

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 541-545

Chapter 541: The Divine Art of Changing Faces

Zhe Huali carried Jiang Yi's corpse while following behind Fu Riluo. When he passed by Qin Mu, he turned his head to look at him.

Qin Mu was refining pills, but he hurriedly nodded in acknowledgment. "Senior Brother Zhe Huali, let's meet again if we have the chance."

Expressionless, Zhe Huali left with Fu Riluo.

The black tiger god jumped down from the palace and took a glance at Qin Mu before taking another glance at Saint Woodcutter. The god's big ax had been put away somewhere while he observed Qin Mu's hand technique in refining pills.

The other gods also jumped down and gathered around them. Everyone had something to say as well as numerous questions they wanted to ask. However, they all kept themselves in check.

Before Saint Woodcutter spoke, none of them dared to voice anything first.

God Sang Ye hurriedly pulled Sang Hua over. He wanted to scold his daughter sternly, but since no one was speaking, it wasn't good for him to break the silence.

Qin Mu was at a crucial stage of his spirit pill refinement. He was completely focused and had no other thoughts. He didn't pay attention to anyone around him, but with the gazes from all the gods focusing on him, even he felt the pressure. Droplets of sweat appeared on his forehead, evenly spread out.

After a moment, Qin Mu finished refining the spirit pills and gently crushed them. He fetched some water and dissolved them before dripping the solution onto Yu He and Shu Yao's eyes and ears.

He carefully observed the growth of the eye membranes and eardrums of the two people, then frowned slightly. He rummaged through his taotie sack and took out several herbs and created an ointment. He carefully applied it on the injured places.

"Why did you have to apply medicine twice?" Saint Woodcutter asked, puzzled. "The first time was for their eye membranes and eardrums to grow back, but the second medicine seemed to contain slight toxicity. Why so?"

Qin Mu examined Yu He and Shu Yao's eyes and looked at their ear holes again. He then explained, "This ointment isn't poison, but a spirit medicine used to suppress growth. The first spirit medicine that I refined was for their damaged eye membranes and eardrums to grow, but since it's the first time I had to refine something like that, the dosage wasn't right and the medicinal properties were too strong.

"If I didn't do anything, their eardrums and eye membranes would have become thick and affect their eyesight and hearing. That's why I needed a second medicine to suppress the growth." He stretched his

waist and said with a smile, "Now, they're almost fine. Their eyesight and hearing won't be any inferior to before."

In the surroundings, the gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven all let out sighs of relief. Yu He and Shu Yao were the strongest experts in Supreme Emperor Heaven of Seven Stars Realm. They were also the youngest generation with the most hope to become gods. If they went blind or deaf, it would be a huge loss for Supreme Emperor Heaven.

The deaths of Huang Yue and the rest in the sand table world were already a huge enough loss to them.

Qin Mu paid his respects to Saint Woodcutter. "Disciple Qin Mu pays his respects to Patriarch."

Saint Woodcutter stretched out his arms to help him up and said with a smile, "You should have received the teachings I have imparted. Since you have been taught by me personally, you are my disciple and there's no need for you to call me Patriarch."

Qin Mu was surprised and delighted. If he became Saint Woodcutter's disciple, his seniority would rise. If he met the past Heavenly Devil Cult Masters again, those old fogeys could forget about using seniority to pressure him!

He hesitated for a moment and probed. "Heavenly Teacher, have you heard of Heavenly Saint Cult?"

"Heavenly Saint Cult?" Bewildered, Saint Woodcutter shook his head. "I've never heard of it before."

Qin Mu's face went ashen and he became dispirited.

Saint Woodcutter had indeed not heard of Heavenly Saint Cult!

He was still unwilling to accept that fact and probed some more. "In that case, the sacred tree that Sacred Teacher left behind as well as the Saint's Rock and the ax mark, is there any deeper meaning to them?"

"That old locust tree still hasn't died?" Saint Woodcutter was astonished. He calculated for a bit and said, "That tree should be about twenty thousand years old, right? I've chopped it so many times yet it's actually still alive. It's probably going to become a demon soon."

Qin Mu stuttered in his next words. "S-sacred Teacher, t-that Saint's Rock..."

"What Saint's Rock? Oh, you mean the rock on which I was sitting while I was imparting my teachings? What about it?"

It was as though Qin Mu was struck by thunder which threw his mind into a mess. He muttered, "Every time it comes to big festive occasions, our Heavenly Saint Cult has to kowtow to that Saint's Rock and the sacred tree. Only cult masters and elders in the cult that had done meritorious service can have the right to have their ashes buried under the sacred tree..."

Saint Woodcutter shook his head. "So much etiquette? I hate etiquette the most. Could Heavenly Saint Cult have been established by that disciple of mine? Your big brother didn't learn all of the abilities and

instead made quite a number of rules instead. By focusing on the rules, he had lost sight of the meaning of me imparting my teachings to him. What a good-for-nothing, what a good-for-nothing!”

The ‘disciple’ and ‘big brother’ he was speaking about was Founding Master. It was an elusive person whom Qin Mu hadn’t seen even in Fengdu.

That man had never come to Fengdu, so Qin Mu didn’t know where he had gone.

Still, his face flickered between dark and clear. The sacred tree and Saint’s Rock that everyone in the cult viewed as treasures were actually such worthless stuff in the eyes of Saint Woodcutter!

If this fact was to be spread about, everyone in Heavenly Saint Cult, including the young patriarch and the past cult masters in Fengdu, would probably go crazy!

The black tiger looked at his dazed state and opened his mouth. However, he held himself back from speaking and just thought to himself, ‘My lord always scolds me frequently and doesn’t believe that this brat’s mental state isn’t good at all. Yet in just a short while, this brat has changed over a dozen different expressions...’

True God Pang Yu walked up and checked Yu He’s eyes and ears. He also checked Shu Yao. When he saw that they were fine, only then did he say in a low voice, “Little Friend Qin Mu has saved you two, so why aren’t you coming up to give your thanks? The reason why you two could walk out of the sand table world was also because he risked himself to lure in the enemies, getting rid of three of them first.”

Yu He and Shu Yao’s heart trembled violently and they cried out, “He got rid of three strong practitioners by himself?”

“Counting Jiang Yi, it’s four.” Pang Yu sighed and said, “Among the ten devil experts, four had died at his hands. It was almost half in an instant. If we add the devil expert that the girl from Sang Ye’s family had gotten rid of, the two of them had seized half of the military service. The others including you two fought to the point of six of you dying yet you guys only got rid of four of the enemy. The devil race is still not to be underestimated, their abilities are still...”

He shook his head and didn’t say anything else.

Yu He and Shu Yao were silent. They looked at each other with bitter expressions.

Nine people had died in the devil race and Qin Mu had personally gotten rid of four while Sang Hua had taken care of one. That was indeed more than half of the battle service.

Meanwhile, Yu He and Shu Yao had each taken care of a devil expert and worked together to get rid of another one. This meant that the other six human experts who had died in battle had only achieved one kill with their lives.

The battle power of the devils was indeed higher than that of the humans. If it wasn’t for the unexpected addition of Qin Mu, they would have faced a complete annihilation of the greatest of their younger generation!

Yu He and Shu Yao let out a shaky breath. They came to Qin Mu who was still dispirited and in a daze and gave their thanks.

Qin Mu hurriedly returned greeting while full of smiles. "I was obsessed with raising the power of my flying swords and didn't introduce myself to senior sister and senior brother. My name is Qin Mu, Qin from threshing grains with two men holding a pestle and Mu from herding the cows. I pay my respects to Senior Sister Yu He and Senior Brother Shu Yao."

The black tiger god saw his dark and clear face changing into a radiant smile in the blink of an eye and couldn't help snorting coldly. 'My lord just can't see how fast the face of this brat changes!'

Yu He and Shu Yao immediately returned his greeting, and Shu Yao said apologetically, "We scorned Senior Brother Qin several times just now and called you as someone who threshes grains and forges iron, I hope senior brother won't hold a grudge."

With a solemn expression, Qin Mu said firmly, "The method of writing the word Qin is from two men holding pestles and threshing the grains, and I'm not joking. Truth be told, this little brother learned to read all kinds of writings from my teacher and all kinds of languages, like those of devils, dragons, buddha, Youdu, and even some of the god one. Sometimes I like to be punctilious about minutiae of wording, so it isn't purely just showing off."

'The expression of this brat changed again!' The black tiger god gritted his teeth. 'Yet my lord just can't see it!'

"Senior Sister Yu He, Senior Brother Shu Yao." Qin Mu's solemn expression vanished, and his smile became like the spring wind. With his eyebrows moving up and down, he asked, "Have you heard of Heavenly Saint Cult? Truth be told, this little brother is the cult master of Heavenly Saint Cult. It was founded by my master, which is this sacred teacher. You guys have also seen him before and know that he's wise, heroic, and a man of few words. However, the teachings of our Heavenly Saint Cult are really good and really wonderful. The so-called path of the saint is none other than the everyday use for common people..."

After a moment, Qin Mu let out a shaky breath and beamed at Yu He and Shu Yao who had just joined his cult. He thought to himself, 'My sacred cult has just branched out into Supreme Emperor Heaven. My luck isn't bad today, recruiting two hall masters with the potential to become gods! It's fine if Saint Woodcutter doesn't admit knowing Heavenly Saint Cult; it's all good as long as he remains silent. That's right, there's also Sister Hua!'

The black tiger god twitched his ears in utter boredom. 'My lord can't see...'

Qin Mu rushed toward Sang Ye and Sang Hua, but he was stopped by numerous gods. They praised him one after another, and Qin Mu could only reply them humbly. With the praises of numerous gods, his confidence was boosted and he was overjoyed.

'My lord still can't see...!' The black tiger god flipped one ear forward and the other backward as he thought to himself.

Qin Mu was obstructed by numerous gods. When the commotion dispersed, the gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven immediately hurried off to mobilize their army to populate Li City from so it wouldn't be seized back by the devils moments later. Sang Hua was also brought away by God Sang Ye, which made Qin Mu sigh to himself in pity.

"Follow me, I have some things to ask you," Saint Woodcutter said.

Qin Mu hurriedly went after him. The black tiger god wanted to follow as well, but Saint Woodcutter turned back to look at him and he stopped. The black tiger god turned his head to look elsewhere.

"Are you a devil or a human?" Qin Mu had followed Saint Woodcutter to a quiet place where he received a dozen questions. "Even though you have learned my techniques and received my inheritance, there's still a weird power in your body of the devil race. You had suddenly appeared in the battlefield and in the middle of the devils so your actions are suspicious. Tell me, where are you from exactly?"

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment before saying, "Carefree Village."

Saint Woodcutter suddenly turned and looked straight at him as if he was trying to see if he was saying the truth or lying.

Qin Mu had a calm expression when he said, "I wasn't born in Carefree Village. My mother was carrying me in her womb when my parents left it. They encountered enemies on the journey and she finally gave birth to me in Youdu. King Yama of Fengdu said that because I was born there, something unexpected must have happened, resulting in the devil nature of Youdu entering my body."

'My lord, his expression has turned calm again yet you still can't see it even when staring at his face!' Far away, the black tiger god was seething with fury.

"You say you are from Carefree Village, but do you have any keepsake?" Saint Woodcutter asked.

Qin Mu hurriedly removed the jade pendant from his neck.

Chapter 542: Conforming to Heavenly Law

Even though Qin Mu pulled out the jade pendant, he didn't take it off. He said with hesitation, "King Yama said that this jade pendant suppresses the devil nature in my body and I can't show it easily to anyone. If the pendant leaves too far from my body, bad things will happen."

Saint Woodcutter shook his head. "With me by your side, what bad things could happen? It's at most small tricks like some curses or lightning strikes which are nothing to me."

Qin Mu gritted his teeth and took the jade pendant off. 'In the past, I've taken the jade pendant off and showed it to the people in the village. I've also shown it to Sister Jing and nothing bad had ever happened. Nothing should happen this time too.'

Saint Woodcutter took the jade pendant. He focused his gaze on it and nodded. "It is indeed the jade pendant of Founding Emperor's bloodline. Eh, this one doesn't seem to be exactly the same as those. There's a strange sealing formation in its depths. Could it be the formation to seal your devil nature?"

“Someone had brought me out from Youdu and to Great Ruins. I was picked up by Granny Si. Besides me, the basket, and the swaddling cloth, I had only the jade pendant. The person who had sent me there had died of severe injuries...”

Qin Mu’s face dimmed as he continued to speak, “Granny Si is the saintess of my Heavenly Saint Cult, and it was her who had nurtured me into an adult. This jade pendant had always been on me. Granny Si and the rest couldn’t find any use for it besides forcing the darkness of Great Ruins back; however, it was only big enough to protect a baby.

“After that, the village chief discovered that the jade pendant had an ability which could lead us to Carefree Village, but it was only a trap. The jade pendant brought me to Fengdu and we encountered the devil god that had ambushed us outside it.”

“There are indeed even more secrets.” Saint Woodcutter fiddled with the jade pendant until his gaze went abnormal. “This jade pendant can not only lead you to Carefree Village, but it can also lead you to Youdu since it was forged there. On top of that, the person that forged it was extremely powerful, even more powerful than me. Strange, such a strong seal, what is it trying to seal?”

His gaze flickered as his curiosity arose. “Once I suppress the sealing formation in the jade pendant, I will be able to know what it is sealing...”

Qin Mu was also filled with anticipation. When King Yama had tried to do so, he had lost his consciousness and didn’t see what had happened afterward.

He was also very curious about what the jade pendant was sealing and what would happen after undoing the seal.

Saint Woodcutter looked at his expression and muttered to himself irresolutely while holding onto the jade pendant. He then stuffed the jade pendant back into Qin Mu’s hands.

The young man was puzzled.

“The person who forged this jade pendant is very powerful and should be one of the most powerful existences in Youdu. That is a mysterious place whose true face only a few people can discover. Even Founding Emperor didn’t know how many experts were hidden inside it,” Saint Woodcutter said.

“There must be a reason for this jade pendant to be by your side. I think it’s best not to probe into it. Since King Yama said to not let this jade pendant leave your body, you shall do as he says.”

He wanted to know what would happen if he suppressed the seal of the jade pendant, but he endured it.

Qin Mu could only take back his jade pendant and continue to carry it around his neck.

By then, there were already a number of divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven entering Li City and repairing the broken constructions, building up the city defenses. Qin Mu looked around, but didn’t see weapons like True Origin Cannon or Sunshot Divine Cannon.

Even though the abilities of Supreme Emperor Heaven's divine arts practitioners were very strong and a level above the divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace, their algebra was very weak. Weapons like True Origin Cannon required very high attainments in algebra, so these people couldn't forge them.

Even if Qin Mu drew the blueprints and gave it to them, they still probably wouldn't be able to forge them. Only Eternal Peace Empire that had countless divine arts experts with strong algebra was able to do it.

"How did you come to Supreme Emperor Heaven?" Saint Woodcutter asked.

Qin Mu roughly told him how he had changed the sacrificial method of blood sacrifice and exchanged himself for a devil general, transporting himself into Supreme Emperor Heaven. Saint Woodcutter shook his head, "Truly reckless, exchanging yourself with people of the enemy camp. Aren't you afraid of death?"

Qin Mu took in a long breath and said solemnly, "To defeat First Ancestor Human Emperor, it's worth the risk! Can Sacred Teacher teach me the method to become a young true god?"

Saint Woodcutter was slightly stunned. "You want to become a young true god and defeat that army deserter of Hall of Human Emperors?"

Qin Mu nodded solemnly.

Saint Woodcutter smiled. "You don't know about his background?"

Qin Mu was in a daze.

"You and him are the same, both of your surnames are Qin and both of you are my disciples. Fu Riluo calls me Heavenly Teacher which means the teacher conforming to the heavenly laws. It is also the teacher of Son of Heaven. I'm actually just a teacher. Back then, under Founding Emperor's orders, I taught the princes and among them was that army deserter of Hall of Human Emperors."

Saint Woodcutter walked toward the east city gate of Li City while reminiscing about the past. His gaze was faint.

"This prince had an extraordinary aptitude and his comprehension was also high. However, when the disaster erupted and the celestial heavens fell in battle, the prince was terrified of death and escaped. By coincidence or fate, he rescued some people and became revered as Human Emperor.

"I had also lived, so he had come to visit me numerous times. I wasn't willing to meet him though. Afterward, I turned into a stone statue while my primordial spirit roamed the world in search of answers so I never saw him again. It'll be very hard for you if you want to defeat him."

Qin Mu clenched his hands into tight fists and said loudly, "However, Sacred Teacher must have a way, right?"

Saint Woodcutter scaled up the tall city tower. Since they needed to defend from the devil invasion, the city towers were all constructed very high, so scaling one was like climbing a mountain.

“I’ve taught him before, and his aptitude and comprehension were the best among all of the princes I’ve taught. He could master any divine art the moment he learned it and one comprehension of his was equivalent to a hundred of others. He respected his teachers and placed importance on the teachings. Even though I despise him for being a deserter, I still admire him very much. If you want to defeat me, it’s useless if you just rely on me to teach you.”

Saint Woodcutter was like a mortal, ascending step by step instead of using any divine art. “I’m a teacher of Founding Emperor and have the reputation of Heavenly Teacher, in terms of battle power, I wasn’t the strongest at the time. On the contrary, my battle power could only be considered mid-level standard. If I teach you, you won’t surpass that deserter. On top of that”—he smiled—“haven’t I already taught you?”

Qin Mu was stunned. What he meant were the teachings on the rock, so logically, Saint Woodcutter had already taught him. However, Qin Mu was indignant about receiving this kind of teaching.

Saint Woodcutter clearly had an even more powerful divine art. In the battlefield, Qin Mu had met Fu Yuxiao and was almost killed by him. It would have certainly happened if not for Saint Woodcutter who had executed a move for Qin Mu to learn and escape from harm.

Since he had even powerful divine arts, why wasn’t he willing to teach?

Qin Mu wanted to learn the techniques and divine arts that could allow him to become a young true god. He wanted to unify his corporeal body and surpass First Ancestor Human Emperor on the same realm, to press him down in the mud, break his bones and make him puke blood. He wanted to beat him until he knelt on the floor and begged for forgiveness, until he kowtowed and apologized to the past human emperors!

“If I teach you my divine art, you won’t rack your brains to comprehend Calamity Sword. Opening Calamity Sword was a wonderful thing, but I can’t teach you that.”

Saint Woodcutter ascended the city tower and sat down. He patted the step beside him and signaled for Qin Mu to sit down as well.

Qin Mu sat down on the icy cold surface.

He turned back and saw that the black tiger god was standing below the tower. He didn’t come up.

“The divine arts I know are all hidden in the scriptures. You just need to use your heart to comprehend and you will be able to learn them. Those scriptures were taught to me by Founding Emperor.

“The things I’ve learned are too numerous and variegated, so even if I received Founding Emperor’s supreme arts, I still couldn’t take a step forward. I can only be considered mid-level among the gods and devils,” Saint Woodcutter explained. “In time, I realized that learning too many things might not be a good thing. Come, let’s watch the sunrise.”

“Sunrise?”

The corners of Qin Mu’s eyes twitched when he looked at the sky. A broken sun was gradually giving off a red glow. Its distorted form was stinging his eyes.

His face instantly became black, and he hurriedly looked away. He then suppressed the urge in his heart. Beside him, Saint Woodcutter’s face also gradually turned black and he lowered his head.

The sunrise of Supreme Emperor Heaven had made both of them feel like they were sitting on pins and needles. They were both restless.

Qin Mu was the Heavenly Devil Cult Master and skilled in algebra. He learned carpentry from Old Ma and sought perfection in all crafts. Even the furniture that Granny Si had personally made was all amended by Qin Mu, so how could such a horrible-looking sun in the sky be left alone?

Heavenly Devil Cult also had Craftsman Hall and Heavenly Works Hall that had strict requirements for their crafts. The two were from Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and were halls that had branched out from the techniques of calculation and craftsmanship in the scriptures. Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures were imparted by Saint Woodcutter, so one didn’t need to think a lot to know that he had astonishing attainments in algebra.

The divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven were very proud that the suns in the sky were forged by their gods, but to the two of them, the suns were an eyesore.

In the sky, another sun gradually became brighter too, and the two suns hung motionlessly.

The corners of Saint Woodcutter’s eyes twitched, and he tried his best to not raise his head. “The fellows of Supreme Emperor Heaven have already forgotten all about craftsmanship!”

“The god that forged the sun seems to be called Sun Forger,” Qin Mu said with his head lowered.

“Bah! What Sun Forger? I know that fellow! He was merely a chef in the celestial heavens!”

Qin Mu was stunned.

Saint Woodcutter got up and said, “You have to comprehend the method to become a young true god by yourself; it’s better than me teaching you. What I teach is mine after all and what you comprehend are the things that suit you the most. I will bring you to the door, but you will have to walk the rest of the journey by yourself.”

He raised his head to look into the distance. The south, west, and north of Li City still had devil qi surging around like huge pot lids covering the heaven and earth. “I’ve come to Supreme Emperor Heaven this time only to stop the devils from sacrificing Supreme Emperor Heaven. Fu Riluo is a wise commander and withdrew because he didn’t have enough power to deal with my abrupt arrival. The next time he comes, he will bring forth a world-shattering blow!”

Qin Mu’s heart jumped in shock and he hurriedly asked, “Can Supreme Emperor Heaven block it?”

Boom!

The ground trembled and Qin Mu hurriedly looked toward the source of the sound. In a battlefield far away, numerous divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven piled up the corpses of the devils and humans that had died in battle, turning them into corpse mountains.

Suddenly, the ground split apart and huge sacrificial altars gradually rose from the ground. The glow of blood sacrifice flashed, and a beam of red light rushed into the sky. Within it, tall stone statues appeared.

Boom, boom. Violent tremors reached them as the battlefield shook non-stop. More and more sacrificial altars appeared.

On them, beams of red light that were like tall towers rushed into the sky, and stone statues formed on the altars!

Agitation filled Qin Mu, and he looked at Saint Woodcutter, anticipating his reply.

“We can’t” Saint Woodcutter poured cold water all over him. “We can only delay them for a period of time.”

Chapter 543: Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge

On the sacrificial altars, the stone statues were reviving at a steady speed. Formation markings swirled in Qin Mu’s pupils, and he focused his gaze with some suspicion.

The god statues all had special characteristics. One was a god with a tortoise’s shell, another with a leopard’s tail, one with a bird’s head while another with a dragon’s, and numerous others. There were twenty-four sacrificial altars and twenty-four different god forms.

However, Qin Mu felt like he’d seen some of these gods somewhere.

‘The stone statues in Great Ruins!’ he finally recalled. The stone statues that he felt were familiar had come from Great Ruins!

This meant that all of them were probably from there!

The stone statues were about to become gods, and it meant that all of the stone statues in Great Ruins had the possibility to revive. They could return to being living gods, which affirmed his earlier guess!

Twenty-four stone statues entered Supreme Emperor Heaven, so it would have an extra twenty-four gods to assist them. They were probably friends of Saint Woodcutter and their abilities should all be extraordinary.

Yet Saint Woodcutter said that they couldn’t defend against the devils and could only delay for a period of time.

What exactly was the origin of the devil race?

How did they have such terrifying abilities?

When he voiced out his questions, Saint Woodcutter looked at the stone statues and was silent for a moment.

“The origin of the devils is very mysterious, and even I am not clear on it. However, some rumors say that they come from Youdu, are its lifeforms. It’s said that they separated themselves, but I don’t know if that’s the case or not. The devils have many worlds and their abilities were always powerful, so it’s only natural that Supreme Emperor Heaven can’t defend against them.”

Qin Mu’s heart stirred slightly. “In that case, what’s the relationship between the devils and the so-called true celestial heavens that destroyed Founding Emperor Era? Zhe Huali is from that place and his master Luo Wushuang is even the head of celestial heavens’ Spirit Elite Guards. He had sent his disciple to train among the devils, so it’s clear that there’s some relationship between the two powers.”

“They are related, but not as boss and subordinate.” Saint Woodcutter knew quite a lot regarding this, but he didn’t explain in detail. “Their relationship is more of two people using each other. The so-called celestial heavens frequently use the devils to do some stuff that isn’t convenient for them, and to survive, the devils are also happy to be used. My primordial spirit has been roaming the universe for many years in search celestial heavens’ origin, but I didn’t find anything too useful”

He stepped on the air and walked to the sacrificial altars. “Since you are already in Supreme Emperor Heaven, stay here for some training. I need to do some other stuff.”

Qin Mu was about to give chase, but he saw Saint Woodcutter leaving farther and farther away. The space his feet covered looked normal yet was really great, making it impossible for him to catch up. “Sacred Teacher, I still have things I want to ask!”

However, Saint Woodcutter had already left into the distance, and Qin Mu’s cultivation wasn’t high enough for his voice travel that far.

“Little tiger, stay with him.” Saint Woodcutter’s voice came from the distance. “Don’t let him create trouble everywhere.”

The black tiger god immediately acknowledged and went up to Qin Mu’s back. Its large shadow covered the youth.

Qin Mu smiled and said, “Sacred Teacher is a poor judge of character. I’m the sacred cult master and not a child, so why would I create trouble?”

The black tiger god looked down at him with a black face. “Aren’t you self aware in regards to creating trouble everywhere you go?”

Qin Mu raised his head. The black tiger god was simply too tall, so it was quite tiring to talk to him. “Senior Brother Tiger, can you shrink yourself?”

“Senior brother?” The black tiger god’s expression instantly changed into one of pleasantness. His two ears went upright, making him look pretty majestic. He said with a smile, “Seeing how you call me senior brother, I won’t look down on you from high above. You could also see that I’m not just a mount, but a disciple of my lord so in terms of seniority, you should indeed call me senior brother.”

His body gradually shrank, and after a moment, his height became similar to that of Qin Mu, and he looked like a youth with a tiger’s head. It was just that his two ears were still extremely nimble and would twitch from time to time.

“Senior Brother Tiger, Sacred Teacher said to not create any trouble and this is creating an incident. Creating trouble and creating incident has a huge difference and can’t be put together,” Qin Mu said seriously.

The black tiger god wasn’t taken in by him and shook his head. “My lord told me to watch you. I won’t let you out of my sight.”

Qin Mu’s head ached, but he could only let him follow him while thinking, ‘I had planned to have Sacred Teacher help me design the world bridge to connect Eternal Peace and Supreme Emperor Heaven, but he has things to attend to, so it looks like I can only finish it myself.’

Li City had grown busy, but he didn’t recognize anyone, so he could only settle down in the city tower. He took out stacks of papers and tools of calculation to begin calculating and designing the world bridge.

The black tiger god stood behind him and looked for a long time. When his curiosity got the better of him, he finally asked, “What are you calculating?”

Qin Mu didn’t even raise his head. “I’m calculating the equation for the exchange of spirit energy and one for the shifting of it. I want the exchange ratio of spirit energy for the divine arts practitioners in the different worlds as well as the ratio of mutual shift between the two worlds.”

What he said was slightly profound yet the black tiger god understood it. He said with a smile, “The equation for the exchange of spirit energy is the method of blood sacrifice and the equation for the mutual shift of spirit energy is the method of the teleportation divine art, right?”

Qin Mu raised his head and looked at him in disbelief.

The two equations required an extremely large amount of calculations and involved an extreme amount of learning which included the exchange of the soul, corporeal body, and energy. This also included space teleportation and calculating the shifting. If these were presented to a divine arts practitioner of Supreme Emperor Heaven, they would have blanked out after hearing all that. However, the black tiger god managed to find and say the crux of the matter in just a sentence!

‘That’s right, he is the mount of Sacred Teacher and his Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures have profound methods of calculation. He must have learned quite a bit by listening to them frequently.’

Qin Mu then probed, “How’s Brother Tiger’s attainments in calculation?”

The black tiger god picked up a paper from the ground and said, "I just noticed a mistake in your calculation. Here it is wrong."

Qin Mu looked at the paper and hurriedly used his tools of calculation to calculate again. There was indeed a mistake.

The youth was impressed. "Brother Tiger's calculation is profound and even faster and more accurate than mine. This stupid brother is impressed. These two equations are somewhat hard and there are too many things that need to be solved. Can Brother Tiger help me?"

The black tiger god smiled at him. "As long as you don't create trouble, what's the trouble in helping you? What's the reason for your calculations? What are you going to construct with the equations?"

Qin Mu told him about the world bridge he planned to construct and took out the sacrificial altar and teleportation flag that he had designed. "I used this method to replace a devil general and came to Supreme Emperor Heaven. However, now I want to construct a world bridge to connect Eternal Peace and Supreme Emperor Heaven. The bridge needs to be very stable for a person to travel back and forth between the two worlds."

The black tiger god muttered to himself for a moment before saying, "That would be Space Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. It can be designed as a funnel. After it is opened up, the spirit energy of the two worlds will be constantly in flow. If people of Supreme Emperor Heaven want to go to Eternal Peace, Eternal Peace will have to lose a portion of energy. It'd be the same vice versa... you have quite the idea, junior brother!"

He patted Qin Mu's shoulder heavily, and the youth's expression changed drastically. He quietly reattached his dislocated shoulder and was completely won over by the black tiger god.

An idea flashed through the black tiger god's mind, and he clapped his palms. "I have an idea. There's no need to design the sacrificial altar since my lord has a huge one that's ready for use. There's also a similar sacrificial altar in Great Ruins which was a retreat route that my lord had left for himself. If Supreme Emperor Heaven is invaded, he could use it to go back.

"The two sacrificial altars are both used to summon true gods so they can be used to connect the world bridge. There's no need to worry about the energy being congested and the bridge collapsing. The only problem would be to calculate the two equations!"

Qin Mu was excited. Not only did the black tiger god run fast, but his attainments in calculation were also unexpectedly profound. Qin Mu couldn't even compare to him. With his help, the Space Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge that stretched across the two worlds could be constructed even sooner and connect Supreme Emperor Heaven with Eternal Peace!

Suddenly, he thought of the dragon qilin and felt an unexplainable pain in his heart. 'They're both mounts yet... Brother Tiger can run faster, and his realm is higher too. On top of that, he's not picky about his food and his calculation is even more profound than mine...'

He soon abandoned the sourness in his heart though and put all his energy into calculating everything with the black tiger god.

The other's calculation speed was indeed astonishing. Qin Mu had to use taiji plate, eight trigrams plate, and other calculation spirit weapons to construct a huge tool of calculation to be able to follow him.

In the end, he just gave him his calculation spirit weapons and let him calculate while he provided him with his thoughts.

"The tools of calculation that you have prepared are too few, so I'll make a couple more!"

Once the black tiger god said that, he quickly refined a bunch of calculation spirit weapons and multitasked, controlling six large-scale tools of calculation.

'Fatty Dragon doesn't know how to forge spirit weapons either...' Qin Mu felt sourness in his heart once more.

He voiced his thoughts about the equations, and the black tiger god immediately said the answers. His speed was extremely fast.

The human and the tiger didn't sleep nor rest, calculating non-stop in the tower of Li City's east gate. After eight days, the tower was piled up with thick stacks of writings.

Suddenly, Sang Hua's voice could be heard. "Brother who threshes the grains, what are you guys doing here?"

Qin Mu raised his head from the piles of paper, his eyes were bloodshot. He saw Sang Hua, Yu He, Shu Yao, and a few young divine arts practitioners have come over. They were all looking around curiously.

Everyone was shocked. The manuscripts had piled up higher than a person, and they were all placed into neat rows. In the center of all the paper, Qin Mu and a tiger-headed youth had heavy eye bags below their bloodshot gazes. Qin Mu's beard had long turned into a messy stubble, but he didn't care about his appearance one bit.

"So it's you guys." Qin Mu looked away and continued to write on the paper. "Guys, wait a moment. Brother Tiger and I have already finished with the two equations and have used them to calculate the space spirit energy exchange runes. We're currently designing the infrastructure of the world bridge."

Yu He, Shu Yao, and the rest of the divine arts practitioners looked at him in a daze. After a moment, Shu Yao asked guiltily, "Junior Sister Sang Hua, have you understood anything he said?"

The girl shook her head with a blank expression.

Qin Mu and the black tiger god changed their vital qi into incomparably exquisite scales and drew for quite a while on the paper. After they finished marking all of the scales, they finally got up.

"Go, let's construct this world bridge and test if it can connect the two worlds!" the black tiger god said with excitement.

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment. "Sacred Teacher told me not to create any trouble. This world bridge is yet to be tested. If we create it now, I'm afraid..."

The black tiger god was even more excited than him and patted his own chest while saying with heroism reaching the clouds, "This isn't creating trouble, at most creating an incident. No worries, I'll take responsibility for any problems!"

Chapter 544: Disintegrated

Qin Mu was still slightly uneasy and planned to recalculate everything to check if he had made any mistakes. It wasn't because he didn't trust the black tiger god, but because connecting the two worlds and building a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge had never been done before. If something went wrong, he didn't know what would happen.

For example, every new kind of spirit pill that Qin Mu had refined to cure injuries had the possibility of strange side effects. He could salvage it when it was a medicinal problem, but how could he salvage if the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge that connected two worlds went haywire?

The black tiger god collected the blueprints rapidly and rushed outside excitedly, "Quickly, quickly! I can't wait to test it out!"

Qin Mu could only follow him out of the city tower. On his way, he asked Sang Hua, "Sister Hua, is something the matter?"

"Li City has already been reconstructed, but the surroundings still have plenty of devil activity. The devils use the flesh, blood, and soul of the people of our Supreme Emperor Heaven to cultivate and pose a huge danger," the girl answered. "We've spent quite some time searching for you to go training together. We want to get rid of those roaming divine arts practitioners of the devil race."

"When Fu Riluo was in Li City, he had restrained the devils to not harm any of the people, but now that he's gone, the remaining devils cannot hold themselves back anymore. To them, we humans are food and materials for cultivation and treasure refinement," Yu He said.

"That's why during these few days, the villages in the surroundings were trampled. Junior Sister Sang Hua had wanted to go God Suppression Pagoda, but she has no choice but to push that back."

Qin Mu frowned and asked, "Fu Riluo restrained the devils from harming people? Why did he give such an order?"

"To win the people's hearts," Shu Yao said with a grim face. "The city can be invaded, the empire can fall, gods can also die in battle, yet the hearts of the people are the hardest to win. Fu Riluo is a devil god with great ambition, so his way of conquering was not that simple too."

"If he didn't hurt the people, they wouldn't fight back. And even if he squeezed them a little more, turning them into slaves for mining ores and growing all kinds of medicinal ingredients, they would still remain docile."

“Like this, he could make those lowly devils put their hearts into the battle. Such an enemy that can strike at the heart is the strongest enemy.”

Qin Mu nodded, and his impression of Fu Riluo changed drastically.

Fu Riluo wasn't a boorish man that only knew how to invade cities and seize lands. He understood the method of governing and knew what he had to do to reap the biggest benefit for the devil race.

Lowly devils have low status, and Qin Mu had already seen the fate of the lowly devils in the battlefield. They were expendables in the battle. If he turned them into slaves before forcing them to become expendables, it would be hard for him to rule.

To avoid that, Fu Riluo made humans into slaves so lowly devils would be waited upon comfortably. They would then go to battle with their lives on the line without a care, and he could sustain his rule.

And because the humans could still live, they didn't fight back even though they had become slaves. Like that, Fu Riluo's backlines were stable. With humans providing a constant supply of resources, he could put all his efforts into the battle on the front lines.

“Fu Riluo is a great talent. No wonder Sacred Teacher is so wary of him.” Qin Mu pondered it for a moment before saying, “There should be a lot of devils' spirit weapons collected from the battlefield, right? How are you guys going to deal with them?”

“Because they contain devil nature and qi, they are destroyed so the devils won't have a chance to reclaim them,” Yu He said.

Qin Mu smiled at her. “Brother Tiger and I will be setting up the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, so we need a lot of black gold and black iron. Since the spirit weapons of the devils are useless, could you guys lend them to us? The devil nature and qi in them is just what we need!”

Yu He smiled back at him. “My master can get numerous devil spirit weapons. I wonder how much does Cult Master need?”

“The more the better!” Qin Mu said solemnly, “Thanks for the trouble, Hall Master Yu!”

Turning to leave, she said, “Cult Master is too courteous. Those things of the devils are useless anyway. You guys can go first. My master and I will deliver the weapons later.”

Qin Mu looked at Sang Hua and the rest and he hesitated for a moment. “Sister Hua, Brother Tiger and I need some time to set up the bridge so you guys should go train. Come back after ten days. We should be done by then, and I might even be able to introduce you to some new friends.”

“Besides finding you for training, there's another purpose for our visit. We would like to join your cult,” Sang Hua said in a low voice.

The divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven present all hurriedly nodded.

Qin Mu stared dumbfoundedly at Shu Yao.

“After Cult Master told us about the philosophy of Heavenly Saint Cult, Senior Sister Yu He and I found it really agreeable, so we joined and became hall masters. Later, I was too talkative and told my friends about the aim of the cult and they felt that it was good as well, so they also came to join.”

“Can we have the positions of hall masters as well?” Sang Hua asked with excitement.

Qin Mu was overjoyed, but he didn’t show it. “Heavenly Saint Cult is righteous and outstanding in Eternal Peace, so not anyone can join. However, I’m moved by everyone who fights the devils without a care for their lives and knows that everyone here are righteous people. We are like-minded, so I won’t make it difficult for all of you to join.

“However, to become hall masters, you need proficiency in a particular field. My sacred cult has three hundred and sixty-one halls which represent three hundred and sixty-one professions, so it’s not about the strength of your abilities.”

Sang Hua and the rest were slightly disappointed, but Qin Mu smiled at them. “However, the sacred cult has just established a branch in Supreme Emperor Heaven, so there are many things to do. We need to handle the urgent things in a swift manner, so there’s no need to look too much into it. That’s why, everyone can become a hall master of the sacred cult in Supreme Emperor Heaven.”

Sang Hua cheered. “Do we need to smear our lips with the blood of sacrifices and pledge to never betray the cult?”

Qin Mu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He shook his head and said, “Our Heavenly Saint Cult is not a devil cult with a bad reputation, so we don’t do things like smearing ourselves with blood. No one needs to worship the cult master either. You just have to greet me; there’s no formal etiquette. The cult master is the sacred teacher and not an emperor.

“I’m currently hurrying to build the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge so I got no time to talk. Come back after ten days. When the two worlds connect, I will have the brothers from Eternal Peace’s sacred cult explain everything in detail.”

Sang Hua and the rest were satisfied and left with Shu Yao.

‘Establishing a cult in Supreme Emperor Heaven is much simpler than I thought.’ Qin Mu sighed ruefully, then his gaze flickered when he took a glance at the black tiger god beside him. “Does Brother Tiger want to join the cult?”

The black tiger god rolled his eyes at him and sneered. “My lord has never acknowledged your Heavenly Saint Cult. Don’t waste your energy and let’s just build the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge!”

The human and the tiger soon came to the front of a huge sacrificial altar which was as towering as a mountain. It had steps that led toward the sky where there was a level platform. Blood sacrifice runes were imprinted around it, and countless corpses of Supreme Emperor Heaven’s divine arts practitioners were piled up on the ground. Only because of that were the stone statues and the primordial spirits of gods be summoned from Great Ruins.

The runes of Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge that Qin Mu and the black tiger god had designed were formed on the foundation of the sacrifice runes, so only minor changes needed to be done to the runes on the sacrificial altar. The human and the tiger immediately made their moves to do exactly that.

After a moment, True God Pang Yu brought Yu He and numerous devil spirit weapons that piled into a mountain. He said with a smile, "Little friend, is this enough for you? If not, there's another, much larger batch in Brilliance Injured City."

Delighted, Qin Mu smiled. "These are enough, much thanks, true god!"

"Is there any place in which you need our help?" True God Pang Yu asked. Yu He also couldn't wait to assist.

The black tiger god was about to accept their help, but Qin Mu hurriedly shook his head. "There's no need for that! True god is busy, and Senior Sister Yu He also needs to go train. I don't dare to trouble you two!"

True God Pang Yu was indeed plagued with many matters so he bid farewell with Yu He and left.

"There are many parts that need to be forged for Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, and the two of us will take a very long time to do it. Why didn't you let them help?" the black tiger god grumbled.

"Senior brother, look at the suns in the sky!"

The black tiger god raised his head and came to a realization. "We indeed can't let the gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven help; otherwise, it's impossible to know what trouble they'd bring!"

The human and the tiger started smelting all of the devil weapons. Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge required didn't need for the devil nature to be removed, so they just smelted and reforged everything.

They were both professionals in forging and skilled in calculation, so each and every component was done with great precision. The rune markings on all things had to be exact and as precise as the digits of Shun Xi. They sought perfection.

Sun Forger God had forged the sun crooked because when he was designing it, he didn't seek for his every component to be precise. In Qin Mu's hypothesis, the blueprints of the half sun were at most calculated to the digits of Hu or Wei, which resulted in the final product being crooked and unbearable to look at.

For the sun in the sky to look round, the digits had to be calculated to Xu Yu or Shun Xi at the least.

The half sun was dozens of times bigger than the huge sacrificial altar, so the degree of preciseness that Qin Mu required was extremely high. Every component had to be calculated to the Shun Xi digit, since he couldn't look at the sun in the sky which was a truly horrific sight.

Saint Woodcutter was an expert in calculation and forging, so he also couldn't bear to see the sun of Supreme Emperor Heaven.

After ten days, Sang Hua, Shu Yao, and the rest hurried over with hundreds of divine arts practitioners in tow. They came to see Qin Mu and the black tiger god activating Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

Qin Mu and the black tiger god were still hurrying to and fro on the sacrificial altar, doing various tests and adjustments. They didn't dare to relax even in the slightest. Over the ten days, they had only slept twice or thrice and were truly exhausted, but their spirits were still high.

Not much later, True God Pang Yu, God Sang Ye, and the rest of the gods also came with thousands of divine arts practitioners. Everyone looked at the sacrificial altar with all kinds of huge, pitch black components merged into it. They were of different lengths and looked half-smelted spears, halberds, knives, and swords that all aimed at the sky.

They were covered in profound runes that were difficult to understand. Most were near the ground. The bottom part of the sacrificial altar had been nearly cleared out by Qin Mu, and there were numerous large components placed instead. Everything looked extremely complicated.

Many passageways had been dug out throughout the sacrificial altar, and all of them were made of countless components. The runes connected each and every component.

The entire sacrificial altars was an entire body and yet it had incomparably complicated inner structure at the same time.

Thousands of divine arts practitioners and gods surrounded the area and walked a few rounds around it while exclaiming in admiration. Qin Mu and the black tiger god had shown them a new beauty that a huge metal artifact could possess!

This kind of beauty wasn't regular, but uneven. Shadows fell disorderly while metal pieces and runes exhibited a strange kind of beauty.

Qin Mu and the black tiger god installed the last component and aligned it with the sacrificial altar in the other world. The two of them looked at each other and saw the excitement in the other's eyes.

"Are you ready?"

The black tiger god raised his eyebrows. "I'm ready to activate the power of the runes!"

Qin Mu nodded heavily, and a beam of divine vitality surged out from the black tiger god to activate the rune. The bright light slowly went forward, lighting up more runes. As if that was too slow, it soon split into two and flowed toward even more runes like running water!

A humming could be heard as bright light flowed into the interior of the sacrificial altar and leaked out to the steps, slowly lighting up all of the rune markings.

Finally, it flowed to the bottom and gathered there.

Twang!

A violent tremor reverberated, and the steps of the sacrificial altar floated into the sky. They separated into more than nine hundred layers according to the steps. Each of them rotated in different directions, and after every rotation, the runes on different layers would link with each other. The process looked incomparably intricate!

Qin Mu and the black tiger stood on one of the steps full of excitement. The divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven below the altar and the gods standing upright in the sky also couldn't help becoming excited.

The sight of the huge metal artifact being activated was simply too magnificent!

The sacrificial altar spun continuously, and every quarter of a rotation, there were waves of spirit energy rushing out. They were the devil qi and nature hidden in the weapons that were being activated!

Based on Qin Mu and the black tiger god's careful calculation, as long as they broke through the barrier of the two worlds and constructed a funnel-shaped Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, the energy of the two worlds would maintain the stability, and the passage wouldn't crumble easily. All the devil qi and nature of the weapons would be completely exhausted in the moment of connection.

The layers of the sacrificial altar rotated countless times. When a great amount of energy was accumulated, a beam of black light suddenly rushed into the sky. The boundless power howled while shaking the world!

Thousands of divine arts practitioners and gods, as well as Qin Mu and the black tiger god, raised their heads to look into the sky with a smile. It then froze on their faces.

Up above, that beam of black light was incomparably fierce when it struck the half sun. The macabre creation was instantly vaporized.

The black tiger god's ears, which were upright, bent down toward the back of his head, and his mouth went wide open. "We're going to die... Junior brother, is this creating trouble or starting an incident?"

Bead-sized sweat hung down from Qin Mu's left eyelid and fell on his cheek. The sweat then came rolling down his forehead like a stream before forming two trails down both his eyes.

Qin Mu turned his head with difficulty and looked to his companion. The black tiger god with a youthful appearance had more sweat rolling down his face, and his shirt was already drenched.

"Senior brother, take a look at the expression of the people below?" Qin Mu's voice was hoarse as he suppressed its volume.

"You look, for I don't dare. I'm afraid they won't be able to resist beating us to death... Do you think they will beat us to death?"

Chapter 545: Maintain Your Smile

'I can settle this, I can settle this!' Qin Mu consoled himself continuously as his face flickered between clear and dark. "The adults in the village taught me that if I can create trouble, I definitely can settle it as well. I can definitely settle it this time too..."

'Let's be real, I probably can't settle it...'

The trouble this time was too big.

Supreme Emperor Heaven had no sun, but Sun Forger God had led the divine arts practitioners to painstakingly construct the half that they raised into the sky. It became the pride of Supreme Emperor Heaven's people, yet the two of them had completely destroyed it.

It wasn't that Qin Mu didn't consider creating a new sun in return to Supreme Emperor Heaven, but that it wouldn't be that easy. Creating a perfect sphere was not difficult, but how was he to turn it into a sun?

Sun Forger God was a chef from Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens, a man who controlled the power of the divine fire, so even though his craftsmanship was bad and he had constructed a sun that was unbearable to see, it could still light up and provide warmth to Supreme Emperor Heaven.

This kind of divine fire was probably of an even higher quality than Li fire, so getting the right fire was the biggest problem in reconstructing a sun.

After the black light pillar destroyed the half sun, it pierced through the void. The next instant, the rippling of space could be seen with the naked eye. They undulated and spread through the surroundings.

"The other sun!"

The black tiger god's heart shook as he looked at the ripples traveling to the other construction in the sky.

Under the sacrificial altar, thousands of divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven and gods floating in the sky had their hearts in their throats. They couldn't help clenching their fists tightly, their nails almost piercing their flesh.

The ripples spread and went for the other half sun. When they touched, the sun was squeezed until it was like an oval egg yolk. When the curve of the ripple passed through it, the sun was stretched and became ten or more times longer.

Everyone looked at the sky in fear, but after the ripples, the sun was still hanging in the sky. All the nervous people sighed in relief then.

Suddenly, the now complete-looking sun gave off a loud noise, and a huge piece fell its surface.

The component that had fallen off was as large as a mountain and left a long trail of fire in the sky. Thick smoke billowed as it slid diagonally and crashed somewhere far in the distance.

The sun in the sky had not round to begin with, but now it looked like it had been chewed by a mouth with uneven teeth.

“Junior brother, should we run for our lives?” the black tiger god asked in a low voice.

“Gentlemen, I have two good news to tell everyone!” Qin Mu swept his sleeves up to wipe away the cold sweat rolling down his forehead like a waterfall while still standing on the sacrificial altar. He made himself look righteous and confident before taking a look around the surroundings and saying loudly, “The first good news is that the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge is connected!

“This bridge links Supreme Emperor Heaven with Eternal Peace, so everyone here will have an escape route. Even if we can’t defend against the devils, we can retreat to Eternal Peace and save our people!”

Under the sacrificial altar, thousands of divine arts practitioners still had a dazed look as they turned their heads with difficulty to look at him.

After Qin Mu finished saying his first good news, he waited quietly for a moment for everyone to digest this information.

This was to show off his accomplishment.

Supreme Emperor Heaven had never had a path of retreat. If the gods and divine arts practitioners lost, the people could only be treated like food by the devils. But now that Qin Mu constructed Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, he created everyone in Supreme Emperor Heaven an escape route to preserve the legacy of their race.

How huge was this merit?

Qin Mu chose to show it off because it was simply too great. Even if the divine arts practitioners and gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven were angered, they wouldn’t beat him and the tiger god to death.

Pang Yu was a true god after all, so he was the first to come back to his senses. He nodded slowly. “Little Friend Qin and Brother Black Tiger created Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge for the people of our Supreme Emperor Heaven to have an escape route. This is indeed a huge merit!”

God Sang Ye and the rest of the gods nodded too. This achievement was truly great.

Besides connecting the two worlds and providing an escape route, the divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace Empire could also give assistance, helping Supreme Emperor Heaven last even longer.

At that moment, one divine arts practitioner stuttered, “B-but the sun in the sky...”

Qin Mu’s face was glowing with vigor, and he laughed. “This is the other good news I wanted to say. Truly happy news!” His voice was deafening to the ears. “Everyone, your suns were old and dilapidated, but now we can change them for two new suns! Round suns, perfect suns!”

The surroundings were silent.

Suddenly, Sang Ye became excited and raised her two hands up high. "Yay!"

This cheer was piercing to the ears, and her voice soon grew softer and softer. Finally, the long braid girl took note of the situation and gave two coughs to cover her awkwardness. She didn't dare to speak anymore.

"Don't speak." True God Pang Yu maintained a stiff smile on his face as he spoke to the other gods in a low voice. "Maintain the smiles, maintain the composure, don't reveal any murderous intent. They are the disciples of Heavenly Teacher, after all, so we need to keep our faces."

"Will they really help us reconstruct new suns?" one god asked in a low voice while maintaining the smile on his face.

"I have no idea," True God Pang Yu said with a smile. "If they don't, we won't let them leave Supreme Emperor Heaven. However, looking at their expressions that are full of confidence, they might be able to do it."

Qin Mu looked at the numerous divine arts practitioners and gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven that had black faces, and cold sweat poured down his back. There seemed to be a flood about to break through a dam there, right about to surge out.

"Junior Brother, they don't look happy. Did they realize that we don't know how to create the divine fire to ignite the sun?" the black tiger god asked in a soft voice.

"Shut up, senior brother." Qin Mu maintained a stiff smile and spoke through gritted teeth. "Just maintain your smile and act as if we can create the suns."

The black tiger god did as told, then spoke through the gaps of his teeth. "This is the first time we activated Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge so we don't even know if it had really connected with the sacrificial altar in Great Ruins. If it didn't succeed, would they count the two debts together and beat us to death?"

"Shut up, senior brother!" Qin Mu almost couldn't hold the smile on his face. "Now that Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge is set up, can we enter Great Ruins from here?"

"If something goes wrong when we cross the bridge, we might be ground into pieces and come out as a pile of minced meat on the other end," the black tiger god said softly.

Cold wind blew through the silent surroundings.

In Great Ruins, the sky was about to turn dark.

Stone giants were walking through a forest with raised huge stone hammers to smash the ground. They were leveling the land. Along the journey, towering trees uprooted themselves and actually walked like humans. They opened up a path and planted themselves back on both sides of the road, forming two rows.

After the stone giants paved the way, thousands of women went through the road. They were dressed in clothing of all colors that made them look like beautiful flowers. They were chit-chatting while squarish stone slabs floated through the sky and automatically landed under their feet.

Behind them, tree giants were using wooden hammers to secure the stone slabs, interlocking them regularly and leveling the road.

Behind the tree giants, Heavenly Works Hall Master led numerous divine arts practitioners of his hall to imprint runes. Every slab was gained rune markings which would make the road more durable. The road wouldn't fall out even when chariots and huge beasts travelled on it.

Using stone slab to pave the road made it much more convenient to repair them in the future. They just had to take out any faulty piece and replace it with a new one.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Xiong Xiyu walked side by side. They were searching for stone statues and moving them to the side of the road. It was even better when they found village, since they would move them and their people closer to become towns in the future.

Before they moved any stone statue, they offered incense, which was very important. It was what Qin Mu had told Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, so the speed of paving the road was slightly slower than what Qin Mu had predicted.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Xiong Xiyu, the True Heaven Palace Master, had been busy for quite a long time. They had paved the road all the way to the territory of Great Ruins by then, and in just another month's time, they would reach Border Dragon City. When that time came, they would already be close to Eternal Peace Empire.

Qin Mu knew many people in West Earth and was friends with all the influential families. Paving a road to Middle Earth was a huge project, but all of the influential families had supported this idea and sent quite a number of divine arts practitioners to assist.

"Let's take a break!" Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor took a look at the sky and said loudly, "The darkness is about to arrive so quickly go to the stone statues. Don't move around at night!"

Everyone hurriedly did as told and started fires to cook their meals. The girls were chatting excitedly about the men of Eternal Peace. They took glances at the divine arts practitioners of Heavenly Works Hall and laughed softly. The divine arts practitioners blushed and didn't dare to speak.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor gazed at the setting sun. Even though Qin Mu had thrown all the responsibility and dirty work to him while he went out to play, he didn't have any complaint.

When conquering West Earth, he had also thrown all the dirty work to Qin Mu, and the youth had done a very good job.

At that moment, the sky shook, and a beam of black light descended from the sky. It spun down frantically and hit the ground

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's face changed slightly, and he looked toward the place where the black light had landed.

Boom!

It hit the ground, and the land trembled. Vibrations reached even their feet. It felt like some terrifying monster was about to break out from the earth!

"Imperial Preceptor!" Two beams of light shot out from the eyes of Heavenly Works Hall Master as he looked toward the abnormal change. His expression changed drastically, and he shouted loudly, "There's a huge change in the meteorological phenomenon! The ground is surging into big mountains which is probably the work of a demon!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor got up and said solemnly, "You guys stay here. I will go and take a look."

The darkness surged around, but Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walked through it until he came to where the black light had fallen. Its energy was exhausted, and a beam of blue light rushed into the sky from underground, piercing through space. The blue light formed a passage of flowing light.

What had released the blue light was a huge sacrificial altar that looked like a mountain. At this moment, all of the runes on it were lighting up one after another.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor examined the sacrificial altar that had suddenly risen up. He muttered to himself irresolutely for a moment before walking up and entering the blue light.

In Supreme Emperor Heaven, the smiles of Qin Mu and the black tiger god were icy. In the sky, the smiles of True God Pang Yu, God Sang Ye, and the other gods were also no different. Everyone had gone still for quite a period of time.

Right then, from the light in the center of the sacrificial altar, a lanky figure of a middle-aged man walked out. He looked around in bewilderment, then his gaze landed on Qin Mu.

"So it's Cult Master Qin. What remarkable thing have you done this time? What is this place?"