

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 726-730

### Chapter 726: Martial Saint

Qin Mu hesitated. Saving Teacher Woodcutter was important, but accompanying Hu Bugui to find Xu Shenghua and create a method to combine divine treasures into one and soar towards the celestial palace seemed to be more interesting and meaningful.

Furthermore, Saint Woodcutter was a god on Jade Pavilion Realm. He shouldn't die even if he soaked for a year or more in the smelly ditch, so there was no need to hurry.

However, he was the disciple of Woodcutter after all, if he didn't pull him out and just let him soak there, he wouldn't be able to explain himself.

However, even if the old bull went easy on them, it was impossible for them to beat a strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne.

The old farmer was a strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne, and he was an Emperor's Throne that had entered the path with his martial soul. From Numinous Sky to Emperor's Throne, there was an insurmountable gap. Sakra Buddha was on Numinous Sky Realm, yet he still had to be shameless and beg for Brahma Buddha's true scripture. That showed how difficult it was to become an Emperor's Throne.

When he was hesitating, the old farmer suddenly walked down from the Emperor's Throne and walked out of Numinous Sky Hall. His face was full of wrinkles that made him look very old. "Sanduo, they have passed."

The old bull was slightly stunned. He hurriedly asked, "Old master, they can't even pass my test and much less old master's test. Why has old master said they have passed?"

The old farmer walked down the steps of Numinous Sky Hall, and the old bull hurriedly got down on his front hooves to follow him like a bull. The old farmer shook his head. "The purpose of Bullfighting Palace's tests is to let the children comprehend entering the path with their martial soul, for them to comprehend a path that could allow them to cross the Divine Bridge Realm and levitate heavenwards, to give their descendants hope. I had once thought if someone defeated me, they would be able to create this path."

He walked down and called over Qin Mu and Hu Bugui. He examined both of them and his simple face that was filled with wrinkles like plowed land smiled. "But I suddenly remembered, crossing the divine bridge and flying straight to the celestial palace, I have actually done it before. I was the first person who had a missing divine bridge. I didn't study much, so my path isn't suitable for others."

Qin Mu and Hu Bugui were astonished and looked at him in disbelief.

Who could have broken Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher's divine bridge?

Since Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher had already entered the god realm with a missing realm, why didn't he impart his method to the people of Bullfighting World?

However, the thirty-six war gods of Jade Capital weren't astonished. It was evident that they had already known the old farmer was such a person.

"I had just thought it through. What I can do isn't what everybody can do."

The old farmer said, "I have contributed my whole life to the martial path, and I have nothing else in my heart. Sincerity, innocence, even though I have miraculous skills and miraculous arts, others can't learn it, and they can't master it. They also can't soar into the celestial palace as I did. Even if Hu Bugui cultivated to my step and soared into the celestial palace, he would only be walking in my footsteps. His technique still wouldn't be able to let more people in Bullfighting World soar into the celestial palace. Woodcutter is right, this isn't the way to solve the problem of Bullfighting Palace."

The corners of his eyes trembled, and he looked at Qin Mu. "Woodcutter found me and told me that the reformers of Eternal Peace could have a solution to solving Bullfighting Palace's problem. I didn't believe him at first, but now I do. Woodcutter isn't completely useless after all. He has taken in a good disciple... Hu Bugui, you can leave Bullfighting World now."

A slither of hope was born in Qin Mu's heart, and he hurriedly asked, "In that case, Heavenly Teacher, can I pull teacher out from the ditch?"

The old farmer's expression sank, and his face looked as though the old bull had plowed it a hundred times. He couldn't see any smile and could only see the wrinkles. "I'm not like Woodcutter, who is full of nonsense and farts easily. I do whatever I say, and I said whoever dares to pull him out will have to take three punches from me. If you want to pull him out, you have to take three punches from me!"

Qin Mu jumped in shock as the old farmer raised his rugged fist. With the overbearing atmosphere of being on the peak of the martial path, he smashed towards Qin Mu with a punch.

Thump.

His imposing power was boundless, but his fist was very light as it gently tapped on Qin Mu's chest.

He knocked another two times, and two loud thumping sounds came from Qin Mu's chest.

The old farmer pulled back his punch and sneered. "Even though you have managed to achieve martial soul entering the path, you are still far from great success. Your corporeal body is still lacking, continue to work hard, and don't waste your overlord body away. Do you understand?"

Qin Mu was delighted and surprised. "Junior understands."

The old farmer let out a smile and led everyone out. "However, you aren't bad, you are truly not bad. Woodcutter isn't all talk, he still has some ability to teach you so well. En, that's not it, you are the overlord body, if I'm the one teaching you, you will only be better! Woodcutter is still not good. He's still inferior to me!"

He seemed to be very happy. The other war gods were also very happy and followed after him.

Qin Mu looked around and looked at them. They were once famous and known throughout the world. The old farmer was even a well-known strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne. Yet they all looked pure and simple, as though they were farmers that could be seen commonly.

They were a bunch of cute people.

But they were also a bunch of stubborn people.

It was hard to make them change, but as long as they recognized their mistake, they would change even though they said they weren't willing to.

Thus, they were still such cute people.

Hu Bugui was ineffably excited. After leaving Bullfighting Palace, he immediately sprinted down to Bullfighting World below and prepared to head off after bidding farewell to friends and family.

Qin Mu summoned the dragon qilin, and the dragon qilin was indeed having a nice nap outside Bullfighting Palace. He didn't pull Woodcutter up and run.

Qin Mu felt a pang of sorrow. 'This is my mount, that is Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher's mount... En, there's also Teacher Woodcutter's mount, the black tiger god, and Senior Brother Ba Shan's green bull...'

The dragon qilin had a good sleep and was full of vigor. However, he was distracted after not eating for over ten days. He kept glancing at Qin Mu wanting to remind him but he didn't dare to.

In the village, Saint Woodcutter got pulled out, and Qin Mu got busy trying to attach his broken bones back together, treating his injuries. He soaked him in a huge medicinal cauldron and boiled him with fire.

Woodcutter held onto a huge bowl to drink the concoction while the old farmer sat on a stool beside him. The old bull just sat on the ground at the door and slowly puffed his water pipe, which kept bubbling.

Qin Mu just sat beside the old bull and asked him, "Senior Brother Sanduo, you don't have to plow the land today?"

The old bull slowly said, "I'm done. I've just planted the grains."

"You didn't teach the overlord body, you couldn't have." In the room, the old farmer took a glance at Woodcutter and spoke at a slow speed that was similar to the old bull.

Woodcutter finished the medicinal concoction and gave a satisfying burp before passing the bowl to him. "He's my disciple, so he's taught by me. You don't have such an outstanding disciple, you don't have this ability, and you can't teach as well."

The old farmer snorted and took over the empty bowl. "He' wasn't taught by you so what are you so pleased about? You just got credit by chance again. I'm giving face to the overlord body this time by sparing you, else I would have left you to soak in the smelly ditch for over ten years. I would have let you rot until only your mouth was left."

Saint Woodcutter said righteously, "Master shows them the way, cultivation lies in oneself. I have students in all of the worlds, who has taught you and who have you taught?"

The old farmer was silent.

Woodcutter said calmly, "You are indeed the first in the martial path, in this world, in this universe, even in the old celestial heavens, there might not be a person who can surpass you in the martial path. To be able to use your power of the martial path and soar towards the celestial palace under the condition of missing a divine bridge, cultivating into an unrivaled martial god, there will only be you. Not to say twenty thousand years, even if hundreds of thousands of years pass by, there will only be you. You can succeed, but others might not be able to succeed as you did, you can't save the people of Bullfighting World."

The old farmer was silent.

Woodcutter continued to say, "However, Eternal Peace's reform can. Our grudge is small, I know these years have been hard on you, and I know you had found these orphans and widows after the war to look after them. You have done many things after Founding Emperor Era was wiped out. You want to find a path of survival for them, but you are too stupid, you still couldn't find this way after twenty thousand years."

The old farmer gave off a growl that was similar to a trapped beast.

After Founding Emperor Era had been wiped out, he had taken care of the orphans his comrades had left behind, but he could only look at them slowly dying from old age.

It was an immense torture, and it filled his heart with guilt.

"Walk out of it. If you walk out, you will be the martial saint."

Saint Woodcutter looked at him with a pitiful gaze, but there was more anticipation. "Founding Emperor conferred us as Heavenly Teachers, but I'm the only one that's conferred as a Saint. However, his intention was that the four of us could all be saints. You are Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher, and you are number one in martial power. However, a saint isn't purely martial power. Walk out of it, and you will be the only Martial Saint, Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher of Founding Emperor!"

The old farmer still remained silent.

Woodcutter didn't continue to persuade him.

He knew the old brother of his very well and knew that he was very stubborn. However, he wasn't inflexible; he was just stubborn with his words.

He had already made his point, and he would understand. He would become the one and only Martial Saint.

“I’m persuaded by you, I indeed want to take a look at Eternal Peace’s reform.”

The old farmer suddenly said, “However, I won’t help Eternal Peace in any way. Our Founding Emperor Era has also been built up from nothing. Since Eternal Peace has been so highly praised by you, without our help, they can also develop to the height of Founding Emperor Era, so why do they need the help of us failures?”

Woodcutter said with a smile, “We are just buying more time for them, we can’t let them be wiped out by the old celestial heavens when they are still young. This doesn’t go against your intention, right? During the start of Founding Emperor Era, some ruins of High Emperor Era also provided us with some help.”

The old farmer revealed a smile and said, “You have made me recall those greenhorn days. Actually, I’m also considered half a person from High Emperor Era.”

“Actually, we are all half a person from High Emperor Era, including Founding Emperor.”

Woodcutter said, “Life is like this, it never ends. Inheritance is the same, being passed down from one era to another. Your spirit of the martial path must be passed down. You cannot let your inheritance disappear.”

The old farmer got up and he sneered. “But I won’t forgive you just because of this. After I walk out of here, after I walk out of the Great Ruins, I will still beat you up when I’m in a bad mood. Pray to your ancestors that you can grow a few realms to be able to take on my fists.”

He walked out of the house.

The smile on Woodcutter’s face froze. Qin Mu walked in and helped him change his medicine. He whispered, “Do teacher and Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher have a grudge?”

Woodcutter was listless and sighed. “I guess so. But it’s all in the past.”

It was obvious he didn’t want to mention that past.

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and was even more curious; however, he kept quiet.

Woodcutter was speechless from anger. “What’s that expression of yours? Do you want to know the private matters of others that much?”

Qin Mu didn’t say a word.

Woodcutter sighed and said, “It’s fine if I tell you. Actually back then, him, me, Scholar, and Fisherman had very good relationships. Even though my cultivation was the weakest, they all respected me. Founding Emperor made me in charge of the reform and pushed me to the front of the stage. What’s so-

called when a man is too outstanding, they will receive the admiration of women. Back then, he had a girl he liked..."

Qin Mu changed his medicine, and his ears couldn't help perking up. He listened carefully.

Outside the door, the old bull also stopped blowing on his water pipe. His ear also sneaked in from outside.

The dragon qilin was originally listless and lying on the ground. At that moment, he suddenly raised his head and twitched his ears.

## **Chapter 727: The Past of Heavenly Teacher**

Saint Woodcutter reminisced about the past and only, only after a while, said calmly, "I was obsessed with the reform then and felt that I could carry out my vast plan and carry out my dream, so I didn't have time for a relationship. Thus, even when there were girls that liked me, I didn't have the time to date them."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was also such a person, and the reason why he didn't become another Woodcutter was that he married his current wife. He even had a child.

In the past, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was absolutely rational. He could even let himself get injured to act as bait for the enemies to show themselves.

Now, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had a little more human emotions.

"Back then, I already realized that Farmer was somewhat unhappy with me, and I was indeed a person without feelings. That girl was indeed pretty, and no matter how you looked at her, she was the perfect partner. Yet, Founding Emperor had tasked me with such an important task. If I used the power Founding Emperor had given me to hook up with a young girl, wouldn't I be disappointing Founding Emperor's expectations?"

Saint Woodcutter said calmly, "Thus I told that girl, Yunxi, 'I'm not the lifelong partner you are looking for, the task Founding Emperor has given me is important, and there are too many things in the world waiting for me to reform. Therefore, I can only let down your feelings for me.'"

Qin Mu was enthralled, and he said with a smile, "Teacher, you can always work things out between family and country, why did you have to reject her? If you rejected her, how did you offend Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher?"

"Her name was Yan Yunxi, and she was a very charming woman."

It was evident that Woodcutter was recalling the woman that stood out the most, and he fell into a daze. He said softly with a rare gentleness, "She was very intelligent and very talented. I was very happy that she admired me. However, I respected her more than I loved her. She asked me, 'Tiange, Guan Cha has feelings for me, is he a person I could rely on for life?' I smiled and told her, 'Guan Cha is a farmer...'"

Woodcutter had a weird expression. "I told her, 'Guan Cha's love for the martial path surpasses his love for you. He has true love for the martial path, but you are only a short term infatuation. Guan Cha isn't a person that's worth relying on for life.' I said that from a friend's perspective and analyzed Guan Cha's characteristics. I was very accurate, but the sentence must have fallen into Guan Cha's ears afterward, therefore, he has always seen me as a thorn."

Qin Mu said, "Teacher is really an asshole... No, that's not what I meant!"

He hugged his head as he felt a searing pain from Woodcutter bashing him on the head.

Woodcutter continued to say, "Afterward, Yan Yunxi didn't marry anyone, she even changed her name and donned a male outfit. She said, the two most outstanding men she had met in the world, one had unmatched wisdom and a heart for the world, and one was brave and invincible with an unwavering Dao heart. After meeting those two men, no other men could come into her view, therefore, she changed her name and dressed herself up as a man. She said she would never change back into female clothing if she doesn't meet a man that surpasses us."

He slowly drifted into a daze and shook his head. "She never changed back. Even though Guan Cha met her a lot of times and has a good relationship with her, he has never recognized her."

Qin Mu cried out, "Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher is an existence on Emperor's Throne that has entered the path with his martial soul, how could he not recognize Yan Yunxi who dressed up as a male?"

Woodcutter said with a smile, "Yan Yunxi has extremely high abilities, and she is very shrewd. If she doesn't want him to recognize her, he won't. Furthermore, Farmer's brain is full of muscles, so how would he have good judgment? Yan Yunxi even beat him up numerous times, and he doesn't even recognize her. Instead, he's full of respect for her and just throws me attitude."

"Beat up Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher numerous times?"

Qin Mu's eyes were filled with doubt. "This Big Sister Yan Yunxi..."

Woodcutter scolded him, "Call her senior uncle! Don't call her big sister!"

Qin Mu muttered resentfully, "Teacher, you said that Senior Uncle Yan Yunxi changed her name, what is her name now? There aren't many people that could beat up Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher, I've heard Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher mention one person who had toyed with him. However, that person isn't called Yunxi, the name seemed to be Zi Xi."

Woodcutter didn't say a word and looked out the door.

The old bull outside the door pulled back his ear and continued to puff his water pipe. However, the fire had long extinguished.

The dragon qilin hurriedly laid prone on the ground and pretended to fall asleep. His snore was as loud as thunder.

Woodcutter got up and donned his clothes. "I feel my injuries becoming much better. I can just recuperate my body slowly with creation techniques, and there won't be any hidden ailments left behind."

Qin Mu hurriedly asked, "Are Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi and Yan Yunxi the same person?"

Woodcutter didn't reply to him and walked out. "Guan Cha must definitely come out of the mountain this time. Once Guan Cha is out, there will be much space to move around. Aren't you planning to meet Xu Shenghua with Hu Bugui? In that case, Guan Cha might follow you guys to meet Xu Shenghua. I still have things to do so I'll be taking my leave first."

Qin Mu followed him and said, "I still plan to meet with Big Sister Di Yiyue and look at how she and Tian Shu will reconstruct Fengdu."

Saint Woodcutter shook his head and said, "Reconstructing Fengdu isn't something that can be done instantly, furthermore, if she is finding Tian Shu, she most likely won't be able to find him. This fellow must be hiding in the best wine refinery in Eternal Peace, drinking the wine."

Qin Mu's eyes lit up, and he said with a smile, "In that case, he must be in the wine store in the imperial palace."

"I will try to think of a way to inform Di Yiyue and get her to find Tian Shu."

Woodcutter walked out and took a glance at the old bull that was still puffing on the water pipe. "The fire is extinguished."

The old bull hurriedly lit up the fire, and a puff of thick smoke spewed out to choke the old bull, causing him to tear up.

"Don't say what you should say."

Woodcutter said, "Even though I can't do anything to you, it's still very simple for the heavenly teacher that's ranked second to kill you."

The old bull hurriedly nodded his head and smiled apologetically. "Big Heavenly Teacher, don't worry, I understand."

Saint Woodcutter walked over to the dragon qilin who was feigning sleep. "It's easy for you to be served on a plate if you talk too much."

The dragon qilin gulped and crawled up. He lowered his eyes and smiled apologetically as well. "My lips are the tightest. I have never leak any of Cult Master's awkward incidents!"

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment and stroked the few short strands of beard on his chin. "Fatty Dragon knows a lot of my awkward incidents? En, I can't leave him alive... What should I do?"

Woodcutter found the old farmer and bade farewell to him. The old farmer didn't like to regard him, so he just closed his eyes and snored. Woodcutter could only leave.



The old farmer snorted and spat at his back view.

Qin Mu had a weird expression. The two heavenly teachers were both tens of thousand years old, yet they were both like children.

Not long later, Hu Bugui carried a small sack out from Bullfighting World. He wore simple clothes and looked very strong and trained.

The villagers moved the huge mountain back again and used some method to seal Bullfighting World. Qin Mu looked around and couldn't find any trace of the space being sealed, and he clicked his tongue in wonder.

From the encounter in Bullfighting World, Bullfighting World and the Great Ruins were completely separated. When night fell in the Great Ruins, the darkness wouldn't be able to invade Bullfighting World, which also meant that Bullfighting World wasn't in that world.

Furthermore, Hu Bugui also said that the martial arts practitioners of Bullfighting World would even go to the devil world when they were thirteen to fight with the strong practitioners of the devil world as training.

That meant that Bullfighting World was probably very far from the Great Ruins and it might even be further than what he could imagine.

“Strong practitioners on Emperor’s Throne truly have remarkable abilities.”

Qin Mu took a glance at the old farmer, and that old farmer led the old bull over. He said to the villagers, “I’ll be going out to walk around and follow them to meet that person called Xu Shenghua, I want to see if he’s truly capable. If he is, I will go take a look at Eternal Peace. If he isn’t, help me catch Woodcutter if you guys see him again. I’ll punch him to death and come back to return to seclusion.”

Everyone acknowledged and said, “Heavenly Teacher, don’t worry. We will stay here and guard Bullfighting Palace, and if we meet Big Heavenly Teacher, we’ll seize him.”

The old farmer rode on the bull’s back, and Qin Mu sat on the dragon qilin’s back while Hu Bugui walked on his feet.

Qin Mu invited him up, but Hu Bugui shook his head. “I run fast.”

Qin Mu took a look at the dragon qilin, and the dragon qilin felt his hair standing on end. He hurriedly ran with all his strength and felt he could definitely shake off Hu Bugui with his lightning fast speed. Never did he expect the old bull to be following steadily behind him with the old farmer on him while Hu Bugui jumped from mountain to mountain, sprinting at an extremely fast speed.

‘This fellow’s corporeal body is even stronger than mine!’

The dragon qilin jumped in shock and felt chills coming from his back. He thought to himself, 'They don't know where Xu Shenghua is thus they are following me. Otherwise, they would have run ahead. Since they are following me, they won't surpass me, and Cult Master won't lay his hands on me then...'

Qin Mu projected out his primordial spirit and contacted Xu Shenghua. He said to Hu Bugui, "Xu Shenghua is now at West Earth, he's currently constructing High Heavens Academy, so we can meet him at West Earth."

Hu Bugui's spirit stirred. The old farmer sat on the bull's back and said calmly, "If Xu Shenghua is useless, I'll beat Woodcutter to death."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Brother Xu is brimming with talent. If there was no me, he would be an unrivaled talent in this world. Once Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher meets him, you will definitely be happy."

The old farmer snorted.

After six to seven days, they arrived at the vicinity of West Earth's True Heaven Palace.

The women of True Heaven Palace were currently carrying out large scale construction and building palaces, and there were quite a number of palaces already built. Xu Shenghua and Jing Yan had already received news from Qin Mu, so they came forth to welcome.

Qin Mu jumped down from the dragon qilin's back and looked around. He could only see High Heavens Academy filled with the local conditions and customs of West Earth. The construction was beautiful and decorated with fresh flowers and green leaves; there was no lack of the four seasons.

"Virtuous husband and wife, this is Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher of Founding Emperor God Dynasty, this is Senior Brother Niu Sanduo."

Qin Mu introduced them. "And this is Hu Bugui, the person I mentioned to you. He entered the path with his martial soul and doesn't have Divine Bridge Realm."

Xu Shenghua examined Hu Bugui, and his eyes lit up. "Can Brother Hu open up your divine treasures?"

Several loud booms came from Hu Bugui's body as his Spirit Embryo, Five Elements, Six Directions, Seven Stars, Celestial Being, and Life and Death Divine Treasure opened up. When he reached Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, the entire Divine Bridge Divine Treasure had completely disappeared!

He had no Divine Bridge Divine Treasure at all!

Countless runes flew around Xu Shenghua, and he calculated the location of Hu Bugui's Divine Bridge Divine Treasure. After a moment, he shook his head. "You really don't have Divine Bridge Divine Treasure! Good, good!"

"I'll go beat your teacher to death," the old farmer said to Qin Mu.

Xu Shenghua walked around Hu Bugui, and his eyes flashed with excitement. He hurriedly said, "Brother Hu, your foundation is too good, I can really test the method of combining divine treasures that I have created! I can't do, I'm an overlord body, but I realized it too late. As a result, my foundation is not as stable. Even though I want to combine my divine treasures, my cultivation is lacking. I planned to use Brother Qin for my experiment, but your corporeal body is sturdy, and your foundation is good. You are just the right test subject for me! That's right, are you also an overlord body?"

The old farmer stopped and said to Qin Mu, "If he kills Hu Bugui, I'll kill him before killing you."

It was also Qin Mu's first time seeing such a crazed side of Xu Shenghua, and he was slightly uneasy.

### **Chapter 728: Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge**

"I originally created the technique to fuse the Seven Stars Realm and Six Directions Realm, it's called Seven Stars Six Directions Primordial Spirit Technique. I imparted it to Brother Qin, who passed it down to the people. However, not many people mastered it."

Xu Shenghua didn't stop his steps and suddenly appeared in the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure of Hu Bugui's body, a willow branch in his hand. That willow branch was a divine wood that could change its length at will and had all kinds of marked scales upon it.

He threw up the willow branch and began to measure Hu Bugui's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure while Jing Yan helped out on the side, recording all kinds of data. The coordination between the husband and wife was very tight.

"Because there aren't many people that succeeded and only outstanding people like Zhan Kong, Wang Muran, Lin Xuan, and Hu Ling'er managed to succeed, I felt this technique wasn't matured yet. Thus with this technique as a foundation, I created a new method to combine the divine treasures. It's called the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge."

Xu Shenghua finished measuring the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and then proceeded to the Five Elements Divine Treasure with Jing Yan and started measuring the height of heaven and earth in the Five Elements Divine Treasure. He continued to say, "However, this technique is an extremely troublesome technique. Everyone's divine treasures are different, so the data required for the technique would be different. This is why everyone that cultivates this technique will have to measure the model of their divine treasures in detail and adjust the technique according to different data. Only then can a Builder Tree Divine Bridge that starts from the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure be determined!"

Qin Mu's mind was shaken, and he cried out, "Brother Xu, if you complete this Building Tree Innate Divine Bridge, it will be a huge reform in technique! A divine treasure that reaches straight to the celestial palace, its change to the paths, skills, and divine arts can't be estimated! The Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge is more important than the Primordial Spirit Guide that Yuxiu and I created!"

Xu Shenghua revealed a smile. "If I want to surpass you and make you admit you are the pseudo overlord body, how could I not have my own ideas? However, I'm still unable to do it on my own. The algebra needed by the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge Technique is too profound. The amount of calculation has surpassed my horizons and knowledge, therefore, I need people to help me."

“You went to invite Dao Master Lin Xuan to help?” Qin Mu was curious.

Xu Shenghua was currently measuring the mountains of the Five Elements and didn’t have time to reply.

Jing Yan said with a smile, “Not only Dao Master Lin Xuan. My husband has even found Princess Xiu, Saintess Xiang, Wang Muran, and also other people of Heaven Alliance. Other than them, there’s also algebra experts like Imperial Preceptor and the black tiger god. My husband’s relationship with Grandmaster isn’t bad either, so he invited him over to calculate the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge as well.”

Qin Mu stared with his eyes wide open. Some of these people were enemies, and they even got invited by Xu Shenghua. Was Xu Shenghua’s human network really so vast?

Jing Yan said with a smile, “Wang Muran has a grudge with Imperial Preceptor, Grandmaster has a grudge with everyone. But when they heard my husband was planning to construct the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge, which could press down on Cult Master Qin’s limelight, they were all very happy. They wanted Cult Master Qin to admit defeat, so they all came over gladly.”

“Came over gladly?” Qin Mu snorted.

Jing Yan continued to say, “The emperor was also very happy. Even though he couldn’t hurry over, he sent orders to all the big academies and summoned the scholars with the highest attainments in algebra to come over and help out. The emperor then told this to Saint Woodcutter, and Saint also came to help.”

“The emperor was also very happy? My teacher also went?”

Qin Mu grunted and felt resent in his heart. “Teacher Woodcutter also went to press down on my limelight? I should have left him to rot in the ditch! That’s not right, the reason why Teacher Woodcutter dared to find Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher was probably because he completed the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge with Xu Shenghua and the rest. Never did he expect Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher to not listen to him and just cripple him before throwing him into the ditch. He deserves it!”

He took a glance at the dragon qilin and asked pleasantly, “Fatty Dragon, you didn’t also go, did you?”

The dragon qilin hurriedly shook his head. “Brother Tiger invited me, but I didn’t go!”

“But you didn’t tell me about this.” Qin Mu didn’t have a pleasant expression.

The dragon qilin said timidly, “Back then, Cult Master was refining your sword pellet, and after you refined your sword pellet, you delved into refining treasures with explosions...”

Jing Yan said, “Afterward, First Ancestor met Xing An and told him about this. Xing An respected First Ancestor a lot and when he heard it could make Cult Master Qin admit defeat, he came running over and was quite a huge help. We managed to succeed in our calculation, and my husband deduced the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge according to the data. However, no one was able to cultivate it.”

She sighed and said, "Finally, my husband deduced that the requirement needed for the corporeal body is too high. If the corporeal body isn't strong enough, it would be too difficult to withstand the terrifying pressure coming from fusing the divine treasures. Nobody has such a powerful corporeal body, so we could only leave it at that."

"There's also Xing An..."

Veins popped out on Qin Mu's forehead. "Could my character be inferior to even Xing An and Grandmaster?"

"But Brother Hu Bugui's corporeal body is strong to such an extent!"

Xu Shenghua finished measuring the Five Elements Divine Treasure and proceeded to Hu Bugui's Six Directions Divine Treasure. "Brother Hu Bugui has the strongest corporeal body among everyone I've met. Anyone else that cultivates the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge will die, but Brother Hu won't die."

He was full of confidence.

The husband and wife finished measuring the Six Directions Divine Treasure and proceeded to the Seven Stars Divine Treasure before measuring the Celestial Being and Life and Death. Finally, they completed the measurement of Hu Bugui's divine treasures perfectly.

The husband and wife flew out of Hu Bugui's divine treasures, and Xu Shenghua immediately started to make adjustments to the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge according to the data he had measured.

He had already constructed the algebra model of the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge, so he just needed to make some changes by using Hu Bugui's data, and he would be able to adjust the technique to suit Hu Bugui's corporeal body.

Qin Mu exclaimed to himself in admiration, 'To defeat me, Xu Shenghua and that bunch of experts really put in quite the effort. However, this Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge is truly intricate. It can almost be called the natural beauty of algebra!'

He was an algebra expert too. The old farmer, the old bull, and Hu Bugui were at a loss from seeing what they were seeing, but Qin Mu was able to admire the beauty of the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge.

The Builder Tree Divine Bridge used algebra to construct a divine treasure that would be rooted in the spirit platform and six directions land. The roots of the divine bridge would delve deep into Youdu while the big roots would be interlinked with the five elements mountains. Outside the crown of the tree would be the sun and moon circulating and the five elements stars would be between the branches. The rest of the stars would be hidden in the leaves.

And at the peak of the divine tree's crown, it would be on a similar height with the divine bridge.

According to the broken bridges of the people in Eternal Peace, the crown of the tree could fill up the space between the celestial palace and the broken divine bridge, connecting the divine bridge in another way.

That saved people the trouble of having to cultivate Secrets of Magpie Bridge, Secrets of Mysterious Guide, and Secrets of Divine Crossing.

When Xu Shenghua, Woodcutter, Imperial Preceptor, Xing An, and the rest calculated, they must have added these three secrets of the divine bridge into the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge.

However, to the martial arts practitioners of Bullfighting World, the Builder Tree Divine Bridge only had the middle portion. There was no front and back portion of the tree.

If one's cultivation were still not enough, they would still be unable to fly into the celestial palace.

He was an algebra expert, the founder of Computation Canon of Supreme Molecule, so his attainments were extremely high, and he could immediately think of expanding the crown of the Builder Tree to create a man-made Divine Bridge Divine Treasure.

However, this would require far more algebra calculations on top of the foundation of the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge.

When Xu Shenghua finished the calculations, his vital qi constructed a tiny sapling, and he flicked it to send it into Hu Bugui's divine treasure.

This small tree sapling rooted itself in Hu Bugui's spirit platform land and began to grow.

Qin Mu immediately saw that Xu Shenghua had used the divine art of plant a devil in the Dao heart from Heavenly Saint Cult's Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. Woodcutter must have taught it to him.

He just needed to use a small tree sapling as a seed to plant this technique in Hu Bugui's technique. By absorbing Hu Bugui's vital qi, the sapling would grow furiously and become a towering Builder Tree!

Xu Shenghua hesitated for a moment and didn't activate the small sapling immediately. He probed first. "Brother Hu, are you afraid of death?"

Hu Bugui shook his head and said, "I'm not!"

Xu Shenghua let out a sigh of relief.

The old farmer said calmly, "Xu Shenghua, are you afraid of death?"

Xu Shenghua was slightly stunned and didn't know what he meant.

Cold sweat rolled down Qin Mu's forehead, and he asked him softly, "Brother Xu, how confident are you this time?"

Xu Shenghua was full of confidence as he raised three fingers. "Thirty percent!"

Qin Mu smiled from anger. "Brother Xu, you weren't like this in the past! You would never make a move when you weren't eighty to ninety percent confident! Thirty percent, who are you learning from? You have fallen!"

"I learned from you."

Xu Shenghua executed his vital qi, and the sapling inside Hu Bugui's body started to grow furiously. It absorbed Hu Bugui's vital qi at a crazy speed!

The small sapling quickly grew to three hundred yards, three thousand yards, and it soon surpassed the various mountains on the spirit platform land. It stretched into the clouds and still continued to grow!

This huge towering tree had already grown to the extent where it was about to touch the sky. Suddenly, a loud rumble rang out as the tree broke through the top of the barrier which contained the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, Five Elements Divine Treasure, and Six Directions Divine Treasure!

Hu Bugui grunted, and his bones started to pop. His corporeal body was enduring incomparably heavy pressure, and even though the tenacity of his muscles was astonishing, he had still become a bag of bones at that instant!

That was his muscles being pressed down to become a thin layer of membrane to stick onto his bones!

This kind of pressure wasn't from up to down, nor was it from outside to inside. Instead, the pressure was coming from all aspects of the corporeal body, and that was the most terrifying!

Hu Bugui's bones popped from the pressure, and they seemed to be ready to explode anytime!

Everyone was nervous, and Xu Shenghua told Jing Yan after thinking for a moment, "Dear, the growth of the Builder Tree is too fast. It must be because of Brother Hu's magic power and cultivation having slightly exceeded my expectations. His cultivation is truly pure and dense, and it's not inferior to mine."

'Why does this sentence sounds so familiar?' Qin Mu thought to himself.

"The Builder Tree absorbed his vital qi cultivation, and the growth will only be faster and faster. It will break through the Seven Stars Barrier next, and the pressure will only increase."

Xu Shenghua was completely calm, unlike the rest, and just continued to say calmly, "Seven Stars Divine Treasure will only let the Builder Tree grow even faster. When the tree reaches Celestial Being Realm, the pressure will multiply once again. The roots of the Builder Tree will then penetrated through his land and latch themselves onto the Youdu in Life and Death Divine Treasure. At that time, that's when the pressure is at its strongest... Brother Qin, I might have overestimated earlier, I feel there's only twenty percent chance of succeeding."

"Cult Master, are we going to run?" the dragon qilin whispered.

Qin Mu secretly shook his head, and Gate of Heaven Influence suddenly appeared behind him. He was ready to save him if Hu Bugui got crushed by the pressure.

Xu Shenghua saw the situation and shook his head. "Cult Master, you won't be able to save him if we fail. His primordial spirit would also be crushed, and his soul will scatter. It won't fall into Youdu."

He was still very calm.

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched, and he said politely to the old farmer, "Senior uncle, junior once gathered Goddess of Heavenly Yin's soul back. Even when her soul was scattered, junior still managed to salvage it. Senior uncle, don't worry, there's no need to worry, just keep your fist back..."

### **Chapter 729: Not Inferior to Me**

As he was saying, the Builder Tree in Hu Bugui's divine treasure had already broken through the Seven Stars Divine Treasure and Celestial Being Divine Treasure. Hu Bugui's skin started to show signs of cracks from the incomparably strong pressure. He was like porcelain that was filled with cracks!

His blood was also compressed into an incomparably fine blood mist, which covered him entirely.

Meanwhile, his corporeal body had also become incomparably skinny. There was no difference to his height, but he was just a bag of bones. Snapping sounds came from his body, and it sounded just like sharp arrows being released from a taut bow.

"Seems like his veins have been crushed..."

Jing Yan's heart leaped. She looked at Xu Shenghua and asked with a low voice, "His veins are crushed, which means his bones are at their limit. He won't be able to withstand the pressure once the Builder Tree breaks into the Life and Death Divine Treasure..."

Xu Shenghua frowned and said with a sigh, "The experiment has failed. Even with such a strong corporeal body, Brother Hu is also unable to withstand the pressure. Maybe Cult Master Qin, that overlord body, can do it. I see Cult Master Qin's corporeal body is becoming even stronger than before. He's no weaker than Brother Hu, and with Cult Master's proficiency in the art of creation, he might be able to withstand such strong pressure..."

Jing Yan whispered, "Dear, Brother Hu is dying. You still have time to think about this? Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher is staring at you from over there, and the old bull has an unpleasant gaze too."

Xu Shenghua was still full of confidence, but it was confidence in Qin Mu. "Cult Master Qin is skilled in the art of creation, he won't let Brother Hu die. The only one in this world who can follow my train of thought is him."

Right at that moment, the roots of the Builder Tree finally made their way into the Life and Death Realm!

At the same time, Qin Mu also finally made his move.

His footsteps moved, and he left behind a trail of afterimages. He circled around Hu Bugui, and his fingers moved up and down. A series of creation runes poured out from the tips of fingers like musical notes jumping up and down. The runes entered Hu Bugui's body.



Those creation runes not only entered Hu Bugui's body to repair the injuries on his corporeal body, but they also entered his divine treasures and primordial spirit.

The creation runes repaired the cracks in Hu Bugui's divine treasures and fixed his primordial spirit. It preserved his spirit embryo and soul.

Jing Yan looked at this sight with a dumbfounded expression. Xu Shenghua smiled at her and said, "Cult Master and I wouldn't have known each other if we hadn't fought, I understand him inside out, and when both of us work together, we can even fight gods."

A hint of sourness and jealousy welled up in Jing Yan's heart, but she suddenly came back to her senses. "Husband and Cult Master Qin are both men, why am I jealous of him?"

The pressure on Hu Bugui's corporeal body became stronger and stronger. Under the protection of Qin Mu's art of creation, he managed to withstand the pressure.

"After the Builder Tree Divine Bridge breaks through all kinds of divine treasures, the divine treasures can become one."

Xu Shenghua's gaze flickered, and his eyes gave off a look of excitement. "After combining into one, Brother Hu's cultivation and magic power will rise up in a straight line. No matter his primordial spirit or his corporeal body or his divine treasures, all of them will improve abnormally fast! The Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge can be considered to have succeeded!"

Qin Mu stopped, and all of the afterimages poured back into his body. He looked nervously at Hu Bugui.

The old farmer and the old bull looked nervously at Hu Bugui, who was standing there without moving. The old farmer gripped his fist tightly while the old bull stood up like a human. He put his hoof in his mouth and chewed on his hoof.

The dragon qilin scraped the ground uneasily and soon dug out a huge pit.

Hu Bugui stood there, not moving for a long time, and then the blood mist suddenly returned to his body.

The surroundings were serene.

His aura suddenly rose drastically. His vital qi became more and more violent, and his primordial spirit became more and more stable. His aura turned into air current that swirled furiously around him. The air current swirled faster and faster, and the area it covered was wider and wider!

Jing Yan couldn't hold her footing, and her dress fluttered as she got pulled towards Hu Bugui.

Her cultivation was slightly weaker, and she was inferior to the others there.

Xu Shenghua hurriedly grabbed her hand, and they moved back.

Hu Bugui's aura grew stronger and stronger. The Builder Tree Divine Bridge had fused all of his divine treasures into one. With his divine treasures fused into one, his six great divine treasures transformed into one, and when the Builder Tree Divine Bridge grew to the maximum, a new divine treasure was forced out by brute force—the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure!

Hu Bugui and the other martial arts practitioners of Bullfighting World were the same, they didn't have Divine Bridge Divine Treasures, but now the crown of Builder Tree has become this divine treasure!

This was the main reason why his cultivation was rising in a straight line!

The old farmer was finally moved.

He was trapped in Bullfighting World for twenty thousand years, and that was all to solve the problem of the people in Bullfighting World having no Divine Bridge Divine Treasure to soar into the celestial palace.

The method he used to solve this problem was to get the people of Bullfighting World to cultivate diligently, for them to enter the path with their martial soul so their primordial spirit could soar into the celestial palace.

However, in the period of twenty thousand years, no one had achieved this step, and even if there were people who could enter the path without their martial soul, they wouldn't be able to soar like the old farmer's primordial spirit.

The divine arts practitioners that had entered the path with their martial soul would usually lose their power halfway while soaring towards the celestial palace. Their primordial spirit would fall into Youdu, and they would die.

Hu Bugui was the only youth in recent years who could enter the path with his martial soul. Qin Mu's sudden appearance had helped Hu Bugui achieve entering the martial path, becoming the person who had the most hope to follow in the old farmer's footsteps.

Yet, even so, the chances that Hu Bugui could enter the celestial palace was extremely slim.

Saint Woodcutter wasn't wrong. Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher was the first person of the martial path, and no one would ever be on par with him. Even though Hu Bugui had this hope, their difference was still very huge.

The old farmer didn't have a good opinion of Xu Shenghua whom Qin Mu had praised so highly at first. He had even wanted to punch Xu Shenghua to death before punching Qin Mu to death. But now, with Xu Shenghua and Qin Mu working together, they had managed to create a Divine Bridge Divine Treasure for Hu Bugui out of nothing with a bunch of complicated methods!

Hu Bugui finally had his seventh divine treasure!

Not only that, Hu Bugui's seven great divine treasures merged into one, forming one divine treasure—something never seen before!

This kind of achievement even surpassed the old farmer's!

His eye sockets suddenly became moist, and his tears blurred his vision. During Founding Emperor Era, there was a bunch of such youths, and they were as active as the current Qin Mu and Xu Shenghua. They were filled with all kinds of strange ideas, and all they thought about was to change the era, giving the people better lives and improving the paths, skills, and divine arts.

Back then, those people that died had died, those people that had escaped had escaped, and those people that had hidden away had hidden away. Some people were in a drunken stupor, and others had turned into stone statues to be swept by the wind and battered by rain.

Recalling those times, the blood in the old farmer's heart started to boil.

"Brother Hu, you have just broken into Divine Bridge Realm, it's best for you to stabilize this realm."

Qin Mu saw Hu Bugui's primordial spirit ascending the Builder Tree Divine Bridge and planning to cross into the celestial palace, so he immediately said, "Your realm is still not stable, if you immediately soar into the celestial palace, your comprehension on the Divine Bridge Realm will be lacking. Even if you succeed in entering the celestial palace, there would be some flaws."

Hu Bugui's aura was still rising, and his cultivation was becoming denser and denser. He was becoming more and more terrifying.

And now, his cultivation had already surpassed most of the strong practitioners on the Divine Bridge Realm. However, in Qin Mu's eyes, he could be even stronger!

The old farmer said solemnly, "Qin Mu is right, Bugui, you don't have to be eager. You have to comprehend the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure for a few years before levitating heavenwards, there will be much more benefits in doing so. Forcing yourself to levitate into the celestial palace will only cause you to be halted at Numinous Sky Realm in the future, you will have no fate with Emperor's Throne."

The footsteps of Hu Bugui's primordial spirit stopped, and he looked at the Southern Heavenly Gate. His heart was heaving.

Finally, his martial path primordial spirit walked down from the Builder Tree and stood under it.

"Many thanks to Senior Brother Xu and Senior Brother Qin for the new lease of life!" He thanked both of them.

Qin Mu and Xu Shenghua hurriedly returned the greeting, and Jing Yan smiled. "Senior Brother Hu, High Heavens Academy is just established and we lack manpower. Does Senior Brother Hu have any interest in being a chancellor and teaching the scholars?"

Hu Bugui replied without hesitation, "I can do it!"

Qin Mu said softly, "The Great Dao of Heaven and Earth is changing."

Everyone stood there silently and sensed the minute changes in the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. A divine treasure that reached straight to the celestial palace, which was an achievement that no one had

ever done before. It was a huge reform that was much more important than the Primordial Spirit Guide and the eighteenth sword form. Only the change that was invoked by Qin Mu when he revived Goddess of Heavenly Yin could compare.

The change in the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth was silent, and it didn't cause any kind of apparition. It wouldn't alarm the world, but every being in the world that had entered the Dao would be able to sense the change.

The old farmer was slightly stunned. He suddenly snorted and said, "Your Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge can only change people with cultivation like Hu Bugui. There are no good benefits to anyone else. Other than Hu Bugui, no one could construct the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge. Furthermore, it's so troublesome and requires high attainments in algebra and even a creation expert like Qin Mu to help. It can't be imparted out at all."

Xu Shenghua frowned. Those were the flaws of the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge. Even though Hu Bugui had cultivated the technique, it was still mostly Xu Shenghua and Qin Mu's work.

Without both of their help, he wouldn't have been able to cultivate it.

And Xu Shenghua and Qin Mu had the same type of personality. They couldn't be helping others construct their Builder Tree Divine Bridge. They were more happy to create techniques and throw them to other people.

"Therefore, there needs to be some changes."

Qin Mu's gaze flashed with light of wisdom, and he quickly said, "The Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge, what it used is planting the devil in the Dao heart, I feel we can do some minor changes. We can let the divine arts practitioners or martial arts practitioners plant their Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge when they are in the Spirit Embryo Realm. The Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge will grow along with the divine arts practitioners and martial arts practitioners, breaking through each divine treasure layer by layer. In this case, the danger wouldn't be as huge."

Xu Shenghua's eyes lit up, and he clapped. "Therefore, we just need to change this technique slightly. However, I'm not too good in changing techniques, so I will require Cult Master to help me."

"I'm indeed number one in the world in changing techniques."

Qin Mu was not humble at all. "Just now, you helped Brother Hu plant the sapling of the Builder Tree. I already comprehended most of this Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge, and there are still some details that aren't clear. Brother Xu can explain to me in detail, and I shall see how I can change it."

Xu Shenghua explained the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge to him, and he skimmed through the algebra model. He didn't have to talk about the structure because Qin Mu was an algebra expert himself.

Both of them gathered together and walked to and fro. They conversed and discussed fervently, throwing everyone else aside.

The old farmer couldn't understand them at all. Hu Bugui and the old bull also didn't know what they were saying so they could only stare at them.

Jing Yan was helpless as she thought to herself, 'As long as the two of them start to research, there would be no one else in their mind.'

This time, Qin Mu was the lead in the discussion. Qin Mu's thoughts were all over the place, and only Xu Shenghua could follow them. Furthermore, Xu Shenghua's thoughts were much more intricate than Qin Mu, so he could make up for what Qin Mu lacked.

Both of them quickly changed and finalized the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge. They calculated several times and repaired the flaws.

Xu Shenghua glanced at Hu Bugui, who was at a loss. His heart stirred slightly, and he said with a low voice, "Cult Master, when I originally saw Senior Brother Hu had such strong abilities, I thought he was an overlord body as well. Never did I think he wasn't."

Qin Mu revealed a smile. "I've long seen that he isn't an overlord body. His thoughts are pure and focused. He only cultivates the martial path, and he isn't as clever as us."

Both of them understood each other and nodded their heads.

Xu Shenghua's gaze flickered and said, "Now, Brother Qin can admit you have lost to me, right? You should have an idea who is the alpha and who is the beta now, right?"

Qin Mu yawned and narrowed his eyes. "I'm indeed inferior to the wisdom of so many people, I admit defeat."

Xu Shenghua raised his eyebrows. "So many people?"

Qin Mu said leisurely, "If you didn't invite Teacher Woodcutter, Xing An, Lin Xuan, and the rest, and created the technique by yourself, I'd admit I'm the beta and you're the alpha. However, you had to borrow their wisdom to be on par with me, so you're still a little inferior to me. Even so, Brother Xu is already quite remarkable, you're not inferior to me!"

Xu Shenghua grunted.

### **Chapter 730: The Most Peculiar Place**

Hu Bugui didn't know what the two of them were chatting about; he could only feel his cultivation still increasing. With each inhale and exhale, he could feel the boundless energy growing in his body.

In that short period of time, his cultivation had a world-changing transformation. If he wanted his primordial spirit to soar into the celestial palace, he could probably achieve it easily!

Who would have thought he would become the first person to fly into the celestial palace with one divine treasure?

He very quickly encountered his first problem after his great breakthrough and hurriedly asked, "Heavenly Teacher, how do I cultivate the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure?"

The old farmer's face flushed and he couldn't say a word.

He didn't have a divine bridge, and he never had a Divine Bridge Realm, so he naturally didn't know how to cultivate this realm. He was also arrogant by nature and couldn't bring himself to admit he didn't know how in front of a junior.

After a moment, the old farmer muttered, "About this, you should consult Qin Mu and Xu Shenghua..."

Hu Bugui looked at Qin Mu and Xu Shenghua. He saw these two youths coming together to mumble and draw again.

He walked forward, but he didn't know what those two people were talking about.

Qin Mu and Xu Shenghua wrote down the improved Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge, and each made a copy. They then wrote numerous ideas while copying and felt the rest of the divine treasures could all cultivate the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge.

However, the saplings of the Builder Tree had to be in different sizes; thus, they had to make more changes to the techniques.

Basically, the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge on every realm was different from the other realms.

Furthermore, the higher the realm was, the more dangerous it would be to cultivate.

When coming to the Life and Death Realm, they needed such a strong corporeal body and primordial spirit like Hu Bugui to be able to withstand it.

When coming to the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, it was close to impossible to cultivate a Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge!

"I have an idea which might be able to solve this problem!"

Qin Mu suddenly thought of a possibility, and his eyes lit up. "The Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique of West Earth True Heaven Palace Master Xiong Xiyu. It can manage all things that have spirits and all things that have souls. The control of her vital qi has also reached a marvelous realm. If you can fuse her method to control true vitality into the Builder Tree Divine Bridge to control the pressure, you will be able to greatly increase the chances of survival of the divine arts practitioners on Divine Bridge Realm."

Xu Shenghua's eyes lit up, and he said with a smile, "My High Heavens Academy is neighbors with True Heaven Palace, it just so happens I can consult her!"

Both of them had no other thoughts once they started researching, and they disregarded everything in the outside world. When they tidied out every realm of the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge, it was already ten days later.

High Heavens Academy had already been constructed, and there was layer after layer of palaces that arranged like scales, and long corridors stretched across the sky. The woman of West Earth had a very unique view of beauty and decorated this academy to appear full of poetic grace.

The paper that Qin Mu and Xu Shenghua had recorded accumulated up like mountains, and the technique on every realm was very thick. There were still numerous problems that had yet to be solved.

“Isn’t Brother Xu establishing High Heavens Academy? In that case, let the scholars of High Heavens fix the techniques on these realms, it shall also be a test for them.”

Qin Mu stretched his back and said with a smile, “I promised Big Sister Di Yiyue to accompany her to meet Goddess of Heavenly Yin, it should be time for me to leave now.”

Xu Shenghua was still slightly reluctant for him to leave. “If you can stay here for a few more days, we can research even more things. In that way, my High Heavens Academy will have more unique things to attract the scholars of West Earth.”

Qin Mu said with a smile, “There’s also Brother Hu staying here to teach martial arts. Qi Jiuyi has hidden in High Heavens too, just invite him out. His abilities are extremely high as well.”

Xu Shenghua shook his head. “Qi Jiuyi is from the extraterritorial celestial heavens, why would he help me build my academy?”

“He’s the sworn brother of Fatty Dragon and has also become sworn brothers with Heavenly King Tian Shu. If you get Fatty Dragon to go with you, he can’t reject you.”

Xu Shenghua was delighted and looked at the dragon qilin. “In that case, I will have to borrow Dao Friend Long for a few days!”

The dragon qilin heard his words and was abnormally happy in his heart, but he didn’t show it. “You can borrow me, but you will have to take care of my three meals. Cult Master has already starved me for days, so I’ll have to take advance payment.”

Xu Shenghua said, “I’ve also studied the art of medicine, I won’t shortchange you.”

Only then was the dragon qilin at ease. ‘If I’m to starve from now on, I can ask Xu Shenghua from some rations. That’s right, Xu Shenghua is easy to talk to, I wonder if he will become sworn brothers with me? If he does, the rations for the rest of my life will be secured...’

His gaze sparkled, and he secretly plotted.

The old farmer walked over and coughed. “I also want to stay here for a few days. Little Friend Xu has helped my Bullfighting Palace so much, and I need to show some gratitude in return. I see Little Friend Xu has great attainments in spell divine arts, but the attainments in your corporeal body are still lacking. I shall stay here several days to guide you on the cultivation of your corporeal body.”

Xu Shenghua bowed and expressed his thanks. “I indeed have some doubts I need to consult senior about. Cult Master Qin has imparted out Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique, Three

Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness, Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture, and also Sakra Scripture. I have also studied these techniques, but no matter how I cultivate, the attainments of my corporeal body can never surpass Cult Master Qin. Can senior solve my doubts?”

Qin Mu’s gaze sparkled, and he stopped in his footsteps. “I suddenly remembered I can’t leave Fatty Dragon, why don’t I stay for a few days too.”

It was obvious he wanted to listen in.

After all, the old farmer was the Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher of Founding Emperor Era. He was the heavenly teacher with the strongest battle power and was one of the few Emperor’s Throne in Founding Emperor Era.

Even Woodcutter said that Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher’s attainments in the martial path were something others could never hope to reach. Even several million years forward or backward, there wouldn’t be anyone with his attainments in the martial path.

If he could listen to his lecture, he would definitely gain huge benefits.

The old farmer took a glance at him and said, “You have already entered the path with your martial soul, my path is not suitable for you. Learning my path by force will only make you stray further from yours. Go away.”

Qin Mu didn’t go and muttered, “It’s no big deal to just listen. Furthermore, I’ve also a huge credit in helping Brother Hu to cultivate a layer of divine treasure. I’ll just listen and not cultivate.”

Veins popped out on the old farmer’s forehead. “You are Woodcutter’s disciple, I won’t teach you, or he will take credit for it again.”

Before Qin Mu could say anything, the old farmer said to the old bull, “Sanduo, bring him to meet Goddess of Heavenly Yin.”

The old bull acknowledged and a wave of magic power surged out. Qin Mu couldn’t control his body and landed on the back of the old bull. He could only stare helplessly as the old bull carried him away.

High Heavens Academy moved further and further away. Qin Mu sighed to himself, and he seemed to be gloomy.

Faraway, girls were dancing and singing about their feelings to the boys they admired, but Qin Mu still couldn’t pick up his spirit.

The old bull said with a smile, “Junior Brother Qin, old master isn’t that petty. It’s not that he isn’t willing to impart his technique to you, Big Heavenly Teacher has just irked him too much.”

Qin Mu was curious. “Teacher Woodcutter took Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher’s credit before?”

The old bull said, “Big Heavenly Teacher didn’t do anything of that sort, it was just because his reputation was too resounding, so everyone tends to put all the credit on him. It’s fine if it’s just once or



twice, old master wouldn't be angry. However, it happened every single time, so old master naturally couldn't take it."

"I see."

Qin Mu probed. "Senior Brother Sanduo, is the technique you cultivated Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher's technique? If he doesn't want to teach me, you can."

Niu Sanduo hesitated for a moment and said, "It's not that I can't teach you, but I didn't learn old master's Martial Arts Heavenly Technique. I'm a demon, I have comprehended my own path when looking at him cultivate, and I slowly walked further and further, only then did I cultivate to Numinous Sky Realm. You are a human, if you learn my technique, it's most likely useless. Everyone has their own path, if you walk on the path of others, you can never catch up to them. Xu Shenghua's corporeal body is too lousy, so old master is teaching him. On the other hand, your attainments are already top-notch among the younger generation."

Qin Mu could only drop the thought.

He calmed his heart down and used his primordial spirit to measure his divine treasures. He recorded down the data, and when the old bull reached the Great Ruins from West Earth, Qin Mu had already tidied up the data of his divine treasures.

The old bull carried him forward, and the sun was hanging down in the west.

The old bull hastened his footsteps and thought to himself, 'If I hurry, I can still return back to old master before the sun sets.'

He was an existence of Numinous Sky Hall. Looking at the whole Founding Emperor Era, there were also not many strong practitioners like this, so his speed was naturally unimaginable.

Right at that moment, the old bull seemed to sense something and slowed down. He turned to look at Qin Mu who was on his back and was astonished.

He saw Qin Mu opening his divine treasures, and the sapling of a Builder Tree was currently growing at a rapid speed!

The old bull jumped in shock. 'He dares to cultivate like this by himself? If anything goes wrong, I can't save him at all! I need to go back to High Heavens Academy!'

Just as he thought until there, the Builder Tree on Qin Mu's spirit platform land had already grown into his Six Directions Divine Treasure, opening access to the divine treasures. Three divine treasures had directly linked into one.

Next, the Builder Tree passed through the barrier of his Celestial Being Divine Treasure and pierced through his Celestial Being Divine Treasure. Five great divine treasures fused into one!

Qin Mu's aura rose drastically, and it continued to climb.

The old bull looked at him nervously and didn't find him to be in much danger. Only then was he at ease. He thought to himself, 'I've forgotten his cultivation is only on Celestial Being Realm, he is still a realm lower than Hu Bugui, thus the danger is much smaller. That's not right! Even though he's on Celestial Being Realm, why is his cultivation not weaker than Hu Bugui! There's danger, he must be in danger!'

Boom—

Qin Mu's body trembled violently, and the other five great divine treasures appeared. Those were the five great divine treasures of the devil path.

There was also a Builder Tree of the devil path in those five great divine treasures, and this Builder Tree had also grown to his Celestial Being Divine Treasure!

Qin Mu grunted and shivered up. His muscles had completely disappeared, and he was only left with his skin and bones!

Niu Sanduo was about to run back to High Heavens Academy when runes swirled around Qin Mu's body. The runes continuously imprinted themselves on his body, and it quickly stabilized his corporeal body and primordial spirit that had nearly crumbled.

'He can treat himself?'

Niu Sanduo was in disbelief and only then did he put his heart down. He continued to carry him forward.

The sky gradually darkened, and he got closer and closer to Supreme Emperor Heaven. He thought to himself, 'Where's Heavenly Yin World? I've only heard of the place, but I've never been to the place before. However, Junior Brother Qin is in his crucial period now, so it's not convenient to wake him up...'

He came to the broken cliff of the Great Ruins and saw the sky turning dark. The old bull jumped off the broken cliff, and his body gave off divine light to repel the darkness. The waterfalls pouring down the cliff got lit up by his divine light, and they looked truly beautiful as they gave off jade-colored refractions.

Those waterfalls gathered into a stream at the foot of the cliff which turned into a huge river that surged east along the passage of Supreme Emperor Heaven.

'This is the Surging River, the most peculiar place during Founding Emperor Period.'

The old bull stopped and looked around in alert. 'Back then, Founding Emperor and Heavenly Teachers had come here to offer condolences to the worthy predecessors and commemorate the past eras, it was here that they encountered numerous inconceivable things.'

Suddenly, fog came pouring over from the darkness, and the snow-white fog actually didn't seem to be afraid of the divine light shining out from his body at all. The fog soon drowned both of them out.

The old bull looked carefully at his surroundings, and the fog was getting thinner and thinner. He could faintly see some movements in the fog and heard laughter coming out. "The celestial heavens sure is

bustling with activity today, people are coming and going. Even this celestial river is filled with pleasure boats everywhere.”

The old bull raised his head and saw a huge pleasure boat sailing in their direction. He hurriedly avoided and saw the sights in the surroundings suddenly became bright and colorful. It was as if all colors had suddenly become vibrant!

‘Where is this place?’

The old bull’s heart trembled, and he looked into the surroundings. He saw countless pleasure boats sailing together on a huge river.

And on both sides of the huge river, there was layer after layer of celestial palaces that looked extraordinarily sacred.