

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 566-570

Chapter 566: Ten Miles Star Sand Calamity Formation

When Qin Mu brought the chest and Jiang Miao into the canyon, he saw the light flowing from the huge runes on both sides of the cliff. The next instant, all the sand in the entire canyon flew up as though a sandstorm was raising!

“Don’t breathe!” Qin Mu shouted out. “Seal up all your pores!”

Jiang Miao instantly understood what was happening and held his breath while sealing up all of his pores.

The sand in the canyon wasn’t just yellow sand, but spirit weapons, and any grain of sand could expand anytime to become a huge sandstone the size of dozens of fields!

If they breathed in numerous grains of sands into their nasal cavity, throat, or lungs, the result would not be pretty.

If a few grains of sand entered their pores and expanded outwards, it would also be extremely terrible for them.

The instant before the violent sand reached them, Qin Mu poured vital qi into his sword pellet and it instantly expanded. Flying swords flowed like water and transformed into a perfect metal sphere, hiding them within.

Even the most exquisite sword skills would find it difficult to defend against the bombardment of the violent sand. He couldn’t ensure that he would be able to block every grain of sand, so he might as well use his sword pellet to form the most perfect sphere to protect him.

In Li City, he had already forged his flying swords into flowing water. Like Mute’s sword pellets, it could transform into any form he wanted.

For having refined a weapon to such a step, his forging method could be considered god level.

The moment Qin Mu hid inside the sword pellet, the violent sand arrived, and in an instant, small dents marred the sphere where numerous grains of sand had hit!

The materials that Si Yunxiang had given Qin Mu to forge his swords were of the highest quality. He might have been resentful about the resulting swords being too heavy earlier, which resulted in it being hard to execute, but now he was thankful that Si Yunxiang had given him the best materials. It was the main reason why his sword pellet didn’t shatter from the initial impact.

Even so, the sword pellet was blown away and crashed around the canyon at a terrifying speed, bouncing here and there!

Qin Mu and Jiang Miao's body shook violently inside, and they were in so much discomfort that they almost vomited blood. Even though they could avoid the flying sand in the sword pellet, the vibrations from collision almost tore them apart!

Qin Mu used all he could to execute flowing water characteristic of the sword pellet to its limit.

Every time a dent appeared, it would repair itself automatically. However, Qin Mu's vital qi would usually be shattered into pieces by the flying sand, so it was hard for him to execute the sword pellet. This resulted in more and more dents.

'This killing formation is even more terrifying than what I imagined!' Despair filled Qin Mu's heart.

When they had stepped into the canyon, Xing An had followed right after. He had stretched his hand to grab the sword pellet when violent sand suddenly flew toward him. Xing An's expression changed slightly, and his fingers trembled. His divine art burst forth to blow the sand back.

'There's something wrong about this sand. Wait, they're spirit weapons and not really sand! My corporeal body is the body of a true god, so why should I be afraid of mere sand?'

He immediately saw the clues and speculated the correct answer. Since he had already entered the god realm, he had rushed into the canyon to chase after Qin Mu's sword pellet.

His abilities were much stronger than in the past, yet even so, it was still extremely difficult for him to advance through the valley. Every step was a challenge.

Yellow sand flew everywhere, covering the land. It assaulted him from all directions. Xing An's hands moved, and all kinds of divine arts came bursting forth to block the flying sand. Even though there were grains that he couldn't block, they could only cause pain to his corporeal body and not hurt him.

Suddenly, he felt his feet becoming heavier and heavier. Noticing that some sand had fallen into his shoes, Xing An stopped. He raised his feet to shake out the sand, but more and more sand landed on his body. The grains actually seemed to come alive and flow up his body.

Cold sweat rolled down his forehead, and he used his strength to shake off the yellow sand off himself.

In the meantime, loud explosions rang out non-stop as Qin Mu's sword pellet got smashed around like a shooting star. It was filled with dents and seemed like it would shatter at any moment.

Soon, Xing An's legs sank into the yellow sand, and he found it even harder to break free. Yet Qin Mu's sword pellet was also crooked from the bombardment, making it hard for him to continue.

'If the brat wants to die, I don't have to die with him. I shall leave this place first! Human King Creation Technique!'

Xing An gave a low shout, and his body suddenly shrunk into a speck of dust. Like this, he planned to escape the ill fate of being buried alive in the sand.

His creation technique was from Pangong Tso who had cultivated Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures before. Xing An's attainments in it far surpassed those of Pangong Tso, and even those of Qin Mu, the Heavenly Devil Cult Master.

The moment he shrunk his body, the grains of sand expanded rapidly, and Xing An's expression went blank. He saw countless huge stone come flying toward him like planets!

Big and small were relative terms. He had shrunk countless times, and so the sand had expanded countless times. The grains of sand became huge planets to crush him.

He felt like he'd fallen into a vast galaxy which was incomparably terrifying and chaotic!

'This is a killing formation for true gods! This kind of transformation changed star sand into constellations, shifting the formation according to how I change!'

Xing An gave a dull grunt when he was caught between two planet-sized star grains of sand. He almost coughed up blood. After the two planet-sized star grains of sand crashed into him, they separated, and another two grains came. They crashed into Xing An who didn't have the time to avoid.

Boom, boom, boom!'

The collisions rang with loud noise, and Xing An's face turned pale. He finally couldn't hold back vomiting a mouthful of god blood. The star sand grains weren't actually stars but spirit weapons the size of dozens of fields. The force of the collisions wasn't too terrifying, but the speed at which they happened was simply astonishing. A series of them had severely injured Xing An!

he shouted and used all his energy to execute his divine art, blowing away the star sand. He suddenly roared, and water flooded from behind him like a huge river and lifted his body up.

The river danced in the air and traveled rapidly between the star sand, avoiding the planets by a hairbreadth.

Xing An let out a sigh of relief, but at that moment, the grains of star sand became incomparably bright and burst forth with starlight.

In the sky, the beams connected, and the tens of thousands of star sand grains combined to form an incomparably strange eye.

'Crap...'

Just as Xing An thought that, a beam of light shot out from that evil eye formed by the countless stars and struck his body.

The long river under his feet crumbled, and he fell back while vomiting blood.

The power of the sand wasn't too great, but when the grains combined, they were extremely terrifying and had the ability to hurt him!

And in the vast galaxy, countless star sand grains gathered and turned into eyes floating in the sky. Beams of starlight shot to and fro, attacking him from all directions.

Those beams were starlight sword qi which was incomparably sharp. Even if Xing An's body was the corporeal body of a true god, it was still difficult for him to defend himself!

'I was lured into the formation, and now I can no longer leave it...'

Despair filled Xing An's heart, and he hurriedly looked toward Qin Mu. The youth was also facing a similar situation once sword pellet had broken open. However, Qin Mu was using Phantom Illusion Technique to transform into a shadow to avoid the strikes of the star sand and keep himself alive for the moment.

As for the chest and the little dragon, he must have placed them into his taotie sack.

With all the star sand combining into Star Sand Evil Eyes, starlight sword qi encircled both of them.

Xing An tried his best to avoid the beams of light while thinking, 'It's not a loss to have this brat die with me... Wait, that's not right! I have just become a god, so to die along with this brat would be a huge loss!'

On the other side, Qin Mu suddenly froze. He raised his head to look at a Star Sand Evil Eye and stayed still as if he had accepted his fate. He waited quietly for his end.

Xing An had strong cultivation, and his corporeal body was incomparably strong, so he could still endure. As long as he could find the transformation in algebra inside the Star Sand Killing Formation, he would have a chance to escape.

Right then, Qin Mu's corporeal body suddenly returned back to normal. When he raised his hand to do a mudra, a huge star formation of Great Overarching Heavenly Stars lined up and collided with the starlight sword qi that was shooting at him.

A strange thing happened then. The constellation of Great Overarching Heavenly Stars was lit up by the starlight sword qi, the stars that formed it becoming incomparably bright. With a hum, a thick beam of light shot out and shattered one of the Star Sand Evil Eyes!

Xing An was stunned. He had recognized Qin Mu's mudra. It was what Li Tianxing had executed against him, and it was called Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force! In the end though, Li Tianxing had still died in the hands of Xing An.

Yet one couldn't deny that what he used was an extremely powerful divine art. However, Li Tianxing's cultivation had been lacking, which made it so he was not a match for Xing An.

Yet Qin Mu had now used the same divine art to block the starlight sword qi of the Star Sand Evil Eye. It was truly strange.

In the distance, Qin Mu executed Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Forcefield and struck out with Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force, crushing Star Sand Evil Eyes one by one. He walked toward the depths of the canyon as though he was out for a walk.

Xing An looked at him vanishing up ahead, then also tried to execute Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Palm Force, but he had only learned the creation techniques of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and not the complete thing.

'How could that brat solve this formation that can kill even gods?' Doubt arose in his heart.

After a long time, Qin Mu walked out of the canyon that was ten miles long, leaving the yellow sand behind himself. He then released Jiao Miao and the chest from his taotie sack.

Jiang Miao turned his head back and saw Star Sand Evil Eye flying to and fro. Starlight sword qi flashed around them, and his heart shook from astonishment. He wondered how Qin Mu had walked out of that.

Qin Mu examined his surroundings silently and saw yellow sand still flowing continuously in the sky. He walked forward some more, and saw the source of it. There was a huge cauldron filled with the sand.

The ten miles of life-threatening danger originated from it.

Behind it though, there was a majestic palace with vermilion walls and glazed tiles with dragons and phoenixes carved on them. It looked extraordinary and sacred. On the eaves, there were ten sculptures of divine beasts sitting while at the front there was a person riding a crane.

Strangely though, chains stretched out from the palace into all directions, going deep into the cliffs of the canyon.

The chains rattled from time to time despite looking very heavy.

Jiang Miao became excited and said in a low voice, "I can hear the call of the divine dragon. His voice is coming from here! I can hear it even more clearly now."

Qin Mu couldn't hear that voice probably because he wasn't a dragon. Only those with the bloodline could hear the call.

"Don't just go there," Qin Mu told him and walked toward the chains. He examined one carefully and raised his hand to brush it gently. Instantly, gorgeous rune markings lit up, and small sparks floated in the air where they scattered with the wind.

He went to the side of the cliff and examined the runes there. They were god writings yet the ten miles of yellow sand was a devil formation used to refine a true god to death. What was even stranger was that the devil formation had been powered by god writings, and the usage of both of them was extremely exquisite.

“To act straightforwardly, to be free from nature, that’s the meaning of path. That’s why no matter if it’s god or devil, why is it my business?” Qin Mu’s expression was unmoved, and he said, “Jiang Miao, this is the teaching of Heavenly Saint Cult. Stretch your hand out.”

Jiang Miao did as told, and Qin Mu used cinnabar to draw a rune on his palm that was almost the same as the god writing on the wall. “Let’s go, let’s go in.”

Jiang Miao didn’t understand what he had done, but hurriedly entered the palace anyway.

In the hall, a divine dragon was heavily chained. The chains went right through his body to keep him locked in place.

The divine dragon was incomparably tall, sturdy, and sacred-looking. His dragon qi and dragon aura would make people look up at him in awe.

The divine dragon opened his eyes and looked at Qin Mu and Jiang Miao. He then suddenly opened his mouth to say in a rumbling voice, “My clansman, you have finally arrived!”

“Cult Master, let’s quickly rescue this Senior Divine Dragon!” Jiang Miao said swiftly.

Qin Mu shook his head. His gaze focused on the chained giant dragon and he said in a gentle voice, “This Senior Divine Dragon, there’s something I can’t figure out, why were you chained here by the founding master of my Heavenly Saint Cult?”

Chapter 567: Big Senior Brother Capturing Dragon

The divine dragon was slightly stunned, and his pupils contracted continuously. He focused his gaze on Qin Mu.

His eyes were very huge, and if Qin Mu came to his face and stood under his eyelid, he wouldn’t be able to reach its top even with his hands stretched up high.

It wasn’t comfortable being stared at by the pair of dragon’s eyes.

They held awe that made people shudder without feeling cold and aroused respect and fear in the heart.

Qin Mu seemed to not feel anything though and slowly walked forward. He examined the decorations in the hall, noting numerous murals, but most of them had been destroyed.

Dragons liked to show off their achievements and usually carved their deeds into murals, decorating their palaces to be sumptuous and shining brilliantly in gold. In addition, numerous murals described their glorious achievements. It was truly pleasant for them emotionally and physically to live inside such places.

Not to mentioned the destroyed murals, even the treasures in the palace were all pillaged. Any incense burner or screen, any jade couch, teapot, book, painting, chess box, or zither were all moved away. Qin Mu even saw the holes where luminous pearls had once been, and not only that, there were also

numerous tiles missing from the floor. From their position, they had all been at the center of the hall. There should have been a beautiful picture there which represented the owner's wealth and status.

They had been taken away though and revealed the stones below. It was very painful to look at such a sigh.

The stones, however, all had runes written all over them. Qin Mu examined them in detail, but didn't touch.

"So the person who tricked me is your Patriarch?" the divine dragon asked with a hint of anger in his voice.

"It's not my founding master; he's my big senior brother."

Qin Mu searched around carefully, looking for a treasure or two that Founding Master might have left behind carelessly, but the cleanliness of the place left him helpless. Clearly, if his big senior brother had gone to open a bathhouse in Eternal Peace, his business would have boomed.

The palace had been scrubbed so clean by Founding Master, that there wasn't a single thing left worthy of being taken away.

The only things left were Founding Master's cauldron with ten miles of yellow sand and the huge palace, but that was impossible. The two treasures were used to suppress the divine dragon.

"I saw star sand gathering in Star Sand Evil Eyes in the ten miles of yellow sand. The star arrangements and the connection between the starlight as well as the attributes and structure of the stars were the arrangements of the divine arts of my Heavenly Saint Cult's Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures."

Qin Mu searched for half a day but to no avail. At that time, he finally looked at the divine dragon and said, "Once I saw that, I came to a realization. I had learned Ten Miles Star Sand Calamity Formation before, and it's hidden inside Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. After comprehending that, even though the formation could kill a true god, it became quite simple for me, and I was able to walk out alive."

He walked two rounds around the chained divine dragon while speaking. "However, I still didn't dare to be certain that the killing formation was left behind by big senior brother, so after I walked out of the Star Sand Calamity Formation, I went to check the god markings on the wall and the devil writings on the chains."

Jiang Miao followed his footsteps and walked two rounds around the divine dragon. He pondered over it and said, "So the words you said just now weren't targeted at me nor were they your comprehension?"

"The sentence was what I saw in the god and devil writings that big senior brother left behind, and I was talking about the cultivation of his frame of mind."

Qin Mu turned and sat in front of the divine dragon. He stopped in his footsteps and explained to him, "My big senior brother is the founding master of Heavenly Saint Cult, and the cultivation of his frame of

mind has reached very high attainments. Heavenly Saint Cult has the saying that one has to do three things to become saint: found a cult, gain merit, and put their ideas in writing.

“Big senior brother established a cult and put his ideas in writing, but he hadn’t gained merit, so he couldn’t be a saint and cultivate to the realm of Saint Woodcutter. Yet among all the cult masters, other than him, no one could achieve even two things of the three, so it could only be him that suppressed the divine dragon. The other cult masters couldn’t have done it.”

Jiang Miao also stopped walking and looked at him with puzzlement. “In that case, why did your big senior brother want to suppress the divine dragon?”

“We will have to ask Senior Divine Dragon about that.”

Qin Mu raised his head and looked up at the huge divine dragon. Even when he was chained up and all his divine arts and transformation were restricted, his huge body was enough to make them look up.

Its whiskers hung down like clouds tinged with sunset hues floating around them. There was no way anyone could see any evil in such an extraordinary and martial existence.

Qin Mu raised his head to ask, “Big senior brother probably chained you here to gain merit to become a saint. In that case, what evil have you done for him to have to trap you here? Senior, please enlighten me!”

The divine dragon looked at him with a cold gaze, then suddenly grinned, revealing razor-sharp teeth. “Such a clever child, so why do you wish to die? You are so smart so why don’t you know that you should act blind? Sometimes you can live longer only when you don’t speak the truth and pretend to be dumb.”

Jiang Miao shuddered and raised his head. “In that case, what’s the motive behind senior calling me?”

The divine dragon’s body twisted, and his neck swept in a peculiar arc. The chains were pulled taut by him, but he looked into Jiang Miao’s eyes. His long whiskers almost touched Qin Mu and Jiao Miao, but with the restraint of the chains, they were just out of reach.

When Qin Mu had brought Jiang Miao to walk around the divine dragon, he had calculated the length of the chains, and his calculations were incomparably marvelous. They were just out of the giant creature’s attack range.

The breath coming out from the divine dragon’s mouth creased the skin on their faces when he spoke. “Of course I summoned you to save me, son of Surging River Dragon King...”

Jiang Miao was stunned. “You recognize me?”

“Of course I do.”

The divine dragon stretched his body, trying to leave his coiled around himself position. However, with the chains penetrating his body, he couldn’t stretch himself, but even, he had managed to shake the palace.

“Come to think of it, you’re my nephew. When you were just born, I even carried you, and you peed all over me. I even gave a flick on your little pee pee.”

Jiang Miao’s face flushed, and he turned back to look at Qin Mu with a troubled expression. “Cult Master, don’t tell anyone about this...” he said in a low voice.

Qin Mu smiled at him. “So what about it? I also got my little pee pee flicked by Grandpa Blind and Grandpa Cripple when I was little. This is an act of love from the seniors. Also, before your intelligence awakened, you licked my face when I was sleeping and covered it in saliva.”

Jiang Miao’s face turned red like a cloth that was just dyed. He muttered, “Can we not talk about this anymore?”

“Alright, but when you met me for the first time, you even pounced at me and rubbed my face before hanging yourself by the tail on my ear while crying ma ha...”

Jiang Miao didn’t want anything more than to find a hole to hide himself inside. With shame in his voice, he said, “Cult Master, can we never mention that again?”

Qin Mu laughed loudly. “After you become famous in the future, a divine dragon of an era, I will definitely tell your sons and descendants about this! I was also thinking, Junior Brother Qin Yu is still waiting for your return. After we come back, how are you going to face him? Are you still going to cling to his body?”

Jiang Miao was stunned.

The divine dragon was suddenly angered and asked in a sinister voice, “Have you guys finished talking?”

Qin Mu walked a step back and said with a smile, “Your uncle is furious, so let’s not talk drivel but focus on the important matters at hand. This is your family matters though, so I shall just listen on the side.”

The chest of the divine dragon heaved up and down. After a moment, he composed himself and said solemnly, “Jiang Miao, the brat with you is the junior brother of an evil man. He ain’t a good thing, and you need to stay farther away from him. You are my nephew and I’m your uncle, so you should help me break free.”

Jiang Miao hesitated. He looked at him the back at Qin Mu with a troubled expression.

“You could hear my call so you should know our bloodlines are close. Do you not trust me? Raise your hand, when our palms touch, you should know how closely related we are,” the divine dragon said in a gentle voice.

Jiang Miao raised his palm, and the divine dragon also raised his huge claw with a hint of excitement in his eyes. The instant before the palm and claw touched, the strange rune Qin Mu had left behind on Jiang Miao’s palms suddenly shone with dazzling light.

It instantly activated the hidden devil markings on the chains, and they shone brightly. The devil fire boiled and tunneled into the divine dragon, making him tremble violently from the burning sensation. His body distorted from the pain, and his roars rang out endlessly, shaking the hall!

Jiang Miao hurriedly pulled back his hand and looked at Qin Mu.

The youth smiled and walked over. He said leisurely. "Jiang Miao, your mother is Surging River Dragon King, and she died to protect you. There are countless dragon kings in the east sea of Great Ruins worshipped in the dragon king temples. This happened because they'd had no choice and were forced by the situation to petrify themselves.

"Twenty thousand years ago, when Founding Emperor Era came to an end and the disasters struck heaven and earth, the gods and devils of Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens either headed to Carefree Village or chose to petrify themselves. So why didn't your uncle choose to petrify himself or head to Carefree Village? Don't you find it weird?"

Jiang Miao was stunned.

Qin Mu continued to speak. "Over here, Paramita Ark that was headed for Carefree Village suffered an assault. It was ambushed and destroyed by the enemy before getting sealed. However, there were still descendants of Heavenly Works God Race in Paramita Ark. To prevent them from breaking the seal and walking out, the enemy needed a strong practitioner to stay guard. And this guard, could it be your uncle?"

Jiang Miao looked at the divine dragon. The expression of huge creature changed slightly, and he said coldly, "You'd rather believe an outsider and not your own uncle?"

Qin Mu walked forward and looked up at the divine dragon. He suddenly said, "Jiang Miao, I've seen you a long time ago in Surging River Dragon Palace. The soul of your mother was floating around you and singing a sorrowful song in the dragon language. You were frozen by the mysterious ice, and there was a broken sword stabbed into your chest. The broken sword had pierced through your heart, and your mother had used her life to protect you, keeping you alive in anticipation that someone would revive you one day."

Jiang Miao shed tears. After he was revived, he had gone to Surging River Dragon Palace with Qin Yu before and seen the skeleton of his mother.

"Your mother, Surging River Dragon King, was extremely powerful, so how could she die?" Qin Mu's face was calm when he continued speaking. "Why did you not die even when a sword pierced your chest? Could the person that injured you have not killed you on purpose? Could their motive have been to make use of your injury to make your mother exhaust her dragon bead to extend your life? As a result, her cultivation fell drastically, making it easy to kill her. In that case, wouldn't it take a very close person to be able to get close to her while she's protecting you?"

Jiang Miao's body trembled.

"Why didn't this uncle with remarkable abilities come to save you even when you were frozen for twenty thousand years?" Qin Mu asked. "Where's that broken sword that had pierced your heart?"

"I have always kept it." Jiang Miao opened his mouth and spat it out.

Qin Mu's gaze landed on the broken sword that had pierced through Jiang Miao's heart. Dragon blood still stained it.

"Do you want to know the owner of this sword?" he asked.

Jiang Miao's face filled with fear, and he shook his head. "Cult Master, my heart is very confused..."

Qin Mu raised his head and looked at the divine dragon. "If this is your sword, you can execute it to kill us easily and even sever the chains. You sensed Jiang Miao's aura and kept calling him because of this sword too, right? Now this sword is here, senior, please."

The divine dragon narrowed his eyes and stared relentlessly at him.

Qin Mu smiled.

Suddenly, light flowed through that broken sword, and it rose into the sky with a roar!

At the same time, the devil light on the chain shone brightly, and devil fire poured into the body of the divine dragon, burning him until he couldn't stop twitching. The magic power he had just gathered was broken once again!

Clank.

The broken sword landed on the ground.

Qin Mu walked up and picked up the broken sword with a sigh. "Jiang Miao, your mother died unjustly."

Jiang Miao raised his head and looked at the divine dragon in front of him. The creature laughed loudly and said sternly, "Only an outstanding talent can recognize current trends! Your mother and I were from the same dragon nest, transformed from the essence of the dragon vein. We were twin dragons! So why was she Surging River Dragon King and I only a Well Dragon King? The celestial heavens promised me more benefits, so I had to grab the chance! My sister was my proof of allegiance! However, so what even if I tell you? What can you do to me?"

He looked ruthlessly at Qin Mu and sneered, "That big senior brother of yours had abilities that surpass yours ten thousand times and wasn't he still unable to kill me? He used all he knew and yet he could only trap me here!"

Behind Qin Mu, a Gate of Heaven Influence appeared and opened wide. "In this world, there's nothing I can't kill. Big senior brother might not be able to kill you, but it's not a problem for me," he said indifferently.

Chapter 568: Slaying Divine Dragon with Heavenly Gate

The divine dragon looked at the Gate of Heaven Influence with a look of suspicion.

Jiang Miao asked in a low voice, "Cult Master, will you really be able to get rid of him?"

"I don't know," Qin Mu said softly.

Wide-eyed, Jiang Miao cried out, "Don't know?"

"I haven't tested if this gate can kill gods or not; I've only killed devil experts of Celestial Being Realm in the past. I was trying to scare him just now, since he has fallen to such a state, yet he still wants to act all high and mighty, so we need to be more ruthless than him no matter what..."

Qin Mu finished his explanation and apologized to the divine dragon. "Senior, if I can't kill you, please don't laugh at me."

He was about to execute Gate of Heaven Influence when the divine dragon looked like he'd remembered something, and his expression changed drastically. "Wait a minute!"

Qin Mu stopped, and Gate of Heaven Influence instantly paused. He said very patiently, "Senior, please speak."

The divine dragon stared at this gate of his with a hint of fear in his gaze. He screeched, "I've seen this gate before! What's your relationship with Mingdu Heavenly King? He also has a gate like this!"

"Mingdu Heavenly King also has Gate of Heaven Influence?" Qin Mu asked with suspicion. "I remember seeing a person open Gate of Heaven Influence in Ghost Valley. Could he have been the Mingdu Heavenly King you're talking about?"

"You're a descendant of Mingdu Heavenly King? No wonder, no wonder you can also open this gate..." the divine dragon said in a trembling voice.

Qin Mu shook his head and said with a smile, "My surname is Qin, Qin of Carefree Village. Who is this Mingdu Heavenly King? Is his surname Qin as well?"

The divine dragon seemed to not be listening to him though, having fallen into a deep and terrifying recollection. He muttered to himself, "Mingdu Heavenly King controls a gate connected to Youdu. Countless strong enemies died in his hands, and Founding Emperor conferred him the title of Heavenly King, ordering him to open Youdu.

"Founding Emperor had great ambitions and wanted to annex Youdu as well. He wanted to control the marvel of life and death, but he angered Earth Count. Earth Count wasn't willing to submit, so Founding Emperor ordered Heavenly Works God Race to forge a divine knife. Mingdu Heavenly King sliced off a huge piece of Youdu with it, and Founding Emperor ordered people to construct Fengdu in that land..."

Qin Mu was stunned. "Mingdu Heavenly King sliced off a piece of Youdu and turned it into Fengdu? He was so powerful?"

"By stealing some territory of Youdu, Mingdu Heavenly King had angered Earth Count. However, Mingdu was clever, so he petrified himself and his primordial spirit escaped into Fengdu. Back then, the gods

and devils that had died under his gate were uncountable, for which he was conferred to be the heavenly king in charge of the souls... This gate of yours, it's impossible for it to be the same as his!"

Qin Mu's eyes lit up and he hurriedly asked, "Senior, I've seen a stone statue in Ghost Valley with a gate that connects to Youdu behind it, however, it sealed up gods and devils with a beehive seal. Could that person have been Mingdu Heavenly King?"

The divine dragon was in a daze while muttering to himself. "Your gate cannot be the same as his. You don't have the ability to hurt me. You're just a country bumpkin that's as weak as a hen dragon..."

Qin Mu's face flushed, and he said, "Senior, you're insulting all humans like this! I'm pretty sure I've seen this Mingdu Heavenly King before, and according to my guess, he should only be a fake Overlord Body. He didn't cultivate to my standard at all!"

The divine dragon came back to his senses and sneered, "You call this gate as Gate of Heaven Influence? Truly ridiculous! This gate was known as God Slaying Mysterious Gate during Founding Emperor Era, for even the gods from the nine heavens above and the devil gods from the nine underworlds below couldn't escape it!

"Once the door opened and closed, gods and devils would have their souls returned to Youdu, giving it the name God Slaying! You don't even know that so it's obvious that yours isn't the orthodox one! Come slay me, let me see what abilities you have!"

Qin Mu spun around, and devil qi from Youdu leaked out from Gate of Heaven Influence. It was extremely dense as it spread through the hall.

The gate opened up and swept toward the divine dragon.

"Hold it!" Cold sweat rolled down the forehead of the divine dragon as he stared at the gate that was about to consume him.

Qin Mu stopped, being very patient. "What does senior want to say?"

"What's your cultivation?" the divine dragon asked in a hoarse voice while staring at Gate of Heaven Influence.

"Junior has cultivated to Six Directions Realm, but I've also awakened my Seven Stars Divine Treasure."

The divine dragon was stunned. "Six Direction Realm with Seven Stars Divine Treasure awakened? What is this logic... Yet even if we take that you're on Seven Star Realm, you actually want to kill me like that? Hahahaha, you are truly an ignorant hen dragon that's not afraid of a real dragon!" He relaxed and said proudly, "Let me see how you slay me!"

Qin Mu continued to execute Gate of Heaven Influence, and more of Youdu's devil qi spread out. Suddenly though, the divine dragon shouted out, "Hold it!"

Qin Mu's patience waned, and he couldn't help hurrying. "Senior, if you have anything to say, say it all at once."

The divine dragon sneered at him. "Little brat, for trying to slay me, I will eradicate your whole family, are you clear? This seed you've planted today, it will result in your family being wiped out in the future!"

Qin Mu nodded and continued to execute Gate of Heaven Influence. "I'm clear on that. If you don't die, come and wipe out my family anytime."

Gate of Heaven Influence shifted, and cryptic voice came from Qin Mu's mouth. He chanted the hard to understand Youdu's devil language.

The divine dragon hurriedly said, "Hold it! This gate of yours is different from what I've seen before, what's the language you are speaki—"

Whoosh!

Gate of Heaven Influence became even more towering when it swept past his body. Inside the gate was pitch black darkness. Within it, a pair of incomparably huge, curved horns could be faintly seen emanating with flames.

The gate came to an abrupt stop then, and the body of the divine dragon turned stiff. Suddenly, a head crashed to the ground, and the body relaxed. The dragon turned limp like a dead snake, motionless.

Qin Mu scattered Gate of Heaven Influence, and an intense pain came from the heart of his brows. A drop of black blood flowed down.

Qin Mu hurriedly covered the heart of his brows, but the stinging pain became more and more intense. The pain was so unbearable that he knelt on the ground and hugged his head!

From a few steps away, Jiang Miao had seen that when Gate of Heaven Influence took in the divine dragon, a huge mouth suddenly appeared in the darkness, swallowing the primordial spirit of the divine dragon in one bite!

Jiang Miao was in a daze. The malicious mouth had been incomparably evil, and even he was frightened!

When he came back to his senses and checked on the divine dragon, he couldn't help feeling astonished. The body had no more breath left!

Its primordial spirit had indeed been swallowed by the huge mouth instead of entering Youdu!

"Cult Master Qin, there seems to be a ghost in this gate of yours... Cult Master Qin!"

Jiang Miao heard Qin Mu's whimpers, and he hurriedly came over to help him up. Qin Mu was trembling from the intense pain, and from his chest, his jade pendant suddenly shot off beams of faint light, forcing back the stinging pain.

"I'm fine, I just suddenly felt my head aching." Qin Mu looked around in a daze and pushed away Jiang Miao's hand. He shook his head and said, "It's much better now; it should just have been a side effect of

executing Gate of Heaven Influence. Strange, this kind of weird incident had never happened before when I did this in the past...”

Jiang Miao looked blankly at the heart of his brows, and Qin Mu glanced at him. He asked with a smile, “What do you see?”

“There’s a bloody mark at the heart of your brows, and there seems to be something inside...” he said with astonishment.

Qin Mu hurriedly took out a mirror and checked his reflection. He indeed saw a bloody marking at the heart of his brows. It was long and narrow, about an inch or more in length. The two ends were pointy while the center was slightly wider.

What was even weirder was that the bloody mark bulged out slightly. It looked as though he had knocked his head and it was swollen.

He stretched his hand and touched the bloody mark. There seemed to be some round thing inside, yet he didn’t feel any pain when he exerted some force on it.

‘Could I have knocked my head after that intense pain... That thing is moving!’

Qin Mu was shocked. His finger had clearly felt the thing under the bloody mark moving!

‘Could I have been possessed by the divine dragon?’

He hurriedly executed his primordial spirit and looked into his body. He didn’t discover any abnormalities after searching for half a day, and even when his primordial spirit came to the heart of his brows, he also couldn’t find the thing left behind by the bloody mark.

Jiang Miao examined the heart of his brows carefully and suddenly raised a finger. “Cult Master, look at my finger.”

Qin Mu did as told, and Jiang Miao moved his finger while looking at the heart of his brows. Instantly, Qin Mu realized that the thing in the bloody mark was moving along with the finger.

Jiang Miao tested and let out a sigh of relief. “It should be an eye below the bloody mark.”

“An eye?” Qin Mu was puzzled. Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures did have some strange techniques for him grow a third eye, but he hadn’t transformed into Saturn Sovereign or Mars Sovereign so where did the third eye come from?

“Cult Master Qin, I saw a ghost in that gate of yours just now!” Jiang Miao said after composing himself. He remembered the sight he had just seen and shuddered without feeling cold. “When my uncle was swallowed by your Gate of Heaven Influence, his primordial spirit was pulled out and fell toward the god with horns. At that moment, a huge mouth suddenly appeared and ate my uncle’s primordial spirit!”

“A huge mouth appeared to eat your uncle?” Stunned, Qin Mu rubbed his forehead. “There are numerous monsters with ferocious nature in Youdu, condensed from Youdu’s broken souls and devil nature. They are malicious and terrifying. Could this have been the act of one of them?”

Jiang Miao shook his head. “I don’t know about this. I only saw that huge mouth swallowing my uncle. It gave a cruel smile before vanishing, and your gate closed shut.”

Qin Mu pondered it for a moment, then sighed. “Earth Count’s control over Youdu is getting weaker and weaker, as a result, all these monsters are running out... We came here in search of a true dragon to explain the writings on the true dragon’s nest, but now we are out of leads again...”

Suddenly, he saw that the chains had fallen off the divine dragon, and the devil writings on them no longer flowed. This made his heart skip a beat.

‘Crap! Ten Miles Star Sand Calamity Formation will also stop!’

Qin Mu sprinted out and saw the yellow sand flowing like a dragon in the sky above the canyon. It rushed back into the huge cauldron.

Meanwhile, on both sides of the canyon, the runes on the walls were burning up and turning into ashes.

In the sky full of yellow sand, Xing An was covered in blood as he dragged himself over with heavy footsteps. His expression was very dark.

Qin Mu hurriedly ran over and hugged the huge cauldron with a grunt. He couldn’t pick it up, however. The star sand was simply too heavy for him to carry.

He roused his vital qi and tried to execute the star sand in the cauldron, and a few grains of star sand flew into the sky, slowly floating forward.

Qin Mu’s face instantly turned blacker than that of Xing An.

Chapter 569: Owner of Emperor’s Disk

‘This star sand that big senior brother made is too heavy! I can’t execute it at all with my abilities!’

Qin Mu abandoned the huge cauldron and turned to rush into the huge palace hall. Jiang Miao watched him rush back in a hurry and jump onto the divine dragon’s body, not knowing what he was about to do.

Qin Mu executed Dragon Rearing Scriptures, but how could it work when the dragon was already dead. His primordial spirit had even been swallowed by a ‘malicious spirit’, so there was no way to borrow the cultivation of the divine dragon. With, he might have been able to face Xing An, but alas.

Qin Mu looked at Jiang Miao, then shook his head. ‘His cultivation is too weak, even inferior to mine, so I won’t get much power even if I use Dragon Rearing Scriptures... Teleportation Divine Art!’

Runes flew around his body, and he was prepared to escape with Jiang Miao. However, with his cultivation, he was only able to bring Jiang Miao dozens of miles away at most. This kind of distance was only a matter of seconds to Xing An.

Before his teleportation runes could even be executed though, they suddenly stopped moving and froze in the air.

Not only were the runes frozen, but even Qin Mu and Jiang Miao were themselves were restricted. They couldn't move.

Xing An walked into the hall with a gloomy face and stretched out a hand. When he spread apart his fingers, they were still dripping with blood. After he patched his divine bridge and reached the celestial palaces to become a god, his cultivation had an astonishing raise. His abilities were simply too powerful and could easily restrict Qin Mu.

He had suffered heavy injuries in the ten miles of yellow sand, but he was a god and had immeasurable power. Even with the remnants of his magic power, he could still trap Qin Mu.

Cold sweat rolled down Qin Mu's forehead as he forcefully squeezed out a smile. "Senior Brother Xing An, I will just return the chest to you..."

"What I want isn't the chest, but you," Xing An said before spitting out bloody phlegm.

The wounds on his body were of various sizes, but all looked extremely horrifying. Flesh could be seen in many places, and in a few even white bone.

If one was to think of it, he was truly unlucky. First, he had been trapped in Paramita Ark, which was incomparably dangerous, for half a year. All kinds of seals and killing formation were everywhere, and he still needed to face some mute's harassment from time to time.

The moment he came out, he met Qin Mu and were lured into Ten Miles Star Sand Calamity Formation. The youth had left easily yet he sank into the formation and his situation got worse and worse.

Only by unleashing all that he knew was he able to endure for so long. If it wasn't because the formation had suddenly stopped, he definitely couldn't have lasted much longer and would have been turned into dust!

"Great Divine Physician, why is it so difficult to catch you?" Xing An asked after swallowing the blood that rushed up his throat. "Luckily, you still haven't escaped from my grasp!"

Incomparably intense darkness poured out from under his feet; it was his Life and Death Divine Treasure. He walked over as though he was walking on black water.

At that moment, two eyes appeared in the darkness under his feet. Next, a beautiful woman revealed her face, and her alluring figure floated into view.

Xing An looked like he was stepping on the black water, and the woman was like his reflection. However, one was a man and the other a beautiful women.

This was an extremely peculiar sight.

The two people walked toward Qin Mu in unison, raising and putting down their feet at the same time.

Right before the darkness touched Qin Mu, Xing An suddenly stopped and no longer walked forward. The beauty also stopped. It was as if she could only move if Xing An moved.

A male voice came from the mouth of the beauty. It was very rough and heavy, "Xing An, why aren't you walking forward anymore? Take him into your Life and Death Divine Treasure and hand him to me. Once I have him, our agreement will be finished!"

"Lu Li, I've already found him for you, which is what I had promised. Whether or not you can capture him is your own business. I'm not fond of being threatened," Xing An said indifferently.

Under his feet, the beauty was stunned for a moment. She then sneered, "You think that just because you went to the celestial palaces and became a fake god, you can bargain with me? Xing An, how dare you!"

"Bargain?" Xing An shook his head. "This isn't bargaining, you sent me out of Youdu so I helped you find him. This is the trade. I've already done my part. As for whether you can capture him, that's your problem."

He stretched his hand in a grabbing motion, and the body of the divine dragon rose while Qin Mu and Jiang Miao suddenly fell to the ground. They regained control of their bodies and could execute vital qi as they liked.

Qin Mu was bewildered. He raised his head to see the body of the divine dragon shrinking. Its chains fell off due to the change in size.

Xing An grabbed the divine dragon, then straightened it out and coiled around his waist like a belt. He suddenly said coldly, "Lu Li, get out of my Life and Death Divine Treasure!"

Under his feet, the beauty flew into a furious bout. "How dare you talk to me like this! Do you think a small god like you can escape from my grasp?"

"My divine treasure, who are you to talk? Scram!" Xing An shouted out, and his primordial spirit suddenly appeared in his Life and Death Divine Treasure. Sun, moon, and five elements lined up, and whenever their light came close, the beauty hurriedly avoided. She was forced to retreat by the light of the seven stars.

"Xing An, you dare scam a high god, I will definitely—"

"Scram!"

God's aura burst forth from Xing An, and his clothes and hair fluttered. The divine treasures in his body shone brightly and lit up his Life and Death Divine Treasure, forcing her back into Youdu!

Xing An's aura returned to normal, and his fluttering black air also fell back down to drape his shoulders. With clothes back to normal, he looked at Qin Mu. "Where's my chest?"

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment, then took out the chest from his taotie sack. The chest sprinted toward Xing An, but turned its head back when it was halfway across to 'look' at Qin Mu. It then sprinted toward Xing An and came to his side.

Xing An turned around and walked out of the hall while saying indifferently, "Divine Physician Qin, don't let me meet you again."

"Why aren't you killing me?" Qin Mu suddenly asked.

"Why should I kill you?" Xing An stopped and turned his head. "I have my own principles when doing things. The Secrets of Magpie Bridge, Secrets of Mysterious Guide, and Secrets of Divine Crossing have helped me cultivate to godhood and escape from worrying about my lifespan, so the grudge between us is written off.

"Me finding you was just to settle the agreement between me and Lu Li. Now it is also written off. You are a great master, but do you think I can't know and act as one? You underestimate me too much."

Qin Mu was stunned for a moment, then smiled. "I have indeed underestimated you in the past."

Xing An saw that smile of his, and the corner of his eyes twitched. He gave a cold snort while turning to walk out of the hall. "Don't smile at me. I will come back to find you. You have founded numerous things, like Eighteenth Sword Form, Primordial Spirit Guide, and I'm someone who appreciates talented people, but when your corporeal body reaches a level where it comes into my view, I will find you. I want the corporeal body of an overlord body."

Qin Mu was dumbfounded as he watched Xing An leave into the distance.

When Xing An reached the huge cauldron, his gaze wavered. He was about to take the treasure when the star sand moved in the cauldron. It gradually rose and formed the shape of a young man.

Astonished, Xing An rushed away, crossing the ten mile long canyon in a flash.

He was afraid that the formation might erupt once again.

Qin Mu brought Jiang Miao out of the hall and saw a sand human standing in the center of the huge cauldron. The star sand flowed continuously on the surface.

"Big senior brother?" Qin Mu probed. "Heavenly Saint Cult's Founding Master, I'm the current cult master, and I met Saint Woodcutter not long ago. Big brother, are you still alive?"

The sand human opened his mouth, but it couldn't speak. Suddenly, it crumbled, and the star sand flowed on the ground to make a picture.

Qin Mu hurriedly looked over and saw geographical maps all over the ground. Mountains and rivers, all of them were captured on the ground.

The terrain in the geographical map changed non-stop, and Qin Mu hurriedly memorized them by heart. The star sand transformed over a dozen times before flowing back into the huge cauldron.

Qin Mu frowned slightly then. Besides the first map, he had no idea about the other ones, and when he thought about Great Ruins, there was no place in it that fitted the other pictures.

The first map of Great Ruins, but the other thirteen didn't represent any terrain present in Eternal Peace or West Earth. It was also different from the terrain of Supreme Emperor Heaven.

'What is big senior brother trying to say?'

Qin Mu narrowed his eyes. Heavenly Saint Cult's Founding Master had to have detected that the divine dragon died, and since it was his merit, he had activated his star sand to become his body to look at the situation. However, he was probably not in Great Ruins or Eternal Peace, but in another world, which was why his voice couldn't transmit over.

Because of that, he used star sand to arrange the geographical map to guide Qin Mu to his side.

'The fourteen geographical maps were incomparably complicated, so why should I go to find him?' Qin Mu suddenly came to a realization. 'My horizons are narrow, but Saint Woodcutter must have seen the world and would definitely recognize all these maps! However, I might be able to find some clues from the first geographical map, so why don't I go over to take a look first.'

When he decided on that, he relaxed and said, "Jiang Miao, let's go!"

Jiang Miao acknowledged.

Qin Mu suddenly turned back at that moment and hugged the huge cauldron. He tried to raise it forcefully while Jiang Miao scratched his head. "Aren't you going to help?" Qin Mu asked him in a shout.

Jiang Miao went over in a hurry, and both their faces flushed as they used all their strength yet still couldn't lift the huge cauldron. Jiang Miao gasped for breath and tried to ask, "Cult Master, I think we should forget about it? Your big senior brother's abilities are too great, and even Xing An didn't dare to take this huge cauldron away. We definitely can't carry it..."

Qin Mu could only give up. At that moment though, he saw the chains that had shackled the dragon, and his eyes lit up. He sprinted over in a hurry.

"It won't be too bad if we can at least take a few chains! They could hold a divine dragon so the materials used to make have to be of the highest quality! Even if they were melted and turned into treasures, they would be of the highest grade among the highest grade!"

Jiang Miao could only follow over. The two of them dragged a thick chain forcefully, barely managing to get it out of the hall.

Qin Mu opened his taotie sack and tried to put one end of the chain inside, but the chain was too thick and he couldn't put it in at all. On top of that, the other end of the chain was deeply embedded into the cliff and he couldn't pull it out.

The two youths stared at each other, out of ideas. Qin Mu was furious and turned to leave. "To think you're my big senior brother, what a miser!"

Jiang Miao hurriedly followed after him, and Qin Mu flew into the sky with a gloomy face. He looked in the surroundings and checked the terrain, then chose the direction marked in the first geographical map.

Two days later, they came to a small village which was the marked location.

Qin Mu and Jiang Miao walked inside and examined their surroundings. The small village was similar to all the ordinary village in Great Ruins. However, there were sculptures of gods with dragon heads and human bodies all around it.

'Why did big senior brother want us to come here?'

While feeling puzzled, Qin Mu saw a white-haired elder who was weaving a fishing net in front of a small straw hut. He hurriedly walked forward and bowed in a respectful greeting. "Elder, what is this place?"

The white-haired elder looked at him with blurry eyes full of astonishment. "I gave the Emperor's Disk to Ling Family, so why is it with you?" he asked with a smile.

Qin Mu stared with his eyes wide open, speechless.

Chapter 570: Ancient Commander's Seal

The white-haired elder wore green clothing that had been washed pale. He placed the fishing net in his hands, and Qin Mu felt something moving on his chest. Next, he saw the Emperor's Disk change into a small dragon that popped its head out from under his collar.

When Jiang Miao saw the small dragon, he couldn't help changing back into his true form. He became a small dragon also and hid behind Qin Mu with a low growl that was both respectful and fearful. "Ma ha—"

The little dragon with its head out was a true dragon lord. It opened its mouth to yawn before slowly crawling out from Qin Mu's collar and slithering to the hand of the white-haired elder. It coiled up in his hand and closed its eyes sleepily.

Immediately, numerous young men and women walked out from the small village, surrounding Qin Mu and Jiang Miao. One of the robust young men asked, "Old Ancestor, are they here to create trouble?"

The white-haired elder smiled. "No, they aren't. Don't scare them, these two have some fate with our village."

The young men and women lost their enmity then and examined Qin Mu and the Little Dragon Jiang Miao that was behind him.

Qin Mu was astonished. The young men and women all had vigorous vital qi, and every one of them was hiding their light under a bushel. However, when they had surrounded them, Qin Mu had heard seven explosions from opening the divine treasures coming from the youngest girl's body, making it clear that she was an expert on Divine Bridge Realm!

Yet she should've been the weakest in the village as everyone was protecting her!

Even the weakest villager in this place that was by no means large was on Divine Bridge Realm!

Qin Mu had thought that Disabled Elderly Village was the strongest village in Great Ruins, but from the looks of it, Great Ruins was really a place of concealed talents.

"Besides the Emperor's Disk, you also have the true dragon's nest."

The white-haired elder looked astonished when his gaze landed on the youth's waist. Qin Mu took off the taotie sack and brought out the true dragon's nest, placing it respectfully in front of the white-haired elder. "May senior take a look at it."

The spirit of the true dragon lord immediately rose and swam into the true dragon's nest.

When the other villagers saw it, their spirits rose, and they wanted to tunnel into the dragon's nest with that little dragon.

However, they resisted the urge.

'Could the villagers here be dragons and not humans? Is this a village of dragons?'

Qin Mu made his own guesses after noticing everyone's reaction.

"The Emperor's Disk of Ling Family was stolen by my Grandpa Cripple who gave it to me. As for the true dragon's nest, it was refined by Dragon Rearing Sovereign of High Heavens. Since I subdued him, the true dragon's nest also fell into my hands. Senior, you are the god that refined the Emperor's Disk, right?"

The white-haired elder's gaze landed on the true dragon's nest, and he spoke with a smile that was not a smile. "Back when I refined the true dragon lord into the Emperor's Disk and entered Middle Earth to find a successor, I met a young fellow with extraordinary aptitude and comprehension. He was the old ancestor of Ling Family. I saw that he had the qi of the true dragon so I gave the Emperor's Disk to him and imparted the dragon language and technique on the Emperor's Disk.

"But what could I do that his mind wasn't on this and he went to chase after some girl instead? In the end, he managed to chase catch that girl, but by then he had forgotten most of the dragon language and technique I had taught him. It was then that I knew that this young fellow wasn't the true dragon lord."

Qin Mu had once heard Ling Yuxiu talk about this before and had found it funny. But never had he expected it to be true!

“However, I’m lazy by nature and I had been asked by another to refine the true dragon lord and find a successor. Since the successor wasn’t useless, I let him be,” the white-haired elder said with a smile.

“Who would have thought that even though the young fellow wasn’t hard working, his descendants were all very hard working and managed to strengthen Eternal Peace Empire to its current state. Since Emperor’s Disk fell into your hands and you also have the true dragon’s nest, you must be after the technique on it, right?”

“Senior, I’m indeed rather interested in the technique on the true dragon’s nest; however, I’ve come here because of Heavenly Saint Cult’s Founding Master. He is my big senior brother and he left a geographical map which marked this village, so I’ve found my way here,” Qin Mu explained respectfully.

The white-haired elder was stunned and pondered over it. “Heavenly Saint Cult’s Founding Master? Is that the young fellow whose name is Wei Fengsui?”

Qin Mu hesitated. He didn’t know what was the name of his big senior brother.

The white-haired elder saw his expression and smiled. “He once came to find me and asked me how to gain merit. He wasn’t a bad youth and his abilities were extremely extraordinary. Teacher had found a good disciple.

“However, if Wei Fengsui wanted to become a saint, it was very hard for him to gain merit as the path he walked was Teacher’s path, and it is very difficult. I couldn’t teach him anything. If you are his junior brother and have also come to ask me on how to become a saint, I can’t teach you anything as well.”

The teacher he had been mentioning probably referred to Saint Woodcutter who once was the heavenly teacher of Founding Emperor Celestial Heaven. He’d been in charge of teaching all the princes and princesses of Founding Emperor’s bloodline.

“May I ask if my big senior brother mentioned where he was planning to go?” Qin Mu asked.

The white-haired elder shook his head. “He didn’t say where he planned to go, but he left something behind. If he made you look for me, it should be for that item.”

He stood up and walked into the straw hut. After a moment, he brought out a red box and handed it over.

Qin Mu opened it and saw a palm-sized token engraved with a picture of a ferocious beast.

Qin Mu flipped it around, but he still didn’t understand what it was. He sincerely sought enlightenment and asked, “May I ask senior what is the use of this token?”

“This is a commander’s seal used to mobilize soldiers. There’s a formation with positions for gods in it, but it’s extremely ancient, so it’s most likely useless now,” the white-haired elder said. “Even I don’t

recognize some of the runes on this, so it might be a commander's seal from High Emperor Era or even earlier."

He took back the commander's seal and activated it with his magic power. They saw stars rise from the commander's seal and swirl around them. "These stars are the positions for gods. If they're all taken, they could use this formation to face the enemy and fight against it."

Qin Mu raised his head and noticed that the stars that had flown out of the commander's seal weren't truly stars. They were apparitions, but there was an extremely high number of them. There were probably several thousand stars, and his heart couldn't help shuddering. He muttered, "A formation of several thousand gods... What kind of battle requires several thousand gods and devils?"

"Your horizons are too narrow." The white-haired elder retrieved his magic power, and the star apparitions vanished. He said with a smile, "During Founding Emperor Era, there were more than a few such battles. The formation in this commander's seal isn't of much use anymore, but it's still a pretty nice collectible."

Qin Mu looked at him in bewilderment. "How is the formation useless?"

The white-haired elder handed the commander's seal to him and said, "The Great Dao of Heaven and Earth have changed, so the formation in the commander's seal is no longer compatible with it. The formation also has no more power left. This item is very ancient, and it's no longer compatible with the Dao. It's probably something from tens of thousands of years ago, but as for which era it comes, that's not something that I know."

Qin Mu placed the commander's seal back into the red box and put it away in his taotie sack.

Since Founding Master Wei Fengsui had left the red box and the commander's seal with the white-haired elder, it meant that this item was definitely very important. His reason to lead Qin Mu to the village was definitely for it.

"Forgive this junior's impudence, but may I ask for senior's name?" Qin Mu said.

The white-haired elder smiled at him. "I thought a descendant of Qin Family would know my name, but you actually don't. I'm a dragon vein that attained Dao and cultivated itself into a true dragon. Back then, I followed after your ancestor. Because I was just born and didn't know how to talk, I could only cry out ma ha, so your ancestor named me like that. My surname is Ma and my name is Haqing; he used it to make fun of me."

Qin Mu looked at him with a weird expression. "Ma Haqing..."

Jiang Miao popped his head out from Qin Mu's back and said timidly, "Ma ha—"

The white-haired elder continued his story. "Afterwards, I became an official in the celestial heavens which had four great celestial palaces. I oversaw Green Dragon Palace and its Sixty Star God Divisions. All of them was under my administration. I was honored as Green Emperor, but I disliked this title since it was too overbearing, and I changed my name to Qing Huang. Now that Founding Emperor Celestial

Heavens was eradicated and Green Dragon Celestial Palace no longer exists, you can just call me Elder Qing Huang.”

Qin Mu greeted him once again and said, “Qin Family’s one hundred seventh descendant Qin Mu pays his respects to Elder Qing Huang.”

Elder Qing Huang hurriedly motioned for him to straighten. “Please rise. When I saw you coming here, I immediately knew your bloodline and guessed you were a descendant of Founding Emperor. You want to learn the dragon language of this true dragon’s nest? I can teach you.”

Qin Mu was overjoyed and bowed in gratitude. “Thanks for the trouble, senior.”

Elder Qing Huang brought him into the true dragon’s nest and said, “I see that your paths, skills, and divine arts have already gained small success, and you seem to be cultivating both god and devil paths. You seem to have opened your divine treasures of both, which is very strange. Seeing how you have already found your path, learning the technique of my dragon race will only be decorating something that’s already perfect. On the other hand, for this little dragon, you should receive a lot of benefits.”

Jiang Miao which was a little dragon at that moment tiptoed behind Qin Mu. When he heard what Elder Qing Huang said, he shrunk his head back and said, “Ma ha...”

Elder Qing Huang smiled at him. “No need to thank me. If you want to thank someone, thank him. That’s right, Qin Mu, I can sense something very strange about your body, and it’s on your neck. It seems to be a jade pendant with a very powerful seal hidden inside it.”

“Is this what the senior has sensed?” Qin Mu took out his jade pendant and said, “It was crafted by Earth Count, and he said it’s to seal my devil nature. I was born in Youdu and got invaded by the devil nature lingering in there, so Earth Count crafted this for me. As long as I wear it, it can suppress my devil nature.”

Elder Qing Huang looked at the jade pendant and sneered. “Earth Count sealed your devil nature? Why would he be so nice? Give me that jade pendant, I’ll help you undo the seal!”

“This...” Qin Mu looked at him with a troubled expression and said in a low voice, “Senior, King Yama once tried to undo it and suffered the curse of the jade pendant. Also, Fu Riluo of the devil race also tried to undo the seal and got cursed as well; he ended up in quite a miserable state. My master and King Yama said that it’s best to not undo the seal in the jade pendant and that I shouldn’t let the jade pendant leave my body. Otherwise, terrifying things will happen...”

“What is there to fear from a mere curse?” Elder Qing Huang said with a smile. “However, if even Teacher said so, then there must be a reason, Come, let me clear your doubts in regards to the true dragon technique on the true dragon’s nest!”