

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1061-1065

### Chapter 1061: The Death of Luo Xiao

Qin Mu tried to sense the sacrificial altar outside of the ancestral court time and time again. Yet, he failed time and time again. There was a force disrupting his consciousness in the void.

Cold sweat came from his forehead. The disruption came from the mine. Da Hong was clearly destroying his reverse summoning.

Suddenly, he felt that the disturbance was gone. He became rejuvenated instantly as his consciousness finally established a connection with the sacrificial altar outside of the ancestral court!

Qin Mu was pleased, and he immediately utilized the reverse summoning divine art. His vital qi and consciousness mixed together to utilize the sacrificial altar outside.

At the same time, he vaguely heard melodious yet pitiful singing. It was as if an abandoned lady was singing by the river while walking into it before slowly disappearing into the ice-cold water.

He looked back and saw a splendid-looking empress holding Da Hong while walking towards them.

Qin Mu felt absent-minded as the ancestral court disappeared, and he heard the sound of flowing water.

The view in front of him changed, and a river stream appeared in front of him. Plain fog covered the river. A sad lady was walking into the center of the river, and her body was slowly absorbed by the river.

She was humming a melancholic song in which one couldn't understand the lyrics.

'Illusion!'

Qin Mu immediately utilized his consciousness, and he furiously shouted, "Consciousness illusion! Who dares to trick me? I am the grandmaster of consciousness illusions!"

He heard a lady's voice gently whispering, "I am its ancestor."

Qin Mu clenched his teeth and used the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness, Boundless Calamity Sutra, and all of his consciousness divine arts in an attempt to break the sudden illusion.

Yet, he felt that his body and primordial spirit were out of his control, continuing to perform the reverse summoning divine art. He grew closer and closer to forming a connection with the sacrificial altar outside.

Qin Mu's forehead was covered with cold sweat. Divine King Gong Yun's consciousness illusion had invaded his corporeal body, forcing him to leave there together with them.

He attempted to break it, but Divine King Gong Yun's consciousness was above him. She had a secure advantage over him.

The reverse summoning activated, and the void swayed. Another sacrificial altar came from deep within the void.

Light flashed!

Qin Mu clenched his teeth and fought against Divine King Gong Yun's consciousness divine art. The river and the lady in it disappeared and reappeared again and again. In one moment, they were clear, while in another, they became blurry.

The pitiful singing went away, then got closer again as it crushed Qin Mu's consciousness again and again.

Suddenly, the lady's voice sounded in Qin Mu's ear. "Are you Mu Qing? The consciousness divine arts of the later generation truly are powerful. Perhaps we will meet again in the future, if you aren't dead..."

The voice grew further away as the illusion disappeared. The lantern light became clear around him as the carriage appeared on the sacrificial altar outside the ancestral court.

The lantern light was the type found on the Celestial River Navy's ships!

Innumerable ships surrounded the place, their flags fluttering, and countless soldiers and generals of the celestial heavens stood on the sacrificial altar. Next to the Celestial River Navy was the Southern Sect Army.

After they entered the ancestral court, the armies entered the place too to hunt them down. They stationed themselves outside the sacrificial altar to try and trap them!

Luo Xiao drove the void beast towards the siege to try and break out. He hollered, "Brother Mu, follow me! We shall kill our way out of here!"

Countless troops activated their formations to trap them, while countless divine weapons and divine arts flew from the ships and bombarded them.

Even more divine soldiers and generals sieged the sacrificial altar, rushing towards it.

Qin Mu looked around and failed to find Divine King Gong Yun and Da Hong.

To that primordial divine king, no amount of soldiers could keep her down. After all, even Qin Mu's consciousness couldn't break her consciousness illusion.

She could enter and exit the Celestial River Navy and Southern Sect Army freely.

Now that the female divine king had left with Da Hong, Da Hong would face endless torture and humiliation.

'Will Gong Yun be Celestial Venerable Gong in the future?' Qin Mu thought.

His gaze looked at the countless gods and devils rushing towards them before falling on Luo Xiao, who was trying his best to break free. Luo Xiao was trapped. The Celestial River Navy and Southern Sect Army had already set an inescapable trap. Even Qin Mu would find it hard to escape.

"Luo Xiao!"

Qin Mu used his consciousness and rushed towards him. Yet, his consciousness was breaking under the power of countless divine arts and divine weapons. "Don't take the void beast back to the Great Void! The void beast wasn't tamed by you but by the Grand Emperor. He purposely handed it to you! Don't take it back!"

Countless divine weapons rose, and complete darkness blocked the sacrificial altar entirely.

Yan'er looked at the scene with a pale expression after she hurriedly raised her lantern. She hastily said, "Master! We won't make it if we don't leave now!"

Qin Mu's consciousness was hit again. He still couldn't reach Luo Xiao's side with his consciousness.

"Yan'er."

Qin Mu didn't try again. He closed his eyes and gently said, "Extinguish the light."

Yan'er blew out the lantern. Yet, the divine weapons and divine arts' light made the sacrificial altar bright. They still couldn't leave and return to the ghost ship.

Yan'er, the dragon qilin, and the six heavenly dragons looked at the divine weapons and divine arts bombarding them with despair. They couldn't help but close their eyes.

"Wherever I am, Youdu is here," Qin Mu said gently.

Swoosh.

Endless darkness dispersed from him. It soon shrouded the sacrificial altar.

The darkness disappeared as quickly as it came. Soon, the darkness was dispersed by the divine weapons and divine arts. The carriage on the sacrificial altar, and Qin Mu, the dragon qilin, and Yan'er, who were on it, disappeared one by one.

The waves of the celestial river rumbled. Water faintly went through the heavens and years. Then, a ghost ship appeared suddenly and leaped down from the water and onto the celestial river.

The flag fluttered, and it had the words "Feathered Forest" sewn on it.

Wei Suifeng stood on the front of the boat. He looked at the heavy mist ahead, turned around, and said, "Brother, you were gone for a long time. What did you experience?"

Qin Mu walked out and quietly looked at the mist on the water. He thought about his experiences for quite a long time before he spoke. "I experienced history."

"That's the way it is."

Wei Suifeng understood him and leisurely said, "History won't change just because of your interferences and experiences. All of your hard work is a part of history. I experienced it myself."

Qin Mu went to his side, and they looked out while holding onto the side of the ship, seeming as if they wanted to see through the fog of history.

Wei Suifeng experienced more. A plain feeling of control fell in his Dao heart that prevented him from being as unrestrained as before.

"Brother, where do you want to go next?" he asked.

"Next stop?"

Qin Mu's gaze was faint. He said while being visibly calm, "I want to find South Deity Vermillion Bird. I haven't met her yet, but I still have to find her. Can this ship go back to an even more ancient era? I want to see her in the first year of the Dragon Han Era."

"No."

Wei Suifeng said, "Unchanging substance can only allow the ship to go as far back as the era in which it was built. It can't go to eras before that. That's because there was no such boat then. It's the same for Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art. The celestial river mist can only take you to the era after Celestial Venerable Ling was born. She can't do anything about prior eras. The ship was built around a thousand years after the first year of the Dragon Han Era. The oldest era you can go to is the one you just went to."

Qin Mu lightly nodded and said, "Thus, let's stay in the Dragon Han Era."

Wei Suifeng looked at him and asked, "I see that you're slightly depressed. What's wrong?"

"I met a brother. He was honest and sincere, yet I couldn't save him."

Qin Mu said quietly, "I knew his end, and I tried to change his fate again and again. However, again and again, I found out that his end was destined. I'm wondering where he is now and what dangers he'll face. I'm still thinking about whether he'll go mad when he meets me again. Maybe he'll hate me for lying to him..."

The ship floated on the river and was about to leave the mist behind.

Wei Suifeng hastened him, saying, "You should move now. Lift your spirits. You are Celestial Venerable Mu!"

Qin Mu rejuvenated himself and got on the carriage.

Wei Suifeng went forward and held the leash. He looked up and said, "You are tired after your travels. I should allow you to rest here, but I can't. We became one with the ship. We became unchanging substances. The longer you stay here, the more likely you are to be assimilated. By then, you won't be able to leave. In the end, you'll be like us, wild ghosts of time and space."

Qin Mu's gaze fell on his face. He calmly asked, "How many more times can I use it?"

"No more than five."

Wei Suifeng said, "You will be assimilated during the sixth time. By then, we'll be doomed to eternal damnation! Brother, you must cherish these chances. After these chances, I'll send you back to Eternal Peace!"

Qin Mu nodded.

The carriage drove off the ship and into the mist.

Outside of the sacrificial altar at the ancestral court, Luo Xiao experienced countless attacks. He escaped time and time again from the siege of the Celestial River Navy and Southern Sect Army.

'I wonder how Brother Mu is.'

He escaped into the river, groggy-minded and about to die. He could barely hold on. His corporeal body was about to die. He had escaped there by relying on his conviction.

He wanted to go back to the Great Void to tell his people about the prophecies.

He crawled onto the void beast's back and felt death approaching him, step by step.

'I must return alive. This is our last hope...'

His gaze was blurry. The death of his corporeal body slowly made him blind. He could use his third eye to observe his surroundings, but it was blurry.

The young master of creation felt enemies coming again. He drove the void beast away with the last bit of his consciousness.

In the end, he faintly saw a ship approaching him on the celestial river. The void beast ran out of energy too, and it collapsed on the surface of the water.

The ship stopped, and a young man came from it.

"Who are you?" Luo Xiao heard his voice asking.

"I am Yun. Others call me Celestial Venerable Yun."

The young man said, "Your injuries are too serious for me to save. What last wish do you have, Brother?"

"Celestial Venerable Yun!"

Luo Xiao felt himself grabbing onto his wrist with his ice-cold hand. Two lines of tears fell from his eyes. They were cold too.

His heart had stopped. His body was cold.

However, he remembered the first prophecy.

"Celestial Venerable Yun, I will tell you where the Great Void is. Bring me there and meet my people. My consciousness is about to die. It will be awakened there!"

Luo Xiao stared at him, yet his eyes were grayish-white. "I will dig out my third eye and give it to you. It's an Origin Stone, a keepsake of my people. They will believe you when they see it!"

"What about your body?" Celestial Venerable Yun asked.

"The Celestial River Navy and Southern Sect Army are hunting me down. They won't stop until they have my body."

Luo Xiao stood up and raised his palm, coalescing his last bit of consciousness and digging out his eye. He held it in his hand and told him where the Great Void was, then bowed and said, "Please, Celestial Venerable Yun!"

He ran out of breath as he stood on the celestial river.

Celestial Venerable Yun looked at him, stunned. He received his Grand Primordium Divine Stone and said, "I promise you, warrior."

Luo Xiao revealed a smile and fell on his side. His body was washed downstream by the celestial river's water.

Celestial Venerable Yun returned to the ship with the divine stone. The void beast followed him onto the boat and squatted down quietly.

Celestial Venerable Yun glanced at him, shook his head, and treated it as Luo Xiao's mount.

After a few years, Celestial Venerable Yun finally found the Great Void. He entered it and found some honest masters of creation.

He retrieved the Grand Primordium Divine Stone from Luo Xiao's eyebrows and gave it to the chiefs.

The masters of creation received him politely. They held a large-scale worshipping ceremony to make Luo Xiao's consciousness into a spirit ancestor.

“He’s a hero.”

Celestial Venerable Yun met a cute girl that was a master of creation too. She worshipped Luo Xiao and Celestial Venerable Yun greatly.

“Only a heroic master of creation can tame a large void beast like that!”

She was small, though she was taller than Celestial Venerable Yun. She watched the void beast that followed Celestial Venerable Yun into the Great Void. She delicately said, “When I grow up, I want to be a master of creation like Spirit Ancestor Luo Xiao.”

“What’s your name?” Celestial Venerable Yun looked at her pure smile and was caught off guard.

“Lang Wo!”

“You’re pretty.”

“Yep, everyone says that!”

### **Chapter 1062: Here’s Your Hairpin**

The waves of the celestial river turned as if the celestial river was the long river of time. Sometimes, the waves were violent and fast, while sometimes, they were calm and slow.

Celestial Venerable Yun’s boat went along the celestial river. He interacted quite a bit with the Great Void’s masters of creation and learned a lot of primordial history. His chest heaved like the celestial river.

Primordial history was too interesting, but it was also treacherous. Danger was everywhere. He couldn’t help but think too much about it.

He recalled the beautiful face of Lang Wo too. A blaze was ignited whenever he thought about her.

Lang Wo then was full of youth and mesmerizing energy. She was pure and innocent too. He was enthralled upon seeing her.

Unfortunately, he could only suppress his feelings, for humans were more important to him.

‘There won’t be peace unless the Grand Emperor and Celestial Emperor are eliminated.’

He looked calm, yet energy and passion filled his eyes. His deep wisdom was hidden beneath his calm exterior.

‘The Great Void will be a shelter for humans. If we fail, we need a place to hide. If Luo Xiao’s three prophecies come true, then I should think about how to deal with the Grand Emperor’s invasion of the Great Void.’

The torrent hidden in his gaze became faster and faster.

On the celestial river, high waves hit his boat and lifted it.

When the boat was on top of the wave, Celestial Venerable Yun's clothes fluttered with the wind.

Beneath him was a vast empire filled with slow rainbow clouds that his eyes took in.

This was his era!

He was determined to be the trend-setter of this chaotic era, to be the one to lead humans to glory never seen before, to be the one that left behind the greatest mark in history!

He was going to bring forth the death of the Grand Emperor and Celestial Emperor. The era of the ancient gods would end at his hands. The Heaven Alliance would also fracture at his hands. Those that overthrew the ancient gods would replace them as the new rulers.

Yet, Celestial Venerable Yun knew none of that. He looked at the mountains surrounded by clouds, his chest filled with heroism.

A large wave fell, and the carriage left the fog and reappeared in the Dragon Han Era.

It was just that times had changed, and they didn't know how far they were from the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens.

In that era, Celestial Venerable Mu's shocking accomplishment started a revolution. However, not many people knew about what Celestial Venerable Mu did.

Qin Mu calmed himself and changed his appearance back to Mu Qing.

'We don't know which year of the Dragon Han Era we're in. Unfortunate. Even Big Brother doesn't know which year of the Dragon Han Era the ghost ship stopped at.'

Qin Mu stood up and said to Yan'er, "Yan'er, hang the lantern properly. The waves are big. Don't let it be extinguished by the waves."

Yan'er nodded and went to hang it properly, saying, "Master, can I see my mother this time?"

Qin Mu smiled and said, "As long as nothing goes wrong, we should be able to. Relax, once we see her, we can set up the trap. Even if Celestial Venerable Huo kills her, she won't really die."

He put his hands behind his back as he watched Yan'er hang the lantern. He was filled with confidence.

Yan'er cheered and went to feed the dragon qilin and the six dragons diligently. She also fished out the tiny Earth Count in the dragon qilin's ears to feed him spirit pills.

The tiny Earth Count sat down and hugged a large spirit pill to chew on it.

The boats went around on the celestial river. They were bustling with activity. Qin Mu looked out after pushing open the windows and saw that there were way more boats on the celestial river than in the



first year of the Dragon Han Era. Humans were enjoying more prosperity too. Qin Mu also saw many human gods driving ships on the celestial river.

‘It really is good for the people that Celestial Venerable Yun rules the world.’

Qin Mu smiled and thought, ‘He should be Celestial Emperor Yun by now, right? It’s unfortunate that I couldn’t see him when I went to the Dragon Han Era last time. I might be able to meet him this time. We only met once, at the Jade Pool Meeting of the first year of the Dragon Han Era, but we never talked in detail.’

He was suddenly stunned. It was weird that in his will for his family, he mentioned that Celestial Venerable Yun never met Celestial Venerable Mu after that. He could only use Brahma Buddha’s technique to disguise himself as Celestial Venerable Mu and use his identity to do things.

‘Could it really be that we never met each other after?’

Qin Mu shuddered. Could it really be true that the both of them could only look at one another from afar throughout history?

That would be a sorrowful reality.

“Dragon Pi, let’s go to the humans’ Heaven Han Celestial Heavens.”

Qin Mu’s voice came from within as it faintly said, “I want to see how my old human friends are doing.”

The dragon qilin responded and whispered to Yan’er, “Cult Master is weird. He always used to call me Fatty Dragon. Now, he calls me Dragon Pi instead, my real name. How weird...”

Yan’er couldn’t help but say, “How can you be so smart for important things but be so dumb for small things? Fatty Dragon is a childish nickname, while Dragon Pi is a proper name. He thought of you as small and immature previously, so he called you Fatty Dragon. Now that he feels that you’re mature and grown-up, he calls you by your proper name. That’s the same for parents and seniors. They will call you by your proper name once they feel that you’ve grown up.”

“Pooh pooh, nonsense! Cult Master isn’t raising me like I’m his son!”

“No? Who made you food? Who taught you techniques? Who doted on you?”

The dragon qilin was in a daze as the tiny Earth Count laughed.

The dragon qilin’s head drooped in a depressed manner. “My Human Rearing Scripture might be in vain. My Dao heart is going to collapse...”

The carriage moved towards the celestial river. The humans’ Heaven Han Celestial Heavens was built in front. Qin Mu was excited. ‘Maybe I can see Celestial Venerable Yun this time. Maybe he’ll be at the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens!’

The Heaven Han Celestial Heavens was way larger than before. When observed from afar, it appeared luxurious and glorious. The original celestial heavens was still there, but it was small. The human gods had built many palaces around it and attracted even more celestial river tributaries to lift them.

Qin Mu looked at it and saw many boats sailing out of the tributaries. It was bustling with activity. Gods flew up to the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens from below and left trails of light in the air.

‘Celestial Venerable Yun ruled very well, as expected.’

Qin Mu was filled with glee as he ordered the dragon qilin to stop. They halted a passing boat. It was loaded with cargo, and it was likely heading to the other heavens via the celestial river to sell goods.

Gods guarded the boat, and they came to inquire about why they were stopped. They saw how extraordinary the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage was and didn’t dare to be slow.

Qin Mu walked out of the carriage and asked, “Brother, which year of the Dragon Han Era are we in?”

That god smiled and said, “I don’t know the specific year. However, I do know the year of the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens. This year is the hundred thousandth year since Celestial Emperor Yun ascended to the throne. If you were early, you could have seen the ceremony, but unfortunately, you’re late.”

‘It has been 100,000 years since Celestial Emperor Yun ascended the throne?’

Qin Mu was shocked. If Celestial Venerable Yun ascended to the throne in the year that the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens was built, then he would be late by 100,000 years!

“You seem to be from a faraway place, right? Judging by your travel-worn appearance, you should have been traveling for quite some time.”

That god said, “When the celebration was held, Celestial Emperor Yun announced something big, but unfortunately, you missed it.”

Qin Mu asked curiously, “What was it?”

“The first Emperor’s Throne Realm in the world!”

That god excitedly said, “Celestial Emperor Yun became the first being to cultivate to the Emperor’s Throne Realm! Even the ancient Celestial Emperor ordered people to send gifts! On that day, the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens was bustling with activity. Earth Count, Heaven Duke, Mother Earth, and even Celestial Empress sent gifts to congratulate our emperor on becoming an Emperor’s Throne being and opening the first Emperor’s Throne technique in the world!”

Qin Mu got excited as well and praised, “Good, that’s good! He was able to comprehend the Emperor’s Throne Realm before the gods in a mere 101,000 years. He’s truly an unrivaled genius!”

Yan’er was perplexed. Taking 101,000 years to cultivate to the Emperor’s Throne? Unrivaled genius?

'Master seems to not know that people of the Founding Emperor Era took less than a thousand years to reach the Emperor's Throne Realm. How can Celestial Venerable Yun be called a genius for taking more than 100,000 years to do the same?' She was confused.

She didn't know that the later generations had experience from countless people before them, so their cultivation was successful. In Celestial Venerable Yun's era, although the realm existed, no one had reached it before.

Not only that, but there were no other techniques in this era for one to be inspired by.

Everyone, even the leaders of the half-gods, had to start from nothing and cultivate with trial and error. It was as if one was figuring out paths in the dark by touching.

What was even more horrifying was making mistakes.

If one made a mistake in one's technique, sometimes, they had to restart the whole process.

If one cultivated to the Jade Capital Realm and was in the midst of entering the Numinous Sky Realm when they found that they had made a mistake when entering the true god realm, they would have to rework and modify all of their techniques from the true god realm to the Jade Capital Realm.

However, what if one found a mistake when opening divine treasures?

One had to completely overturn their previous techniques!

Thus, it was hard to improve on techniques in the Dragon Han Era. Everyone was searching in the dark. It was trial and error.

Hence, the corpses of people that died could probably fill an entire heaven!

It was such trial and error of the previous generations that allowed people of the later generations to not make mistakes in their cultivation and be more straightforward with it.

Being the first to open an Emperor's Throne technique and cultivate to the Emperor's Throne Realm was a monumental achievement by Celestial Venerable Yun that demonstrated his superiority!

"Guest, we still have trading to do and can't stay for long."

The god guarding the merchant ship commented, "It will probably take me a dozen years to return. By then, I will also be a guest that's travel-worn."

Qin Mu laughed and waved goodbye to him.

The carriage drove to the front of the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, and the dragon qilin stopped it in front of the Southern Heavenly Gate. Yan'er took down the lantern and followed Qin Mu and the others into the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens.

It was very conspicuous of them to carry a lantern around during the day.

Qin Mu looked around. The people of this era already had a lot of attainments in the arts. The buildings were beautiful enough to enthrall people with their ancient beauty.

Qin Mu had done some research into this, so he slowed down to look around happily.

“Yun, why have you returned so soon?”

A familiar voice appeared, and Qin Mu looked towards it. He saw Celestial Venerable Yue, who had several gods walking with her. She grumbled, “Didn’t you say that you were heading to the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens to file a complaint to the ancient Celestial Emperor? Celestial Venerable Hao has been invading our land, and his half-gods ate many of our gods too. We have fought countless times on the frontlines. With this complaint, we must... Why did you morph into Celestial Venerable Mu again?”

She suddenly noticed Yan’er, the dragon qilin, and the weird people that the six heavenly dragons had morphed into around Qin Mu. She became stunned and looked at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu gently said with a smile, “It has been a long time, Yue. Our last separation feels like it was yesterday. Are you well?”

Celestial Venerable Yue had a hard time believing him while looking at him. Her footsteps became light as she walked towards him. She examined him again and again. He looked slightly haggard, but otherwise, he looked the same. It was as if the last time they had met was yesterday.

Yet, his gaze became more sunken, as if he had experienced many things. His aura also changed to become more reserved.

“It has been a hundred thousand years.”

She muttered gently, “It wasn’t yesterday. It has been a hundred thousand years since you left, Celestial Venerable Mu...”

“I know.”

Qin Mu smiled. “What was a hundred thousand years to you was a mere day for me.”

Celestial Venerable Yue forced herself to not stop as she pulled him towards the celestial heavens. She smiled and said, “After you left, someone discovered your secret! You know who it was? It was Sister Ling!”

She was very happy, and her voice became gentle and light. “Sister Ling said that someone brought her future hairpin to the era, so her hairpin disappeared. I couldn’t help telling her that it wasn’t Celestial Venerable Yun pretending to be you. She was excited and searched for you for a long time, but she couldn’t find you, which caused her to be disappointed for quite a while...”

Qin Mu’s heart was all fuzzy when she held his hand to find Celestial Venerable Ling.

Soon, Celestial Venerable Yue reached Celestial Venerable Ling's residence. It was a mess, with papers containing all sorts of runes and words scattered all around.

Outside of those things, there were many ponies in the garden too. They rode bamboo rods without their feet touching the ground. They bounced around while checking the manuscripts on the ground.

"Be careful, don't anger these little things. Sister Ling carelessly put them together while testing creation divine arts. These ponies grew on the bamboo rods, and Sister Ling has them check for errors in manuscripts. They don't take their jobs seriously, so they just randomly take some and claim that there are errors. Sister Ling calls them rod spirits, and they are ferocious. Don't bother using logic with them, as they just beat people up."

Celestial Venerable Yue cheerfully said, "Sister Ling, quickly come out! See who's here!"

Celestial Venerable Ling wasn't in the garden. There were only ponies jumping around while riding the bamboo rods.

A heavenly dragon curiously asked, "Doesn't it hurt for them to jump around like that?"

Another heavenly dragon asked, "Hurt? Where?"

Qin Mu took out Celestial Venerable Ling's peachwood hairpin, and he heard Celestial Venerable Ling's voice coming from a side room. She was furious. "Which d\*mned being did this? Who stole my hairpin... Oh my god!"

The room suddenly flew open. Celestial Venerable Ling stood in it with her gaze firmly on Qin Mu.

"Ling, I have returned."

Qin Mu calmly said, "Here's your hairpin."

### **Chapter 1063: A Hundred Thousand Years' Worth of Predicament**

Celestial Venerable Ling stood there silently, only recovering after a while.

Suddenly, this maiden, who didn't care about her appearance, rushed forward and took her hairpin from Qin Mu. She kicked Qin Mu to the ground and attacked him ferociously.

The rod spirits riding the bamboo rods rushed forward too. They also beat up Qin Mu until bones began to snap.

Celestial Venerable Yue, Yan'er, and the others were dumbstruck. Meanwhile, the dragon qilin napped on the ground and pretended not to see anything.

"You stole my hairpin! Who let you steal my hairpin!"

Celestial Venerable Ling hollered while beating him, "Who let you slip away and return sneakily! Do you know how bitterly I waited?"

Qin Mu curled up on the ground while hugging his head, begging for mercy.

Celestial Venerable Ling didn't care, continuing while furiously saying, "Do you know how tough it was on me all these years? After you left, everyone said I was wrong. Only I knew that I was right because you are my proof!"

She began to cry as she continued on with her venting and beating.

"Everyone said I was crazy. Even Yun and Yue thought I was wrong and that I could never succeed!

"I wished for you to be by my side so badly, just to tell me I'm right!

"Yet, you ran away and disappeared!

"I'll beat you to death!"

...

She jumped on Qin Mu and cried like a girl who had been wronged for a long time. She clutched her peachwood hairpin in one hand and Qin Mu's shirt in another, afraid he would disappear again.

Others might not be able to understand such a feeling, yet Qin Mu understood the loneliness brought forth by setbacks and misunderstandings deeply.

At such a time, one only needed acknowledgment from a Dao friend to muster up some courage and continue on.

Qin Mu encountered this before, and so did Celestial Venerable Ling.

Qin Mu had the dragon qilin. Even if the dragon qilin didn't understand him, he would at least encourage him.

Celestial Venerable Ling had nothing.

Celestial Venerable Yue held her up, and Celestial Venerable Ling jumped on her shoulder to cry while still pinching Qin Mu's clothes.

Qin Mu patted the footprints on him and said, "If you didn't succeed, how could I return?"

"I knew I would succeed!" Celestial Venerable Ling insisted.

Qin Mu laughed before seriously saying, "You're right."

"I know!"

After a while, Celestial Venerable Ling stabilized herself and threw Qin Mu aside. She took the peachwood hairpin and looked at it repeatedly. Meanwhile, Celestial Venerable Yue dragged Qin Mu away to drink tea at a clean place. It was hard to find a clean place in Celestial Venerable Ling's garden.

Those ponies riding the bamboo rods were still charging at Qin Mu's legs. Qin Mu tried to chase them away, but he failed.

Yan'er led the six heavenly dragons to help Celestial Venerable Ling clean her room and garden and organize the papers she had written on.

"Yan'er, this scroll is organized in a wrong manner," the dragon qilin glanced at it and said.

"It's wrong?" The ponies became energetic again. They gave up on Qin Mu and went after the dragon qilin instead. They beat him up while he continued to sleep, refusing to budge.

Celestial Venerable Yue looked at Qin Mu, then looked at Celestial Venerable Ling, who was laughing at the hairpin in her hand. She blinked and probed, "Mu, are you really from the future?"

Qin Mu drank the tea and pouted his lips towards Yan'er. He said, "You will adopt this girl in the future and give her the name Yan'er. Her mother gave birth to her and gave her to you personally. She will feed you until you are all chubby and fat."

Celestial Venerable Yue examined Yan'er and said, "Nonsense! There's no way I'll be fed until I'm fat by her! Unless, I sent her to you in the future?"

Qin Mu smiled as he put down his teacup, asking, "Celestial Venerable Yun went to complain to the celestial heavens?"

Celestial Venerable Yue nodded and, with a faint gaze, said, "Not long after you disappeared, Celestial Venerable Hao built the half-gods' celestial heavens upon the order of the ancient Celestial Emperor. It's called the Dragon Heaven Celestial Heavens. Their power rose, especially in places like the Primordial Realm, which has caused greater friction between humans and half-gods. However, humans are still weak, so even though we have worked together with other Postcelestial races, we have still been bullied by the half-gods. It has been hard for us."

Qin Mu looked at her face. The once gentle and weak Celestial Venerable Yue was way tougher now.

"We have worked with them and fought many times against half-gods. However, we have mostly lost."

Celestial Venerable Yue smiled bitterly as she played with her teacup with her finger. "It sounds like the half-gods and the Postcelestial races fighting for territory and advantages, but it's more like sharing loot. The ones sharing loot aren't us, however, but the ancient gods. We have lost more than we've won because of how unwilling we are to sacrifice to them."

Qin Mu's heart moved slightly.

Celestial Venerable Yue continued, “Whenever we fought them, and both sides amassed their armies, we would have to perform a blood sacrifice to get the ancient gods to come down and help us. Mu, you come from the later generations. Do they still do that in combat then?”

Qin Mu shook his head.

“Guess, what did we use as a sacrifice for the greedy ancient gods?” Celestial Venerable Yue said.

Qin Mu shook his head, and he hoarsely said, “I don’t want to.”

“When people are desperate, they can do anything.”

Celestial Venerable Yue drank her tea, yet she coughed as if it was strong alcohol that burnt her throat. She took a while to recover before sighing. “Unfortunately, it isn’t wine. Then, we were desperate, for we were pushed back to the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens and the Jade Capital. Thus, we sacrificed to the ancient gods.”

She said rigidly, “Us, as gods protecting the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, sacrificed ourselves to the ancient gods high up. We made ourselves beasts and food for them. Soon, the ancient gods descended. Celestial Venerable Hao did the same. Guess what happened.”

Before Qin Mu could say anything, she laughed and said, “Both sides had ancient gods, and the battle had been bloody and filled with deep hatred! Everyone thought that it would become an unimaginably bloody massacre, but both sides’ ancient gods actually negotiated, acting as meditators!”

She revealed strong mockery as she clenched her teeth and said, “They peacefully negotiated and set down a peace treaty for us to put down our hatred and to get the half-gods that were about to attack the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens to withdraw! They couldn’t take it, so they protested. They only left quietly after a batch of them were eaten. It was then that we knew...”

The mockery became denser as she said, “We are food. The entire Primordial Realm is a giant breeding ground! Mu, this is a breeding ground! We are livestock bred by the ancient gods! They ate us directly in the past, but now, they are civilized! They let us fight amongst ourselves so that we have to sacrifice ourselves for them to eat!”

She was figuratively drunk from tea as she cried while lying on the table. “What bullsh\*t Celestial Venerables, what bullsh\*t God Emperors, what bullsh\*t Celestial Emperor Yun and Celestial Emperor Hao? We are all a bunch of sheep and hunting dogs! We are the sheep and hunting dogs that the ancient gods let out to graze! Mu, it has been tough for us these couple of years...”

Qin Mu put his hand on her shoulder and gently said, “I know, but I also know that, in the future, the era of the ancient gods will end at you-all’s hands. They won’t dare to do this again.”

“Really?” Celestial Venerable Yue lifted her head and looked at him with teary eyes.

Qin Mu nodded.



Celestial Venerable Yue roused her spirits and fixed her hair, then forced herself to smile and say, "This tea makes me too drunk. I'm sorry for losing my composure. Don't mind me."

Qin Mu revealed a gentle smile. "Without all of you, there wouldn't be us of the later generations."

Celestial Venerable Yue received some great consolation from him, and she continued after feeling encouraged, "Celestial Venerable Yun became an emperor and the first to reach the Emperor's Throne Realm. However, the rule of the ancient gods in the Primordial Realm and the other worlds is still deep-rooted. Celestial Venerable Hao's aptitude is extraordinary, and he's about to reach the Emperor's Throne Realm too. Celestial Venerable Yun is going to the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens to complain about the half-gods and to see Celestial Venerable Huo."

Qin Mu's heart moved slightly.

Celestial Venerable Yue looked at him and said, "He wants to establish a connection with Celestial Venerable Hao via Celestial Venerable Huo. Do you know what he intends to do?"

Qin Mu's eyes jumped as he nodded and hoarsely said, "Invite Celestial Venerable Hao and Celestial Venerable Huo, and even God Emperor Lang Xuan and Ancestral God King, into the Heaven Alliance to overthrow the ancient gods' rule together."

Celestial Venerable Yue nodded and smoothed out her hair again. "Are we doing this right?"

Qin Mu's eyes jumped again. He wanted to tell her how Celestial Venerable Yun would die because of this. He wanted to tell her how the Heaven Alliance would permanently change and become the half-gods'.

He wanted to tell her how it was because of their decision today that the Heaven Alliance would replace the ancient gods and become terrifying rulers!

He opened his mouth, but he couldn't say anything.

He couldn't tell them.

The Heaven Alliance of the later generations wasn't as terrifying as the ancient gods of today. It was the best choice for humans to work with Celestial Venerable Hao.

If they broke this alliance, the ancient gods' era would continue, and the Primordial Realm and other realms would still be a giant breeding ground!

A Dao friend was one that stood by one's side and told them that they were right.

Yet, surprisingly, Qin Mu found that hard to say.

“You guys are doing this right,” he calmly said.

Celestial Venerable Yue smiled. “You are from the future. If you think we are right, we will definitely succeed. Thank you, Mu.”

She stood up and said, “The garden has been cleaned. Yan’er, come here. Walk around the place with your master and your lantern.”

Yan’er appeared in front of her like a gust of wind, her eyes glowing. “Sister!”

Celestial Venerable Yue pinched her ears and fiercely said, “What?”

Finally, Yan’er diligently woke up the dragon qilin with the lantern. The dragon qilin was still being beaten by the ponies as he stood up with a yawn. He shook his body to get the ponies off.

“Where are we going, Cult Master?” he curiously asked while being chased by ponies.

Qin Mu looked at Celestial Venerable Yue. She smiled and said, “There have been some things at the border. Some half-gods keep trying to enter our land. They seem to be looking for something. The reason I didn’t follow Celestial Venerable Yun to the celestial heavens is so that I can find out what they are looking for. Since you are here today, Mu, let’s go investigate them!”

Qin Mu hesitated before nodding. “Sure. I’m waiting until Celestial Venerable Yun returns. I’ll leave after talking to him. Let’s use my carriage, it’s faster.”

“Sister Ling, are you coming?” Qin Mu asked.

Celestial Venerable Ling rushed out and gave Qin Mu her hairpin before saying, “Of course! Wait for me!”

She suddenly remembered something, so she called Celestial Venerable Yue over and whispered, “I haven’t been out for years, so I feel somewhat timid. Can you help me groom myself?”

#### COMMENT

Celestial Venerable Yue didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as she said, “Sister, you still know that you’re a woman?”

“Don’t embarrass me. If I go out like this, it’ll be you guys who get embarrassed too.”

They went to groom themselves, but Celestial Venerable Ling had no clothes to change into there, so Celestial Venerable Yue had to go to her own residence to get some clothes and accessories. It was uncomfortable for Celestial Venerable Ling, but she exited anyway.

Qin Mu’s eyes flashed as he complimented, “Sister Ling and Sister Yue are really beautiful.”

Celestial Venerable Yue blushed, while Celestial Venerable Ling complained about how uncomfortable her clothes were. Her dress was too long, and her sleeves were also too long, which were hindrances.

They boarded the carriage and drove towards the frontier. Celestial Venerable Yue opened the windows and looked down, saying, "The half-gods have been sneaking in, as if in search of someone. I ordered people to scout things out, and there should be news soon."

They came to a small border town and descended. Most of the people there were normal people, though there were a few divine arts practitioners.

The Heaven Han Celestial Heavens was extravagant, while the humans of the Primordial Realm still lived in poverty. It was, however, still an improvement compared to the first year of the Dragon Han Era, as people could maintain their livelihoods, albeit barely.

One could see half-gods going around at the border. They descended, and the sky suddenly darkened. Qin Mu looked up and saw a giant bird flying in the distance with green-gold wings. It blocked out the sun.

The bird cried out while flying, "Da Hong, Da Hong—"

"There's going to be a flood!" The people in the town panicked and scampered away.

The large bird descended not far away from the town, looking like a large mountain. On it was the palace of a god, and a person was tied on a pole outside of the palace. His chest was exposed, and a large spear was stuck in it. He was dying.

Celestial Venerable Yue was about to inquire about the situation when Qin Mu blocked her with his hand. He shook his head and said, "I recognize the people in the palace. The person on the pole isn't a good guy either. Let them be."

A lady walked out of the palace with a long whip and whipped the man on the pole. The man was severely injured.

After that, the lady cut meat from the man's chest with a sharp knife and forced open his mouth to force-feed him his own meat.

"I've heard about them!"

Celestial Venerable Yue said with shock, "I've heard of this weird couple in the Primordial Realm. The lady will come out every day to hit the guy and torture him. I've finally witnessed it for myself."

At that moment, the scouting god returned. He greeted Celestial Venerable Yue and Celestial Venerable Ling and said, "I've found out that they are looking for a man named Ah Chou."

#### **Chapter 1064: Darkness Is Coming**

"Ah Chou?"

Qin Mu immediately became nervous. He hurriedly asked, "Which one?"

The god didn't recognize him, but he replied, "I don't know. We are at the border. Half-gods and humans live together, and neither us nor the half-gods can manage this area. There are no censuses."

Qin Mu's expression changed as he hurriedly said to Yan'er, "Look after the lantern. Don't let it be extinguished."

Yan'er was perplexed. The lantern was Wei Suifeng's treasure, and he was the Emperor of Endless Clouds. How could the lantern he forged be easily extinguished?

Qin Mu was extremely nervous. He walked around and hurriedly told Celestial Venerable Ling and Celestial Venerable Yue, "Evacuate the people here. Move them inland, far away from this place. There's about to be a terrifying occurrence here!"

Celestial Venerable Yue was stunned and immediately ordered people to move the humans inland.

'The darkness is coming... it's coming. The darkness of that day must have come from a nearby heaven. Those half-gods found the wrong place.'

Qin Mu looked up at the sky. There were several heavens in it. Some powerful half-gods were flying towards them and leaving behind god light trails, like meteors streaking through the sky.

Qin Mu mumbled, "Ah Chou is actually in a nearby world, but darkness is coming, and this place will be affected... The lantern can't withstand it! Sister Yue, Sister Ling, I have to leave this place for the celestial heavens immediately. I must get there before darkness arrives and do what I have to do!"

Celestial Venerable Yue and Celestial Venerable Ling were somewhat reluctant as they said, "You want to leave when you just got here?"

Qin Mu hopped on the carriage and said, "We'll still have chances to meet later, relax. I'll come back for you two! Yan'er, look after the lantern. Pi, prepare to go!"

He entered the carriage, opened the windows, and said, "Don't stay here, leave now!"

Celestial Venerable Ling and Celestial Venerable Yue saw how serious he was, so they knew it was something big. Celestial Venerable Ling went to him, gave him her peachwood hairpin, and said, "Before you leave, return it to me."

Qin Mu put it in the heart of his brows, and as soon it landed in the Qin word land, there was another one in Celestial Venerable Ling's hair.

Celestial Venerable Ling smiled and whispered, "With this, I can persevere."

The heavenly dragons pulled the carriage into the air and used the wind to speed onward. When the carriage went by the palace on the bird, the man with blood all over his face lifted his head and shouted at the carriage, "I can't die! If I'm dead, none of you will escape!"

Qin Mu looked at him through the windows. He was expressionless and speechless.

The lady walked out and looked at Qin Mu from afar. Qin Mu nodded, and the lady returned the greeting.

“I separate my feuds and favors clearly. I’ll repay you in the future.” Qin Mu felt the lady’s consciousness wave in his head.

The carriage passed the palace and flew towards the celestial river.

The man with the spear through his chest on the pole smiled. “Nü Xin, I feel the eruption of a powerful force in the darkness. Earth Count has reincarnated. Do you want to use this opportunity to get rid of him?”

“The greatest enemy of the masters of creation, besides the Grand Emperor and Tai Chu, is Earth Count.”

The lady plainly said, “Both of them, as well as Earth Count, are going to die. This is an excellent opportunity to kill Earth Count. Once he’s gone, the masters of creation will be rid of their natural enemy! I can then create many masters of creation and repopulate the Nü Xin Tribe!”

“I can help you.”

The man gently said, “After all, we’re husband and wife...”

It was still fine when he didn’t mention that. After he did, the lady became angry and retrieved a tray from the palace with hundreds of silver needles on it.

She picked one up and gently shook it, and it became a foot long. She then proceeded to stab them into his body one by one.

The man cried out in bitter pain.

At that moment, the lady suddenly felt something and looked up into the sky in a hurry. The man on the pole excitedly said, “You felt it too? The surging dark force! This force is coming from Earth Count! They have already found him. We can work together as husband and wife to get rid of him...”

The lady heard what he said, and hatred grew in her heart. She picked up the whip and whipped him crazily, causing him to be covered in injuries.

The man on the pole shouted while laughing, “As long as you’re by my side, I’ll like it even if you hit me with ten times the force!”

The lady put away the whip and looked up towards the dark wave. She coldly said, “It isn’t easy to scheme against Earth Count. I’ll need your real body to come forth. Where is it? Why hasn’t it shown itself yet?”

The man looked at her gently. "It has been quietly looking at you. I watch how you hit me. I'll never get bored of it, even if it goes on for another hundred thousand or a million years..."

The lady beat him up again. "Bring it out!"

Celestial Venerable Ling and Celestial Venerable Yue felt the dark wave as well. It didn't come from a place near them. Instead, it came from the heaven above them.

The Primordial Realm had thousands of worlds hanging in the sky. Where they came from and why they appeared were mysteries to Postcelestial races.

They just knew that they hung there.

After his travels outside, Celestial Venerable Yun once revealed that they may be worlds created by some prehistoric race, but he didn't go into detail.

Suddenly, the earth shook violently, and dark devil aura flooded out of the ground. The people at the border panicked and scampered as if the sky was falling.

Celestial Venerable Ling and Celestial Venerable Yue were shocked as they looked up. The heaven was like a giant devil eye emanating a devilish aura that was like tentacles.

Meanwhile, the devilish aura flooding out of the ground was flooding towards that heaven, but both of them felt that it didn't come from a place underground. Instead, it came from another space and time.

Youdu!

'There has been a drastic change in Youdu!' Both of them thought simultaneously.

At that moment, the dark devilish aura became denser and denser. Celestial Venerable Yue flew up and said, "Quickly, evacuate the people here!"

Lights streaked across the sky as they flew towards the heaven. Those were abnormally strong half-gods!

On the celestial river, Qin Mu hastened them, and the carriage went straight for the celestial heavens. At that moment, he saw the stars in the sky becoming brighter as they overshadowed the sun's glow.

Qin Mu's heart fluttered. That was an ancient god moving their ancestral star while flying towards them from a distant time and space!

At that moment, he saw several large ships dragging a gargantuan thing while flying over them on the celestial river, heading towards a heaven in the Primordial Realm.

Now that he was far from it, it looked like a black line to him.

The large object that the ships were dragging was a large god stage, where two giant portions of baleful air intertwined as if they were flood dragons. They kept on rotating until they reached the highest point of the sky!

“Sacrifice, my people!”

A low growl came from the sky. It was the voice of an ancient god. “Sacrifice, so we can descend!”

More ships moved to the front of the carriage. They connected to form a giant sacrificial altar.

Many half-gods pushed out numerous lifeforms of all sorts onto the sacrificial altar.

The blood sacrifice began, and they evaporated in a crimson aura. They cried out to the heavens bitterly as their corporeal bodies shriveled at a visible rate!

In the sky, crimson lights dragged the stars closer and lower.

Old gods formed weird shapes and descended from the heavens and onto the sacrificial altar along the light. They opened their mouths to breathe in deeply, and countless limbs rose and entered their mouths!

Extremely weird-looking ancient gods laughed and hollered, “Let’s go and meet that Ah Chou!”

The carriage drove by, and the dragon qilin looked back and probed, “Cult Master?”

“Ignore them.”

Qin Mu said apathetically, “Darkness is coming. Hurry. We can’t waste this opportunity. We only have five chances to go back to the past left.”

The dragon qilin nodded and said, “However, those ships have blockaded the celestial river, so it’ll be difficult.”

“Ram through them,” Qin Mu said.

The ancient gods on the sacrificial altar noticed them, and their gazes fell on the carriage. The half-gods on the ships also looked at it restlessly.

“This carriage seems familiar...” said an ancient god with the head of a wolf. He was Wood Wolf of Kui Star Sovereign.

An ancient god with the head of a chicken said, “I think Celestial Emperor has one of these...”

“In the celestial heavens, people of prestige have carriages like these. However, Celestial Emperor has ten heavenly dragons, while the four deities have nine.”

An ancient god with wooden horns and a scaly head that resembled a crocodile's said, "Powerful officials have eight, the crown prince has seven. However, I have never heard of a carriage with six dragons pulling it."

"Jiao Mujiao, I've heard of it. A hundred thousand years ago, that fiend had six heavenly dragons pulling his carriage. The Five Elements Star Sovereigns..."

Qin Mu opened his window and revealed half of his face. He looked towards the front, not towards the 28 ancient gods. He plainly said, "Yes, it's me. If you don't hinder me, I won't hinder all of you. Open the path."

Their gazes fell on his face, and they were hesitant.

Suddenly, Wood Wolf of Kui waved his hand and hollered, "Open the river!"

The ships moved towards the sides, and the carriage drove on. The ancient gods on the sides looked at Qin Mu in the carriage.

Suddenly, an ancient god laughed. "Celestial Venerable Mu, your battle at the celestial river back then shocked the world. I wonder if you can still fight. Later on, you struck out a few times, but you lost a few times too."

The carriage came to the center of the fleet, and Qin Mu meditated, remaining silent.

Gui Jinyang smiled and said, "You disappeared 70,000 years ago. I heard that you lost to Celestial Venerable Hao, which made you disheartened. A hundred thousand years have passed, and your opponents from back then have become famous strong practitioners, while you are still the same. Did you improve?"

Qin Mu opened his eyes and said plainly, "I have cultivated to the true god realm from the god realm."

Laughter came from all around him. "Others are already at the Numinous Sky Realm! Celestial Venerable Yun even reached the Emperor's Throne Realm! Yet, you are still a true god!"

Qin Mu closed his eyes again. "I'm different."

Laughter came again.

The carriage went on.

Suddenly, Jing Muhan grabbed the carriage and said, "Come down and play, Celestial Venerable Mu!"

Qin Mu remained in the carriage without moving. Jing Muhan's hand was about to grab the carriage's canopy when a door appeared in front of it.

The Heavenly Door of Heaven and Earth.

His hand went through the door, and when it came out, it was mere bones.



He screamed and wanted to extract his hand, yet he was pulled into the door by its force.

Beyond it, he became a skeleton. He shook and fell into the celestial river before being washed away by its currents.

Silence surrounded them.

“My true god realm is different from theirs.” Qin Mu’s plain voice came from the carriage.

The carriage drove on and out of the siege of the ships.

The remaining 27 ancient gods watched the carriage move away from them in horror.

“A divine art more terrifying than Earth Count...” someone hoarsely said.

On the carriage, Yan’er’s gaze flashed as she whispered, “Master, they always say that your cultivation realm is low. Can we stay in the past to cultivate for a few thousand years?”

Qin Mu looked out at the celestial heavens. “Time doesn’t matter for cultivation if one is like a tree without roots or water without its source.”

Yan’er didn’t understand him.

“Without the soil of reform, one can only cultivate to become a normal Emperor’s Throne, regardless of how long one stays in the past.”

Qin Mu took back his gaze and leisurely said, “By then, I would be like everyone else, fit to fight to become heroes, like what Celestial Venerable Hao and Celestial Venerable Huo did. However, I wouldn’t be supreme, nor would I be able to win against the ten Celestial Venerables. It’s only by absorbing the results of Eternal Peace’s reform that we can surpass them. All of my achievements come from Eternal Peace’s reform, not the past.”

#### **Chapter 1065: Never Before Seen Changes in the Future**

“In the five years since I left Eternal Peace for the celestial heavens, I haven’t had any results of the reform.”

Qin Mu sighed and said, “This trend becomes more obvious when we return to the past.”

Ever since he left the Primordial Realm for the celestial heavens, his pioneering of paths, skills, and divine arts had become less and less. Every time he returned to Eternal Peace, he would learn something new.

This was the effect of the soil.

Eternal Peace’s reform was still ongoing, but he had left the soil of reform. Every time he returned was to obtain nutrients.

It was the way of the celestial heavens. If he stayed in the past era, which was obscure and unknown to him, and where paths, skills, and divine arts were still being developed, any divine art he brought there would be shocking to the people. What would Qin Mu rely on for growth then?

His goal was to be better than people of the past, not become one of them.

The celestial heavens got closer and closer again.

The 27 ancient gods took the God Execution Stage and God Execution Mysterious Knife to the heaven Ah Chou was at. Wood Wolf of Kui said, "It's not good for us to reveal our identities this time. Bring this divine knife and execute him. We will hide and watch over you. If you do well, the crown prince will reward you greatly!"

In that heaven, Ah Chou had already reached a dead end. Many half-gods stood on a high cliff, carrying his kids and saying to Ah Chou below, "Kneel down!"

Meanwhile, in the celestial heavens' imperial garden, Celestial Venerable Yun walked behind the ancient Celestial Emperor. His trip there was to complain about Celestial Venerable Hao officially. After the court session, Celestial Emperor got him to stay and walk with him through the imperial gardens so that they could talk intimately.

"Yun, you are in charge of the humans, and you should know that it isn't easy to be an emperor. I'm in charge of the entire universe and all the worlds."

Celestial Emperor felt his head ache, so he rubbed his temple before sighing. "Humans are but one of the countless races of the worlds, and you all have already caused turmoil. Just now, you quarreled so badly with Hao'er in court. I'm facing a dilemma. I have to care about the old brothers' will, the loyalty of the half-gods, and also the troubles of Postcelestial lifeforms like you. It isn't easy being the celestial emperor."

Celestial Venerable Yun smiled. "I know that it's hard on you, Emperor. Celestial Venerable Hao is after all..."

Celestial Emperor glanced at him. Celestial Venerable Yun understood it and shut up.

Suddenly, Great Sun Sovereign came quickly, bowed, and reported, "Emperor, this is bad!"

Celestial Emperor frowned and lectured, "What's bad? The heavens now are prosperous and peaceful. Everyone is living happily. How could there be bad things?"

Great Sun Sovereign frantically said, "The 28 star ancient gods came and borrowed the God Execution Stage from the celestial heavens. They are likely going to cause big trouble! I was observing the heavens under your order, and today, I found the half-gods doing something strange. They seem to have a secret deal with the 28 gods. This... This..."

He clenched his teeth and said with guts, "This probably involves the Crown Prince Qi too!"

Celestial Emperor's face sunk, and Great Sun Sovereign shivered and felt the murderous intent of Celestial Emperor.

"You entrusted me with such a great responsibility, so I had to say it, Emperor. Please forgive me!"

Great Sun Sovereign continued, "Earth Count has reincarnated, and I suspect that Crown Prince Qi is in cahoots with the 28 gods and a bunch of other old half-gods to kill Earth Count and take over Youdu for himself! Crown Prince Qi is ruthless. If he succeeds, he won't be able to hold back his ambition, and one day, he might aspire for the throne and threaten you, Emperor!"

"How dare you!"

Celestial Emperor hollered, "Great Sun Sovereign, isn't it too unrestrained of you to sow discord between my son and me!"

Great Sun Sovereign trembled and protested, "I was merely thinking for your empire, Emperor! Earth Count contributed greatly to your empire, Emperor! Crown Prince Qi attempting to get rid of him is an attempt to cut off your wings, Emperor!"

"Scram!"

Celestial Emperor lifted his finger and coldly said, "Scram! Yun, you will withdraw too!"

Celestial Venerable Yun bowed and withdrew with Great Sun Sovereign.

Great Sun Sovereign was angry, and he said, "If he doesn't trust me, there will probably be trouble brewing in the chambers of concubines soon!"

Celestial Venerable Yun looked at him and said, "How could the emperor not trust you? Star Sovereign, the emperor was angry at you because you knew too much."

Great Sun Sovereign didn't understand him, so he humbly asked for an explanation, "Could Celestial Venerable Yun please enlighten me?"

Celestial Venerable Yun said, "You are in charge of monitoring and reporting big things in the heavens to Celestial Emperor. You are only supposed to report things without making your own theories. If you only observe and don't theorize, you can still live. If you conjecture, I'm afraid that you might die mysteriously."

He walked towards him and said, "In this celestial heavens, the more you know, the more danger you find yourself in. You are in the most dangerous position. Be careful."

Great Sun Sovereign was stunned. He lifted his bird leg and caressed his chin. 'This Celestial Venerable Yun is a b\*stard with illogical speech. I'm loyal to the emperor, who dares to scheme against me?'

The carriage finally reached the Southern Heavenly Gate. At that moment, a shocking wave came, and instantly, darkness shrouded the Primordial Realm's sky.

Qin Mu's heart pounded as he looked back quickly. A heaven had split open, and a giant with the head of a cow and the face of a tiger roared in anger.

On that day, Youdu's Great Dao invaded the Primordial Realm as chains, locking that giant in place, as well as the destroyed heaven.

At the same time, the great green bird flew towards Youdu with the palace.

The man strapped on the pole laughed. "That's right. We'll go to Youdu and try to take Earth Count's corporeal body! Once we have him, we can have control over the lives of all Postcelestial lifeforms and half-gods!"

"Shut up! Speak again, and I'll rip you apart."

The carriage rushed towards the Southern Heavenly Gate, and the army of the celestial heavens guarding it didn't bother to block them as even more gods and devils flooded the celestial heavens. There was panic and crying everywhere.

The army of the celestial heavens looked at the Primordial Realm, stunned.

Their gazes rose as they looked at Earth Count's body, which was stepping on a gargantuan heaven while rising and becoming bigger.

A giant cauldron rotated beneath him. It was a cauldron forged from the celestial heavens' God Execution Stage and countless lives.

It had a name, it was called Slaughter.

Countless half-gods scampered towards the celestial heavens while crying out loud.

The 27 ancient gods had to show up and receive Earth Count. They called out, saying, "Earth Count, they are merely fooling around. Why be angry?"

Wood Wolf of Kui said to the scampering half-gods, "Are you lot not coming to apologize?"

On that day, the 28 ancient gods in the four poles that the ancient gods guarded became the faces of the Slaughter Cauldron.

Ah Chou came to the celestial heavens' Southern Heavenly Gate with endless fury.

The army of the celestial heavens was deployed, and they rushed towards this growing yet sorrowful devil god. At the same time, Qin Mu's carriage rushed into the celestial heavens amidst the chaos and went straight to South Deity Vermillion Bird's celestial palace.

He looked back as the army of the celestial heavens became corpses before even approaching Ah Chou.

That day was like the doomsday of the gods. Even powerful ancient gods and half-gods had their souls dispersed when they came into contact with Ah Chou's power!

The celestial heavens' power was almost fatally decimated.

The ugly man shackled by the Great Dao dragged a dark heaven world into the celestial heavens. Magma and devilish aura mixed in the world beneath him to form floating lava everywhere.

Qin Mu briefly saw Ah Chou's giant punch heading towards the Southern Heavenly Gate. The Southern Heavenly Gate collapsed as the punch went through it.

In front, countless soldiers of the army of the celestial heavens flooded towards the Southern Heavenly Gate, making it hard for the carriage to go forward. Yet, in the next moment, Earth Count's punch caused a space storm that lifted them with countless palaces!

Countless people were ripped apart in the storm, their primordial spirits dissolved. Their souls went down towards the fiercest weapon in the world.

The power of the Slaughter Cauldron became more and more terrifying!

The carriage was lifted up too as they flew above the Vermillion Bird Celestial Palace towards the Jade Capital.

Yan'er hollered and utilized her divine art to protect the carriage. The heavenly dragons did the same to fend for their lives. They saw that the lantern hung on the carriage was on the verge of being extinguished.

Qin Mu immediately went to protect it with his hand.

Endless darkness flooded into the celestial heavens like a dark tide, engulfing everything that it went past. Even the lanterns forged from suns and luminous pearls forged from moons of the celestial heavens were extinguished by this dark devilish aura.

It was too ferocious, and everyone submerged in it was instantly hit and assimilated before being swallowed by the Slaughter Cauldron to become one of its faces.

Qin Mu also heard a roar of endless anger. It was Ah Chou.

The carriage crashed into the Jade Capital, and it took them hundreds of miles before they managed to come to a stop.

Qin Mu was about to go back to the Vermillion Bird Celestial Palace when he saw that the darkness had engulfed it. He shivered. If he rushed into the darkness then, Wei Suifeng's lantern would probably not be able to withstand Ah Chou and extinguish.

Then, he wouldn't be able to see South Deity Vermillion Bird at all!

The darkness swept through like a furious ocean, engulfing everything. It was outside of the Jade Capital, colliding with it.

The capital of the celestial heavens radiated brightly, and surprisingly, it blocked Youdu's devilish aura.

Qin Mu gave a sigh of relief and ran towards Celestial Emperor's chambers of concubines with the gods of the Jade Capital.

This was because the Slaughter Cauldron was spinning and heading towards them from Ah Chou's hands. It crushed the gates of the Jade Capital!

From the cauldron, countless faces flew out and released bitter cries. They flew everywhere before rushing towards the fleeing people.

Qin Mu rammed around with the carriage. Some royals even jumped onto it, wanting him to help them escape. Qin Mu raised his sword and cleaved many royals.

At the back, the violent space storm came again. It was another strike from Ah Chou!

The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage was lifted by the storm again as countless palaces behind them were torn apart by the storm.

When the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage landed, everything suddenly became calm. Qin Mu looked back and saw the Numinous Sky Hall behind them. There, imposing ancient gods stood up to block the storm that Ah Chou stirred.

Qin Mu's pupils contracted as he saw the ancient Celestial Emperor's figure.

The ancient Celestial Emperor was radiating brightness that was glaring. Even Ah Chou's Youdu devilish aura couldn't enter.

'That's great. Soon, Ah Chou will be forced into Youdu, and I can sneak into the Vermillion Bird Celestial Palace to see South Deity amidst the chaos.'

Qin Mu relaxed and thought, 'However, I probably can't use this carriage again. It's too eye-catching. It's hard to act with Mu Qing's face too. I have to change my face.'

He jumped out of the carriage, took the lantern, and said, "Yan'er, Fatty Dragon, this is the celestial heavens, and it will be hard to do things with too many people. I'll collect you all into the heart of my brows!"

Before they could respond, the eye in the heart of his brows opened, and a light shot out and shone on the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage.

The dragon qilin, Yan'er, the dragons, and the carriage disappeared. They were kept in the Qin word land.

Qin Mu groaned and utilized the Writings of Creation. His appearance changed to Luo Xiao's as he thought, 'You wouldn't blame me for using your appearance, right, Third Brother?'

At that moment, he suddenly saw Celestial Venerable Hao.

Qin Mu was stunned as he sneakily hurried towards the chambers of concubines.

'Why is he sneaking around in his own home?'

Qin Mu was confused when he saw Celestial Venerable Yun too.

Qin Mu was pleasantly surprised. Celestial Venerable Yun was sneaking around too as he followed Celestial Venerable Hao into Celestial Emperor's chambers of concubines too.

Qin Mu's heart fluttered as he followed them sneakily too.

In front, Celestial Venerable Hao met palace maids that were guarding the palace. Suddenly, his figure expanded as he pulverized them. He soon took out a white banner, waved it around, and took their souls.

'Son of Heaven Yin's treasure!' Qin Mu thought while observing the scene.

Celestial Venerable Yun, following Celestial Venerable Hao, took out a yellow joss paper, which he pasted on himself. His appearance changed immediately.

Qin Mu blinked. 'Celestial Venerable You's treasure! They expected Ah Chou to cause havoc here and were prepared. It seems they want some treasure from the celestial heavens! What do they want to steal?'