

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1086-1090

Chapter 1086: Dragon Mountain Sanren

Shang Pinying looked at the dragon qilin. His injuries became worse as he stood up with a bitter smile. With snow-like white hair and an old voice, he asked, "Sir, may I know your honored name?"

Son of Heaven Yin perked up his ears and prepared to write down the dragon qilin's real name so that he could kill him.

The dragon qilin smiled and said, "I'm a secluded mountain person. I comprehended the meteorological signs and all sorts of algebra. I call myself Dragon Mountain Sanren."

"Dragon Mountain Sanren? Thanks for the lesson!"

Shang Pinying bowed before running away haggardly. His voice came as if he was crying and ranting. "You're still a youth, you're still a youth! The title of number one heavenly master belongs to you now..."

The dragon qilin found it hard to hide his pride as he thought, 'I'm now famous in the past. Yep. But I can't leave my name behind. If I did, this Son of Heaven Yin would definitely kill me brutally. However, the name Dragon Mountain Sanren is very loud and clear.'

He was proud, though he hated how he had no tail in his human form to shake and show off.

That was his only regret.

Qin Mu used too much consciousness guiding him to defeat the celestial heavens' armies and thus fainted once more.

The Black Tortoise Celestial Palace remained safe. Instead of putting it away, Prince You Ming allowed the Glassy Sky Pagoda to continue protecting the celestial palace. He went around treating the wounded and burying the dead.

He got the dragon qilin, Yan'er, and Son of Heaven Yin to settle down at the Jade Capital temporarily. He treated them like precious guests.

After a while, Prince You Ming finished his duties, and Son of Heaven Yin recovered. Divine King Gong Yun also finally quelled her chaotic consciousness and thus had an easier time controlling her new body.

She also fulfilled her promise of helping to treat Qin Mu's consciousness injuries after her own consciousness recovered.

"Da Hong's powerful consciousness heavily injured you in the battle because your consciousness cultivation was inferior, not because your consciousness divine art was inferior."

Divine King Gong Yun observed Qin Mu's consciousness while healing him. She shuddered as she said, perplexed, "Only masters of creation can have such attainments in consciousness. No Postcelestial lifeforms can reach this level. Celestial Venerable Mu, your origin intrigues me."

After her treatment, Qin Mu woke up and looked better. He said, "I'm considered half master of creation."

Divine King Gong Yun's gaze flashed. "Masters of creation are extinct here. Only some fled to the void to establish a new world. The Grand Emperor's body died. Mine too. Without our corporeal bodies, we are no longer masters of creation. In this universe, you are probably the only half master of creation. Your origin is truly weird. Can you talk about it in detail?"

Instead of answering directly, Qin Mu said, "One day in the future, I'll go to the celestial heavens from the Primordial Realm. We will meet there again, and you'll understand everything."

Divine King Gong Yun changed the topic and said, "I separate my feuds and favors clearly. You saved me in the ancestral court and again in the celestial heavens. Thus, you saved me twice. This treatment is me repaying you for the first favor. I'll repay you a second time, and then all will be clear."

Qin Mu said with gratitude, "Your consciousness is strong. You could have learned my secrets by using your consciousness, yet you didn't. Do the divine kings of the primordial era have gentlemen codes of honor too?"

"Who said only men can be gentlemen?"

Gong Yun coldly smiled and said, "I hate how men like you talk about such honor and loyalty, yet you lot steal and find prostitutes in a hypocritical manner. It's disgusting!"

Qin Mu felt guilty.

"I wasn't talking about you. I was unlucky to meet the Grand Emperor and Celestial Emperor Tai Chu."

Gong Yun healed him and said, "I'm leaving now. You used too much of your consciousness, so although you've recovered, your consciousness cultivation hasn't yet. Cultivate hard, and don't fight in such an intense manner until you've fully recovered. You might never recover if you do."

Qin Mu nodded and said, "What do you intend to do, Mister Gong?"

"You called me Mister Gong?"

Gong Yun couldn't help but smile and ask, "Why did you call me mister?"

Qin Mu replied, "I call gentlemen mister. You are one, so you deserve such a title."

Gong Yun shook her head and said, "I'm not really a gentleman. This corporeal body's attributes are bad. I might free her, but I'll wipe this part of her memory. I'll then find another person with great attributes to borrow and live with."

She looked up at the galaxies beyond the celestial river and faintly said, "There are no masters of creation left here. I should give up on the glory of being one too and live. I was one of the three kings then, and after being reborn today, I'll be the strongest being in the world!"

She smiled and said, "If you meet a famous and powerful lady with the surname 'Gong', that'll be me! I'll abandon the past and embrace this era to become the brightest star in the dazzling group of stars in the night sky!"

"Farewell, Celestial Venerable Mu!" Her figure suddenly vanished.

Qin Mu rose and walked out from the halo behind Yan'er, but he couldn't find her.

"What a curious lady. The Grand Emperor wasn't worthy of her, and neither was Celestial Emperor," Qin Mu praised.

Yan'er cheerfully asked, "Have you recovered, Master?"

Qin Mu smiled and said, "I'm fine. It's just that I can't use consciousness for now and must rest for a while, so try not to disturb me. Where's Dragon Pi?"

Yan'er said, "Fatty Dragon was pulled away by Prince You Ming in the name of celebrating victory. Fatty Dragon also said that Son of Heaven Yin has an ulterior motive, wanting to steal the Glassy Sky Pagoda. He'll probably strike during the parade. Master..."

She looked at Qin Mu and was hesitant about continuing.

Qin Mu understood her. He thought for a while before saying, "You two shall decide. Prince You Ming is honest, and honest people can't survive until the end of the Dragon Han Era."

Yan'er shuddered. She walked out of the room, closed the door, and went to find the dragon qilin. She told him, "Master said that honest people can't survive until the end of the Dragon Han Era."

The dragon qilin spoke solemnly, saying, "I understand. Relax, I know what I'm doing."

Yan'er looked at him and suddenly said, "Fatty Dragon, when my mother reincarnates, can you go and propose marriage to her?"

The dragon qilin was busy dealing with things concerning the parade. Upon hearing that, he panicked and blushed, even knocking over some plates.

Yan'er furiously said, "Do you dislike how I'm fat or how I'm ugly?"

The dragon qilin hastily said, "No, no! I was fat and ugly before. You're pretty regardless of your size. If you can't slim down, I'll be fat with you."

Yan'er became happy after that.

"I'm just worried about Cult Master."

The dragon qilin said with sorrow, "Cult Master isn't young anymore, but he hasn't started a family yet. Instead, I'm doing that before him. I'm scared that I'll care less about him because of that, and I can't really bear that. Although he's smart, he's worrisome too. I worry a lot about him."

Yan'er smiled and said, "We can live a good life first. Once he has witnessed our good life, he'll be jealous, and you might not have to worry about him anymore."

"That's also true."

They snuggled sweetly. Prince You Ming came, saw this, and said, "What a lovely couple that makes people envious."

It was just that he didn't know that the term "d*mned couple" would be stuck with him for the next 600,000 years of suppression. He would use that term to scold them every time he thought about this "lovely couple".

Chapter 1087: Mantis Catches the Cicada While the Dragon and Sparrow Follow

The Black Tortoise Celestial Palace went north along with the celestial river, moving further away from the celestial heavens. The starry sky flashed, and the celestial palace passed by the suns beside the celestial river. Their light was bright and mesmerizing, and the scenery was as beautiful as a painting.

The army of the celestial heavens left and didn't chase. The Glassy Sky Pagoda was too eye-catching, so it was kept inside the Numinous Sky Hall with people guarding it.

The people in the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace celebrated again after honoring those that died.

The stars and moons outside flashed, which, when combined with the glow of all sorts of treasures in the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace, created a neon-like scenery that mesmerized people. The laughter from the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace traveled to the celestial river and caused the dragon kings of the river to send out their armies to probe.

Meanwhile, Prince You Ming was too naive, and Son of Heaven Yin got him drunk.

The dragon qilin and Yan'er saw it, which alarmed them. They knew Son of Heaven Yin would be striking out against the Glassy Sky Pagoda soon.

The celebration continued, and Prince You Ming got drunk on the table. Son of Heaven Yin put Prince You Ming's elbow on his shoulder and walked out. As he left, he said drunkenly, "I'll send the prince to rest."

The dragon qilin and Yan'er stalked them quietly and saw how Son of Heaven Yin pasted a paper man on Prince You Ming's back after escorting him away from the festivities.

Son of Heaven Yin let go of him and pasted another paper man on himself. Yet, Prince You Ming didn't fall. Instead, he stood there all wobbly.

When Son of Heaven Yin lifted his hand, so did Prince You Ming.

When Son of Heaven Yin put his hand down, so did Prince You Ming.

When Son of Heaven Yin stepped forward, so did Prince You Ming.

“Hehe, Dao Brother, you put the Glassy Sky Pagoda in the Numinous Sky Hall and ordered people to guard it. If I forced my way inside to steal it, wouldn’t North Deity know that I was the thief?”

Son of Heaven Yin smiled and said, “Of course you have to give me the Glassy Sky Pagoda personally. I’ll escape with it and blame it on that Dragon Mountain Sanren and that lady.”

He cycled his heart and spirit and took down another paper man. He kneeled down to place it on the ground before blowing on it.

On the ground, that small paper man walked forward, and Prince You Ming walked shakily towards the Numinous Sky Hall.

Son of Heaven Yin controlled the little paper man, who walked with Prince You Ming and acted like him, going all the way to the front of the hall.

The gods guarding the Glassy Sky Pagoda saw the prince and paid their respects.

The paper man waved, and so did Prince You Ming.

Son of Heaven Yin whispered to the paper man, “I’ll guard this place. Go and celebrate. I’ll stay here and sober up.”

The paper man repeated after him, and Prince You Ming repeated what he said. The gods guarding the Glassy Sky Pagoda were pleasantly shocked, and they saluted Prince You Ming before heading towards the festivities.

The paper man walked forward, controlling Prince You Ming to enter.

Son of Heaven Yin’s heart pounded as he suppressed his excitement. He then had the paper man spread his arms and hug the Glassy Sky Pagoda, which Prince You Ming did too.

After a while, Prince You Ming walked out while wobbling with the Glassy Sky Pagoda.

Son of Heaven Yin was so happy that his heart almost jumped into his throat.

Prince You Ming got closer to him, and at the same time, he suddenly felt two auras rapidly approaching!

Son of Heaven Yin was shocked, and before he could react, he was flanked by two figures. He couldn’t help but spit out fresh blood!

The one on his left was the self-proclaimed 350kg princess of South Deity, and on his right was Dragon Mountain Sanren, but with six heavenly dragons on him!

They were clearly Numinous Sky Realm beings. The fat girl's cultivation was likely higher than that of Dragon Mountain Sanren and Son of Heaven Yin, as she knocked them both away!

Son of Heaven Yin was at the peak of the Numinous Sky Realm and had many tricks, but it was hard to reach the Emperor's Throne Realm, which left him stuck in the Numinous Sky Realm.

The Dragon Han Era had lasted for 400,000 years thus far. There were less than ten people that reached the Emperor's Throne Realm in the 600,000 years since Celestial Venerable Yu created the Celestial Palace Realm. Son of Heaven Yin wasn't one of them.

Even if that was the case, he couldn't bear being ambushed by two people, especially considering he hadn't recovered from his injuries even though his cultivation had somewhat recovered.

That, along with the fact that his entire body was devoted to controlling Prince You Ming with the paper man trick, put him at a severe disadvantage!

Besides, even if his injuries recovered and he was vigilant, he was no match for Yan'er.

Yan'er had Green Dragon and Vermillion Bird bloodlines, and she was the female disciple of Celestial Venerable Yue. Also, she learned South Deity Vermillion Bird's paths, skills, and divine arts, which made her capable.

It was just that Yan'er disliked cultivation and didn't wholeheartedly comprehend said paths, skills, and divine arts. This prevented her from breaking through to the Emperor's Throne Realm.

The good thing was that she swallowed several terrifying ancient gods and digested them, which allowed her to be more powerful than before!

When Son of Heaven Yin was knocked into the air, that fat girl came like a whirlwind, and the space around her was made into a mirror, which made him shudder.

The surrounding space was like the surface of a mirror that reflected his figure. The mirror began to break, and his reflection inside the mirror broke too.

Son of Heaven Yin saw how Celestial Venerable Yue schemed against Celestial Emperor's reincarnation, Chu Xiao. Even he fractured under Celestial Venerable Yue's space path.

This fat girl's space divine art seemed to be even better than Celestial Venerable Yue's. Son of Heaven Yin immediately felt his corporeal body and primordial spirit break with the mirror. He was about to have his soul dissipated!

"Dragon Mountain Sanren, I'll have you two pay the price eventually!"

Son of Heaven Yin hollered as his body sunk and fell to the ground. Devil aura rolled, and a dark devil flower grew from the earth and bloomed.

Son of Heaven Yin's body fractured as he fell into the devilish aura.

That devil flower bloomed completely. It was three to five feet tall and exploded forth as devil aura dissipated along with it.

Yan'er caught up, but she only saw how the aura dissipated with no traces of Son of Heaven Yin's body.

At the same time, the dragon qilin rolled with the six heavenly dragons before stopping. Yan'er was too powerful, and he was knocked too far.

Hollering came from afar. Their short confrontation likely alerted the others who were flying there to check.

The dragon qilin stood up aching and surprised.

They rushed towards Prince You Ming, who was hugging the Glassy Sky Pagoda while sleeping and drooling, the paper man still pasted to his back.

Yan'er tried to take the Glassy Sky Pagoda out of his embrace, but he hugged it too tightly.

The dragon qilin took out the Grand Primordium Divine Stone he got from Qin Mu and utilized what he learned regarding the Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness. He whispered, "Prince, there are soft cloud beds here. You like sleeping in the clouds. You are tired, very tired. You hug the clouds like a soft blanket..."

His consciousness burst forth as it invaded Prince You Ming's brain.

Prince You Ming let go of the Glassy Sky Pagoda and fell backward. Yan'er held him and placed him on the ground gently. She took the Glassy Sky Pagoda and said, "Let's go."

Noises were everywhere as voices shouting the word "thief" surrounded them. The dragon qilin's expression changed as he said, "We can't get away in time! This treasure is reliable, get it to help us!"

Yan'er shook the Glassy Sky Pagoda and said, "Fog! Wind and thunder!"

Thick and dense fog flooded out of the Glassy Sky Pagoda and instantly covered the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace. Soon, wind and thunder came to mask people's shouting.

The dragon qilin flew outside while dragging Yan'er with him.

Chapter 1088: A One-Off Meeting

With the help of the Glassy Sky Pagoda, the dragon qilin and Yan'er quickly escaped from the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace with the six heavenly dragons. Looking back, the celestial palace was still enshrouded in the mist.

The dragon qilin and Yan'er carried the Glassy Sky Pagoda, kissing it as they skipped and danced in joy. The six heavenly dragons surrounded this number one treasure in the world, singing and dancing, looking unusually cheerful.

Suddenly, the dragon qilin stopped and said, "We seem to be short of one... Oh no, Cult Master is still in the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace!"

Everyone looked at each other, speechless.

The six heavenly dragons repeatedly coughed as they looked around. They then started whistling.

Yan'er stamped her foot and said, "We only thought about beating up Son of Heaven Yin and stealing things and ended up forgetting that Young Master is still in the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace. Young Master is even seriously injured and can't mobilize his consciousness. What should we do?"

The dragon qilin's expression wavered as he paced around. "The purpose of stealing the Glassy Sky Pagoda was because Cult Master was seriously injured, and thus we needed the magic of this treasure to protect us. Now that we have this treasure, we have lost Cult Master..."

The young heavenly dragon stopped his whistling and whispered, "Stop whistling, I'm about to pee..."

The whistling stopped.

Everybody was motionless on the celestial river. Below their feet, a big black fish in the river swam past leisurely, making a strange howl.

"Cult Master will definitely be fine."

The dragon qilin looked in the direction of the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace and saw plenty of people running out of it and charging towards them. He immediately asserted, "Cult Master has always been smart. All along, he has needed to take care of us instead of us taking care of him. Let's go first, surely he'll be able to take care of himself!"

Yan'er and the six heavenly dragons nodded their heads.

Everyone then left hurriedly.

"Have you given the dragon blood treasure tree to Cult Master?"

"Yep."

"And there's a lantern on the tree?"

"Yep."

"That's good. If things take a turn for the worse, he can still put out the lantern and return to the ghost ship."

...

In the guest room of the Jade Capital City, Qin Mu heard some commotion outside and was a little puzzled. 'What happened? Could it be that Long Pi and Yan'er were here stealing the Glassy Sky Pagoda?'

After some time, Qin Mu said in bewilderment, "Why are Yan'er and Long Pi still not back yet?"

After a long time, Qin Mu was finally sure. 'These fellows, after they stole the Glassy Sky Pagoda, they simply left me behind! Those two are heartless!'

He was unable to do anything to anyone now. If he ran out and was found, he would be caught as a thief and wouldn't be able to do anything about it.

Prince You Ming finally woke up from his hangover and was stunned when he discovered that the Glassy Sky Pagoda was missing. He cried out, "Who stole it?"

When he heard that the culprits were Dragon Mountain Sanren and a princess from South Deity's family, he was even more shocked and was quiet for a long time.

He finally recovered his senses and said, "Tell our people to stop their pursuit and return to the celestial palace. Although the Glassy Sky Pagoda is a good treasure, the lives of our people are more important. We will immediately return to the North Pole. There can't be any more delays!"

As his people returned to the celestial palace, Prince You Ming stabilized his Dao heart and fully focused on driving the celestial palace along the celestial river back to the North Pole. It was just that his parents had spent their entire lives forging the Glassy Sky Pagoda. When he thought of it, he couldn't help but feel a terrible pain in his heart.

"That d*mned couple!" Prince You Ming cursed in rage.

Qin Mu carefully adjusted the light and stayed in place. He continued to mobilize his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, relying on the Grand Primordium Origin Stone to help him recover to his peak condition as soon as possible.

During this period, several flying serpent goddesses came to clean the room. Qin Mu had no choice but to use his consciousness to hide from them.

However, during the night, the guest room was lit up, causing many to take notice.

Only, when they entered the room to check, they were unable to find anything or determine where the light came from. As a result, many were spooked.

Gradually, news about the haunted guest room spread among the people.

After ten or so days, Qin Mu finally felt that his consciousness had stabilized, and the primordial liquid in his body had almost been depleted.

He looked inward at his corporeal body and saw that the muscles of his reborn corporeal body were like jade, his blood a rich red. Both his qi and blood were flourishing. When he moved gently, his body

glowed everywhere as nearly two thousand ancient god apparitions emerged, their Dao rhythm revolving around.

‘Big Senior Brother’s horizons and knowledge are extraordinary. He used so much primordial liquid to reconstruct my corporeal body, improving it significantly!’

He was delighted. ‘He’s indeed my big senior brother, truly old and experienced. His horizons and knowledge are much higher than mine. During my daily cultivation, I only dare to use a drop of primordial liquid at most. He, however, used one entire cauldron of liquid to reconstruct my corporeal body!’

Qin Mu took a look at this Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and saw that the reconstructed sun, moon, and stars were brighter than before. The sky was like a mirror as countless stars dazzled across it. Youdu was dim and gloomy, making it difficult to gauge its depth.

Each of his celestial palaces was new and shiny, with leisurely Dao rhythm resonating from them. The various Dao rhythms gathered together, seeming like they were trying to form a Great Dao melody with thousands of Dao marvels in it.

‘Big Senior Brother is indeed knowledgeable!’

Qin Mu praised him again in his heart. After he endured this calamity, his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure was actually much bigger than before. It once again expanded outwards, and the surge of his vital qi was like a blazing fire sweeping across a plain or a giant flood engulfing the heavens and earth, vigorous and copious.

His consciousness didn’t increase much but was more tenacious than before.

Qin Mu gave a sigh of relief and stood up. He retracted his consciousness that was deposited in the dragon blood treasure tree and moved beside the window, opening it to take a look outside.

It was daylight.

His consciousness rippled, pulling the dragon blood treasure tree and the lantern into the heart of his brows, storing them in the Qin word land. He then opened the door and walked outside, thinking to himself, ‘After the death of Celestial Emperor, the Celestial Venerables will fight over his corporeal body. I need to go and take a look. I also need to meet Celestial Venerable Yun...’

He quietly left the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace and came to the top of the celestial river. Suddenly, he saw the rapid currents beneath the celestial palace. A dragon-headed black turtle was carrying the palace, moving up north along the river.

Qin Mu laughed heartily and said in a loud voice, “Prince You Ming, do you recognize Mu Qing?”

The black turtle was indeed Prince You Ming. As he had lost his treasure, he took the initiative to punish himself by carrying the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace to the North Pole. When he heard those words, he quickly slowed down and cried, “Mu Qing? Is it Celestial Venerable Mu?”

Qin Mu smiled and nodded. "That's right. I was being pursued by my enemy and had to temporarily seek shelter in your treasure residence to avoid him and recover from my injuries. Please accept my apologies for not informing you."

Prince You Ming hurriedly said, "Celestial Venerable, please don't blame yourself. Come to think of it, I have to call you 'Master'! If you hadn't imparted your way to become a god to me, I wouldn't be where I am today. Celestial Venerable, if you could allow me to transform, let's meet in the celestial palace. I'll order my men to receive you with hospitality!"

When Qin Wu saw how considerate and warmhearted he was, he shook his head. "My enemy is extremely powerful. Hence, I can't reveal myself in your Black Tortoise Celestial Palace. I don't want to implicate you."

Prince You Ming probed, "May I ask, who is Celestial Venerable's enemy?"

"The Grand Emperor!"

Qin Mu's expression was a little grim as he said solemnly, "You may not have heard of him. However, when you're back with North Deity, they will explain to you the origin of the Grand Emperor."

Prince You Ming hesitated a while and said, "Celestial Venerable, I have lost my family's treasure. I would like to request that Celestial Venerable stay for a few days more and put in a good word for me in front of my parents so that I won't get punished..."

Qin Mu smiled ambiguously. "Prince, I would be bringing you and the North Deity couple harm if I stayed. As for your punishment for losing the treasure, I'll plead for you the next time we meet."

Prince You Ming didn't dare to hold him up. He sent him out of the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace, waving as he watched him leave. "Celestial Venerable, you must not forget to plead for me!"

Chapter 1089: The Four Acknowledgments

Heaven Han Celestial Heavens.

Celestial Venerable Yun sat down and let out a long sigh of relief as a youth with a childish appearance came forward to offer tea. "Master, is Celestial Emperor dead?"

Celestial Venerable Yun took a sip of the tea and gave off another long sigh of relief. He then put down the teacup and said, "He's finally dead. Weisu, the killing of Celestial Emperor was a very important matter. I was unable to leak out any details earlier, so I didn't tell you about it."

The youth smiled. "I know. For matters like this, the fewer people who know, the better. In order to achieve great things, one has to control his mouth. Master, in this trip to the celestial heavens, whose hands did the corporeal body of Celestial Emperor fall into?"

“No one could control his corporeal body fully. We ended up suppressing each other and bickering with each other.”

Celestial Venerable Yun took another sip of tea and said, “Hence, each of us left one stream of our vital essence in Celestial Emperor’s corporeal body. That way, we can control his body together. This may be the best outcome. Although the feud between us and the half-gods ran deep, it started with the ancient gods. The ancient gods are the source of all disasters, and Celestial Emperor was behind all of this. Now that he’s dead, I have discussed it with Celestial Venerable Hao, and we will have the celestial heavens leave the Primordial Realm so that the ancient gods can’t easily descend to the lower bound. In this way, the ancient gods will be unable to disturb the people in the Primordial Realm.”

“What about Earth Count?”

That youth raised his eyebrows and said, “What about Mother Earth? And Heaven Duke! These ancient gods also have to die! Master, now that you have gotten rid of the ancient Celestial Emperor, you have lost much of your drive. We should follow up on this victory with another attack by joining forces with Celestial Venerable Hao, controlling the ancient Celestial Emperor to kill Mother Earth, Earth Count, and Heaven Duke!”

Celestial Venerable Yun frowned slightly and said, “It’s not Heaven Duke, Earth Count, or Mother Earth who brought disaster to the Primordial Realm. It was the gods under Celestial Emperor. Heaven Duke controls Xuandu, the sun, moon, stars, and constellations, and he didn’t do anything wrong. Earth Count controls Youdu and the place of the dead, and he hasn’t done anything wrong. Although Mother Earth is proud, she has taken good care of all beings in the Primordial Realm over the years, and she didn’t do anything wrong. Why kill them?”

The youth still wanted to say more, but Celestial Venerable Yun smiled and said, “Also, thanks to these three existences, we could defeat Celestial Emperor. Otherwise, the situation following the death of Celestial Emperor wouldn’t be so peaceful and uneventful.”

The youth’s face turned red as he raised his voice. “Master, Celestial Emperor is dead. We can fool the people of the world, but we can’t hide it from Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and Mother Earth! These three giants covet the power and authority of Celestial Emperor and are bound to rebel. We will regret it in the future if we don’t kill them now! Master wants to unify the universe and become the ruler of heaven and earth...”

“Xiao Weisu, you’re being imprudent!”

Celestial Venerable Yun slapped the table and yelled, “That’s enough! My purpose is only to help the human race survive, not for my own power! Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and Mother Earth, each has their own duties. Not only did they not do anything wrong, but they have made contributions. How can we kill innocent people? Think about it yourself!”

The youth, Xiao Weisu, lowered his head in acknowledgment. He then stood up to leave.

Celestial Venerable Ling happened to walk over, and Xiao Weisu hurriedly bowed. “Senior Aunt Ling!”

Celestial Venerable Ling waved her hand, and Xiao Weisu left.

Celestial Venerable Ling watched as he walked off. Only then did she enter the hall. "Another quarrel with Xiao?"

"This disciple is too extreme!"

Celestial Venerable Yun had a headache and rubbed his temples. "He actually wants to eliminate all of the ancient gods, including Heaven Duke, Mother Earth, and Earth Count. Have they ever been evil? On the contrary, they manage the order of thousands of worlds and heavens. If they die, the movement of stars will become disorderly, evil spirits will be everywhere with ghosts running rampantly, and the heavens will bring about the death of people and the extinction of animals. It would be a major disaster!"

"I don't like Xiao Weisu."

Celestial Venerable Ling said, "He's too arrogant and gives people a feeling that he's unreliable."

Celestial Venerable Yun laughed. "However, given his aptitude, he's a genius among the human race rarely seen in hundreds of thousands of years. After all, humans don't have any god or devil bloodlines and will need a young generation of strong practitioners. Xiao Weisu is the leader among them. His achievements in the future won't be inferior to us."

Celestial Venerable Ling thought for a while, then said, "You are the emperor, and this is your matter to ponder about. I came to you for another thing. Now that the matter of Celestial Emperor has been resolved, the four deities have returned to the Four Extreme Heavens. Apart from Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and Mother Earth, we don't have to worry about the rest of the ancient gods. Our greatest enemy is no longer the ancient gods, it's the half-gods."

Celestial Venerable Yun said, "I understand."

Celestial Venerable Ling said, "The power of half-gods is greater than humans. Even outstanding human talents like Son of Heaven Yin and Celestial Venerable Huo are actually helping the half-gods. If they help us, together with Celestial Venerable You, we should, at the very least, match up to the half-gods."

Celestial Venerable Yun nodded and said, "I understand that, but Celestial Venerable Huo doesn't."

He sighed again. "Celestial Venerable Huo has his own way of thinking. In his heart, our victory this time around wasn't due to our own power but the power of Celestial Venerable Hao."

He had a forlorn look that was difficult to dispel. "Celestial Venerable Huo believes that we relied on the strength of the empress sisters to eradicate Celestial Emperor. In addition, the relationship between the empress sisters and Celestial Venerable Hao is close. The half-gods have quite a few more powerful existences than humans do, like God King Xu, the daughter of Earth Count, Ancestral God King, the son of Heaven Duke, and God Emperor Lang Xuan. A prudent bird selects its tree. I don't blame him for his decision."

Celestial Venerable Ling frowned and said, "What about Celestial Venerable You? Could we persuade him?"

Celestial Venerable Yun shook his head. "There's only one person who could persuade him, and he's dead."

Celestial Venerable Ling was silent.

The only person that Celestial Venerable You respected in this world was Celestial Venerable Yu. However, he had been dead for 400,000 years.

"Celestial Venerable Hao and the rest have already penetrated the Heaven Alliance."

Celestial Venerable Ling said, "Even as someone who isn't very sensitive to the outside world, I'm able to feel the sinister undercurrent in the Heaven Alliance. When we first established the Heaven Alliance, we never expected that it would slowly be swallowed up by others."

"I know."

Celestial Venerable Yun revealed a smile and consoled her, saying, "Don't worry, I understand the road ahead is difficult, but there's me around."

Celestial Venerable Ling put her heart at ease after hearing his words. "I have always devoted myself to my research and rarely care about the outside world. If you encounter difficulties, feel free to voice them out. Sister Yue and I will definitely support you to the best of our abilities."

Celestial Venerable Yun laughed. "You just focus on researching your divine art and don't bother with these troublesome things. I'm looking forward to your unchanging divine art!"

He laughed heartily. "After your divine art is completed, I must be the first to enter it. Traveling through the ages, meeting the heroes of each era!"

He said with surging heroism, "I want to go to the first year of the Dragon Han Era and visit Celestial Venerable Yu! I didn't have the chance to explore paths, skills, and divine arts with him when he was alive. I must make use of this opportunity!"

"I want to go to the future to see Celestial Venerable Qin and Celestial Venerable Mu. The two of them must be from the future. I have to visit them to see how they are getting on!"

"I also want to witness the divine arts of the future and go to the past to make up for my regrets!"

He excitedly paced around, clapping his hands as he said, "I feel that I have so many things I want to do!"

Celestial Venerable Ling laughed. "It's still in the early days. I have just tested the ghost ship successfully. I don't even know where it has transmigrated."

Celestial Venerable Yun said encouragingly, “When there’s a first time, there will be a second time. You’ll definitely succeed!”

Celestial Venerable Ling was very happy. The first time she was acknowledged was when Qin Mu and Qin Ye traveled back from the future. When everyone else didn’t agree with her, the two supported her and even accompanied her to study the art of creation and unchanging substance.

The second time she was acknowledged was when Qin Mu returned to the past, displaying her hairpin to her.

And the third time was when Celestial Venerable Yun allowed her to help Mistress Yuanmu bury the secrets of the Feathered Forest Guards and the ghost ship in history.

Now was the fourth time.

Since the first year of the Dragon Han until now, in 400,000 years, there had been four acknowledgments. This made her smile like an innocent little girl who had finally received her long-awaited prize.

Chapter 1090: When Brave Warriors Become Evil Dragons

Qin Mu held the lantern and followed the current up the celestial river. He created a dragon through visualization, which carried him as it galloped on the water surface, his clothes fluttering in the wind.

He was wearing the robes of Wei Suifeng. Wei Suifeng was the Emperor of Endless Clouds, after all, so the robe was a treasure. As it fluttered in the wind, it made him feel weightless and carefree.

There were many thoughts in Qin Mu’s head.

It was now 400,000 years into the Dragon Han Era, and there was still another 100,000 years to go before the end of the era. By then, Celestial Venerable Yun would die, and Celestial Venerable Yue would end up living quietly in seclusion, leaving only Celestial Venerable Ling to support everything.

The ten Celestial Venerables would rise, and the brutal history would continue into the Crimson Light Era and High Emperor Era until Celestial Venerable Ling was killed in the celestial river.

He had too many things he wanted to change.

However, after this transmigration, he was only left with two more chances.

In this era, there were still plenty of regrettable things happening and many more secrets for him to discover.

However, he couldn’t possibly use his two remaining chances entirely on the Dragon Han Era!

As Wei Suifeng said, he could leave behind two opportunities to do something more meaningful!

This would be the last time he returned to the Dragon Han Era.

He really wanted to meet Celestial Venerable Yun before he returned to the ghost ship. To have a long chat with him, to acknowledge him as a Dao friend, and to talk about each other's aspirations.

He wanted to talk merrily with him over wine and drink to their hearts' content.

He also wanted to listen to Celestial Venerable Yun's views of the future and his opinions of the past.

It was rare to have a bosom friend in life, except that his bosom friend lived in the past, while he lived in the future.

'In the future, Celestial Venerable Hao, Lang Xuan, Xu, the Grand Emperor, Ancestral God King, Celestial Venerable Huo, Yuanmu, Celestial Empress, and even the reincarnated ancient Celestial Emperor will gradually gain power and colluded to plot against Celestial Venerable Yun. He'll die in the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens.'

He quietly thought in his heart, 'His bloodline will be cursed by the Grand Emperor and won't live until they become gods. His soul will be sealed by the Grand Emperor as well, forever trapped in the Ultimate Void of the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven.'

'His corpse will be sent to the Great Void by the Grand Emperor, being sealed within his corporeal body as his spoils of war.'

'Dao Friend, the pain and suffering waiting for you are simply too much.'

'And what awaits the human race will be the same as well!'

'You have carried the burden for the distant ancient era. And in the future, I'll take that over from you.'

Qin Mu cast away the thoughts in his head. The celestial heavens were still far away and would require another 10 days of walking.

Qin Mu let go of the lantern in his hand. Under the control of his vital qi, it floated beside him as he continued with his journey.

He took out the egg of Tai Shi. It was emitting a deep humming Dao voice, making it seem as if an ancient god was whispering. Qin Mu listened to the sound, trying to determine its marvels.

The yin and yang hadn't been split yet for the Dao of Tai Shi, and neither did it have any substance. In order to save Celestial Venerable Ling, he needed to figure out the Dao of Tai Shi.

The egg of Tai Shi continued to emit that sound, and it was as though an unborn ancient god was talking to him. However, Qin Mu was unable to understand those obscure words.

'Solving the Dao of Tai Shi is no more difficult than creating the unchanging divine art from scratch! If Celestial Venerable Ling can create such an earthshaking divine art, I can also solve the mysteries and marvels of the Dao of Tai Shi!'

He stood on the head of the dragon he had visualized and closed his eyes. He then entered his dream.

In his dream, millions of dainty Qin Mus surrounded the egg of Tai Shi, listening to the Dao voice coming from it, trying to record down the mysteries and marvels of the Dao voice in the way of the runes of Great Dao.

“Ma ha...” A dainty Qin Mu supported his chin as he licked his brush. His face was covered with patches of ink.

“Ji gu!” The small Qin Mu on the other side was so excited that he moved his brush quickly, recording down the Great Dao and the shape of the runes that he just comprehended.

Unknowingly, 10 days had passed. Qin Mu woke up from the dream and could see the celestial heavens in front of him, so he put away the egg of Tai Shi. The egg of Tai Shi was a significant matter, and he couldn't let anyone know that this ancient god egg was in his hands.

In the past few days, he used entering the path through dreams to sort out five runes of Tai Shi. However, as the Dao of Tai Shi was opaque and unclear, he was unable to verify whether the five runes were right or wrong.

‘I need to find Celestial Venerable Ling’s notes that were hidden by Big Senior Brother and try to comprehend her divine arts. Afterward, I’ll compare that to the five runes I comprehended to verify if they are correct.’

Qin Mu had a big headache. ‘Big Senior Brother isn’t a squirrel, why does he like to hide things so much?’

Verifying the five runes of Tai Shi was extremely important. If one of them turned out to be correct, he could use it to slowly deduce more runes.

The first step was always the hardest.

From nothing, as long as he could establish “one”, it would be the most important part of the solution!

Once there was one, there would be the second, third, fourth, fifth, and so on!

The celestial heavens were near, so Qin Mu changed his appearance to that of a half-god and infiltrated the celestial heavens. Now, the celestial heavens had completely lost the bustle of the early Dragon Han Era. The 36 celestial palaces had already left the celestial heavens, flying to all parts of the universe. Many of the 72 throne halls had left as well.

The 36 celestial palaces and 72 throne halls formed the celestial heavens. Together with the Jade Capital City, Celestial Street, and Heavenly Market, they constituted the main body of the celestial heavens. Today, the absence of so many celestial palaces and throne halls made the celestial heavens seem like it had fallen into a disastrous state.

Moreover, the departure of these celestial palaces and throne halls also took away a good portion of the great army of the celestial heavens. When the celestial heavens sent troops to stop them, a great battle of gods and devils erupted, causing panic to the people in the celestial heavens.

When Qin Mu passed by the Jade Capital City, he saw Great Sun Sovereign in the distance, looking like a dazed bird and crouching on the tower of the Jade Capital City. He looked stiff and dispirited. After a long time, he patted his wings, but he didn't know where to go.

'I'm afraid it's not too far away from the day that Great Sun Sovereign got struck with the arrow in his back,' Qin Mu thought.

He searched everywhere in the celestial heavens but still couldn't find the dragon qilin and Yan'er. He didn't know where they and the six heavenly dragons hid after they stole the Glassy Sky Pagoda.

'Most likely, they put out the lantern and returned to the ghost ship.'

Qin Mu walked out of the Southern Heavenly Gate. There was probably a fierce battle there, considering the gate was broken. Many Heavenly Workers were in the midst of repairing it.

He descended along the celestial river and looked back. The celestial heavens had already risen high up in the sky of the Primordial Realm, and it was only a matter of time before it left.

At this time, a violent tremor traveled from the Primordial Realm. Qin Mu followed the shockwave and saw many half-gods with their arms raised high, holding a humongous celestial palace as they flew towards the celestial heavens.

Those half-gods were full of joy, looking very excited.

The celestial palace was God Emperor Lang Xuan's celestial palace, and those half-gods were his subordinates. They were in high spirits as they moved the Lang Xuan Divine Palace into the celestial heavens.

There was a power vacuum after the departure of so many ancient gods, making now a good time to seize power.

'No wonder Great Sun Sovereign was looking so desolate. The era of ancient gods has ended, while the era of half-gods has arrived.'

Qin Mu watched this celestial palace rise higher and higher. He then turned back and continued towards the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens. He thought, 'In this world, the conflict between the ancient gods and the Postcelestials isn't the main thing anymore. Instead, it's now replaced by the conflict between the half-gods and the Postcelestials. This is precisely the reason behind the rise of the Crimson Light Era!'

On his way to the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, he saw several celestial palaces held up by excited half-gods, flying towards the celestial heavens. He couldn't help but shake his head.

Although the ancient Celestial Emperor was dead and the era of ancient gods was over, the half-gods had become the new ancient gods.

Back then, the half-gods were also the leaders of the Dragon Han Revolution and were even more radical than the Celestial Venerables of the human race. Now, they had replaced the ancient gods, becoming the new rulers.

Qin Mu lowered his head and looked at the calm surface of the celestial river, seeing his own reflection.

He gazed at his reflection in the celestial river, and it gazed back at him.

The cheerful laughter of the half-gods traveled over. The brave warriors that slew the evil dragons had finally grown sharp claws and teeth, becoming the evil dragons themselves.