

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1106-1110

### Chapter 1106: I'll Marry You

Gongsun Yan finally let go of Qin Mu, who felt relieved and immediately went to the capital to see Ling Yuxiu about this.

Ling Yuxiu smiled and said, "I paid my respects to the Celestial Venerables at the celestial heavens many times, so I know a lot about the formalities there. I'll guide Yan'er so that she won't make a fool of herself. Relax."

She went to see Gongsun Yan with Qin Mu, asking along the way, "If Yan'er is conferred the title of Mother Earth as expected, what rank will she be?"

"She will be the biggest official of the Primordial Realm, on the level of the four deities, Black Deity, and White Deity. However, she'll have less power."

Qin Mu continued, "The ten Celestial Venerables might give her half of the Primordial Realm for her to go against Celestial Venerable Xiao."

Ling Yuxiu shuddered. Eternal Peace was a small country not worthy of concern for the celestial heavens. She was a mere small emperor of some country. If she had no money or use, the Celestial Venerables wouldn't even care about her.

Gongsun Yan would have a higher authority after being conferred with her new title. She would be equal to the four deities.

And if Gongsun Yan really was pushed to go against Celestial Venerable Xiao like Qin Mu said would happen, wouldn't Gongsun Yan be in trouble?

In her heart, Gongsun Yan was a naive and innocent girl. How could she be the opponent of the cunning Celestial Venerable Xiao?

Be it in power or wisdom, Gongsun Yan paled greatly in comparison to Celestial Venerable Xiao.

Qin Mu looked at her and understood her concerns. He smiled and said, "Celestial Venerable Xiao will accept it no matter how much he dislikes it. After all, he needs me. Thus, he won't strike against Gongsun Yan."

Ling Yuxiu felt relieved and walked with him. Suddenly, she said, "Recently, people in the court keep asking me to marry."

She stopped and vaguely said, "Imperial Preceptor, they say that I must have offspring as the Son of Heaven. Thus, they keep on repeating that."

Qin Mu stopped, looked at her, and asked, "What did you reply, Emperor?"

“I told them that the imperial preceptor hasn’t formed a family to work hard for the nation. Can my understanding be worse than the imperial preceptor?”

Ling Yuxiu smiled and continued, “And then they shut up. However, every once in a while, a statesman will bring it up. Thus, I’d like to ask you, when are you getting married? Once you’re married, I’ll marry too.”

Qin Mu looked at her quietly. After a while, he said, “Who will you let me marry?”

“Gongsun Yan, Si Yunxiang, High Emperor Sword God, even Yan Jingjing!”

Ling Yuxiu said with a complex expression, “I’ll let you marry anyone you want. I don’t want to look at you running around alone. After you get married, I’ll be more relieved!”

Qin Mu shook his head and said, “I don’t want to marry anyone. I have no time now. Eternal Peace’s reform hasn’t succeeded, and I have no energy for such things.”

“You’re trying to delay me!”

Ling Yuxiu furiously said, “Herder of cows! I shouldn’t have met you then!”

All around, people looked at them. Ling Yuxiu adjusted herself and continued walking as she said begrudgingly, “How can I marry if you don’t? Am I your little mother cow to be chained forever? I met you in my best years, yet we’re both wasted now.”

Qin Mu caught up to her and said, “Can you throw away your throne? Can I throw away my position as the imperial preceptor? If we can’t, we have to be like this.”

Ling Yuxiu glanced at him and said, “If we win in the future and neither of us is married…”

Qin Mu said calmly, “By then, I won’t be the imperial preceptor.”

Ling Yuxiu said with red eyes, “I won’t be the emperor either.”

“I’ll marry you,” Qin Mu said.

“Yep,” Ling Yuxiu said while turning away.

Xuandu.

Mother Earth sat in the Primordial Tree’s core, while Heaven Duke gently dipped it in the Heavenly Pool. The pool was extraordinary. Although it wasn’t like the primordial liquid, it was the starlight chain of thousands of galaxies. One could see the light from afar.

The Primordial Tree core absorbed the star water of the Heavenly Pool. It slowly sprouted, and leaves slowly appeared.

After a while, a large tree appeared in the pool. After a couple of days, Mother Earth walked out of the tree naked.

Heaven Duke saw it and plucked down clouds to forge clothes for her.

Mother Earth smiled and said, "Heaven Duke, I didn't know you were such a thoughtful person."

Heaven Duke smiled and said, "Mother Earth, don't joke around. I have no soil here, and I can only let you absorb the water. I can't let you absorb the soil power, which is bad for your growth."

Mother Earth said, "There is a lot of soil in the ancestral court for me to take..."

"Don't you dare touch it!" Heaven Duke was furious.

After a while, he relaxed and said, "Never touch the ancestral court. There should be some growth soil with West Deity. I'll sacrifice some of my face to beg for some for you."

Mother Earth sat beside the pool and looked up at the vast Heaven Duke. She asked, "Dao Brother, are you really going to tolerate Celestial Venerable Mu like this? If he can kill me today, he can kill you and Earth Count in the future! We are leaders of ancient gods. Are you not saddened?"

Heaven Duke's white eyebrows fluttered. They were long star belts. He leisurely said, "Mother Earth, you aren't born from Dao but from the spirit energy of heaven and earth. You know not what I think. You, who has the desire to obtain power and accomplishments, have been corrupted for far too long from rooting the Primordial Realm. Ancient gods like us should stay away from worldly affairs and follow the Great Dao."

"Hypocrite!"

Mother Earth coldly laughed. "Stay away from worldly affairs and follow the Great Dao? If you were really like that, why did you, Earth Count, Heavenly Yin, and the ladies of the Ruins of End strike out against the masters of creation then?"

Heaven Duke's gaze fell on her. His voice was far and loud as he said, "The wars between the masters of creation endangered the universe. They controlled us to fight for them. We weren't ourselves when under their control. If their wars continued, the ancestral court would have been destroyed, and the universe would have collapsed and stopped existing. I heard the voice from my Dao then telling me to eliminate the masters of creation. Mother Earth, have you heard it before?"

Mother Earth was stunned as she shook her head and said, "No."

Heaven Duke said, "I heard it. I felt my Great Dao pushing me to eliminate the masters of creation and stop their destruction. I asked Earth Count, and he heard Youdu asking him to do so too. You aren't an ancient god of Dao, so you're naturally limited. Perhaps this is why you never heard its call."

Mother Earth coldly smiled and said, "You're making things up to distract me! My question was, are you going to let Celestial Venerable Mu act like this? He's been more and more unrestrained!"

Heaven Duke gently smiled and said, "Mother Earth, you still fail to understand. We need him to fight the ten Celestial Venerables with us. Since we are allies, why don't we respect him like one? Don't forget how, without him, no one can revive you."

"You!"

Heaven Duke smiled and said, "You see only the danger, not the opportunity. You see the ten Celestial Venerables exterminating us but fail to see how this is our chance to get out of our Great Dao restraints."

Mother Earth laughed out of anger as she angrily said, "You intend to give up your noble ancient god body to become a normal person?"

Heaven Duke rebutted, "Who's nobler and who's lowlier under the Heaven Dao? Mother Earth, I didn't save you just to hear you rant. I need your power for something. After that, you owe me nothing."

Mother Earth gave a cold humph. "What?"

"Cleaning Xuandu!" Surprisingly, a shred of murderous intent came from his voice.

Mother Earth was shocked as she asked, "You plan to use me to get rid of the power that the celestial heavens have in Xuandu?"

### ***Chapter 1107: What a Good Sword***

"So, Mother Earth, are you doing this or not?" Heaven Duke asked.

Mother Earth clenched her teeth and said, "If I do, there will be no place for me in Xuandu, for Ancestral God King will kill me and chase me! You only saved me so you can use me to eliminate the celestial heavens' forces in Xuandu!"

Heaven Duke looked at her and said, "After that, I'll lend you West Deity's growth soil."

With great murderous intent, Mother Earth shouted, "Fine, I'll do it!"

Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu separated again. They went back to the shipyard, where Village Chief, Apothecary, Granny Si, Cripple, Old Ma, and Deaf had arrived. Butcher contacted them via various teleportation formations.

Now that Eternal Peace was rich, all sorts of materials were shipped from the heavens to be forged into divine weapons and spirit pills. There were more than enough to support the teleportation doors of various cities.

Disabled Elderly Village gathered together, causing a lot of commotion. Mute had already sorted and prepared the materials to create the divine weapons in accordance to everyone's divine arts.

The divine weapons Eternal Peace forged for the celestial heavens were all standardized. The process in the shipyards was as smooth as flowing water. Every shipyard was in charge of one or two procedures.

As Eternal Peace's strongest Heavenly Workers and formation experts, it was a big deal that Mute and Blind were personally forging the weapons.

Village Chief wanted a sword with a scabbard instead of a sword pellet. Butcher wanted two divine knives. Granny Si wanted a Dao wheel that could carry her own Great Dao divine arts. Old Ma wanted a monk staff. As for Cripple, he wanted a pair of gloves and boots.

Deaf wanted an inkstone. Apothecary wanted a cauldron to forge pills in. Blind wanted to refine his Divine Spear Long Tuo, while Mute wanted a new furnace and hammer.

Qin Mu observed everything from the side. While Village Chief's sword was made, Village Chief unleashed his own Sword Dao divine art, causing sword runes to fly everywhere. Meanwhile, Blind used formations to stabilize the divine arts and turn them into microscopic runes to be hammered by Mute's hammer into the sword!

Qin Mu examined the ancestral court's divine gold. Every particle of it had the smallest Sword Dao runes imprinted on it, which amazed him.

Such a path of forging contained microscopic algebra, microscopic sculpture, microscopic formation, microscopic runes, and microscopic forging. Thus, only the best of Heavenly Workers and formation masters could do it!

Even beings like Village Chief would need to fuse a lot of vital qi, energy, consciousness, spirit, and essence into the divine weapon to forge such a divine weapon.

It was only so that one could unleash the maximum potential of their divine weapon!

During the forging, Village Chief ran out of vital qi, energy, and consciousness multiple times. Thus, he had to rest to continue.

Blind said, "If we stop and continue like this, the blade won't be able to be finished at once, affecting its power."

Qin Mu got the dragon qilin to get the Bottle of Flask World. He distributed some primordial liquid for Village Chief's swift recovery.

Mute saw the liquid and abruptly said, "Mu'er, get more water for refining!"

Qin Mu was shocked. He didn't want to, but he still allowed the dragon qilin to hand more of it to Mute so he could refine the blade.

Village Chief's sword was the most delicate art, and no mistakes were allowed. Its power would even exceed that of Village Chief!

The more Qin Mu observed, the more he learned.

He pioneered microscopic algebra, but microscopic formations, sculpting, imprinting, forging, and runes were pioneered by Eternal Peace.

Then, the leaders of Eternal Peace's reform saw the future in microscopic algebra, so they funded its research fanatically. Today, many accomplishments were made!

It took a dozen days and a lot of primordial liquid for Village Chief's sword, but it was finally done!

When it was done, all of the divine weapons in the shipyards on the banks of the river reverberated at the same time!

When Village Chief grabbed it, the reverberation grew more intense.

He steadied himself to take the sword out when Blind stopped him, saying, "The king of weapons is definitely more powerful than you. It'll definitely try to establish that in the first unsheathing. Pull it out outside, somewhere far away. The shipyards can't withstand its power."

Village Chief walked out of the shipyard, and the masses followed to witness it.

Village Chief's unsheathing was a testament to the success of their efforts and Eternal Peace's reform over the past ten years!

Village Chief was about to do it when Blind frowned and said, "Further."

Village Chief leaped into the air away from the shipyards before saying, "How about here?"

Mute shouted loudly, "Even further."

Village Chief had no choice but to climb. After a bit, he shouted, "How about here?"

Mute checked the reverberations from the shipyards' divine weapons before shouting back, "Even further!"

Village Chief climbed until the naked eye could no longer observe him. His voice sounded out from afar. "What about now?"

"What is it, Long Tuo?" Blind asked his divine spear.

The black dragon divine spear on his waist vibrated and said, "I feel its sword light piercing me even when it's not unsheathed. If it is, it'll establish its power and suppress all sharp things around it. I'll surely be cut!"

Blind shouted, "Even further!"

Village Chief flew to the sky, higher than even the Primordial Tree in Eternal Peace's capital. He could only see the capital and the Primordial Tree when he looked down. The surrounding dragon vein became minuscule too.

He looked up. If he climbed higher, he would be near the star picture. Thus, he hurriedly inquired with his consciousness, "What about now?"

After a while, Qin Mu's consciousness arrived. "Village Chief, Grandpa Blind wants you to go higher."

Village Chief furiously said, "I'll be in outer space if I go any higher. It can't be that strong. There's no way it can cut the shipyards' divine weapons from so far away!"

He pulled his blade, and it was unsheathed.

Qin Mu's consciousness around him instantly melted. All he could see was dazzling sword light before his consciousness was broken.

At the same time, the divine weapons in the shipyards nearby vibrated and reverberated. Their countless runes lit up instantly, for the weapons felt threatened. Their powers were activated as dazzling divine lights flooded out of each divine weapon.

In the next moment, the people outside the shipyards heard breaking sounds come from each shipyard. They immediately headed back.

Before they entered, a recently forged sword pellet fell apart. It had 360 divine swords within, which all broke, ruining everything!

In the shipyards, the light coming from the divine weapons dimmed. Breaking sounds came next, causing the faces of everyone in the shipyards to turn dark.

"Village Chief, this old man, can't sit around. It's as if he's a child!"

Butcher was furious as sounds of reverberations came from his divine knives. He quickly said, "The power of that sword is coming for our divine weapons!"

Blind immediately used his vital qi and divine spear. His spear made a cry of sorrow as sword marks appeared on its dragon head and body.

In the shipyards, more divine weapons broke. The light given off by them was soon extinguished. Broken divine weapons covered the area.

The Heavenly Workers in the factory stood there dumbfounded. Broken divine weapons were weapons like knives, swords, and spears. Other divine weapons like shields and hammers were intact.

After a while, everything settled down. The shipyards were in a mess!

Suddenly, Village Chief's voice came from the outside. "What a good sword! I feel myself becoming younger with it."

Everyone was furious inside the shipyards.

### **Chapter 1108: Blacksmithing Is Like Painting a Beauty**

The masses flooded out. Blind said with a cheeky smile, "Village Chief, there are still some flaws in the sword. Bring it to me, and I'll show you."

Everyone understood him except for Village Chief. He gave him his sword and its sheath.

Blind received the sword and hollered, "Go!"

Butcher suddenly hugged Village Chief while Granny Si punched him. Cripple, Deaf, Mute, Blind, and the others swarmed him to punch and kick him. Qin Mu and Apothecary also snuck two kicks in to unleash their anger.

It wasn't until Village Chief begged for mercy that the masses stopped to throw him aside. Mute said, "Let's go and forge other treasures!"

Village Chief climbed up and furiously asked, "Apothecary, did you kick me just now?"

"No!"

Apothecary said with sincerity on his face, "We're best friends and we drank tea in the village. Why would I kick you? I'd never do that! I was even pulling them so they would stop. However, Mu'er kicked you!"

Qin Mu leaped into the air to escape. Village Chief coldly laughed and pulled his blade. A sword light flashed as Qin Mu fell from the sky and into the courtyard.

Village Chief put his sword back and praised, "What a good sword. I'll call you Evil Cutter, for you will be cutting bad hypocrites. Let's go. We shall continue to forge treasures."

Qin Mu climbed up and limped into the shipyard so he could observe them forging in order to learn its marvels.

After a dozen more days, Mute and Blind forged Granny Si's treasure Dao wheel together.

Granny Si wanted to test its power, and everyone was alarmed by that. Qin Mu pointed his finger immediately and used his teleportation divine art to send her somewhere else.

"Mu'er, I'll beat you to death when I get back!" Granny Si's voice came from the aftermath of the teleportation divine art with a lot of echoes.

The masses felt relieved enough to continue forging, but Qin Mu was unnerved and said, "Village Chief, Old Ma, when Granny returns, you two ought to say some good things for me."

"It's fine, it's fine."

Cripple patted and consoled him. "You'll be fine."

Qin Mu didn't feel relieved though, feeling that the elders of Disabled Elderly Village seemed to harbor some bad intentions.



It turned out that when Granny Si came back from testing her treasure and beat Qin Mu up on the ground, no one spoke up for him. Instead, they drank tea and engaged in small talk.

It was only when Granny Si got tired that the masses dispersed to continue forging divine weapons.

Qin Mu climbed up with his face all swollen. He looked at the dragon qilin. He was hiding in a corner, pretending to sleep. Yan'er morphed into a little green sparrow and was sleeping on his head.

"You two are useless. I'll serve you two as food together during the Lunar New Year!" Qin Mu said maliciously.

The little green sparrow shuddered, so the dragon qilin's tail was lifted to put her into his embrace. He lightly patted her head to get her to sleep.

In the shipyard, Qin Mu went to Granny Si's side and whispered Gongsun Yan's affairs to her. "Please guide her, Granny."

Granny Si smiled and said, "I know she's silly and that she dislikes cultivation. What realm is she at now?"

"The true god realm."

Qin Mu hesitated before continuing, "But her power is at the top of the Emperor's Throne Realm. She has great magic power and is likely number one in the list of strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne."

Granny Si was spooked as she said, "Her cultivation is at the Emperor's Throne level when she's at the true god realm? There are five realms in between!"

Qin Mu replied, "She's a half-god, the daughter of Mother Earth. Realms were only opened by the Dragon Han's nine Celestial Venerables. They have very little to do with power."

Granny Si felt troubled as she murmured, "It'll likely be hard to teach her to control her own power. She's in the true god realm, but she has power belonging to the top of the Emperor's Throne Realm. This is difficult..."

She rose up and left hastily.

Qin Mu continued to analyze Blind and Mute's formation and forging paths until they forged Apothecary's cauldron. By then, he had basically mastered the results of their many years of cultivation.

"You still have a lot to learn about forging."

Mute advised him, saying, "You're at the limit in terms of forging accuracy. However, you still lack a lot in terms of the forging spirit. Firstly, you have to understand why we found objects and work!"

Mute lifted his hammer as the flames in the furnace filled the air as if there were thousands of suns within. He solemnly said, "We didn't have the powers of ancient gods. We didn't have the ways of creation nor the wonders of it! However, we had tools, brains, perseverance, passion, and dreams!"

"Heavenly works and founding objects are dependent on our hands. We build our own dreams and create powerful machines to make us de facto masters of creation!"

Qin Mu carefully comprehended, and after a while, he smiled. He then quickly picked a treasure from the ancestral court to forge his own divine weapon.

Blind came forward, looked at him working, and asked, "Mute, microscopic forging requires at least three people. Can he do it alone?"

"Of course he can."

Mute continued to help Butcher forge his knives as he said, "He was the one who told us about microscopic forging and consciousness forging five years ago. Now he's here to rely on us. If he doesn't learn it, he might as well die in a pit!"

Blind nodded. "This fellow's cultivation is already above us. However, he still pales in comparison when put up against our specialties. This fellow acts so righteously when he relies on us!"

Mute said, "Why not let him try on his own and grind on his own? If we teach him, he'll never be at our level. However, we have to work hard to prevent ourselves from having nothing to teach him."

Blind said with a lot of intensity, "The b\*stard comes back to visit us every few years to learn things. If we had nothing to teach him, he would probably abandon us!"

Qin Mu sensed the characteristics of the treasures he stole from Clear Sun Hall. In Mute's terms, every material had its own attributes and even characteristics. It was only when one understood them that they could mix them together to elevate the toughness, strength, and healing of their divine weapon greatly!

Qin Mu was doing that right now. A successful blacksmith must first have a soft heart. Mute may have looked like a rough old man, but his heart was the softest in Disabled Elderly Village.

That was why he was the one most susceptible to lies. Thus, he refused to open his heart. Instead, he would much rather be mute.

Qin Mu found many Heavenly Workers of the White Tiger god race for him, yet Mute liked none of them despite all of them being beautiful ladies. This was because the experiences in the early years of his life impacted him too much.

Qin Mu carefully sensed them. In his eyes, the treasures became different beauties. Some were hot like fire, while some were gentle like water. Some were as cold as an icy mountain, while some were as elusive as clouds.

“No wonder Grandpa Mute likes none of them. In his eyes, these materials are probably unrivaled beauties.”

Once he understood their different attributes, he began to mix them.

“This beautiful jade becomes longer when you add a part of it, and it becomes shorter when you cut a part of it. Thus, it should be matched with the lady that is like floating clouds and flowing sand. Add to that some powder...”

It was like Qin Mu was dolling up a beautiful girl as he worked, whispering, “With this pearl, the skin will be as fair as snow. This silk can be used to make the waist belt. A girdle is worth as much as a thousand gold bars...”

After he was done, he became excited and utilized the heavenly fire divine art to melt the nicely decorated “beauty”.

Qin Mu opened his third eye and used the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. Using vital qi and consciousness as hammers, he forged his own divine weapon.

Mute and Blind looked at him. They said they weren’t worried, but they were worried that Qin Mu might waste the treasures.

Qin Mu’s essence and spirit grew stronger as he indulged in forging. The Dao rhythmic vibrations that came from him resembled that of comprehension of Dao more than forging, surprisingly.

### **Chapter 1109: Move With Me**

Blind and Mute saw the scene and instantly felt relaxed. They looked at one another and nodded.

As expected, Qin Mu used his comprehension in his forging. Not only did he learn the knowledge imparted by the two of them during forging, but he also mastered using it.

Not only that, but Qin Mu also entered a mysterious state where his comprehension of himself and Dao, his own spirit, and even his own Dao heart were fused into forging!

When he was forging, halos appeared around him, followed by ancient god apparitions. The halos circled the ancient gods, symbolizing the Great Dao of the prehistoric universe.

Loud Dao voices came. His comprehension, Dao heart, perseverance, and hard work were all forged into his divine weapon via his hammering.

He made his Great Dao runes and divine arts microscopic before imprinting them on every microscopic particle of his divine weapon via his large hammer. He was very serious about it.

Every time his vital qi and consciousness were depleted, he drank a mouthful of primordial liquid. When his divine weapon was too scorching, he would douse water on it, disregarding the cost.

Blind and Mute were perplexed by how Qin Mu was still forging despite them finishing Butcher’s divine knives already.

They didn't think much about it, though, considering Qin Mu's learning was complex, which rendered his microscopic forging tedious.

They rested for a while before turning on their furnace again to help Cripple forge his boots and gloves.

It was even more tedious to forge Cripple's treasures than Butcher's knives. Cripple's techniques were unique. His treasures had to be able to pass through all sorts of seals and restrictions with him and be something that could elevate his thieving techniques.

It was a huge challenge to Mute and Blind.

When they finished Cripple's treasures, at least 20 days had passed. They gave a sigh of relief, but when they looked back, they saw that Qin Mu was still forging his divine weapon.

However, one could see that Qin Mu was forging a sword, a normal one with no visible uniqueness.

Yet Qin Mu had already used the celestial palaces of his own Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure to enhance his imprints!

'The power of Mu'er's divine weapon will probably be terrifying!'

They looked at one another with that thought in their hearts.

They recognized how Qin Mu's divine weapon merely looked like a sword. In reality, it carried Qin Mu's Great Dao and ambitions. It was more than a sword, for it could change forms easily, which made it complex.

The abnormalities around Qin Mu gathered, and with the final hammer, the divine sword suddenly broke.

Blind and Mute were shocked. They rushed to him and saw the divine sword he had painfully forged for days broken!

It became powder since it was made from microscopic forging. Thus, the divine gold and materials became minute particles that were almost impossible to detect.

Qin Mu grabbed the ashes and was stunned.

Blind examined it, frowned, and whispered, "Mute, he planned to fuse 15 Emperor's Throne techniques and forge them into the sword. However, the sword couldn't take it."

Mute examined the particles on the floor and differentiated the materials before saying, "I couldn't have done better than him in mixing materials. However, this sword is forged!"

Blind was stunned as Mute wiped the ashes and took out a hilt. There was a broken sword on it that was six inches long. He smiled and said, "It's this sword!"

Qin Mu originally thought that he had failed, but when he heard Mute, he looked at the sword and saw how it was still sharp and bright!

Mute took it and said, "Mu'er, you wanted something too perfect. You wanted to forge a perfect divine sword that could merge with your own Great Dao. How could you do everything at once? We try to reduce what we are poor in to make us richer in what we are rich in. When you were forging, you did just that."

Qin Mu seemed to understand.

"You forged it to be too complete when your techniques aren't. Forcing the forging caused the blade to be damaged. It couldn't take it, so it broke. As the saying goes, once you are at the edge of something, you have to return."

Mute continued, "The right way is to take what you have extra of to make up for what you lack. For you, you should make up for your broken sword with yourself. This is thus your Dao Sword. You don't have to chase perfection. You have to constantly comprehend with this sword and perfect your own techniques and Great Dao to finish making up for it. The day you finish will be the day your blade is complete."

Qin Mu took the blade and was touched. A sword light came out, and it was clear like water as it shone on his face.

Mute said his forging was too complete, which was right.

When he was forging it, he wanted a divine weapon that could carry his 15 celestial palaces with his Great Dao runes imprinted on it so that he could imprint his comprehension of Dao on it.

Six of the 15 celestial palaces were still incomplete. The incompleteness of his techniques rendered his blade incomplete as well. Yet, Qin Mu wanted perfection, which shattered the blade.

Mute smiled and said, "This blade will grow with you. Although it's broken, its power will be extraordinary when it's grown!"

Qin Mu utilized the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, and the blade morphed into countless microscopic particles. It formed a long knife that was like flowing water. He gently rubbed it, and it became a dragon spear.

The blade changed according to his thoughts. However, he had to use his runes to make up for what it was lacking when it morphed into a different one.

The parts that were missing were different for every form, so the Great Dao runes needed were different too.

Qin Mu picked it up. He was still disappointed. Although his incomplete techniques caused the weapon to be damaged, he still wanted to forge a perfect divine weapon.

'More haste, less speed. People like Grandpa Mute and Village Chief, who only cultivate one celestial palace, are more suited than me at forging divine weapons. I'm attempting to cultivate the great celestial heavens, which makes it harder for me to forge.'

He calmed himself down as Dutian Devil King's voice came from the outside. Qin Mu walked out, and Dutian Devil King and Yu Zhaoqing requested an audience. Three heavenly dragons followed them. They bowed and paid their respects too. Dutian Devil King said, "After five years, I have conquered the Heavenly Feather World. I'm here to report on it!"

Qin Mu laughed and held him up, saying, "It's been tough, Brother Dutian."

He summoned the dragon qilin and took the Bottle of Flask World, saying, "Your people are still in there. Today, I give this heaven to you. Please check, Brother."

Dutian Devil King suppressed his excitement as Qin Mu took out the remaining primordial liquid. He flicked it up, and the Bottle of Flask World soared into the air, growing taller. It soon arrived near Eternal Peace's Primordial Tree.

Suddenly, it was a treasure bottle dozens of miles tall. Its mouth was tilted down and hung beside the Primordial Tree. Starlight flowed out of it like a tide as it formed the entrance to the Flask World.

"Brother Dutian, you are now a master of a heaven," Qin Mu said.

Dutian Devil King looked up at the Flask World and cried. He felt that his efforts were all worth it.

### **Chapter 1110: Creation Divine Weapon**

The Flask World was extremely complete. It was the treasure of the masters of creation's Hidden Mountain Tribe, and it was considered a high-tier heaven.

Not only that, but the Bottle of Flask World was made by masters of creation, so if one encountered combat, one could use it to kill, though that required powerful consciousness attainments.

Today, Qin Mu passed on the masters of creation's consciousness cultivation techniques to Eternal Peace. The gods and divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace combined techniques like the Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge and today's cultivation system to develop many new consciousness techniques.

All Dutian Devil King had to do was learn the techniques from Eternal Peace and get his people to worship the Bottle of Flask World to refine it. After that, it would become a great divine weapon that protected them!

Dutian Devil King grew excited and immediately entered the Flask World to tell his people about it.

After many years, the destruction of Dutian World, the death of countless people, the loss of their homes, their ignored cries for help, and other obstacles, they finally settled down!

He was filled with boiling passion, yet he also knew that his merit in attacking the Heavenly Feather World wasn't enough for him to obtain a heaven like the Flask World.

The Flask World was even larger than the Heavenly Feather World. Qin Mu gave him the Bottle of Flask World out of friendship.

Qin Mu inquired about what happened from Yu Zhaoqing, who told him what happened when Dutian Devil King led his people to attack the Heavenly Feather World. The Heavenly Feather World was occupied by devils then, and they just so happened to counter the Heavenly Feather Race's techniques.

Not only that, but the demon king of their race controlled the Heavenly Feather Race's divine art, so even Yu Zhaoqing could be manipulated.

Instead of attacking immediately, Dutian Devil King used his identity in the devil race to sneak into the Heavenly Feather World and learn the devils' techniques. After two years of studying them, he comprehended a way to counter them and then imparted it to people like Yu Zhaoqing.

Yu Zhaoqing spread it among her race and attacked after another two years of preparation.

After that, they managed to land a devastating and swift blow against the devils there that exterminated them within a year after meticulous preparation!

Qin Mu listened in and praised, saying, "One will always win if they understand themselves and their enemies. Dutian Devil King has the virtue of a true master."

Yu Zhaoqing smiled and said, "In the beginning, Dutian's relationship with the three dragon Dao brothers was bad. He was hung and beaten. After that, they got better, and they even saved each other's lives."

Qin Mu laughed heartily as he called the nine heavenly dragons and said, "Are you all staying here or following me to the celestial heavens? If it's the latter, I'll wash away the memories of the previous years and implant new ones. If it's the former, then you all have to change your identities and live and die by Eternal Peace."

The nine heavenly dragons morphed into humans and discussed. They came to a conclusion and said, "We followed you and know many secrets, Celestial Venerable. If we return, we'll probably be in danger even if you wipe away our memory. Thus, we choose to stay here, for we might accomplish something here."

Qin Mu took out the Life and Death Book and said, "As such, I'll help you nine once. I'll remove your names from the Life and Death Book so that the celestial heavens can't track you down."

He shone on the nine of them with the book and used Youdu divine arts to remove their names from heaven and earth.

They suddenly felt relaxed before bowing and thanking him.

'Since I'm returning to the celestial heavens, it's time to return the Glassy Sky Pagoda to Prince You Ming.'

Qin Mu thought about that, and his consciousness entered the Qin word land to retrieve the Glassy Sky Pagoda when a strange voice was heard that made his heart flutter.

At that moment, he saw the ancient god egg of the Glassy Sky Pagoda making a strange Dao voice. Not far away, the weird runes on Tai Shi's egg's surface became ever-changing. It also gave off a curious Dao voice. It was as if they were interacting!

Sweat covered Qin Mu. He dared not make any noise as he took a treasure from the Qin word land before leaving.

When he did that, the two large ancient god eggs became silent, and tranquility was restored.

After that, however, curious Dao voices were emitted from the two eggs again!

Qin Mu had goosebumps on his body, and his heart was pounding. He thought, 'The egg of Tai Shi and the other ancient god egg developed intelligence! The lifeforms inside are communicating! What are they discussing?'

He had a chilling feel about it.

'I can't return the Glassy Sky Pagoda to Prince You Ming yet!'

Qin Mu calmed himself down. It was natural that he thought badly of two ancient gods communicating in their eggs before they were born.

There was only one ancient god born from an egg thus far. That was the ancient Celestial Emperor. If both of them were born, wouldn't there be two more ancient Celestial Emperors?

An ancient Celestial Emperor was already horrifying. He was dead but not suppressed and had done a lot of evil during his time.

If those two ancient gods worked together, the danger would be far larger and wider!

'I can't alert them now.'

Qin Mu's gaze flashed. He called the dragon qilin and Yan'er and said, "The dragons are staying, so you two have to pull the carriage."

The dragon qilin put the lasso on himself. Yan'er ran to him and put on the lasso as well. They said, "Master, when are we heading off?"

Qin Mu had just boarded the carriage when the celestial heavens' ambassador came. He read out Celestial Emperor's decree, which summoned Gongsun Yan to the celestial heavens.

Gongsun Yan cultivated with Granny Si those days to strengthen her cultivation. She followed Ling Yuxiu to learn the celestial heavens' customs too. Now that she was about to go to the celestial heavens to see Celestial Emperor, she became nervous.



Qin Mu allowed her to board the carriage, which would carry her and the god official to the celestial heavens. He smiled and said, "Since you're not nervous when you see me, there's even less reason for you to be nervous when you see the ten Celestial Venerables. According to seniority, my position is above theirs."

Cold sweat covered Gongsun Yan's hand. Qin Mu clutched it before she was able to be calm.

Qin Mu solemnly said, "We'll go now! Don't use the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge at the Primordial Tree. Use the one outside the capital!"

Yan'er nodded and pulled the carriage to that Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge with the dragon qilin.

Qin Mu sat in the carriage, thinking about the communicating eggs. He was still unnerved as he thought, 'It seems that I have to find Celestial Venerable Ling's letter that Big Senior Brother left behind. With it, I can use the unchanging substance divine art to understand the Dao language of Tai Shi's egg. With it, I'll know what they're talking about!'

Yan'er and the dragon qilin pulled the carriage to the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, and Qin Mu asked the god official, "Where does this bridge lead to?"

"The Patriarch Creation Palace, Celestial Venerable."

'Patriarch Creation Palace?'

Qin Mu's heart shuddered as the carriage entered the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

After a while, the carriage shook as it arrived at the celestial heavens. Qin Mu looked out and saw the Patriarch Creation Palace.

The number one shipyard of the celestial heavens was the Patriarch Creation Palace!

Although Qin Mu was Celestial Venerable Mu of the celestial heavens, it was his first time there. He looked out the window and saw countless gods with three heads and six arms working about to forge heavy divine weapons. Every strike with their hammers was like a thunder's rumble!

They were the celestial heavens' Heavenly Workers, for they had three heads, six arms, and a frighteningly fast forging speed.

The entire Patriarch Creation Palace was a giant shipyard filled with furnaces that had blazing divine flames. The place was alive day and night. Top-tier divine materials and divine gold were shipped there from various great heavens.

The place was filled with the most capable Daoist of the celestial heavens' Dao Sect. They were all skilled in algebra. Countless other craftsmen from other worlds were there too. In terms of scale, one Patriarch Creation Palace was enough to rival all of the shipyards of Eternal Peace!

Suddenly, Qin Mu's pupils contracted as he saw the creation divine weapon at the heart of the Patriarch Creation Palace.