

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1091-1095

Chapter 1091: This Is the Mortal Realm

Qin Mu once again took on Mu Qing's appearance, then quickened his pace as he walked on the celestial river.

When the Dragon Han Era was at its most magnificent, it began to go downhill.

He looked down and saw that in many of the kingdoms of gods in the Primordial Realm, the powerful half-gods had already toppled the statues of ancient gods.

Those giant statues were symbols of the ancient gods' authority and power and were tall and majestic. Some were carved out of entire divine mountains, while some were collected from divine metal and iron, looking extremely extravagant.

In previous years, it was often the common people who came forth to worship and pray. They offered treasures and children, worshiping the high and mighty ancient gods who had power over them. They prayed for good weather and for heaven not to bring disasters upon them.

Now that the ancient gods were gone, there was a power vacuum within the celestial heavens. The half-gods took the opportunity to rise up and seize power. The ancient gods had become old gods, and thus their statues would need to be toppled, and their sacrificial altars smashed.

However, Qin Mu saw that after the powerful half-gods broke the statues and altars of the ancient gods, they enslaved common people to work laboriously to build new sacrificial altars over where the old ones stood.

Gigantic half-god statues were erected on top of the new sacrificial altars.

Unknowingly, Qin Mu walked down the celestial river, getting closer and closer to the mortal realm. As he looked at it, he saw scenes of broken old gods and newly erected new gods. The common people continued to be enslaved, their lives still a living hell.

Those new gods who held power now were in high spirits, celebrating their victory and ascension. They enjoyed the beauties and delicacies presented by the common people while being surrounded by mountains of various treasures.

They were drinking to their hearts' content at their extravagant feast, laughing heartily and feeling extremely happy.

At the feet of their giant bodies, there were tens of thousands of ordinary men and women, who were trembling and burying their heads, repeatedly kowtowing until their heads bled.

'Ah, this is the mortal realm.'

Qin Mu only came to his senses at that moment. In the past, when he walked on the celestial river, he was too high and too far to see the people of the Primordial Realm.

Ah, this was the mortal realm.

He had just realized this. Indeed, this was the mortal realm. The people hadn't broken the gods in their hearts and temples. They hadn't broken the high and mighty new gods and old gods.

When power had been let out of the cage, it was very difficult to put it back in again.

When servility was being brought out, it was very difficult to straighten those bent backs and knees again.

They had gotten rid of Celestial Emperor and overthrown the rule of the ancient gods, so why had the lives of the people not changed? Why were they still as stupefied as before?

Why did the old gods leave the world only to be replaced by a new group of gods?

Shouldn't it all change?

This Dragon Han Revolution, did it have nothing to do with mortals?

'Yes, this Dragon Han Revolution is far from being successful. What it got rid of were Celestial Emperor and the ancient gods. It only removed the original ruling class and replaced it with a batch of new rulers. The Dragon Han Revolution was fake, a mere illusion.'

He looked a little dazed and muttered, "Celestial Venerable Yun, did you see it? Don't live too high or too far, or else you won't see the sufferings of the people. You'll lose the motivation to move forward and forget your original aspirations and intentions."

He walked between the majestic divine mountains of the Primordial Realm, watching the half-gods celebrating wildly, watching the common people enduring the same hardships as before.

From Dragon Han to Crimson Light, from High Emperor to Founding Emperor, then to Eternal Peace, the goal of generations of compassionate and upright people wasn't personal power and status, nor was it personal desires and wealth, it was a simple and pure belief and desire—to break the gods in one's hearts and in the temples.

Darkness fell as the night sky covered the entire Primordial Realm.

His emotions were roused as he walked in the night with his lantern. He had all sorts of strange feelings in his heart, rising and falling like the waves of the celestial river.

He looked like a traveler who walked into the dark history of the distant ancient era with a lantern, searching in the dark for the footprints left behind by his predecessors, looking for their spirit that resembled candlelight in the darkness.

That was a type of spirit that was imprinted in the bloodline of ordinary folks. It was simple but arousing. When people felt it, it filled their eyes with warm tears and made their blood boil.

That simple spirit of theirs was deeply imprinted in the dark sky of history.

When future travelers walked into the dark history with lanterns, the light would illuminate the darkness. Their spirit would be like countless shining stars, inspiring the later generations.

Qin Mu didn't stop walking as the long roar of an ancient god traveled from the darkness. The divine mountains in the distance looked like giant beasts lying prone in the dark.

From the darkness, a half-god seemed to have discovered him and cried out, "Celestial Venerable Mu—"

Qin Mu was stunned. Only then did he realize he was still wearing the face of Mu Qing.

He avoided the half-gods who were trying to hunt him, changing his form and making himself look like a half-god.

He walked from night to dawn, from day to night again, gradually nearing the territories of the human race.

Early one morning, he came to the territories of the human race in the Dragon Han Era. The sun poured down, shining on his worn and weary face.

He revealed a smile as he saw people cultivating the farmland. In the village not far away, there were divine arts practitioners teaching children how to open the divine treasures to become warriors.

In the distance, there were human cities. The hardworking merchants were already embarking on their journeys, planning to head towards the nearby cities of other Postcelestial races to trade.

It was a peaceful place. There was smoke rising from the village as people lived in prosperity and contentment.

Qin Mu put away the lantern, smiling as he walked towards the rising sun.

Suddenly, the sky shook violently. People looked up in panic, staring blankly at the sky.

Qin Mu looked up and saw the sloping celestial river looking like a huge white python hanging in the sky, shaking violently as it fell towards the Primordial Realm!

'The geographical flow of the celestial river has changed...'

Qin Mu was at a loss. The celestial river originally flowed from Xuandu to the Four Extreme Heavens, and then from the East Pole towards the Primordial Realm. After passing through the celestial heavens, it entered the sky of the Primordial Realm.

The tributaries of the river ran through many heavens of the Primordial Realm, flowing out of these heavens to come together.

This big river that ran through the universe drifted through the sky in the Primordial Realm, transforming into the ghost river as it cut through Youdu, and pouring into the Ruins of End.

And now, as the celestial heavens rose in the air, it changed the flow of the celestial river!

The celestial river fell from the sky and was about to crash into the ground.

The celestial river flowing on the ground was the Surging River of the future!

However, the fall of the celestial river might bring about catastrophic disasters to the people living there!

A flood that engulfed heaven and earth would destroy everything there!

Without thinking, Qin Mu gave out a roar as his corporeal body expanded, transforming into his three-headed, six-armed form, his gigantic body covered with muscles. He leaped into the air, charging towards the falling celestial river!

Boom!

The celestial river fell on him, its boundless power pressing on his shoulder. Qin Mu's vital qi radiated as it engulfed thousands of miles of the celestial river. He was trying his best to prevent the river from falling.

However, the celestial river that was confined between heaven and earth had already lost its shackles. As all its weight crashed down, it pressed upon him until his bones cracked, contorting his spine and steadily pushing his body downwards.

Qin Mu roared with all his might. The muscles under his skin swelled, his big tendons becoming tighter. His six arms held up the celestial river, like a giant carrying a blue sky, his skin being blown off bit by bit.

Suddenly, from the human territories, gods from the human race rushed to the sky, each holding up a section of the celestial river. The image of their rising bodies looked like beams of light.

The pressure on Qin Mu was greatly weakened. Despite the help from the gods of the human race, it was still difficult to support the weight of the celestial river. This big river continued to push them steadily downwards.

Finally, Qin Mu's feet touched the ground, sinking deep into it. He looked at those who were stunned by the scene and cried, "Quick, run—"

Chapter 1092: Saying Take Care Between Dao Friends

People escaped with their families as the human divine arts practitioners used their divine arts to move people who couldn't.

The celestial river fell, and human gods used their bodies to lift it up. Some couldn't hold it up and were pulverized, so new gods came to lift it with their shoulders to provide an opportunity for people below to escape.

The gods of the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens flew out and flew up and down the river. Celestial Venerable Yun, Celestial Venerable Yue, and Celestial Venerable Ling led the gods to do whatever they could to lift the celestial river and halt the torrential flood.

Their cultivations were powerful, but they could only delay the fall, not put it back into the sky.

Constantly, gods were crushed to death. Even Celestial Venerables couldn't withstand the heavy pressure of the celestial river. Celestial Venerable Yun and the others did all they could to allow people to have more time to escape.

"Somebody needs to dig out a canal."

Celestial Venerable Yun hollered, "Yue, you're skilled in spatial divine arts. You will dig a canal. As long as you do so and put stretches of the celestial river in it, we don't have to worry about flooding!"

Celestial Venerable Yue put down the celestial river, and with its pressure, everyone else's shoulders sunk.

Celestial Venerable Yue used her divine arts to fracture the earth and dig out a canal hundred of miles wide to the east.

The gods immediately began to put the celestial river into the canal. The water instantly became more gentle as it flowed to the East Sea along the canal.

The gods who put the celestial river down rushed north to help other gods.

Celestial Venerable Yue worked hard, splitting open the mountains blocking the celestial river. A river was carved out of the land, and the canal grew in length. Even though she was a Celestial Venerable in the Emperor's Throne Realm, she got tired and had to rest as well.

Her disciples took over, and some even collapsed out of exhaustion.

After a dozen days, they finished half of it. Sections of the celestial river were put into it as it flowed along the canal.

"What about upstream?"

Celestial Venerable Yue asked during her break time, "Which Celestial Venerable is holding up the section upstream?"

Celestial Venerable Yun looked at Celestial Venerable Ling and was in a daze. Celestial Venerable Ling was holding up the celestial river too, but she wasn't in charge of upstream.

"I'll go take a look upstream," he said.

He was tired too, and he slowed down a lot. However, he saw too many human gods with their bodies almost crushed on the way. Yet, they still held the celestial river up high to prevent the flood from descending.

Some gods died of exhaustion, yet they still stood there. Even in death, their persistence held their body up.

“Who’s upstream?” Celestial Venerable Yun asked people who were running away.

“I don’t know. It’s a god with three heads and six arms. I don’t know its name,” people told him.

Celestial Venerable Yun went further upstream. At that moment, he saw an imposing figure lifting the celestial river with six arms. He bent his body, and his heads were tilted. His skin almost burst open, and his god blood almost became a river. Nevertheless, he held on.

Celestial Venerable Yun arrived and was touched.

At that moment, he saw fog rising on the celestial river. Beneath the surface, a giant boat was sailing, its long dark figure moving towards the figure holding up the celestial river.

It was a ghost ship.

Celestial Venerable Yun was stunned.

Although Qin Mu was muddleheaded, he saw it too. Wei Suifeng likely came to find him out of concern over his safety.

The dragon qilin and Yan’er got the Glassy Sky Pagoda and likely returned to the ghost ship before him, which caused Wei Suifeng to be worried.

It was natural, for they were brothers. Wei Suifeng was worried that he would die in the past.

The ghost ship rose as it broke up and onto the water’s surface.

“Leave! Big Brother, leave!”

Qin Mu’s three heads shouted, “Don’t bring me back, I have to carry this river!”

Beneath the surface, a murky and blurry voice came. It should have been Wei Suifeng talking. It was just that the ship was in another time and space, so the sound couldn’t be transmitted there.

The fog thickened as it approached Qin Mu. Qin Mu was losing consciousness as he said, “Big Brother, give me some time! I’ll return myself!”

The murky voice became louder. The voice from another space and time was weird, but the ship rose and the fog thickened.

The ship was passing through time and space to reach this era.

“I can’t leave yet...”

Qin Mu’s vision became even blurrier as he became more muddleheaded and mumbled, “I can’t leave. If I do, the flood will be unleashed, and countless people will die...”

At that moment, he vaguely saw a figure helping him lift the celestial river. A strange yet familiar voice entered his ear. “Celestial Venerable Mu, I’ll carry this. You can leave now.”

Qin Mu looked up and saw Celestial Venerable Yun taking over the celestial river and the weight.

With that, his body fell backward. At the same time, the ship burst out of the water with a loud roar, and the fog drowned the falling Qin Mu.

Qin Mu’s body disappeared as he appeared on the ghost ship.

On it, Yan’er held up the falling Qin Mu and got him to lie on the boat.

The dragon qilin attended to him immediately.

Celestial Venerable Yun couldn’t help but feel excited when he watched the large ship in the fog.

“Celestial Venerable Mu!” he shouted towards the ship.

When his voice reached the ship, it became hoarse ringing. Qin Mu struggled to stand up, and he got to the front of the ship with Yan’er’s help. They looked at each other through the fog.

“Celestial Venerable Yun!”

Qin Mu shook around. He signaled to Yan’er that he needed no help as he adjusted his clothes before greeting the man lifting the celestial river across the fog. “Dao Friend!”

Celestial Venerable Yun couldn’t hear him properly, but he saw him greeting him and how his lips were moving. He engaged in lip reading and replied, “Forgive me for being unable to return the greeting! Will we meet again in the future, Dao Friend?”

Qin Mu looked at his lips, hesitated, and shook his head.

“That’s a pity!”

Celestial Venerable Yun was stunned. He continued, “I really want to meet you and talk to you in detail!”

“Me too!”

Qin Mu clenched his fists. He pointed at his heart with his thumb and shouted, “I really want to talk to you too!”

“You said we won’t meet again. Is that because I will die?” Celestial Venerable Yun asked.

Qin Mu opened his mouth but didn’t speak.

Celestial Venerable Yun understood him. He looked up into the sky and at the blurry ship, then laughed. “That’s great! Dao Friend Mu, I’ll dominate the past, and you’ll dominate the future!”

Qin Mu understood him and cried. He shouted, “Do you have wine, Big Brother?”

Wei Suifeng grudgingly said, “Why are you drinking when you’re injured?”

Although he said that, he retrieved some brilliant booze that he had hidden on the ship. He gave it to Qin Mu and said, “Drink it. This is beautiful booze given to me by Celestial Emperor. I didn’t dare to drink it, but the booze also became an unchanging substance. After you finish it, it’ll return.”

Qin Mu opened the jar, and the aroma flooded out.

He lifted the jar and, with heroism flooding through his chest, said, “I’ll toast you, Dao Friend Yun!” After he finished, he drank it all.

“Okay!”

Celestial Venerable Yun laughed. “I don’t have booze here, so I shall drink from the celestial river instead!”

He opened his mouth and drank the celestial river water.

After Qin Mu finished, he smashed the jar. He was tipsy.

Celestial Venerable Yun also seemed to be drunk too. He laughed and said, “Dao Friend Mu, return! I’m here!”

Qin Mu bowed and said, “Thank you, Dao Friend! Take care!”

“Take care!”

Celestial Venerable Yun bowed slightly too. “I’ll give the future to you, Dao Friend!”

He straightened up his waist, and the fog receded. The ghost ship was gone.

Chapter 1093: Crimson Emperor Comprehending the Path

Six hundred thousand years ago, Celestial Venerable Yun tamed the celestial river and got it to flow on the ground. As time went by, heroes disappeared.

Another hundred thousand years went by in the Dragon Han Era. The Dragon Han Celestial Heavens absorbed the Dragon Heaven Celestial Heavens. Only the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens remained in the Primordial Realm.

Although Celestial Venerable Yun was wise enough to be the leader of humans and half-gods, the general trend also made him feel powerless.

The Heaven Alliance gradually split as different factions formed within it.

On this day, the differences between the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens and Heaven Han Celestial Heavens burst into conflict.

The army of the celestial heavens came towards the Primordial Realm as Great Sun Sovereign led the charge with star gods, heavenly spirits, and earth fiends. The celestial heavens' ten guards were activated, and the four great heavenly sects and four great heavenly teachers were also mobilized. Celestial Emperor ordered the Celestial Venerables to lead their own army in the conquest of the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens.

Great Sun Sovereign died on the battlefield from a stray arrow before he could do much. Another ancient god fell with its soul drifting into Youdu.

The army that Celestial Venerable Hao led exited the Southern Heavenly Gate. Celestial Venerable Hao put away his divine bow and plainly said, "You knew too much."

In the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, Celestial Venerable Yun gave his wife two jade boxes, saying, "Take them with you and give them to Dao Ancestor. If he meets Celestial Venerable Qin and Celestial Venerable Mu in the future, pass one box to each of them."

The great grandmother of the Yun family took them. She shed a tear and said, "What about you, Emperor?"

Celestial Venerable Yun smiled and looked at the approaching army, then said, "I'll stay here. This Dragon Han Revolution is incomplete. We thought we overthrew the ancient gods, but in reality, we erected a new batch of them after obtaining power. Blood needs to be shed for revolutions and reforms. We must start at the top."

He then sent his wife away.

Celestial Venerable Yun relaxed and looked at the approaching army of the celestial heavens. The rumbles of war cries came, and it was earth-shattering. He quietly recalled his life, thinking of the many things he had done and the many things he had not.

He had many regrets still as he recalled faces and things that made his blood boil.

"I'm still not powerful enough to do all these things. If we colluded and moved the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens to the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens and stole the power, maybe I could've lived, but..."

He laughed. "How could I collude with you? Doing so would make the masses remain dogs, mere sacrifices on altars. How would I be any different from the ancient gods? Dao friend of the future, I'll give you what I couldn't do..."

The battle at the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens was so brutal that words couldn't describe it.

In the Primordial Realm, human civilization was almost wiped out. All that was left was tattered ruins.

In the battle, Celestial Venerable Yun was surrounded. Celestial Venerable Hao, Celestial Venerable Huo, God Emperor Lang Xuan, Ancestral God King, God King Xu, the rising Heavenly Lady Qiang, 'Celestial Empress', and a mysterious expert Ming Fangyu cut off all hopes of life for Celestial Venerable Yun.

In the end, the human celestial emperor fell.

The Heaven Han Celestial Heavens was breached as the gods of the celestial heavens rushed in to raid it. They saw no treasures in the palace, for it was poor.

"Celestial Venerable Yun was merely angling for fame!"

The masses laughed. "He's acting poor to buy the people's hearts. There must be a treasure vault elsewhere! I heard that he was the one who raided Clear Sun Hall. He must have hidden the treasures in his own gold vault!"

Yet when they searched through the entire Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, they found no so-called gold vault.

After that, many half-gods searched for treasures for a long time in an attempt to find out where that batch of treasures from Clear Sun Hall ended up.

Celestial Venerable Yue brought Celestial Venerable Ling and other human talents away. In the end, the heroism in Celestial Venerable Yue dissipated, and she became disinterested and went into seclusion.

Celestial Venerable Ling was only preserved by Celestial Empress because she was useful.

Celestial Venerable Yun's corpse was taken away by Ming Fangyu. A year later, he went to the Great Void and put the corpse in the heart of the Grand Emperor's brows. He smiled. "Remember me, Celestial Venerable Yun? I said that you three would be my trophies. You're the first!"

The heart of the Grand Emperor's brows was missing the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, which was incredibly apt for the suppression of Celestial Venerable Yun's corporeal body.

In the supreme consciousness realm, no one could go there. At best, they could only see the Grand Emperor's 'war trophy'.

"Relax, Celestial Venerable Ling and Celestial Venerable Yue will be my war trophies in the future too!"

Ming Fangyu smiled and said, "Because there's another me in this world!"

The Heaven Han Celestial Heavens was treated as a giant war trophy and was sent up to the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens to be fused with it. Celestial Venerable Yun opened the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, which benefited the world, so Celestial Emperor pardoned humans and allowed the Yun family to move to the celestial heavens and open the Yun residence.

All that was left of human civilization in the Primordial Realm was ruins.

Unknowingly, tens of thousands of years of the dark era passed. Civilization began to sprout again as humans went on in the tough conditions that they lived in.

On that day, some tough male hunters were hunting with bows. They chased a deer to some ruins, and it disappeared. The old ruins were tattered.

The primal hunters wiped the mud from their foreheads and looked at the ruins of a civilization dumbfoundedly.

Far away, the vast celestial river fell down and became a torrenting river thousands of miles wide.

That was where the celestial river fell into the Primordial Realm. It was called the flood mouth, for it was the source of the flood.

There were valleys around there that were like footprints. Ancient legends stated that gods held up the falling celestial river there and saved everyone.

It was just that it was a mere legend that few believed.

Mankind was primitive and confused back then. Only select techniques were passed down, and they were ordinary ones too. Human gods were rare.

Then, a wise and tough man with crimson hair lifted his head. He saw the image of a god with three heads and six arms.

With bulging muscles, he held up his six arms as if he was lifting up the falling celestial river.

The image was missing, but the pose gave an insurmountable impact that shocked that man.

That spirit of carrying the celestial river to protect others made him cry. Unknowingly, he fell into comprehension under that image. Every time he fell into comprehension, he would take a dozen days to do so.

Afterward, that man would often appear to comprehend his own ultimate arts and divine arts.

“Chief Crimson!”

His people found that place and shouted, “The water of the celestial river is rising. There’s going to be a big flood that swallows this place soon! Quickly order our people to leave!”

He rose and showed off his primordial spirit with three heads and six arms as he led his people to go on a long migration.

He turned around, and the image of that god in the ruins was flooded.

He turned back and led his people to the east.

A sun burst through the surface as its red light flooded the sky. The floodwater at the back was shone on by the sun. Its color was as crimson as blood as it engulfed everything.

Chapter 1094: Accomplishments Come As Naturally as Unstable Situations

Crimson adjusted his posture, and the three-headed and six-armed primordial spirit behind him displayed its incredible power to lift his people. His corporeal body grew as he became more powerful, becoming a giant that walked towards where the sun rose.

The Crimson Light Era rose from those ruins!

That giant with long and messy hair would lead the humans of the ruins to write a new chapter in history!

The Dragon Han Revolution hadn't succeeded.

The Crimson Light Revolution had just sprouted.

The celestial river flowed, and time passed. There were few changes in time. All that existed were the movement of humans and the evolution of substances.

The warrior at the front fell, and the warrior at the back picked up the flag to continue on bravely.

The ghost ship sailed through history. It was sometimes bright and sometimes dark outside the ship. Every rise and setting of light meant a year.

Qin Mu utilized the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique and felt relieved. He was like sunlight.

"Junior Brother seems to have put down a bunch of worries and become happier as a result," Wei Suifeng smiled and said.

Qin Mu smiled and replied, "I've always been happy."

Wei Suifeng shook his head and said, "When you boarded the ship, I found out that your happiness was an act. You had worries inside and disappointment from not being understood. It was as if a large dark cloud was hovering over you. Now, you are truly happy."

He gently smiled and said, "Your big senior brother might not be good at much, but I'm good at understanding people."

Qin Mu laughed before faintly saying, "In the past, I always felt that no one understood, comprehended, and inspired me, so I lamented that fact. Now, I feel that someone understood, comprehended, supported, and inspired me."

He shook his head and said, "Even if that person lives in the past or is dead, he's my Dao friend. Even if we're separated by life and death. It's enough for one to have one intimate friend!"

Wei Suifeng clapped his hands, praised him, and said, "Where do you intend to go with your last two chances to return to the past?"

Qin Mu stood up and said, "Nowhere! I intend to let go of these two chances and return to Eternal Peace first. I can't keep living in the past, I should look forward to the future! Big Senior Brother, I'll come and find you after I've thought about it."

Wei Suifeng gave a cold humph and muttered, "I'm not your boatman to be called and sent away at will..."

He reinvigorated himself and called the dragon qilin and Yan'er, hurriedly saying, "Bring out the Glassy Sky Pagoda. Let me see it some more before you two leave!"

Yan'er took it and placed it on the deck. Wei Suifeng went to examine it. He was full of praises. He suddenly cried as he gently caressed the treasure before chokingly saying, "Now that we're leaving, when will we see each other again, good baby?" After he finished, he hugged and kissed the treasure.

The dragon qilin and Yan'er looked at each other, both feeling a shudder down their spines.

Wei Suifeng was obsessed with the Glassy Sky Pagoda. He spoke to the treasure without saying anything about returning Qin Mu and the others to Eternal Peace.

Qin Mu couldn't help reminding him before Wei Suifeng recovered. He returned it to him after kissing the treasure a few more times. Not once did his gaze leave the treasure as he said, "Junior Brother, in the future, if we get free of the unchanging substance, can you lend me this to play with for a few days?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "This is North Deity's treasure. We merely borrowed it. We have to return it in the future."

"We have to return it?"

Wei Suifeng's pupils expanded as his eyeballs turned. Qin Mu instantly knew that he was up to no good. 'He probably intends to con the treasure away from Prince You Ming.'

The ghost ship rapidly traversed through history as the fog around it disappeared. Not long after that, it disappeared, and the ship reappeared on Eternal Peace's Surging River.

Qin Mu looked at the banks. It was surrounded by high divine mountains and verdant flora. It had been an unknown number of years since they left.

He disembarked with the dragon qilin, Yan'er, and the heavenly dragons. They pulled the tattered treasure carriage with them. It was so tattered that the canopy was barely attached to the carriage,

The carriage was a treasure, but there was little way for it to hold up to such torture.

Originally, the carriage had been disassembled. Wei Suifeng and the Feathered Forest Guards on the ship pieced it back together. However, it still wasn't exactly perfect.

Some of the soldiers saw how the mist went away and flew onto the banks. Yet, when they left the ship, fog surrounded them. When the fog was gone, so were their bodies. They reappeared on the ghost ship.

Wei Suifeng didn't stop them. Instead, he waved and said, "Junior Brother, don't forget your promise to us! Try and save me as early as you can!"

Qin Mu and the others landed and waved back. He said, "I will!"

"Once one has left the Jade Capital for nearly ten years, one finds it hard to be carefree."

Wei Suifeng stood at the head of the ship, drinking and singing with a mighty voice. "It's natural to sniff plums and know what to say, like how it's natural to lean towards drinking booze heartily. Nobody wants a hundred thousand men to use an iron inkstone, so why give three thousand guests the same bronze plate?"

The ghost ship sailed away, and the fog rose to engulf the ship.

The warriors on the ship heard it and sang along with Wei Suifeng. "Accomplishments come as naturally as unstable situations. If one doesn't meet one, don't sabotage your own cause!"

Qin Mu laughed and turned towards Eternal Peace. He shook his head and shouted, "Frivolous! However, has it been five years since we left Eternal Peace? If so, am I ten years old now?"

He shook his head in a displeased manner as he said, "When I transmigrated, I was five! The age where I began to lose my baby teeth!"

Yan'er cheered as soon as she stepped on Eternal Peace's land. She took out South Deity's vermilion bird feather and said, "Please summon my mother's soul, Master!"

Qin Mu took it, then looked at the dragon qilin, who was carrying the Glassy Sky Pagoda. He said, "It's too eye-catching. Pi, give it to me. I'll store it for you two."

The dragon qilin gave him the Glassy Sky Pagoda, and Qin Mu put it in the Qin word land. He was satisfied.

Yan'er whispered grudgingly to the dragon qilin, "How could you give it to him like that? When elders say that they'll store it for you, the likelihood is that they'll never return it!"

The dragon qilin stared and said, "Really?"

"Isn't that the case? During festivals when I was young, Celestial Venerable Yue gave me New Year's money, and after that, she said that she would store it for me to use as a dowry. I never saw it again!"

"Adults are like that?"

“Isn’t that so? After I’ve rescued my mother and we get married, I’ll ask for my New Year’s money from Celestial Venerable Yue to be used as a dowry. Hehe. She saved it for thousands of years. It’s a huge sum! I’ll see how she can produce it!”

“Thousands of years? Yan’er, how old are you right now?”

“Shut up!”

“Since we are getting married...”

“Shut up!”

...

Qin Mu came to a place of vast, beautiful scenery. He blew out a breath of vital qi to get the vermilion bird feather in the air. As he moved, he circled the feather and utilized Soul Guide, reciting peculiar yet leisurely Youdu language along with it.

Chapter 1095: Heavenly Master Bai Yujing

Gradually, a peculiar magic power was spread out. His divine art sensed all the souls and soul black sand in heaven and earth. It passed through heavens and worlds. It went up to Xuandu and down to Youdu. It was vast, for it covered the universe’s four poles.

His thoughts and consciousness passed through these worlds figuratively as he tried to feel the marks left behind by South Deity Vermillion Bird. Gradually, he found some drifting black soul sand in the South Pole. It was part of South Deity’s broken soul.

He guided it to the Primordial Realm, and then, he felt another part of her soul.

Yet this soul was resisting him!

Qin Mu was confused as his thoughts and consciousness followed this unique pull through worlds. He reached the celestial heavens and felt the Western Heavenly Gate.

His thoughts entered a celestial palace, and it went through palaces and reached a Numinous Sky Hall. He saw a female deity looking at “herself” with a face as cold as frost.

She coldly laughed and extended her palm to cover and break Qin Mu’s Soul Guide divine art as she angrily said, “Son of Heaven Yin, are you trying to trick me again? Haven’t you suffered enough from Great Aunt?”

Qin Mu recollected his consciousness and took the feather. He shook it to store the black soul sand bursting forth into the feather before shockingly saying, “Yan’er, your mother’s reincarnation is at the celestial heavens. She’s the heavenly master of the Western Heavenly Gate’s Jasper Flower Palace!”

He found it hard to believe as he exclaimed, “The heavenly master of the Western Heavenly Gate’s Jasper Flower Palace, one of the four great heavenly teachers, is named Bai Yujing! The third out of the

four great heavenly teachers! Your mother reincarnated into her and has reached the Emperor's Throne Realm! She's in a great position of power in the celestial heavens too!"

Yan'er stared and stuttered, "That Heavenly Master Yujing of the celestial heavens is my mother? That silly Que Feiyin from then?"

Qin Mu nodded and walked around. He muttered, "It seems that I miscalculated. Son of Heaven Yin couldn't kill her 99 times, so her vermilion bird god soul never awakened. This is bad, very bad..."

Green veins popped out of his forehead. They were restless as he said, "Vermillion Bird reincarnated and reached the Emperor's Throne Realm. She must be smart and powerful to become the third heavenly master of the celestial heavens. It'll be very hard to get her to die again! Crucially, I don't know how many times she has died and how far away she is from 99 times..."

He clenched his fists. "Son of Heaven Yin, you're so useless that you can't even kill this lady! You aren't befitting of the name beauty killer!"

The dragon qilin's mouth twitched as he thought, 'Clearly, Cult Master failed, yet he's blaming it on Son of Heaven Yin. Cult Master only wanted to use Son of Heaven Yin to make Mother-in-law's reincarnation smart enough to survive the Dragon Han Era. Yet, due to Son of Heaven Yin's grinding, Mother-in-law became so smart that she can't die!'

He couldn't help but shake his head again.

Qin Mu was worried and couldn't help but frown.

Which heavenly master, especially those of the celestial heavens, wasn't clever like the devil?

To be able to become the third heavenly master, it was clear how intelligent Bai Yujing was!

Although the four great heavenly teachers were of a lower position compared to the four great side deities like Red Deity and Black Deity, they were, essentially, equals.

More importantly, they were of the Emperor's Throne Realm!

Que Feiyin reincarnated to become Bai Yujing. She was smart and exploitative. Otherwise, she wouldn't be one of the celestial heavens' four great heavenly teachers.

Yan'er looked at him, dumbfounded.

Qin Mu smiled and said, "Don't worry, your mother's reincarnation has the memory of the previous generations. She recognizes us and now knows why she met us on the celestial river then. She knows who we are and knows that she lost her memory due to Son of Heaven Yin's scheme. She's relying on my jade pendant. All we have to do is find her and tell her that she's South Deity's reincarnation, and she will agree to die again."

Yan'er was delighted.

The dragon qilin blinked and thought, 'Cult Master is lying again. Crucially, Mother-in-law doesn't know that she's a soul of South Deity. She's already at the Emperor's Throne Realm and has her own thoughts. Why would she willingly die again? It'll be hard to reawaken the vermilion bird god soul!'

Qin Mu understood that. He just didn't tell Yan'er so that she wouldn't be worried.

Suddenly, the sky darkened, which shocked Qin Mu. He got her to take out her lantern, then realized that he wasn't in the past but in the present. He smiled and said, "I transmigrated to the past, and I've been quite tense. I'm still that way despite returning."

He looked up, and his smile gradually froze.

He saw a giant body blocking out the sky. The proportions of the head and body were wrong, for the body's head was way larger than the torso. There were bone spikes all over the back of its head too. With one shake, the bone spike mountains shook.

It was a giant beast from the void. It had a large eye with multiple pupils that contracted one after another!

With six legs and thin membranes between them, it deployed its wings after drilling out of the void and skidded through the sky at fast speeds!

Void beast!

Qin Mu was dumbfounded as he watched the void beast fly away.

The overlord of the primordial beasts that lived in the ancestral court appeared above Eternal Peace in the Primordial Realm!

He saw a lady standing on the void beast's back, and it was Divine King Lang Wo!

Qin Mu chased after it when large boats of the celestial heavens burst into the Primordial Realm's sky, followed by thunder-like drum sounds.

A large god pounded the drum as the soldiers on the ships shouted and chased after the void beast.

"Divine King Lang Wo found the location of the ancestral court and summoned a void beast from it..."

Qin Mu hollered, and Yan'er rose into the air as a dragon sparrow immediately. She chased after the void beast with them onboard.

Yan'er had already digested most of the swallowed ancient gods, so she flew faster than before. She chased after them, and they saw boat after boat crash while emitting smoke. The further forward they went, the more boats were destroyed and fractured. The warriors on the boats had their limbs cut off.

Qin Mu looked into the distance and saw how the void beast went between the void and reality. When the weapons and divine arts of the celestial heavens' warriors attacked it, its body went into the void so that they would pass through its body and not threaten it.

It was a massacre!

The gods and devils of the celestial heavens had never faced such a tricky beast, one that their divine arts were useless against!

When Yan'er caught up, the battle had ended.

The void beast swallowed the last god. It then stopped, looking down and covering its giant mouth as it stared at the approaching dragon sparrow and those on it.

It roared loudly as the bone mountains on its back shook threateningly.

Yan'er stopped. Qin Mu looked up and saw Divine King Lang Wo standing behind one of the ridges of the bone mountains, looking at him.

"Holy infant," she whispered.