

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1101-1105

Chapter 1101: Knocking on the Southern Heavenly Gate

The dragon qilin retrieved the Bottle of Flask World and used the primordial liquid to heal Butcher's injuries. Mute and Blind laughed, and Mute gestured. "Your Emperor's Throne technique is complete, so why did you force him to enter the path with the knife instead of imparting the technique to him?"

Butcher retrieved the medicinal pills that Apothecary made for him to stabilize his chaotic vital qi and nourish his divine treasures and celestial palace. He then shook his head and said, "You lot know nothing. I created the technique, so it's suited to me, but it might not be suited to him. The best teachers never impart their own techniques. Instead, they get others to comprehend their own paths."

He looked up into the sky while thinking about the name of the first heaven of Qin Mu's knife path as he said, "My older disciple, Ba Shan, couldn't make it. He lacked meaning in the path, so he could only go to the wayside. He could become a grandmaster by combining combat techniques, though, so I imparted my technique to him. However, Mu'er is different. He can go further, so he must comprehend for himself."

He stretched himself as his eyes jumped, then begrudgingly said, "This fellow's power is too strong! His spirit energy settled for way too long. His journey also gave him a lot of benefits, so when he used his knife path, I almost thought I couldn't take it."

Blind's gaze flashed as he said, "His sword path started from the tenth heaven of Village Chief's sword path, which he used as a foundation for his own sword path. His knife path is based on your Nine Skills of Heaven Knife, so when he started, he had the nine heavens of knife path. This little fellow has such attainments at 40 years old..."

Yan'er said, "Master said he just reached ten years old."

"Shameless! How shameless! Shameless beyond belief!"

Butcher, Mute, and Blind scolded until they were satisfied. They felt relieved after that.

"Cultivation actually depends on Dao Heart and one's horizons."

Butcher said with gratitude, "If an old farmer farmed for his entire life and thought only about that, it would be hard for him to get out of it. He would be a farmer forever. If his focus wasn't just on his land, he could discover a more vast world outside. He wouldn't be limited to that land, and he could walk out of that land for greater attainments!"

Blind nodded and added, "It's important to broaden one's horizons and grind one's Dao heart. One's limitations lie in one's profession. One's highest attainment would be becoming a professional in their profession. To become a grandmaster, one has to widen their horizons and have further ambitions to elevate themselves."

Mute nodded and added, "One can only improve if they aren't limited by things around them. Mu'er's is determined to use his knife path beyond just killing pigs. So, the first heaven of his knife path is like the ninth heaven of Butcher's knife path."

Butcher was displeased, but that was what he meant too.

Qin Mu ground his Dao heart first and expanded his horizons further, so he could open his own path on his knife path foundations.

Such a form of passing things down made him delighted.

Yan'er shockingly asked the dragon qilin, "Do all of Master's elders have such a high opinion and expectations of him?"

The dragon qilin nodded and said, "That's why Cult Master often returns to learn from them."

Yan'er spat out her tongue.

Butcher glanced at Blind and Mute before saying, "I imparted my path. What about you two?"

Blind hesitated before saying, "It's easy to talk about the formation celestial palace, but it will be hard for him to comprehend the path and his own celestial palace."

Mute gestured. "The forging celestial palace isn't hard. What's hard is how to get him to comprehend his own path."

Both of them grew worried.

Yan'er hesitantly asked, "Fatty Dragon, was it easy for them to comprehend their own Emperor's Throne techniques? I saw how difficult it was for those in history."

"It was hard for the latter because they started with nothing and were often alone in their efforts due to lack of exchange in Emperor's Throne techniques."

The dragon qilin explained, "However, Eternal Peace is different, for multiple Emperor's Throne techniques of Eternal Peace can be learned in any academy. In Eternal Peace, there are dozens of them, and nobody is forbidden from learning them. However, there are more of other types of techniques."

He hesitated before saying, "Now, there are more Emperor's Throne techniques. If you have the power, you can even learn dozens of them. However, opening one is difficult. It's even more difficult to cultivate the Emperor's Throne Realm. One can't only rely on techniques. There are many Emperor's Throne techniques in the celestial heavens, but there are few who reach that realm."

Yan'er spat out her tongue. Eternal Peace had a vague atmosphere to it. It was filled with flourishing vitality and passionate scenes, unlike the intrigues of the celestial heavens.

Of course, the rapid development of Eternal Peace was still related to heavenly masters like Woodcutter and Yan Yunxi, along with what the Founding Emperor Era passed down.

Before the Eternal Peace Calamity, the four great heavenly teachers of the Founding Emperor Era entered Eternal Peace and provided the results of their reform to the various great academies of Eternal Peace. Results from various paths like medicine, painting, forging, formation, sword, knife, construction, design, farming, and animal husbandry were all absorbed by Eternal Peace.

It was the fastest period of development for Eternal Peace.

During the Eternal Peace Calamity, Qin Mu carried Eternal Peace through it, which secured Eternal Peace's foundation and the gains of the reforms. Thus, Eternal Peace's development could continue.

Another interesting phenomenon was how Yan Yunxi took Eternal Peace's reform results to Carefree Village, in the hope that Carefree Village could absorb them and create a path.

What she didn't expect was how not only did Carefree Village not absorb them, but it also remained stagnant until Qin Mu's arrival.

What was most intriguing was how the first to absorb Eternal Peace's reform results and come up with new things was Founding Emperor, the person that Carefree Village's people grumbled the most about.

He opened the twentieth sword form and got the sword path to rise another heaven, allowing him to get closer to the ultimate realm of the sword Path.

"Studying books and the blade for ten years, traveling west to the city of Dragon Han."

Qin Mu's loud cry came from the skies. The masses looked up and saw Qin Mu waving his blade. His knife light crisscrossed like chains, flashing like lightning and rumbling like thunder!

"I hereby knock on the Southern Gate with the intent of retrieving the public secretary with my long knife!"

He leaped and fell from the sky, appearing in front of Butcher and the others with a divine knife before returning it to Butcher. He bowed and said, "Grandpa Butcher, I know what the first heaven of my knife path shall be called. It shall be named Knocking on the Southern Heavenly Gate!"

Butcher laughed and said, "Not bad, it's meaningful. I brought you into the knife. Your future still depends on you."

Qin Mu nodded. In the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, the knife path celestial palace was reassembling itself. It reformed itself to become more complete.

Butcher didn't impart techniques to him. Instead, he guided him into the knife path, so he had to rely on himself for the perfection of his knife path celestial palace.

Butcher's teaching method was barbaric and direct. He wasn't the best teacher, but he was also the best.

Qin Mu closed his eyes as the buildings of the knife path celestial palace were erected. The divine palaces and halls were formed under the knife aura. The Jade Pool and Jade Stage were built rapidly before creating the God Execution Stage and Jade Capital.

Thousands of knife auras stacked together in the central fortress of the Jade Capital to form a Numinous Sky Hall based on the knife path!

The corner of his spirit embryo's eye twitched. The knife path's Numinous Sky Hall was too strong. It had to experience a lot of grinding for it to comprehend the knife path's extreme and enter the hall to become the knife emperor of the Emperor's Throne!

Yet, what terrified him was the God Execution Stage formed by two knife lights!

They were formed by the coalescing of the Great Daos of the knife and were sharp enough to cut through everything. Although his knife path primordial spirit was still under the Southern Heavenly Gate, he couldn't help but shudder upon looking at the two knife lights.

Chapter 1102: Finger Pressing Down on Red Lips

In the future, he was most certainly going to step on the knife path's God Execution Stage and endure it!

Whether he could take it, he didn't know.

Qin Mu calmed himself as his primordial spirit entered the Southern Heavenly Gate to feel the power of the Southern Heavenly Gate's knife path.

His cultivation rose again as his true god realm rose once more. All sorts of comprehensions about the knife path appeared in his head.

After a while, Qin Mu absorbed the comprehensions, opened his eyes, and said, "I brought some treasures back. Grandpa Butcher, see if there's anything useful."

He waved and covered the sky to form an enclosed space to put all sorts of treasures. They were the treasures from the ancestral court that he stole from Clear Sun Hall.

The masses were shocked as they looked at the hovering treasures. Mute was exceptionally excited as he caressed a pearl while trembling. It vibrated and showed the landscape within.

Mute mumbled, "Mu'er, did you clear Celestial Emperor's vault?"

"Yep!" Qin Mu replied cheerfully.

"Well done!"

The three elders gave him a thumbs up and praised, "As expected of Cripple's disciple!"

"I also have some roots of Mother Earth here, the roots of the Primordial Tree, which are exceptional like these treasures."

Qin Mu took out many roots and said, "The Primordial Tree is the treasure tree of the ancestral court. It's easy to forge an Emperor's Throne divine weapons from it. Take whatever you need, grandpas. By the way, did you all meet Prince You Ming?"

"Prince You Ming?"

Butcher thought about it, and Qin Mu drew Prince You Ming before he recognized him. "Oh, so he's Prince You Ming. He's an honest man. He first came to Eternal Peace's capital and told the emperor that he came to back them up on the order of North Deity. North Deity also sent people that looked weird with 300 to 500 Five Thunder Pots too."

Qin Mu smiled. "That's him! He's the son of North Deity, an Emperor's Throne Realm being. Where is he now?"

"The emperor tested him and felt that he was incapable despite his high cultivation realm. What he learned was outdated and old."

Blind took one of the roots of the Primordial Tree. He was satisfied and said, "Thus, the emperor told him to go to every academy to learn and study every technique and record. I don't know which academy he's in now."

Prince You Ming was one of the few strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne in the Dragon Han Era. Yet, when he reached Ling Yuxiu's place, he became an incapable person, which was amusing.

However, it was to be expected.

Although he was very talented, he was suppressed for 600,000 years without contact with the outside world. His divine arts were still divine arts from then.

Although his realm was high and he was the highest realm being in Eternal Peace, he wasn't really useful to Eternal Peace.

If he could absorb the results of Eternal Peace's reform, his cultivation would grow exponentially. Then, he would become a major pillar of Eternal Peace.

Blind took the Primordial Tree root and Divine Spear Long Tuo. The spear immediately entrenched itself in the root to absorb its power. Blind continued, "The gods sent by North Deity are under me. I teach them every day, for they aren't that useful."

He couldn't help but shake his head, saying, "In terms of formations, North Deity Xuan Wu's formations are too outdated. I have to teach them from the start, so I sent them to primary school to learn with those little girls."

Qin Wu blinked and said, "There are many pretty girls in the Black Tortoise god race."

Blind utilized Long Tuo to refine the Primordial Tree root before saying, "They are all serpents of Wu. They aren't that pretty, they just know how to decorate themselves."

Qin Mu was speechless. He asked whether West Deity sent gods too. Mute assembled a divine axe from a box, tried to cut open a divine mountain, and said, "There were ladies with exposing clothing that acted sweetly. We got them to work in the shipyards."

Qin Mu probed, "The ladies of the West Pole are beauties. Have you thought of marrying one of them, Grandpa Mute?"

"Women are bothersome."

Mute was displeased as he shook his head and said, "Those White Tiger ladies are strong and pretty but also bothersome. It's hard for me to simply teach them how to forge. Marrying one? I have neither the time nor the energy for them!"

Qin Mu was stunned as he advised, "Grandpa Mute should work hard to repopulate the Heavenly Works God Race."

Mute coldly laughed and said, "The Heavenly Works God Race are humans too. Whoever holds the path of forging is a Heavenly Worker! You are one too! Give birth to a couple of them, and stop bothering me with these trivial things!"

Yan'er said to the dragon qilin, "Now I know why Master isn't married yet."

The dragon qilin nodded. "Do you think he has hope?"

"No!"

"I feel the same."

Mute was the number one Heavenly Worker of Eternal Peace, so he had high standards for materials. He didn't directly choose an ancestral court treasure mountain like the cheap Wei Suifeng. He instead took a piece out of every treasure to combine them to forge a divine weapon.

He was an expert in combining materials. He had once seen High Emperor Sword God Bai Qu'er and got some books from the High Emperor Era from her.

Then, the divine mines for divine gold in the Primordial Realm were all held by Mother Earth. The South High Emperor Celestial Heavens held very few of them, so they had great attainments in matching materials.

"One has to understand the attributes of every divine gold, regardless of how good the material is. One even has to understand the different characteristics of divine gold to create good divine weapons."

Mute mixed the divine gold and divine materials, then glanced at Qin Mu and said, "Give your broken carriage to the White Tiger Heavenly Workers for repair and follow me for some time. I'm forging some treasures for the old guys of Disabled Elderly Village, and I can teach you some things. Blind will help me use microscopic forging to create the best divine weapons! Your sword pellet also requires some reforging!"

Qin Mu hesitated before saying, "Before this, I still have to do one thing. I might not have the time..."

Mute asked, "How long do you need?"

Qin Mu replied, "Until the day after tomorrow. I'll finish it by then."

Mute loaded the materials into the box, lifted it, and left. Before he left, he said, "After you're done, find us at the shipyard. Butcher, inform Village Chief, Granny, and the others to be there together. They have to be there for me to forge them ultimate divine weapons!"

Butcher left.

Qin Mu gave the broken Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage to the White Tiger Heavenly Workers of the shipyard. Those lively ladies got excited as they said, "Your carriage is broken again? We fixed it the last time! How great of it to be broken again so quickly!"

Qin Mu left with a dark face, returning to the capital to see Gongsun Yan.

Gongsun Yan lived in the downtown area of the capital. When she saw his return, she was really happy, welcoming him with a water pot.

Qin Mu allowed her to water him before saying, "From now on, don't speak. Don't ask anything even if you encounter anything. Don't say anything, for I am here for everything."

Gongsun Yan was going to speak, but Qin Mu pressed on her mouth with his finger. Gongsun Yan blinked, then stopped trying to speak as she blushed.

Chapter 1103: The Appearance of Phoenixes

Qin Mu took out the Grand Emperor's seal and sacrificial altar. The eye at the heart of his brows opened as he gathered his focus. His vital qi and consciousness surged forth as his eye shot out a ray of light into the altar!

The Grand Emperor's sacrificial altar, which was only the size of a palm, was illuminated by his consciousness and vital qi. It instantly emitted a gentle hum as it gave off waves of faint fluctuations.

Slowly, some runes appeared on the altar. Those were the imprints of Qin Mu's spirit. The runes then became brighter, shining beams of light on the Grand Emperor's seal.

Qin Mu circled the tiny altar and seal, his hands moving quickly, imprinting even more runes on the two treasures.

Gradually, he had more and more arms. The mudras on each hand were constantly changing as the number of imprinted rune markings increased!

After a long time, Qin Mu stopped to rest.

Gongsun Yan had some questions for him, but she remembered Qin Mu's words and held back.

Qin Mu moved to the base of the Primordial Tree and buried the Grand Emperor's sacrificial altar at its roots. He then rose into the air and arrived in the upper capital city, placing the Grand Emperor's seal at the crown.

Gongsun Yan followed him around. After Qin Mu was done, his ten fingers moved rapidly, shooting out seal after seal. Suddenly, the Grand Emperor's seal and altar trembled!

Gongsun Yan let out a soft cry. Her body felt weak and itchy. It was as if there were countless little bugs burrowing around inside her.

However, this strange phenomenon disappeared quickly.

Qin Mu heaved a sigh of relief and said, "For the next two days, don't talk to anyone, don't eat or drink, don't open your mouth."

Gongsun Yan nodded obediently.

"Yan'er, Fatty Dragon, watch over her. Don't let her open her mouth, no matter what."

The dragon qilin and Yan'er hurriedly acknowledged.

Qin Mu left the capital city and arrived at the opposite shore facing the Mud River. He chose a deserted area and opened the eye at the heart of his brows, visualizing a sacrificial altar. After that, he got busy, placing rows and rows of runes of Great Dao on the altar.

After he was done, he cut his wrists and traced those runes with his body's divine blood.

While he was busy, Gongsun Yan was helping Yan'er set up a bird's nest. Yan'er had always liked to serve others, but every time she met Gongsun Yan, she would be waited upon impeccably by this girl instead, making her feel very at ease.

"Yan'er, Fatty Dragon and me will be getting married soon. After that, we plan to have a nest of small birds and let them stay here with you." Yan'er smiled.

Gongsun Yan beamed and was about to speak when Yan'er hurriedly covered her mouth. "You can't speak."

Gongsun Yan frowned.

The dragon qilin said, "What Cult Master did was for your own good. His divine art can keep you from being invaded by external enemies. However, this divine art requires you to close your senses. When you open your mouth, energy will be lost, and his divine art will then not be able to help protect your corporeal body. If Mother Earth strikes, she could take over your body."

Gongsun Yan blinked and was confused. 'Mother Earth wants to take over my body?'

Suddenly, beams of colorful light rays appeared in the sky. A pair of phoenixes flew over, circling the Primordial Tree as they danced. Their movements were graceful, and they began to sing. "Phoenixes, where do you come from? Crying and spreading your wings high up above. The mountain wind passes through the jade flute, while the bamboo fruits are abundant and plentiful—"

In the capital city, the people danced in joy when they heard the singing. To them, the arrival of phoenixes was a sign of good fortune.

Gongsun Yan also started dancing in joy. She had long wanted to have a pair of phoenixes. Now that she saw those phoenixes, she was tempted to fly over and lure them into her nest.

Suddenly, a dragon sparrow flew out from the nest on the tree crown. Without any explanation, it seized and ate those phoenixes, stunning the people in the capital city.

Yan'er swallowed them and returned to her nest. She then said ruthlessly to Gongsun Yan, "Yan'er, they were sent by Mother Earth to trick you into opening your mouth. Don't fall for it!"

Gongsun Yan felt wronged. At that moment, another pair of phoenixes flew over and sang loudly. "There are phoenixes in the Primordial Realm, living in my parasol tree branches. Ready to return jubilantly..."

The dragon sparrow flew up again and ate up that pair of phoenixes in front of everyone in the capital city. It then perched itself prominently on the crown of the Primordial Tree, staring ferociously in all directions.

When the people of Eternal Peace's capital city saw that, they fell quiet and shivered.

In the lower capital city, waves of fragrance traveled over as golden springs surged from the ground. Every well in the capital city was filled with overflowing fragrance as all sorts of colored lotus flowers bloomed from them. Each of the flowers then gave birth to young girls who laughed as they said in succession, "I'm so happy, let's look for Elder Sister!"

Those young girls then headed towards the Primordial Tree one after another. The people in the capital city were dumbfounded.

Those girls were gorgeously dressed. When they found Gongsun Yan, they pulled her to sing and dance while smiling. "Yanzi, don't you recognize us? We are the fruit that you planted in the backyard!"

Gongsun Yan felt shocked but happy. She was about to speak when the dragon qilin suddenly roared, his entire body bursting into flames and burning those girls to ashes!

"You must not open your mouth, no matter what!" the dragon qilin said solemnly.

Gongsun Yan nodded repeatedly, like a chick pecking at grains of rice.

The dragon qilin watched his surroundings alertly. "Mother Earth will surely come up with some more tricks and won't give up so easily. As long as you don't speak, Mother Earth won't be able to break the seal and sacrificial altar of the Grand Emperor and enter your body to take it over."

At that moment, the time that Qin Mu and Mother Earth had agreed upon had arrived. Qin Mu opened his altar and performed his spell to gather souls for her.

There were waves of cold wind in that deserted area. The black sand tumbled and swarmed forward.

Qin Mu opened the Heavenly Door of Heaven and Earth and inherited the power of Heaven Duke and Earth Count. His Dao voice rumbled as his Dao rhythm trembled. Together with his supreme Dharma, he began reconstructing Mother Earth's three souls.

The ground shook ceaselessly as the roots of Mother Earth burrowed underneath. She had arrived, waiting for her souls to be recovered.

After a long time, Qin Mu had finally reconstructed Mother Earth's three souls of heaven soul, earth soul, and god soul, and he was drenched all over.

The three souls of Mother Earth stood on the sacrificial altar as Qin Mu said solemnly, "Mother Earth, I have delivered on my promise. We don't owe each other anything now."

Mother Earth's souls slowly sank into the ground, and she was laughing as she said, "Well said! You're indeed the Great Wizard. Now that I have been brought back to life, I'll put in a few good words for you in front of the other ancient gods."

Qin Mu snorted as he flicked his sleeves and said, "Now that your souls are complete, be off quickly!"

Mother Earth chuckled. "This is just bringing my souls back to life. I don't have my corporeal body yet. Great Wizard, your Eternal Peace lacks the protection of a powerful ancient god. Let me help you with that!" After she finished speaking, her three souls disappeared.

Under the Primordial Tree of the capital city, Gongsun Yan maintained her silence. Suddenly, the souls of Mother Earth appeared in front of her with a warm smile and gently stroked her face, saying softly, "Poor child, my daughter, mother has come to see you."

Gongsun Yan's heart melted as she chokingly said, "Mother..."

Mother Earth laughed heartily as the dragon qilin bellowed in rage and charged towards her. Instantly, he was crushed by boundless pressure, causing him to be flattened on the ground while the earth sank steadily!

Yan'er turned into a dragon sparrow and swooped down from the sky with her wings spread wide. Mother Earth reached out with a finger, and countless roots burrowed out of the ground, binding Yan'er firmly!

At the crown of the Primordial Tree, the Grand Emperor's seal gave off a bright brilliance, forming an invisible barrier with the Grand Emperor's sacrificial altar buried at the roots. However, in the next moment, the seal and the altar came flying out of the tree!

Mother Earth's figure suddenly scattered as she burrowed into Gongsun Yan's body.

Chapter 1104: I'm Indeed Celestial Venerable Mu

Gongsun Yan raised her head and smiled. "Great Wizard, no matter how careful you are, you're still unable to guard against me. This body still inevitably ended up in my hands! Primordial liquid, come to me!"

The ground shook, and a thick root burrowed out of the ground, a large flower sprouting from it. The inside of the flower was full of primordial liquid. It drooped over and poured the liquid onto Eternal Peace's Primordial Tree.

She succeeded in stealing the body and thus poured all of her treasured primordial liquid onto her new body, intending to use the primordial liquid to raise the power of her new body so that she could reach her peak condition as soon as possible!

The roots of Mother Earth and the Primordial Tree of Eternal Peace absorbed the primordial liquid. The roots linked up together and grew, becoming more and more entangled!

The roots of Eternal Peace's Primordial Tree merged with the roots of Mother Earth. The thick roots burst from the ground in all directions, passing through countless divine mountains, rivers, streams, and even penetrating deep into the lava beneath the earth!

Soon, Eternal Peace was covered with the roots of the Primordial Tree!

The roots continued to extend in all directions, spreading across the Primordial Realm, drawing nutrients from the land!

Gongsun Yan's power was getting stronger and stronger. If one were to use realms to measure her, her cultivation would reach the Jade Capital Realm in a few breaths, then Numinous Sky, charging straight towards Emperor's Throne with terrifying speed!

Soon, her abilities reached the Emperor's Throne Realm, and it was still increasing continuously, becoming unimaginably powerful!

"Celestial Venerable Mu, the Invincible Great Wizard, ultimately, you haven't placed yourself in the correct seat!"

Gongsun Yan laughed cheerfully as her voice traveled all over Eternal Peace, reaching the deserted area where Qin Mu summoned the souls. "You're just a tool that keeps us ancient gods immortal. A dog we raised. Instead of doing a good job being a dog, you tend to think of yourself as our partner, even showing me your arrogance! You have to remember..."

Her voice turned extremely icy. "You aren't fit enough!"

Thick clouds of fog surged from the outside towards the bottom of the Primordial Tree. Qin Mu's voice traveled from the fog, saying leisurely, "Mother Earth, do you think I only used the simple method of sealing Gongsun Yan's corporeal body to deal with you?"

Gongsun Yan was slightly stunned.

The fog followed Qin Mu as he walked over. Soon, everywhere was covered by it.

Qin Mu stood in the fog in front of her and plainly said, "Mother Earth, I already warned you not to make a move on Gongsun Yan, yet you didn't take my advice to heart and still went ahead. Working with you ancient gods has caused me a great deal of frustration. It looks like I have to show off my might."

Gongsun Yan laughed coldly. "You're just a dog kept by us, the ancient gods, and your only use is to revive us. Do you really think that you're Celestial Venerable Mu? You're just a lucky little brat who borrowed Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art to transmigrate to the past..."

Qin Mu raised his hand towards her and spread his five fingers, then whispered softly, "Bang."

Although his voice was gentle, it felt like an earthshaking thunderclap when it reached the ears of Mother Earth. With a thunderous boom, her god soul exploded, turning into countless grains of black soul sand and pouring out from Gongsun Yan's ears, mouth, and nose!

Her other two souls were terrified. Her god soul had clearly been revived, she had checked it and was sure it hadn't been tampered with by Qin Mu!

However, at that moment, she was unable to feel her god soul at all!

"I'm Celestial Venerable Mu, who established the path through divine arts."

The fog got heavier as Qin Mu's voice traveled from the fog, saying indifferently, "You have never accepted this, thinking that anyone who returned to the ancient times could become Celestial Venerable Mu. However, from the ancient times until now, there has only been one Celestial Venerable Mu. That's me, and it's only me! I can let you live, and I can also kill you."

Gongsun Yan's pupils contracted. The roots were silently probing in the fog, searching for traces of Qin Mu.

At the same time, the Primordial Tree was also gently stretching its branches into the mist.

"I need to show off my might. However, not just to you, but to every ancient god."

Gongsun Yan's eyes lit up when Qin Mu's voice traveled over, and she sent countless roots and branches in his direction!

At that moment, Mother Earth's heaven soul instantly disintegrated, turning into black soul sand that scattered all over the place!

Mother Earth's mournful scream came from the mouth of Gongsun Yan, sounding extremely shrill. It was filled with panic and the fear of death.

It was her first time experiencing such a frightening thing.

It was clear that her current strength surpassed Qin Mu's by several folds, and it wouldn't take much effort to crush him to death. However, her life and death were in Qin Mu's hands!

She had survived countless calamities from the ancient primordial era to the present. She had survived the fierce battles of the ancient primordial era. At the end of the High Emperor Era, she had survived even after getting chopped by Celestial Venerable Ling and other members of the Heaven Alliance.

Even when Celestial Venerable Hao personally attacked her, she was able to escape and live.

However, right now, she felt as though she was very close to her own death!

She didn't even understand what tricks Qin Mu pulled!

"I considered myself an equal when I joined forces with the ancient gods, but you don't consider me as much of an ally."

Qin Mu's tone was indifferent. He then said sorrowfully, "It's fine to take advantage of me, but you even began to attack the people around me. Mother Earth, I'm unable to tolerate your impudence! Today, I'll use your death to declare to all ancient gods that I'm an ally, not their animal!"

He was about to completely destroy the earth soul of Mother Earth when suddenly, there was a surge of darkness in the fog. At the same time, a bright brilliance appeared across the sky, shining from over the horizon. It even penetrated the star atlas covering the Primordial Realm as it shone towards the capital city of Eternal Peace!

Qin Mu's heart shuddered slightly, and he stopped what he was doing.

Darkness swirled beneath the ground while flames flashed. A magma Earth Count appeared, swirling as it slowly rose.

The light in the sky also converged, turning into an old man with a white beard and brows who descended from the sky. He arrived at Eternal Peace's capital city and entered Qin Mu's residence.

Qin Mu bowed and said, "Dao Brother Earth Count, Dao Brother Heaven Duke."

Magma Earth Count and the clone of Heaven Duke hurriedly returned the courtesy. "Celestial Venerable Mu."

Heaven Duke laughed. "We came here when we realized you were using our power to resurrect Mother Earth and started observing what was happening. We didn't expect Mother Earth to be so muddle-headed, provoking Celestial Venerable Mu. Mother Earth is a majestic lifeform that has existed since the ancient primordial era, safeguarding the Primordial Realm and sheltering the sentient beings, which numbered over ten billion. She doesn't deserve to die."

Magma Earth Count said, "The celestial heavens are so powerful that even Heaven Duke and I can't protect ourselves. If you kill Mother Earth, wouldn't you lose a like-minded Dao friend?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "Like-minded? I wouldn't dare to presume. She has taken advantage of me too many times. Is that how you treat an ally? Didn't both Dao friends hear that she said that I'm a dog raised by the ancient gods!"

Magma Earth Count and Heaven Duke looked at each other. Heaven Duke then laughed. "Mother Earth is an unreasonable fellow. Don't bother yourself with her. She doesn't think before she speaks. Now she knows that she was in the wrong. Dao Friend, I would like to request that you give her a path of survival."

Qin Mu dispelled the fog. His expression softened as he reluctantly said, "Both Dao brothers have taken good care of me. I can be referred to as the Invincible Great Wizard because I borrowed your powers. Therefore, I won't ignore the guidance of my Dao brothers. Mother Earth, I'll spare you today. Now, quickly get out of Gongsun Yan's corporeal body!"

Gongsun Yan revealed a look of resentment and shouted, "My roots have already been fused with this Primordial Tree and can't be separated. Where can I go after leaving this body?"

Qin Mu took out the core of the Primordial Tree and threw it on the ground. He said plainly, "I'll lend you this stick for you to reside in."

Gongsun Yan gritted her teeth in anger. Heaven Duke gave a cough, and Mother Earth's earth soul involuntarily flew from Gongsun Yan's body into the core of the Primordial Tree.

Her voice traveled from the core of the Primordial Tree, speaking hoarsely. "I'm only left with my earth soul, and this core is so weak and tiny. How do I handle the ten Celestial Venerables in the future?"

Qin Mu tossed her a bottle of primordial liquid and laughed coldly. "After resurrecting you, I even lost my original capital! You used a bottle of primordial liquid and the core of the Primordial Tree to beg me to resurrect you. Now I have returned them to you. You have reaped a good deal!"

Chapter 1105: The New Mother Earth

Mother Earth was enraged. She had suffered a huge loss this time. The roots of the Primordial Tree were the foundation of her life. Now, they had become Gongsun Yan's roots with the primordial liquid applied to them.

And that little brat actually said that she had reaped a good deal!

Gongsun Yan woke up and shook her head. She was shocked but delighted when she realized she still had her body. When she saw Heaven Duke and Earth Count, she became timid and was afraid to speak.

Qin Mu stepped forward and took her hand. He then smiled. "Earth Count, Heaven Duke, let me introduce you to the new Mother Earth, Gongsun Yan."

Earth Count and Heaven Duke bowed and said, "Greetings, Dao Friend Gongsun."

Gongsun Yan was at a loss and felt uncomfortable.

Qin Mu laughed. "Sister Yan, won't you return the courtesy?"

Gongsun Yan could only bow.

Heaven Duke laughed. "The Primordial Realm and Xuandu are like one family. Dao Friend Gongsun, you must come to Xuandu often, promoting the relationship between these two realms."

Gongsun Yan didn't know what to say and could only nod.

She didn't understand the weight of Heaven Duke's words, but Mother Earth was incensed.

What Heaven Duke did was recognize Gongsun Yan as the new Mother Earth. She would rule the Primordial Realm in the future and be his equal. Hence, he referred to her as a Dao friend and invited her to make a trip to Xuandu.

This undoubtedly cast Mother Earth aside and covertly deprived her, the rightful ruler of the Primordial Realm, of her authority!

But she also knew that the situation was beyond her power. Gongsun Yan had the roots of the Primordial Tree. Together with so much primordial liquid watered upon her, her future achievements would be limitless.

Gongsun Yan wasn't an ancient god and didn't have their many restraints. With the reform of Eternal Peace, her achievements wouldn't necessarily be inferior to Mother Earth. Hence, she was acknowledged by Heaven Duke.

Moreover, Mother Earth only had the core of the Primordial Tree and a bottle of primordial liquid, far from being able to challenge Gongsun Yan for the right to rule the Primordial Realm.

It could be said that her lifetime achievement was to have Gongsun Yan.

Qin Mu was too hard-hearted. His purpose wasn't only to get rid of Mother Earth, he also wanted to establish a new Mother Earth!

If Heaven Duke and Earth Count hadn't appeared, there was no reason to keep Mother Earth alive since Eternal Peace already had a new Mother Earth.

Heaven Duke smiled. "Celestial Venerable Mu, can you remove the tampering on Mother Earth's earth soul?"

"How difficult is this?"

Qin Mu said earnestly, "Since this is the wish of both Dao brothers, I'll naturally accede to it."

His consciousness fluctuated, and Mother Earth felt countless little worms burrowing within her earth soul as incomparably intricate runes flew out one after another.

Earth Count watched the extremely tiny runes fly towards Qin Mu. They disintegrated as they traveled through the air, turning into vital qi and consciousness that returned to his body. He asked, "What divine art did Celestial Venerable Mu use?"

"Very easy."

Qin Mu modestly said, "I simply used microscopic carving to carve my runes on every grain of black soul sand. The runes were placed on the altar that I used to summon the souls for Mother Earth. When the souls were summoned, those runes imprinted themselves on every grain of black soul sand as they passed through the altar."

Although he made it sound easy, it was obvious that the task was pretty difficult.

The black soul sand was considered the finest particle. Carving and imprinting runes on each grain of black soul sand was virtually an impossible task!

The reform of Eternal Peace had begun to involve microscopic carving and microscopic imprinting. No other race in the thousands of heavens and worlds had ever set foot upon this field!

"In addition to the microscopic carving on the black soul sand, I also worried that I wouldn't be able to disintegrate the souls of Mother Earth instantly. Hence, I used Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art, which is also very simple."

Qin Mu had a sincere gaze as he said, "It's just a simple unchanging divine art. On the altar, before I reconstructed Mother Earth's three souls, I had already performed the unchanging divine art on her three souls when they were in black soul sand form. This provided me another layer of guarantee. Either way, I can kill Mother Earth easily."

Earth Count and Heaven Duke were quiet.

Heaven Duke coughed and reached out to grab the core of the Primordial Tree. He then smiled. "Mother Earth, you're weak now, and it's dangerous for you to remain in the Primordial Realm. Why don't you go to Xuandu to recuperate first? I have a Heavenly Pool in Xuandu, which will allow you to recover your corporeal body. Although your body won't reach its full potential, it will by no means be insignificant."

Mother Earth said, "I have troubled Dao Brother greatly."

Heaven Duke bowed at Qin Mu and left with Mother Earth.

Qin Mu returned the bow and watched as they rose up into the sky.

Magma Earth Count looked at Qin Mu quietly. After some time, he said, "You aren't that simple and pure Qin Mu from back then."

Qin Mu laughed. "Does Earth Count not wish for me to grow up?"

Magma Earth Count shook his head and said, "Naturally, I wish for you to grow up. Except, I remember when Heaven Duke and I were in your eyes. We are unable to return to that time."

Qin Mu sighed ruefully. "It's indeed impossible to return to that."

Magma Earth Count bowed and sank into the ground.

Qin Mu maintained his bow until Earth Count completely disappeared.

The dragon qilin and Yan'er hurried over. Qin Mu wiped off the sweat on the back of his neck and said emotionally, "When sitting at the same table as equals with existences like Heaven Duke and Earth Count, I'm still a little fearful."

Yan'er quietly went behind him and checked. Sure enough, there were many goosebumps on Qin Mu's neck. He was just pretending to be calm earlier.

Gongsun Yan was at a loss and still a little overwhelmed. When she saw that Qin Mu was about to leave, she quickly grabbed his sleeve.

She was about to cry, her voice full of fear as she begged, "Young Master, don't go, I'm scared and confused. Mother Earth is my mother, yet she wanted to take my body. Not just that, Heaven Duke and Earth Count called me a Dao friend and talked about the Primordial Realm and Xuandu. I..."

She bit her lip and was so drenched in tears that she looked like a beautiful pear blossom that had bathed in the rain. "I just want to stay here and plant trees and invite phoenixes over to make nests! If you run out of water, I can water you. I can also fertilize you and help you catch bugs. I have never encountered anything like today..."

Qin Mu patted her on her back, waited for her to finish crying, then smiled. "Yan'er, don't you understand? You're no longer what you used to be. You're now the new Mother Earth of the Primordial Realm! What you haven't figured out is that every ancient god is envious of you!"

Gongsun Yan raised her head, her eyes filled with tears that hadn't dried up, looking at him puzzledly.

Qin Mu smiled. "Be it Heaven Duke, Earth Count, Mother Earth, the four deities, or the other millions of ancient gods, they are bound by their own Great Dao and are unable to break through that barrier. Mother Earth wanted to take you over because she wanted your body to break free of the shackles of the ancient gods. You aren't an ancient god, but you have the power of the ancient gods. You can still cultivate and reach a higher realm. How can they not envy you?"

Gongsun Yan pinched the corner of his clothes tightly and held onto him. "I don't understand, you have to teach me..."

"Let go of me first. I'll ask Granny to come and teach you. Her magnetism divine art and other various divine arts are those that have entered the path. She's the best person to teach you. With her help, you can quickly master your own power."

Qin Mu struggled twice but was unable to break free.

The current Gongsun Yan was definitely an adult half-god, possessing the battle power of a top-tier Emperor's Throne practitioner. Only her cultivation realm was lacking.

Her realm was still very low. At present, she had only cultivated the true god realm, as she wasn't interested in cultivation. The reason she was so powerful was her bloodline, as well as the roots of Mother Earth and her treasured primordial liquid.

When his clothes were being held onto by such a terrifying existence, Qin Mu was unable to escape!

Qin Mu laughed. "After a while, I think the celestial heavens will come to know of your existence and should summon you in the name of the ancient Celestial Emperor, granting you an official post such as Mother Earth of Eternal Peace. I'll let the emperor guide you on the celestial heavens' etiquette... Let go of me first! Don't pull my pants!"