

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1071-1075

Chapter 1071: Battling Each Other 700,000 Times

Que Feiyin's soul drifted leisurely, being led away by an inexplicable force.

Not long after, she saw the netherworld sea rippling among the darkness, a half-built gate stood in the middle of it.

A handsome man carrying a gourd was standing beneath the gate. Many mosquitoes flew over and entered into the gourd.

"She's here."

The handsome man couldn't help but smile when he saw her. 'This is the 100th death. After this, South Deity's god soul will be completely sealed and will never wake up. I've finished carrying out Celestial Venerable Hao's instructions.'

Que Feiyin was led to fly towards the incomplete gate. After passing through it, she was reborn.

'These insects were indeed not bad, worthy of being the family treasure of Celestial Emperor. However, Celestial Venerable Hao got ahold of so many good treasures, and yet he only gave me this bag of insects. He's really stingy!'

The handsome man was Son of Heaven Yin. He patted his gourd and pondered. 'These ancient primordial divine insects are too difficult to rear. If I could use North Deity Xuan Wu's Five Thunder Pot to raise them, their power would be greatly increased! North Deity may not be willing to give me one, but Prince You Ming is a rash fellow who acts aggressively just because he's rich. Perhaps I could get a pot from him...'

Suddenly, he frowned and felt that there was something strange about Que Feiyin when she passed through the Mingdu Heavenly Gate. Her previous mind wasn't erased.

He was a little anxious and muttered, "The last step wasn't completed, I don't know what went wrong... Well, there's next time. The soul of South Deity has become stupid, so it's not difficult to kill her. I won't need to spend too much effort in the future. Since she has become so stupid, I'll use my ancient primordial divine insects to kill her."

Que Feiyin's soul drifted around. She knew that she was already dead. Suddenly, she felt that her mind became a little clearer, her thoughts more agile than before. She was puzzled. 'Could it be that I've become smarter after passing through the gate?'

Ten months later, Que Feiyin was born. Immediately, she was aware of her previous life and remembered that she was the disciple of Celestial Venerable Yue and had the name Que Feiyin. She even remembered how she died.

Celestial Venerable Yue ordered her disciples to search for her but never managed to find her despite searching for more than ten years. Celestial Venerable Yue was surprised when Que Feiyin located the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens herself. She thought that Que Feiyin's vermilion bird god soul was awakened.

However, after she performed a check, she realized that Que Feiyin hadn't awakened her vermilion bird god soul.

Although Que Feiyin was smarter than before, she was still not intelligent enough. She took 400 years to cultivate to the god realm. After which, coincidentally, a war between the humans and half-gods broke out. Que Feiyin was sent to the battlefield and was killed by a giant mosquito.

The Que Feiyin who died saw the same netherworld sea and Mingdu Heavenly Gate. Once again, she passed through it.

Right after that, she got a shock. She actually remembered another of her past lives!

'Strange!'

Ten years later, the reincarnated Que Feiyin was an ignorant little girl with a pair of braids who was only five feet tall. It was then that she sailed all the way to the celestial heavens, skipping and hopping along her way to find Celestial Venerable Yue.

Celestial Venerable Yue performed her check again and realized that Que Feiyin actually got a little smarter.

She clicked her tongue in wonder. 'Every time South Deity dies, her muddle-headedness decreases. Why is that so?'

However, a few hundred years later, Que Feiyin, who had become a god, was bitten by a large mosquito, which mysteriously appeared during one of her exploration trips in the Primordial Realm. It sucked all her blood and killed her.

It was still the same netherworld sea and the same Mingdu Heavenly Gate. Que Feiyin passed through the gate and was delighted. 'I've awakened the memories of another of my past lives again! This is definitely strange!'

During the long period between Dragon Han and Eternal Peace, Que Feiyin died again and again. Her death was the same every time. She was bitten and killed by a mosquito that came out of nowhere. Each time she died, she would reawaken the memories of an even earlier life.

She also became more and more intelligent and began to think about how to avoid death. She repeatedly avoided the weird mosquito's attempts at her life. Her lifespan grew longer and longer with each reincarnation, and her cultivation became higher.

Later, it became difficult for the ancient primordial divine insect to kill her, so Son of Heaven Yin had to do it personally.

Celestial Venerable Yue helped her resist several encounters. However, Son of Heaven Yin was too cunning. There would be times where she was distracted, and Que Feiyin would then die by his hands.

Later, the reincarnated Que Feiyin mastered the skills of Celestial Venerable Yue and simply didn't want to be under the sect of Celestial Venerable Yue anymore, thus trying to avoid the disasters herself.

Celestial Venerable Yue was upset and disappointed. She thought that Que Feiyin was really dead, so she gave up on her.

Son of Heaven Yin had a big headache, but he persisted, searching for her all over. Instead, he was ambushed by Que Feiyin several times and almost died.

...

On the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage, Yan'er still had some worries. She asked, "Young Master, can that jade pendant save my mother?"

"Of course it can."

Qin Mu said, "He was unable to hide the principle of his divine art from me, so I made use of him to break his own seal. However, your mother still needs to die. Son of Heaven Yin will continue to hunt and seek her, to finish completely sealing up her soul."

He couldn't help but smile. "Every time your mother dies, the seal will loosen a little, opening up the memory of one lifetime. After she has died 99 times, she'll be completely awakened, together with the vermilion bird god soul."

Yan'er cried, "My mother still has to die 99 times? This isn't right! What if Son of Heaven Yin stops killing her? Isn't that..."

"He won't stop."

Qin Mu said leisurely, "I know Son of Heaven Yin. He's extremely stubborn and will never stop before a matter is done perfectly. As long as your mother is still a little clear-headed, he'll do it again and again until her god soul is completely wiped out. He's such a person, so I made use of him to break his own seal."

Yan'er pondered a while and said, "This guy is full of patience. Because he wanted to get a Five Thunder Pot, he released worms to bite North Deity's gourd vines. This lasted hundreds of thousands of years."

Qin Mu smiled faintly. "From Dragon Han to the present, there are many cases of massacres. The largest were the Early Dragon Han massacre, the Crimson Light massacre, the High Emperor massacre, and the Founding Emperor massacre. It would be very difficult for Que Feiyin to survive all of those massacres. Because Son of Heaven Yin is looking for perfection, he'll ensure that she doesn't lose her soul. Confrontation with Son of Heaven Yin will also make her more and more intelligent. Son of Heaven Yin is extraordinarily smart. He'll be the stone that sharpens the knife, which means her improvements will be shocking."

Yan'er clenched her fists with excitement. Her eyes gleamed as she said, "You mean, my mother is still alive?"

"Definitely!"

Qin Mu smiled faintly and said, "When we return to Eternal Peace, we only need to check the Life and Death Book, and we'll know what her name was and where she was born in this life. The only thing that's uncertain is whether she will have died 99 times already."

He released a long sigh. "When she dies 99 times, the vermilion bird god soul will awaken, and she'll remember all of the previous lives. And..."

He waved the vermilion bird feather in his hand and laughed. "With this feather, it'll be easier to find her and her other broken souls."

Yan'er teared up with joy.

Qin Mu could finally stop worrying.

The solution was perfect!

But he was still a little uneasy. What if Que Feiyin didn't die 99 times?

What if, during their battles, she was so smart and cunning that he was unable to kill her?

'That shouldn't happen.'

Qin Mu comforted himself. 'Son of Heaven Yin is very powerful, and he wouldn't be unable to kill a little girl who hasn't awakened her vermilion bird soul. He has always been a lady killer. Killing women, especially beautiful women, is his specialty...'

Chapter 1072: Lang Wo's Last Lesson

Suddenly, he remembered something and was a little confused.

Celestial Venerable Ling, Celestial Venerable Yue, and Celestial Venerable Yun weren't in the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens. What exactly happened that required those three Celestial Venerables to head out together?

It was reasonable for Celestial Venerable Yun and Celestial Venerable Yue to be out, as their abilities were profound. However, Celestial Venerable Ling wasn't known for her combat ability. In fact, Celestial Venerable Ling's cultivation realm had been low all along.

The last time Qin Mu met her, she was just at the true god realm.

To her, it didn't matter whether her realm was high or not. Ultimately, what was important was her research on divine arts.

Celestial Venerable Ling wasn't in the celestial heavens this time, indicating that the matter was urgent and serious.

The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage stopped. Qin Mu sneaked into the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens and found Celestial Venerable Ling's residence. Many ponies on bamboo rods were still checking the scattered manuscripts, and Celestial Venerable Ling's residence was still in a disorderly state, looking extremely messy.

When Yan'er saw this, her old habit reappeared, and she diligently helped Celestial Venerable Ling sort out the mess.

Qin Mu also helped sort out the manuscripts. All of a sudden, he chanced upon a stack of drawings and was stunned.

He quickly flipped through the drawings. They were drawings of a woman and various runes of creation.

'Lang Wo!'

Qin Mu's heart jumped. He carefully looked through the drawings again and confirmed that what Celestial Venerable Ling drew was Lang Wo in her youth.

The Lang Wo at this period could be described as beautiful, pure, and full of vitality, capable of making the hearts of people throb violently, giving them a feeling of being in love.

Compared to her, although the Divine King Lang Wo of the later generations was prettier, her heart had become icy. She was less emotional and more rational.

Although Celestial Venerable Ling's drawing hadn't reached the level of the painting path, she managed to capture the beauty of the girl in her drawings. Clearly, it wasn't her first time seeing Lang Wo.

Qin Mu composed himself and flipped through other drawings. They were mostly runes of creation.

Apart from that, he found another piece of drawing. It was a picture of a humongous and complicated divine weapon.

Qin Mu quickly examined it, his expression grim. 'Creation divine weapon!'

It wasn't simply a small piece of divine weapon, it was a mammoth-sized divine weapon!

The creation divine weapon was extremely large and complicated. It was a behemoth that was able to unleash the path of creation to its fullest!

'Is this creation divine weapon the same as the one in the Patriarch Creation Palace? Mistress Yuanmu created Yun Chuxiu, and the ten Celestial Venerables created the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu. Is this the creation divine weapon they used?'

Qin Mu groaned. The drawings were extremely complicated. According to the required materials, there was no divine metal or iron in the world that could create the creation divine weapon. Even treasures such as the iron of the Ruins of End or the metal of Heavenly Yin weren't suitable.

The iron of the Ruins of End and metal of Heavenly Yin contained natural Dao rhythm, each with its own attributes. Forging the creation divine weapon required divine metal without any attributes in order to unleash the path of creation to its fullest!

'No wonder Celestial Venerable Yun went to Clear Sun Hall to steal treasures. In addition to the Grand Emperor's seal and sacrificial altar, his purpose was to find a treasure that could perfectly fit the path of creation. This treasure can only appear in the ancestral court.'

He also saw other drawings, which were consciousness runes contained in the Grand Emperor's seal and sacrificial altar. Celestial Venerable Ling had deconstructed the seal and altar, and from them, she had created the consciousness runes.

Although the masters of creation of the ancient primordial era had powerful consciousnesses, they didn't have much development in the area of runes. To them, the runes of Great Dao were a complete blank.

'If the Grand Emperor was here and saw the consciousness runes that Celestial Venerable Ling deconstructed, he would sigh ruefully and believe that Celestial Venerable Ling was his Dao friend. However, he would kill her in the next moment!'

Qin Mu's gaze flickered as he looked at the consciousness runes that Celestial Venerable Ling had sorted out. Celestial Venerable Ling was fascinated by academics, and she didn't care about anything else. Celestial Venerable Yu once said that her aptitude and comprehension were above his. Perhaps Celestial Venerable Yu was being modest, but Celestial Venerable Ling's aptitude and comprehension were incredibly high!

It must have been Celestial Venerable Yun who asked her to deconstruct the Grand Emperor's consciousness runes, likely so that they could use them to determine his weakness.

'That is to say, Celestial Venerable Yun used these consciousness runes to determine the flaws of the Grand Emperor's Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness and laid a trap for him in the Great Void. The Grand Emperor's supreme consciousness realm has been broken! When he executes his supreme consciousness realm, it'll be his death!'

Looking at the drawings, Qin Mu suddenly realized why the three Celestial Venerables were mobilized.

'They are heading to the Great Void, preparing to deal with the Grand Emperor!'

His eyes were extremely bright as he raised his head. In recent years, Celestial Venerable Ling didn't continue her research on unchanging substance, deducing the path of creation to its fullest instead. This, together with the study of the Grand Emperor's consciousness, took up a lot of her time.

However, because of this, Celestial Venerable Yun had established a method to deal with the Grand Emperor and the ancient Celestial Emperor!

'I'm afraid that, at this moment, there is a great battle raging in the Great Void!'

Qin Mu's heart trembled. However, he couldn't rush over in time to witness this battle that would have an impact on the later generations!

In the Great Void, an earth-shaking noise traveled over. The majestic bearing of the Grand Emperor shattered the sky, crushing the stars that the masters of creation visualized, and destroying the sun, moon, mountains, and rivers. The world created by the masters of creation of the Great Void was collapsing!

The terrifying consciousness retracted and performed a counterattack, charging into the minds of the masters of creation.

The once peaceful land of the Great Void was suddenly turned into a huge massacre scene. The masters of creation who escaped into the land of the Great Void involuntarily raised their heads towards the sky under the powerful consciousness attack. Uncontrollable consciousness surged from their mouths, shattering their consciousnesses and minds, pulverizing their thoughts!

The land of the Great Void consisted of two landmasses. On the other landmass, the young Divine King Lang Wo watched this scene in a daze.

Celestial Venerable Yun stood beside her and said gently, "Lang Wo, you and your people don't understand plots and schemes. Today, I'll give you a lesson, a final lesson."

He said with a complex expression on his face, "For the survival of one's race, nothing is off limits!"

Divine King Lang Wo's mouth was wide open. She looked at the chiefs and elders of the masters of creation who were behind Celestial Venerable Yun. No one got up to attack the Grand Emperor and try to stop his massacre.

"For the survival of one's race, everything is worth sacrificing!"

Celestial Venerable Yun used an indifferent tone as he continued to speak to Lang Wo, saying, "The first piece of land of the Great Void and the masters of creation there can be allowed to be destroyed by the Grand Emperor. The collapse of consciousness in the Great Void will turn that land of the Great Void into a hopeless situation. The consciousness will not only counterattack us, but it will also counterattack the Grand Emperor. The stronger the cultivation, the stronger the counterattack."

He forcibly revealed a faint smile. "I can use the million deaths of your people to exchange for the lives of the 100,000 people behind you."

The young Lang Wo looked pleadingly at the various chiefs and elders. Behind them were 100,000 masters of creation.

"Please save them..."

Lang Wo heard herself pleading them in a strange voice. "Please!"

The 98 most ancient master of creation chiefs and elders entangled their consciousnesses together, turning it into a sonorous consciousness tremble. It was filled with the joy of being able to die for the future of their race. “Lang Wo, the holy lady of the masters of creation, in order to ensure the survival of our race, everything is worth sacrificing! We are ready!”

Chapter 1073: The Grand Emperor Died, but His Dao Hadn't Been Wiped Out, Lang Wo Stepped Onto an Emotionless Path

Since Celestial Venerable Yun first set foot in that strange world, he had often gone there to advise the masters of creation, explaining various strategies to Lang Wo and the other masters of creation, trying to make them understand how to deceive. However, it always had little effect.

This was due to the environment that the masters of creation lived in.

The masters of creation there yearned for a life without troubles and worries. Otherwise, they wouldn't have fled there and built the Great Void.

It was also due to their consciousness cultivation.

There was no need for lies or deception among the masters of creation. They communicated with each other via consciousness. Once their consciousness touched gently, they would know everything in each other's hearts. Hence, deception and lies were unable to survive there.

Back then, the reason Ancestor Spirit Luo Xiao was able to leave the Great Void to collect information was that he was the smartest person among the masters of creation.

Despite that, Luo Xiao didn't learn how to lie or deceive.

Lang Wo and the rest didn't expect that the last lesson Celestial Venerable Yun gave them would be so cruel.

So cruel that they had to deceive the people of the other landmass, using the lives of millions and the destruction of the land of the Great Void in order to limit the power of the Grand Emperor!

And the 98 chiefs and elders actually agreed with his proposal!

The aim of Celestial Venerable Yun and the 98 chiefs and elders was to exchange the lives of a million for the lives of a hundred thousand!

The young Lang Wo felt like she was in a daze.

She saw that the other land of the Great Void had been completely destroyed. That vast continent, the starry sky created by the masters of creation, billions of stars, the mountains, rivers, lakes, seas, and creatures created by visualization were all destroyed and turned into a torrent of ownerless consciousness.

The consequences of the collapse of consciousness were too serious. The entire land was plunged into great horror, where whatever one thought of, they would receive.

The heart devil had made it an extremely frightening place. The chaotic and terrifying ownerless consciousness would sense the devil in one's inner heart and turn it into reality!

Similarly, the frightening consciousness would interact with one's consciousness, polluting it!

That once supremely pure land was completely polluted. They were afraid that the other land of the Great Void would soon be destroyed as well, as the Grand Emperor had arrived there!

The 98 chiefs and elders followed the plans of Celestial Venerable Yun and the others, fighting a bloody battle with the Grand Emperor, dying one after another. Then, finally, they lured him into a trap. The trap was designed by Yun, Yue, and Ling, those three Celestial Venerables, to counter the Grand Emperor's Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness and attack the weakness in his consciousness.

However, the price paid was too terrifying!

In order to kill the Grand Emperor, they didn't hesitate to use the Grand Emperor to destroy the land of the Great Void so as to fill the Great Void with disorderly ownerless consciousness to suppress the Grand Emperor's cultivation.

In order to kill the Grand Emperor, they used almost all of the sacred sacrificial objects contributed by countless people of various tribes to trap the Grand Emperor!

They lured the Grand Emperor into the lotus landmass and activated the traps designed by the three Celestial Venerables, using the path of creation to restrain the Grand Emperor's ability to create things. Countless thick tentacles broke through the flesh of the legs of the Grand Emperor. The tentacles pierced into the lotus landmass, holding down the Grand Emperor's corporeal body.

They fought desperately, forcing the Grand Emperor to execute his supreme consciousness realm. However, when he did that, he doomed himself.

At the same time, he had doomed them.

At that moment, the three Celestial Venerables, Yun, Yue, and Ling, simultaneously moved into action, reversing the supreme consciousness realm, sealing the Grand Emperor together with the remaining chiefs and elders inside it!

The Grand Emperor's supreme consciousness realm was the final step to trap him.

The three young Celestial Venerables stood outside the supreme consciousness realm and looked at everything around them with mixed feelings in their hearts.

The Grand Emperor, Ju Yushi, who even Celestial Emperor and his ancient gods might not have been able to take down and kill, had died at their hands.

The Grand Emperor was honored by the masters of creation as having a peerless corporeal body and unrivaled consciousness. However, his corporeal body was dead, and his consciousness was eternally sealed. All of that was accomplished by the three young Celestial Venerables of the human race.

“The three of you!”

The Grand Emperor’s consciousness was frozen in his own supreme consciousness realm. However, it was still vibrating violently. Over time, the tremors became weaker and weaker.

He looked at the three young faces outside the realm and did his best to mobilize his last trace of consciousness, reverberating between heaven and earth. “I will kill the three of you in succession to avenge my deep grudge for what happened today! You’re already destined to die at my hands one after another, and your corpses will become my spoils of war...”

Celestial Venerable Ling raised a finger, and a small rune twitched at her fingertips, filling the supreme consciousness realm.

She seemed to complete the last puzzle, and the trap was fully activated, sealing the Grand Emperor completely!

“The Grand Emperor is finally dead, it’s time for us to head back,” Celestial Venerable Ling said.

Celestial Venerable Yue looked around. The land of the Great Void that remained was filled with monsters born from heart devils. It had become an inhospitable place. She couldn’t help but reveal a pitiful expression, saying, “Then they...”

Celestial Venerable Yun walked towards the surviving masters of creation. The few remaining chiefs and elders told him, “We’ll lead the remaining people to migrate to the other side of the land of the Great Void and create a Void Bridge in accordance to the second prophecy of our ancestor spirit, building a world without worries and troubles on the other side.”

Celestial Venerable Yun nodded. “From time to time, I’ll come back to help you until you’ve created the Paramita World. Celestial Venerable Yue will also help you design the entrance from the Void Bridge to the Paramita World. She has designed the three houses that will prevent others from discovering the Paramita World.”

He then went over to Lang Wo. The young Lang Wo was still sorrowful and quiet.

“I used to like you, but not anymore starting from now.”

That young master of creation fell into a daze. Suddenly, tears rolled down her cheeks. However, her tone was unusually calm as she said without turning her head back while walking off with the masters of creation, “I guess I won’t fall for another person again. Yun, your last lesson touched me greatly. For the sake of my people, I’ll be another you.”

Celestial Venerable Yun stood there blankly as he watched her leave. All of a sudden, he felt a tingle of pain in his heart.

He wanted to tell her that she didn’t have to be like him. He wanted to see her as carefree as before. He wanted to shout out to her, giving her promises.

In the end, there was a smile on his face as he heard himself say, "Okay."

Lang Wo's body shook slightly when she heard him. Ultimately, she strengthened her resolve as she slowly walked off into the distance.

Celestial Venerable Yue and Celestial Venerable Ling came beside him. Celestial Venerable Yun wiped away the sorrow in his heart and invigorated his spirit. "We should go now, the human race needs us."

The three of them then left the decimated land.

Inadvertently, they looked back and saw the surviving masters of creation embarking on their migration, which was similar to the hardship faced by their ancestors. They walked in the ruined world of the land of the Great Void.

How many of the 100,000 masters of creation who embarked on the trip from there to the Paramita World would survive?

Celestial Venerable Yun and the rest didn't know the answer. However, Qin Mu had heard Lang Wo mention it before. There were only 20,000 who managed to enter the Paramita World alive.

Chapter 1074: The Green Bird Attacks As the Canopy Covers the Sky

Celestial Venerable Yun and the others arrived outside the Great Void and turned back once again. They saw that the Great Void, which was originally hidden in the void, had been torn by the Grand Emperor, giving off glows of light.

In the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, in Celestial Venerable Ling's residence, Qin Mu put the drawings down and closed his eyes.

The scenes of the Great Void's battle had already flashed through his mind. Every step of Celestial Venerable Yun was clearly reflected in his mind, image after image.

The Grand Emperor crushed the land of the Great Void that was constructed from consciousness. The deaths of the countless masters of creation and the attack of the collapsed consciousness. Even the leaders of the masters of creation as they tempted the enemy to venture deeper, finally luring him into the trap.

There was Celestial Venerable Ling's deconstruction of the Grand Emperor's seal and sacrificial altar, and the inner workings of Celestial Venerable Yun's ambush and Celestial Venerable Ling's trap in the supreme consciousness realm.

Although he didn't personally witness all of these, he could deduce the details of the battle based on Celestial Venerable Ling's drawings.

After some time, Qin Mu opened his eyes. His gaze flickered as he said solemnly, "Yan'er, Long Pi, let's wait outside the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, on top of the celestial river."

Yan'er was very curious. "Who are we waiting for? Is it Celestial Venerable Yun and the rest?"

“No.”

There was radiance in Qin Mu’s eyes as he said, “We are waiting for Da Hong!”

“If the Grand Emperor is dead, Da Hong will definitely come charging with hate, wanting to destroy the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens!”

Qin Mu said solemnly, “At the West Pole of West Deity White Tiger, I stopped Hong, preventing him from harming West Deity further. Even when he had no reason to harm West Deity, he asked me for a certificate of debt, saying I owed him a favor. He won’t let anyone get away with anything. Celestial Venerable Yun killed his corporeal body and trapped his consciousness, so he will definitely come to seek revenge!”

Yan’er and the dragon qilin were alarmed and hurriedly followed him to the outside of the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens. The dragon qilin then fastened up the carriage.

Qin Mu sat behind the pearl curtains inside the treasure carriage. He composed himself and produced a sword pellet. With a gentle flick, the sword pellet started circulating, turning into a divine sword that sat horizontally across his knees.

The six heavenly dragons pulled the treasure carriage to a stop on top of the celestial river in front of the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens. Qin Mu, with his sword on his knees, closed his eyes and waited quietly.

Celestial Venerable Yun’s plan for killing the Grand Emperor in the Great Void was clearly understood by Qin Mu.

However, the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens wasn’t the land of the Great Void. Hence, Qin Mu was unable to replicate Celestial Venerable Yun’s plan there.

Only Celestial Venerable Ling’s method of breaking the Grand Emperor’s seal and sacrificial altar was useful to him.

However, Da Hong was extremely powerful. During his battle with Celestial Emperor in the ancestral court, he had demonstrated his terrifying combat power.

Qin Mu was well aware that his own abilities were far inferior. Qin Mu wasn’t confident that he would be able to break his Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness and supreme consciousness realm with Celestial Venerable Ling’s method.

The water of the celestial river flowed from west to east, flowing up into the sky, majestic and endless.

The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage was stationed outside the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens. Despite the river gushing below, the treasure carriage remained motionless.

The sun descended in the west as the lanterns hanging in front of treasure carriage lit up. When the sun sank, it rose again from the east sea.

It went on like that for a few days. During which, there was even a heavy downpour. There was a drought in the Primordial Realm, and people from the tribes offered three pairs of boys and girls to the Rainbringer ancient god as a sacrifice.

The Rainbringer ate the children and projected rain into the Primordial Realm. Because the sacrifice was too meager, only a thin layer of rain fell. He then reminded the people with his thunderous voice, that if they wanted more rain, they would have to sacrifice more children.

After the rain from the Rainbringer, there was a drought again. There were no plants for thousands of miles, just red dried earth.

There were many divine arts practitioners who hurriedly flew past the treasure carriage as they rushed to the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, asking the gods in the celestial heavens to suppress the drought.

Qin Mu continued to remain motionless.

Yan'er waited until she got a little anxious. Her head moved around and saw the apparitions of a God of Thunder and Goddess of Lightning galloping among the cloud, blasting lightning from their hands. Sounds of thunder rolled and rumbled as lightning shot up all over the place. They were looking for the thieves who sneaked into Xuandu to steal the heavenly fire.

Daily life in the Primordial Realm was the same as usual. The ancient gods still occupied a big part of people's lives. Of course, this would be pretty rare in the later generations.

Yan'er was looking around, and suddenly, she heard a wailing voice coming from the distance, screaming loudly, "Da Hong, Da Hong!"

Yan'er's heart jumped, while the dragon qilin immediately stood up. The six heavenly dragons' muscles and bones suddenly went limp, and they were almost paralyzed on the river.

In the distance, a giant bird fluttered towards them. They saw its green-gold feathers covering the sky like a large gloomy cloud flying towards the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens.

The giant bird looked bigger and bigger as it got closer. With its wings spread wide, it seemed that it could completely cover the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens!

The canopy of the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage suddenly flew up and repeatedly swirled in the sky. Its umbrella cover rose higher and higher as the spokes of the canopy shot up and merged with the sky, turning into forty-nine Heavenly Dao, which draped over the entire Heaven Han Celestial Heavens.

Qin Mu sat in the carriage and said with a solemn voice. "Da Hong, it has been a long time, why don't you come over for a meeting?"

Upon hearing his voice, the green-gold giant bird swept its gaze towards them, its eyes glowing brightly. A vast and majestic consciousness gushed, flooding the sky and earth!

That was Da Hong's consciousness. He didn't use the supreme consciousness realm. To deal with a tiny human such as Qin Mu, there was no need for him to use this kind of ultimate skill.

Qin Mu held his sword but remained motionless. He mobilized his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique as his consciousness immediately turned into a Great Overarching Heaven covering the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage.

Their consciousnesses collided with each other, and the water of the celestial river below tumbled and surged, leaving a thousand-foot radius around the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage as the only safe area.

A gigantic sphere was formed with the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage at its center. Outside the sphere, waves soared and crashed. Within the sphere, it was calm and quiet.

Qin Mu held his breath with rapt attention. Although his realm wasn't high, his consciousness was absolutely strong. Since Da Hong didn't attack with all his strength and only used his consciousness to attack, he still had the ability to resist him!

The two's consciousnesses collided. Then, suddenly, Qin Mu changed his tactics and mobilized the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure realm. The spirit embryo was one with the Dao, combining Yin and Yang into taiji. He then opened up the heavens and earth, summoning earth, water, wind, and fire.

Stars materialized across the sky, and Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and all of the other gods each had their respective functions and positions. They sat in their respective celestial palaces as they rose through the air.

His realm gave off a ripple, forcefully crushing Da Hong's consciousness!

The turbulent waters of the celestial river abruptly subsided, and the hundred-foot tall waves whipped up by Da Hong's consciousness fell with a whoosh. It was then calm and quiet.

The instant that the two's divine arts clashed, Da Hong flew forward, his claws reaching out for the canopy.

The canopy was refined by the celestial heavens 700,000 years later as part of the carriage for Celestial Venerables. The treasure carriage itself was an exotic treasure composed of various treasures, and the markings drawn on it belonged to ancient gods like Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and the four deities.

In order to crumble the alliance between Qin Mu and the ancient gods, the ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens gave him the treasure carriage.

Qin Mu raised the canopy, transforming it into Heaven Duke. When Da Hong reached out for the canopy, Qin Mu's realm expanded with a gentle whoosh, covering the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens.

Within his realm, the sky reflected his image, and a Heaven Duke with Qin Mu's face rose into the air, merging with the canopy's Heavenly Dao and forcefully blocking Da Hong's attack.

The claws of the green-gold giant bird collided with the canopy. The Heaven Duke under the canopy was unable to resist the attack and shattered into pieces.

In the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, the gods of the human race and other Postcelestial races reacted. Waves of armies of gods emerged, attacking the giant bird. Qin Mu's consciousness rippled out and roared, "I'm Celestial Venerable Mu. All disciples, listen to my orders—mobilize the canopy together on my command!"

There were hundreds of thousands of gods in the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens. After hearing Qin Mu's words, their primordial spirits quickly appeared as they utilized their vital qi to mobilize the power of the canopy.

In the sky, the canopy covered the celestial heavens, becoming brighter as the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens was sealed with the forty-nine Heavenly Dao.

The green-gold giant bird pounced and attacked several times in a row, failing to break the canopy. Suddenly, it retracted the green feathers that covered the sky. The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched as Da Hong came right up to him!

"Celestial Venerable Mu, do you absolutely have to stop me?"

Chapter 1075: Fighting Da Hong With His Life

Qin Mu's eyes jumped twice violently, and cold sweat covered his hands.

He saw the battle between Da Hong and the ancient Celestial Emperor's reincarnation, Gu Xiao. They were tough. Although Da Hong wasn't Gu Xiao's opponents, he was still powerful.

Could he really deal with him?

Even though Qin Mu comprehended how Celestial Venerable Ling broke the Grand Emperor's supreme consciousness realm, he wasn't confident.

The gap was too big.

Da Hong's sleeves fluttered as he entered the carriage with his gaze on Qin Mu.

"How dare you appear here, Grand Emperor. You do know that your enemies are everywhere, right? There's Heaven Duke watching over the Primordial Realm from above, the Great Sun Sovereign monitoring the heavens, and Mother Earth in control of the Primordial Realm from below. There's also Divine King Gong Yun searching for you."

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath and said, "You just exposed your consciousness divine art. You can't hide from them. If I were you, I would have left after I missed. Yet, you remained to settle your score. How unwise."

Da Hong plainly said without any expression, "I know, but I have to repay the blood feud with more blood. You block me, and I'll kill you. It won't take long for me. I'll leave after I'm done. Even Heaven Duke and Mother Earth won't be able to find me. A mere Great Sun Sovereign won't be able to either."

Qin Mu's pupils contracted as he coldly said, "You think you can do so in a short time? It has been 100,000 years since we last met, right? I'm a hundred times stronger than then! I'm already at the Emperor's Throne Realm. How do you think I was able to block your hit with a Great Dao clone of mine alone?"

Da Hong's pupils contracted as he replied, "No way, right?"

Qin Mu continued, "What do you think of my consciousness attainment?"

Da Hong's expression changed violently.

Qin Mu plainly said, "You can't get any benefits here. I won't trouble you since you're the Grand Emperor. Leave now!"

Da Hong suddenly burst into laughter. "So what if you're at the Emperor's Throne's Realm? You probably still don't know my divine art! I'll let you see the real primordial ultimate arts!"

Boom—

His consciousness burst forth and became the supreme consciousness realm in an instant.

In an instant, the realm expanded, and he had a large spear in his hand. At the same time, everything came to a stop in the realm, as if time had stopped.

The only thing that could move was Da Hong!

Be it Yan'er, the dragon qilin, or the six heavenly dragons, any movement, even that of blood, stopped at that moment.

The celestial river stopped in the realm.

The moment he used the realm, Qin Mu finally felt relieved. He lied about his realm to force Da Hong to use the supreme consciousness realm!

If he didn't force it out, Qin Mu wouldn't be able to block even a single hit from Da Hong. He would probably be killed in one hit!

As long as he used the realm, he had an extra lifeline!

When the realm burst forth, Qin Mu immediately used the way to break it that he comprehended from Celestial Venerable Ling's notes!

The way Celestial Venerable Ling broke it was via the path of creation. It was the basis of unchanging substance. Qin Mu knew a lot about it already, so it was easy for him to comprehend the way to break Da Hong's supreme consciousness realm!

His sword light was activated in the realm. At that moment, it flashed, and countless runes flew out of the sword's tip and filled the realm.

Da Hong instantly felt his own realm freeze and reverse. His mind was blown.

He was naturally cautious. When the Grand Emperor body went to the Great Void to exterminate the masters of creation there, he had this borrowed body guarding the entrance to it.

When it died and had its consciousness trapped, he became furious. However, he knew that he wasn't Yun, Yue, or Ling's opponent, so he flew to the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens in a fury to vent his anger out by annihilating it.

What he didn't expect was how Qin Mu was guarding the place and how he forced him to use the realm that got him trapped.

How similar was that moment to the moment in the Great Void?

However, he had already suffered losses. Before the consciousness realm was fully frozen and reversed, he still had a shot!

Even if his cultivation was limited then, as long as he could kill Qin Mu before he finished the divine art he needed to break the realm, he could stop the realm from reversing!

"Die!"

Both of them hollered at the same time. In the carriage, an unbelievably bright light burst forth like a giant ball of light, expanding outwards at a crazy rate!

The water of the celestial river was forced out by it, and it formed a giant ball of water that was bursting outwards!

Boom—

Terrifying vibrations burst forth, and sword lights scampered around in the ball of light. They crisscrossed, and one could faintly see the 33 heavens.

Another large spear became a dragon vein as it rose up to break the 33 heavens!

Qin Mu's third eye opened. Tai Chu's egg, Earth Count's horn, and the Grand Primordium Origin Stone were all activated at the same time. They became a dazzling divine light that faced the Grand Emperor's god spear!

Thousands of Dao boomed in his god eyes, sending forth a Dao voice recited by thousands of gods simultaneously!

Another even more terrifying rumble came. It caught up to the first light ball quickly as it swept down at an even faster speed!

Finally, the light dissipated, and around a 500-mile stretch of the celestial river was missing. The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage fell down from the sky.

At the same time, a green bird flew up and expanded. It rotated around crazily in the air before suddenly rushing into the sky and disappearing. When the countless clouds in the sky dissipated, one could no longer see the bird.

In the carriage, Qin Mu fell down onto the floor, his chest exploded open, and his limbs blasted everywhere.

When Yan'er rushed into the carriage, she saw Qin Mu's scattered limbs. All that was left was his head, which rolled on the floor.

The head stared as it stopped at Yan'er's feet.

"Master..."

Yan'er fell to the ground and extended her trembling hand to close Qin Mu's eyes.

"Don't fool around, Yan'er."

Qin Mu spat out blood, which covered her hand. He barely used his consciousness and said, "Extinguish the lantern and return us to the ghost ship. Big Brother can save me..."

Yan'er was pleasantly surprised, and she hurriedly threw his head aside. She rushed out of the carriage to handle the lantern, but she was stunned. The lantern that Wei Suifeng forged was destroyed by the violent tremors.

It was also daytime, not night, so the carriage hadn't returned to the ship.

Cold sweat burst from Yan'er's forehead as she shouted, "Go to Youdu! Fatty Dragon, go to Youdu!"

It was then that the dragon qilin felt danger, and he immediately used his Dragon Rearing Scripture. The heavenly dragons came to him and finally blocked the divine art impact that came from the carriage. He was severely injured too.

The dragon qilin heard it and immediately dispersed the scripture before chiding. The dragons dragged the broken carriage forth with all their might. Suddenly, a vibration came from the front of the carriage. It was then that the carriage entered Youdu.

At the moment of entry, it disappeared again, and they appeared on the ghost ship in the next moment.

Yan'er rushed out and said, "Emperor of Endless Clouds, please come and help!"