

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1116-1120

Chapter 1116 Celestial Venerable Ling's Letter

Western Heaven.

Endless Clouds Palace, Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. A beam of light fell down and formed the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage on the bridge.

Qin Mu walked out and examined the area. He saw the Endless Clouds Palace in ruins, with collapsing palaces dotting the area. Some of its divine gold and materials were even taken away and used. All that was left were broken walls.

It was as if someone raided the place and scraped it clean of valuables.

The current Endless Clouds Palace only had a few gods left guarding it. They had white hair and looked pale with shabby clothes. They saw Qin Mu's carriage from afar, observed it, and didn't dare to approach it.

Yan'er flew over, and those gods ran away before being caught by Yan'er and wrestled to the ground.

"Have mercy on us!" Those gods kowtowed.

Qin Mu frowned and asked, "What happened to the Endless Clouds Palace?"

"You don't know about this, but after the last incident with the Emperor of Endless Clouds, the celestial heavens didn't send a new Emperor of Endless Clouds to protect this place. Thus, the three pillar heavens and nine prefectures went rampant and raided it countless times."

A god with shabby clothes cried out, "There were many brothers protecting this place originally, but they were abducted into slavery. Only the old, weak, and diseased are left. Two days ago, another group of thieves raided this place again. They found nothing and thus extracted blood from some of our brothers, claiming they needed it to refine treasures..."

Qin Mu was stunned as he asked, "Why didn't you all report this to the celestial heavens?"

"I wouldn't dare."

The old gods cried, "The demon kings said that if we do, they'll kill us!"

Qin Mu didn't know what to do as he looked around from the top of the Endless Clouds Palace. He saw how the palace stood within pillar one, two, three, and the nine prefectures. One could view all of them from there.

The so-called pillar one and pillar two were pillar heavens.

Pillar heavens were worlds in pillar form. Qin Mu looked into the distance and saw three pillars above the nine prefectures. The stars coalesced, for they were heavenly pillar worlds formed from stars.

The nine prefectures of Western Heaven included East South God Prefecture, called Dawn Earth, South High Prefecture, called Deep Earth, West South Weapon Prefecture, called Flood Earth, Proper West Cover Prefecture, called Open Earth, Central God Hope Prefecture, called White Earth, West North Pillar Prefecture, called Fat Earth, North Black Prefecture, called Capable Earth, East North Salt Prefecture, called Hidden Earth, and Proper East Raise Prefecture, called Trusted Earth.

The prefectures had their own ancient gods. It was the same for the three pillar heavens. They were called the three pillar gods.

The Endless Clouds Palace was built between the three pillar heavens and nine prefectures.

In the latter age of the Dragon Han Era, the celestial heavens flew up and away from the Primordial Realm. The Dragon Han split, and the star gods and four ancient god deities left the Primordial Realm and the celestial heavens for other parts of the universe.

The four poles were the residences of the four deities, while Western Heaven, Eastern Heaven, Southern Heaven, and Northern Heaven were ruled by the White Deity, Green Deity, Red Deity, and Black Deity, respectively.

They were named the four color deities and were distinguished by their assigned colors. They were different from the four deities because they cultivated from being Postcelestial lifeforms or half-gods.

They had a lot of power and four great celestial palaces each in their hands. The Endless Clouds Palace was one of them in Western Heaven and belonged to White Deity.

From the Dragon Han Era until now, there were endless wars. The four color deities changed too. Every time one of them died in combat, Celestial Emperor would choose a strong practitioner of the Emperor's Throne Realm to replace them.

The only one not replaced was Black Deity Yin Chaojin. He was called Son of Heaven Yin and held the position of Black Deity firmly. He ruled Northern Heaven and built Mingdu.

The place the Endless Clouds Palace was at was part of Western Heaven. When combined with three other great realms, they collectively formed Western Heaven.

"It's impressive that Big Senior Brother was able to suppress twelve ancient gods alone."

Qin Mu looked down at the nine prefectures below. He saw how they were connected and contained many half-god races and Postcelestial lifeforms. He looked into the distance and saw the land shrouded in murderous intent. Blood light filled the skies as wars began in the prefectures!

Looking below from there, one could see the waves created by terrifying divine arts. Mushroom clouds rose, accompanied by dense god light.

"Why is it still so chaotic despite the presence of ancient gods?" Qin Mu asked.

A white-haired god shook his head and said, "The ancient gods guarding the place have never cared about these things. When those thugs below declare war, they'll sacrifice meat and blood to them, so they'll descend and kill too."

Qin Mu frowned and asked, "What about the Emperor of Endless Cloud's disciples?"

"They escaped after he was captured. They likely became demons and devils in the lower bound. Maybe they were part of those who raided the Endless Clouds Palace."

An old god said, "The celestial heavens came searching for them a couple days ago. They didn't find them here, so they went down for them. They haven't returned yet."

Qin Mu waved his hand, letting them back down. Yan'er couldn't help but give them some spirit pills to fill their stomachs.

Those gods were very grateful and ate them quickly. They cried and said, "It's been so long. All we've been eating are the bark and leaves of the palaces. But those d*mned people came up and took even the divine trees, so now there's not even bark..."

The old gods cried when they talked about it.

Qin Mu took out Wei Suifeng's map and matched it with the palace. He found the marked point, but it was empty, being nothing but rubble.

Qin Mu frowned as he lifted his hand. The rubble began to float and form a large palace in the air that slowly descended.

Qin Mu entered and looked around. He saw a broken star picture on the top.

He went underneath it to examine it. It was tattered, which made it hard for him to imagine what it would be like if it was complete.

Qin Mu went silent as his vital qi burst forth to create stars to make up the rest of the star picture.

He knew about Wei Suifeng's Celestial Dipper Technique. It was a technique that came from the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, so it was easy for him to patch up the star picture.

It was patched up, and an object fell from it. It was a potted plant.

Qin Mu caught it. It was rectangular with fake mountains, trees, and water in it. There were small needle leaf pines beside the center fake mountain, which had many whirly branches. There was a small house with a yard beneath it.

There were three rooms to each side of it and three main halls with doors and windows. One could see light coming from the inside, as well as papers on the desk and chairs. There was a pot of tea too, which was steaming.

‘The letter of Celestial Venerable Ling!’

Qin Mu became passionate, as the potted plant wasn’t actually one. It was a shrunken version of Celestial Venerable Ling’s old residence created by Wei Suifeng via spatial divine arts that he put into the potted plant!

Her residence was simple. After her death, her manuscripts were moved by the celestial heavens. Even her residence was moved.

Soon, it was stolen. The person who stole it was Wei Suifeng!

‘I finally found Celestial Venerable Ling’s letter!’

Qin Mu’s heart pounded as he looked to the other rooms. They were filled with manuscripts. It was clear that Celestial Venerable Ling put a lot of effort into researching the path of creation and the unchanging divine art.

‘With it, I can comprehend Celestial Venerable Ling’s unchanging divine art and creation divine art. I can even use it to reverse engineer the Tai Shi egg’s Great Dao runes and break the unchanging divine art from there!’

Chapter 1117 Celestial Dipper Technique

Qin Mu was planning on entering the potted plant when powerful divine art waves appeared. An extremely powerful aura was approaching Endless Clouds Palace rapidly!

Qin Mu’s heart fluttered as he stored the potted plant. He walked out of the hall, and as soon as he did, it collapsed to form rubble.

Yan’er and the dragon qilin also noticed someone’s rapid approach. When they looked in that direction, they saw six gods and devils chasing a young man with unique divine arts.

Their divine arts were like a crimson flag erected in the sky that unfolded with the wind as it rotated. Countless rusty iron swords shot out of the flags to attack the young man as soon as it rotated.

“Blood Rust Flag Scripture, the technique of White Deity.”

Qin Mu looked up. White Deity of Western Heaven was also called Gold Deity, for he was the master of golden auras. His scripture once beat Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha. It was powerful.

Qin Mu once faced Prince Qiu Ming, who cultivated it, so he was familiar with it.

“Yu Chudu, you won’t escape! You should stay and return to the celestial heavens with us!”

The young god withstood their attacks as he ran while fighting. He planned to escape to the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

The disciples of White Deity attacking him were powerful. They were all strong practitioners of the Jade Capital Realm with fresh skulls dripping blood on their waists.

The young god was injured but bravely fought on. His divine arts were perfect. In a moment, he caused the celestial river to be hung upside down. It was the Hanging of the Celestial Dipper!

“Celestial Dipper Technique! It’s Big Senior Brother Wei Suifeng’s disciple!”

Qin Mu’s eyes flashed. It was an Emperor’s Throne technique that he comprehended by combining the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures that he cultivated with other techniques, the Great Dao of Xuandu, and the ancient era’s Xuandu and celestial river.

That young god should be Wei Suifeng’s favorite disciple since he was able to get his true teachings.

The experts of the celestial heavens were there to arrest him in order to get the method to endure the crumbling void!

He was too powerful, however, for he had already cultivated the Celestial Dipper Technique to the Jade Capital Realm. Even the collaboration of six Jade Capital Realm strong practitioners of the celestial heavens couldn’t take him down.

However, he was too heavily injured for him to escape.

Six blood rust flags surrounded him, each a hundred feet apart. Countless rusty swords went through them, while those six White Deity disciples hovered in the air, refusing to get closer.

There was rusty gold air reverberating wherever the rusty swords went, causing the affected areas to become powder!

Yu Chudu’s Celestial Dipper Technique was already at a very high realm. However, he couldn’t break out of the flag formation no matter how much he tried, for he was trapped by six of the flags.

White Deity’s technique was unique. It was more akin to formation techniques. If only one person deployed it, it was merely a normal Emperor’s Throne technique. However, the power of the technique grew exponentially when more people used it. The collaboration of six Jade Capital Realm gods made them more powerful than a god or devil in the Numinous Sky Realm!

It was already incredible that Yu Chudu could resist until now. However, his capture was inevitable.

Suddenly, Qin Mu was moved. He looked up and saw a ship above the Endless Clouds Palace. There were long spears stuck in it that had skulls on them.

The skulls opened their mouths, and the tips of those long spears stuck out of the skulls’ mouths, making the skulls seem more sinister.

The way the gods and devils handled things was unspeakably barbaric. It was as if they were in the prehistoric era!

A man with a purple shirt stood at the front of the ship with his hands behind his back. His gaze fell on that young god.

Qin Mu looked up. The man felt something and swept his gaze over. His eyebrows jumped as he pleasantly shouted, "Celestial Venerable Mu!"

The ship stopped, and that man walked off the ship. He bowed and said, "Disciple of Celestial Venerable Hao, White Deity's Beta Ceti Star Sovereign, Jing Baichuan, hereby pays his respects to Celestial Venerable Mu."

Qin Mu examined him and said with a hint of shock, "You're a star sovereign of the Western Heaven Palace, Beta Ceti Star Sovereign? As an ancient god, why would you become Celestial Venerable Hao's disciple?"

Jing Baichuan smiled and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu doesn't know about this, but Beta Ceti Star Sovereign is dead. I killed him, so I replaced him as the star sovereign of Beta Ceti. I took his skull and refined it to be a divine weapon and ate his corporeal body. The flesh of the ancient gods is tasty. Celestial Venerable Mu, have you tried it?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "I've killed many ancient gods, but I haven't tasted their blood and flesh."

Jing Baichuan laughed. "I heard that Celestial Venerable Mu killed ancient gods before too, but that was a thing of the Dragon Han Era. The ancient gods then were brutal and barbaric. Although they were born from the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, they knew little about their own Great Daos. However, today's ancient gods drill and research into their own Great Daos and are thus way more powerful than those of the Dragon Han Era."

Qin Mu acknowledged it and said, "You certainly are more powerful to be able to kill Beta Ceti Star Sovereign and replace him."

Jing Baichuan smiled, looked at the attack on Yu Chudu by the six experts, and leisurely said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, if, let's say, I transmigrated and returned to the first year of the Dragon Han Era, could I have become Celestial Venerable Jing?"

Qin Mu smiled and said, "Maybe, or maybe you would die. Worthy Nephew, the skulls on your ship..."

"They are the disciples of the Emperor of Endless Clouds."

Jing Baichuan leisurely said, "The Emperor of Endless Clouds rebelled and was arrested. His disciples failed to receive mercy and be grateful and instead chose to escape to the world of the nine prefectures, becoming bandits. I was too lazy to care, but the celestial heavens ordered me to clean up. These skulls are to be exchanged for military exploits. If your skull could be used to exchange for that, I would be glad to take it. Unfortunately..."

Qin Mu smiled and said, "My head is worth it. At least seven of the ten Celestial Venerables want it. One could be rewarded for one's gamble. Worthy Nephew, you could be doomed or become extremely rich. Don't you want to try it?"

Jing Baichuan's eyebrows lifted as he laughed. "Don't tempt me, Celestial Venerable. I'm weak."

Qin Mu smiled before suddenly saying loudly, "Purple Han returns to the Celestial Dipper's side hilt. Rarefaction causes the horse trapped in haste!"

Yu Chudu, who was trapped in the flag formation, heard it and suddenly had an idea. He used his divine art, and it changed rapidly. Purple gas filled the air, and the river hung in a balance. Using the Celestial Dipper as a hilt, the power of his divine art grew rapidly!

Those six White Deity disciples originally trapped him. However, the six blood rust flags suddenly rotated disorderly. A celestial river gathered the Celestial Dipper, surrounding the six great flags!

Their divine arts were suddenly thrown into chaos, allowing Yu Chudu to use the Purple Han returns to break away!

Jing Baichuan's eyes jumped as his gaze landed on Qin Mu.

Qin Mu leisurely said, "A batch of stars has countless bright stars while a moon falls in the tree!"

Yu Chudu suddenly had a flash of inspiration and used the Celestial Dipper Technique. With the split of his hands, a gap in the heaven appeared. Dazzling stars fell out of it to cut open an expert White Deity disciple at the Jade Capital Realm!

His primordial spirit escaped. However, the moonlight shone brightly. He looked up and saw a bright moon crashing down from the sky, pulverizing his primordial spirit!

Yu Chudu broke out of the formation without waiting for Qin Mu's advice. His techniques changed as the celestial river circled him. The stars were resplendent as they suppressed the blood rust flag.

He was obviously a brave and intelligent person. The celestial river circled after suppressing a blood rust flag to lock another god in the Jade Capital Realm. With the closing of his palm, countless stars flooded into the other god's body and went out of his back!

His body shuddered as those stars almost let out all of his blood and essence. His primordial spirit was also beaten up until it died!

With one strike, Yu Chudu immediately avoided the attacks from the other four. His body changed to become that of an ancient star sovereign to attack another primordial spirit.

That god became groggy minded as his primordial spirit was pulled out. It was only with the lucky rescue of the three others that he survived.

Jing Baichuan could no longer watch. He rose up, and his figure disappeared immediately!

Chapter 1118 Broken Sword Killing

In the next moment, he appeared in front of Yu Chudu!

Yu Chudu was shocked and quickly unleashed his Celestial Dipper Technique against Jing Baichuan!

Jing Baichuan flipped his hand up, and lightning and thunder appeared. A seal then vaguely appeared. It was his palm seal that had control over heaven and earth. The dragon and phoenix talismans beneath it were clearly visible!

Even Heaven Duke's Heavenly Dao, Earth Count's Great Dao of Youdu, and Mother Earth's Great Dao of Magnetism were imprinted in his palm markings!

He was like a ruler who controlled all of the Precelestial Great Daos of the world as he crushed the Celestial Dipper Technique, the celestial river, and the Celestial Dipper with one strike. The giant seal crashed down, and Yu Chudu spat out blood as his bones were snapped. He fell into the ashes!

Boom!

The Endless Clouds Palace shook. It was high up and floating above the three pillar heavens and nine prefectures, yet it sank by hundreds of miles due to one hit from Jing Baichuan's seal!

He was Celestial Venerable Hao's disciple, and such a divine art was so powerful that even Qin Mu couldn't help but praise it.

Yu Chudu climbed up shakily and criss-crossed his hands in front of his chest in a defensive posture. However, he suddenly spat out blood and fell down. One of his broken bones stabbed through the skin on his right leg, causing it to protrude outside.

Yu Chudu groaned but said nothing.

Jing Baichuan plainly said, "With my abilities, Celestial Venerable Mu, could I have become a Celestial Venerable during the Dragon Han Era to play around?"

Qin Mu's voice came from behind him. "I was uncertain previously, but as soon as you struck, I knew it was impossible. That divine art was something Celestial Venerable Hao imparted to you. You have nothing of your own. You may be powerful, but it would be hard for you to become a golden commander during the Dragon Han Era. It would be even more difficult for you to become a Celestial Venerable."

Jing Baichuan acknowledged it and slowly lifted his palm. He smiled and said, "So how did you become a Celestial Venerable during the first year of the Dragon Han Era, Celestial Venerable Mu?"

Halfway through his divine art, he stopped because he felt murderous intent behind him.

Qin Mu's murderous intent locked him there, causing his muscles to tense up. It seemed like he would be executed by Qin Mu if he moved!

"One has to get rid of the restraint of realms to become a Celestial Venerable."

Qin Mu's calm voice said, "Celestial Venerable Ling became unchanging substance, becoming the mist of the Surging River. She brought me back to the first year of the Dragon Han Era. My techniques were

incomplete then. They were just at the Celestial Being Realm, two realms away from the Divine Bridge Realm. Yet, I had no opponents amongst the divine arts practitioners then. Even Mistress Yuanmu's projection couldn't catch my divine arts."

Reverberations came from the sheath on his waist as he leisurely said, "You can go back to the past and become a Celestial Venerable. However, you need power that ignores realms. I'm at the true god realm now. Worthy Nephew, what realm are you in?"

Jing Baichuan tried really hard to deter his murderous intent as he slowly raised his palm while staring maliciously at Yu Chudu, who was frozen. He coldly said, "Since a long time ago, judging by realms, I'm at the peak of the Jade Capital Realm. Another step and I'll be in the Numinous Sky Realm!"

"Then, you can try and experience the true power of real Celestial Venerables."

Qin Mu looked at his back and said, "However, this may be your last strike too."

Jing Baichuan's palm suddenly raised, and at the same time, Qin Mu rushed forward. The broken sword at his waist automatically leaped from its sheath and shot forward before being caught by him.

Jing Baichuan's palm reached the top as he suddenly turned around. The thunder and lightning rose again, and the seal went towards Qin Mu!

His blood boiled and became a sea of blood in the air. The seal went through it, causing the talismans to be dyed red!

His body dazzled as thousands of Daos surrounded him. His celestial palace appeared. The Southern Heavenly Gate, Celestial Street, and Heavenly Market rose one by one. Halls were rapidly built as the Jade Capital stood high up. Beneath the Numinous Sky Hall was his vast and imposing corporeal body. Behind him was the even more grand Numinous Sky Treasure Hall!

"My celestial palace is my realm!"

His palm fell, and with a voice like thunder, he said, "I'm in a place where I can't be defeated!"

Yet he was facing the broken sword of Qin Mu. With its cleave, it became a long knife that had knife light a thousand feet long. It cut open the dyed seal instantly!

The knife light fell, and the Southern Heavenly Gate was cut into two evenly!

It disappeared, and Qin Mu stabbed forward with his sword, causing the halls of Jing Baichuan's celestial palace to collapse and fall apart!

The third move of Qin Mu's Calamity Sword, Facing Calamity!

Facing Calamity Sword was a Dao Sword that chopped off celestial palaces and divine treasures to allow one to face calamities. It also cleaved the celestial palaces and divine treasures of others to get them to face calamities!

Jing Baichuan saw rolling sword streams pick up divine palaces and halls. His celestial palace was falling apart. In Qin Mu's sword light, even the water in his Jade Pool was boiling!

Jing Baichuan hollered, and celestial palaces rose, which became connected to his main one. In total, there were five of them. The other four celestial palaces had imposing primordial spirit apparitions!

The four primordial spirits used the Great Dao of the various celestial palaces to attack Qin Mu!

He cultivated five Emperor's Throne techniques to the Jade Capital Realm. He also fused and connected them, which made his level of comprehension and aptitude extraordinary.

The divine arts from the five celestial palaces were all unique. As the useful right-hand man under White Deity, he naturally cultivated White Deity's blood rust flag. Beside it, his other Emperor's Throne techniques were powerful too.

However, the primordial spirits in his four celestial palaces weren't real, only apparitions of the main primordial spirit.

The celestial heavens hadn't managed to get Crimson Emperor's Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness, preventing one from cultivating the real primordial spirit in the other celestial palaces and hence limiting the accomplishments of other Emperor's Throne techniques.

The sword light of Qin Mu's Facing Calamity Sword whooshed past the blocking of the four great celestial palaces' primordial spirit as if it was a torrent. In the next moment, Jing Baichuan's God Execution Stage collapsed. The two bits of baleful air were crimson. It was clear that many gods and devils had died in his hands, causing his God Execution Stage to be powerful!

Yet, even those two bits of baleful air were extinguished in the sword light!

In his four great celestial palaces, the primordial spirit apparitions attacked to try and stop Qin Mu. However, Qin Mu's figure was like an arrow that left a bow. With a loud boom, the Illustrious Virtue Gate of the Jade Capital collapsed!

The glorious sword light destroyed everything along the path of the Celestial Street and reached the front of Jing Baichuan instantly!

Jing Baichuan lifted his hands to catch it, his fingers colliding with it as if they were mountains.

At that moment, his corporeal body grew taller and thinner. He became flatter, larger, and more non-material. The sword light passed through his palm, yet it didn't seem to hurt him.

Qin Mu's divine art to enter the path, Grand Overarching Heavenly Completion.

Jing Baichuan howled and used all his cultivation to try and break this divine art. The Grand Overarching Heaven was cracked as he took control of his body once again before inflating it.

The sword light in Qin Mu's hand morphed into the first move of the Calamity Sword, Opening Calamity Sword. A sword light went straight for the heart of Jing Baichuan's brows.

Jing Baichuan lifted his hands and clamped the Opening Calamity Sword at the final moments with his fingers. He coldly laughed and said, "Master has rehearsed this move of yours multiple times and broke it long ago..."

Qin Mu unleashed a punch. He focused thousands of apparitions, the martial path, and combat techniques into the one punch that he struck the Opening Calamity Sword with.

Chi!

The Opening Calamity Sword went through Jing Baichuan's fingers and went out the back of his head.

Qin Mu retrieved his sword, and the broken sword entered the sheath that was still on his waist. He plainly said, "You're not accomplished enough yet. Even if you returned to the Dragon Han Era, you would merely be second-rate there, far from people like Niu Sanduo."

Chapter 1119 The One and Only Me Boom—

The celestial palace collapsed, and the Numinous Sky Hall behind Jing Baichuan also crumbled. He stretched out his palm, seemingly wanting to stop the celestial palace he had cultivated from crumbling. Instead, his body fell along with the destroyed celestial palace.

Eventually, all of the celestial palaces disappeared, turning into the spirit energy and force of heaven and earth, leaving only the corpse of Jing Baichuan, which fell onto the ruins of the Endless Clouds Palace.

Qin Mu stepped forward and lifted up Yu Chudu, who was among the ruins. He said solemnly, "Yan'er, don't leave any survivors, not even their souls. I don't want Celestial Venerable Hao to trace it back to me."

Upon hearing his order, Yan'er got excited. She turned into a dragon sparrow and pounced on those four strong practitioners at the Jade Capital Realm. At the same time, the dragon qilin jumped onto the ship and charged towards the gods and devils on it.

Yu Chudu was out of breath and unable to stand up. He could only sit on the ground as he bowed at Qin Mu. "Many thanks to Celestial Venerable Mu..."

Qin Mu laughed. "Just call me Senior Uncle."

"Senior Uncle..." Yu Chudu was bewildered.

Qin Mu gave a faint smile and was about to speak when, suddenly, a woman's voice came from behind him. Her voice was pleasant as she faintly said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you've killed Celestial Venerable Hao's disciple. Are you not afraid to die?"

"In that case, why did Heavenly Master not stop me?"

Qin Mu turned around and looked at Bai Yujing, who was standing nearby. “Que Feiyin, it’s been a long time since we met. Is that jade pendant still on your primordial spirit?”

Bai Yujing was dressed from head to toe in white, different from the red clothing she used to wear in her previous life. Her figure was graceful and elegant like fine white jade, and her skin was as soft as snow.

She met Qin Mu’s gaze with a complex expression. She raised and then lowered her hands, seemingly in a dilemma.

“Celestial Venerable Mu, I’m the third heavenly master of the celestial heavens. Logically, I should arrest you and bring you to justice. However, you’re also the benefactor who saved my life. Without your jade pendant, I might still be an ignorant girl getting killed by Son of Heaven Yin over and over again.”

Bai Yujing sighed, her breath smelling of orchids and irises. “I discriminate clearly between grudges and gratitude. I won’t pursue the matter this time, treating it as though nothing has happened. I can even help you hide this from Celestial Venerable Hao. Celestial Venerable Mu, we’ll part ways here...”

When she turned to leave, Qin Mu smiled and said, “Que Feiyin, do you remember your master?” Bai Yujing trembled slightly and stopped walking.

Qin Mu continued talking, saying, “Don’t you want to know about your reincarnation muddle-headedness? About why Son of Heaven Yin would want to kill you over and over again and then allow you to reincarnate? Did that vermilion bird feather make you recall anything?”

She took out the vermilion bird feather and stared at the Vermillion Bird Scared Fire in a daze.

The heart of Qin Mu’s brows opened, and deep in the pupil of his eye, rows of runes of ancient primordial Great Dao on the egg of Celestial Emperor Tai Chu glowed, converging into sight. The Qin word land shook as the Youdu Great Dao rippled, rushing into the Grand Primordium Origin Stone at the center of the Qin word land.

The Origin Stone combined the Dao of Tai Chu with the Youdu Great Dao, gradually raising the power of his third god eye.

Qin Mu used the eye at the heart of his brows to look at Bai Yujing. Instantly, he saw the experiences and encounters of this female emperor’s entire life.

From her birth to her becoming a divine arts practitioner, then becoming a god. He could see how she cheated death time and time again, avoiding Son of Heaven Yin’s ambushes. He also saw the period during the Founding Emperor Era, where her reputation shook the world, ambushing Son of Heaven Yin.

Qin Mu’s gaze pierced deeper, looking at all her previous lives, looking back upon how she died each time.

Bai Yujing was still standing there. Suddenly, she tossed away the vermilion bird feather and smiled as she turned around. “Celestial Venerable Mu, I don’t want to know. I’m simply me, the one and only me! In this world, there’s only one Bai Yujing!”

Her lovely hair fluttered, cutting off Qin Mu's line of sight. She then turned and left, walking off in a carefree manner.

Bai Yujing came to the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, then looked back and smiled. "Celestial Venerable Mu, I'm not South Deity! If you want me to become South Deity, then you're making an enemy of me!"

She placed her palm on the sacrificial altar of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge and walked into the light. "Celestial Venerable Mu, Celestial Venerable Hao has lost his disciple, and White Deity has lost his beloved general. They will definitely come forth to investigate. I can buy you some time, but it's best that you leave now."

The Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge collapsed as her figure disappeared!

"She really is a smart girl..."

Qin Mu looked at the collapsed altar and muttered, "Should I wake her up to let her become South Deity, or should I not wake her up and let her continue to be Bai Yujing?"

He picked up the vermilion bird feather and studied it for a long time.

Behind him, Yan'er killed the four strong practitioners of the Jade Capital Realm and immediately helped the dragon qilin kill the gods and devils on the ship that was under White Deity.

Qin Mu looked at the vermilion bird feather and thought, 'Waking up the god soul of South Deity is equivalent to killing Bai Yujing. However, isn't Bai Yujing South Deity? Even if South Deity Zhu Que is awakened, Bai Yujing's memory won't disappear and will become a part of South Deity's long memory...'

Yan'er flew over and chirped, "Young Master, the deed is done! Where's my mother?"

Qin Mu handed the vermilion bird feather to her and said, "Yan'er, your mother didn't want to be South Deity. She was too clever and guessed that she was the reincarnation of South Deity from my words. However, she feels that being Bai Yujing or Que Feiyin is better. She thinks that if she awakens the memory of South Deity, that would mean the end for Bai Yujing and Que Feiyin."

Yan'er was a little confused and muttered, "But Bai Yujing, Que Feiyin, and South Deity Zhu Que, are they not her?"

Qin Mu put away the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage and helped treat Yu Chudu's broken bones. "Bai Yujing has broken the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. She wants to delay Celestial Venerable Hao and White Deity's arrival here, but she also doesn't want us to return to the celestial heavens. She's more worried that I'll let her die again to revive the soul of South Deity."

Yan'er still didn't understand and muttered, "But, they are all her..."

Qin Mu couldn't help but think of Qin Fengqing. His experience was similar to Bai Yujing's.

Back then, Qin Mu had thought that he was himself, the one and only him. However, he discovered that he was the second consciousness born from Qin Fengqing's corporeal body.

He was just a consciousness born accidentally. It wasn't only his corporeal body that wasn't his, but his soul as well.

All he had was his consciousness.

Later, Qin Mu dug his eye out and was reborn. Only after that did he have his own soul.

How was Bai Yujing's experience similar to his? Bai Yujing's experience was even worse. She was reincarnated for nearly 200 lifetimes, always struggling to survive, forcing herself to become smarter.

Naturally, she would find it hard to accept that she wasn't herself but the reincarnation of South Deity.

"Disciple Nephew, are you able to walk?" Qin Mu asked after he was done attending to his injuries.

Yu Chudu stood up and moved around twice. He realized that the injuries on his body had recovered. The same couldn't be said about the injuries suffered by his primordial spirit. Qin Mu's creation technique could heal the flesh but wasn't as good at healing the wounds of primordial spirits.

"I can walk, Senior Uncle..."

Yu Chudu hesitated and examined Qin Mu. "I never heard my master mention that I have a senior uncle..."

"You have two senior uncles. I'll tell you more when we have time."

Qin Mu gave a flick, and the old gods that were guarding the Endless Clouds Palace fell asleep. Their memories were tampered with by him, with the memory of seeing him and the rest wiped. He then smiled and said, "Let's go. We can't use the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage anymore, as it will definitely leave a trace and be spotted by others, and Celestial Venerable Hao would know that it was me who killed his disciple. Disciple Nephew Yu, do you know of any shortcuts that can allow us to leave here and return to the celestial heavens quickly?"

"Senior Uncle, the closest route would be from White Earth Hope Prefecture, which is the Central God Prefecture of the nine prefectures. There's a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge there that leads to the White Deity Celestial Palace. If we walk from the starry sky, I'm afraid it'll take fifty or sixty years to reach the celestial heavens."

Chapter 1120: Killing a Few Ancient Gods

"In that case, we shall set off from the White Deity Celestial Palace," Qin Mu said resolutely.

Yu Chudu hesitated and examined Qin Mu's expression. He probed, "Was Senior Uncle trained in creation techniques? I followed my teacher in cultivating the Celestial Dipper Technique. Within it, there are seven forms of creation. It can change one's appearance and body, even to that of a half-god. Maybe it could help us avoid the celestial heavens' line of sight and not leave any traces..."

The dragon qilin, who was standing beside him, shook his body and transformed into a dragon sparrow. He laughed. "Does the creation technique look like this?"

Yu Chudu got a fright and hurriedly nodded. "Has this brother learned the Celestial Dipper Technique before? Teacher said that the Celestial Dipper Technique was created by him. How do you know this technique?"

The dragon qilin burst into loud laughter. "This isn't the Celestial Dipper Technique, but a technique in the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. The Celestial Dipper Technique is a technique that's derived from the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures."

Yu Chudu was stunned as his revered image of Wei Suifeng suddenly collapsed. He murmured, "Teacher said he created this technique... In that case, this Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures should be created by Teacher as well?"

The dragon qilin laughed. "The Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures was created by the first heavenly master of the Founding Emperor Era, Saint Woodcutter."

The image of Wei Suifeng in Yu Chudu's head collapsed again, shattering into pieces. He had respected Wei Suifeng as a celestial being and had placed him highly in his heart. He didn't expect that the Celestial Dipper Technique was actually from the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures!

"Disciple Nephew, there's no need to listen to his nonsense."

Qin Mu scolded with a laugh. "Although the Celestial Dipper Technique originated from the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures was too complicated. There were too many techniques in it. Most of them were just scratching the surface and didn't delve deep into the subject. Hence, the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures were simply a way for people to become gods. However, Big Senior Brother Wei Suifeng combined his own experiences, comprehension, and other Emperor's Throne techniques to create the Celestial Dipper Technique."

He paused for a moment and said, "Except that it's now outdated."

When Yu Chudu heard this, he wanted to refute it for Wei Suifeng's sake. However, he remembered that Qin Mu only used cultivation at the true god realm to kill Celestial Venerable Hao's disciple, Jing Baichuan. Jing Baichuan was a Jade Capital Realm individual, similar to him, but Qin Mu was able to defeat him in one blow.

From this, it seemed that the Celestial Dipper Technique that he had laboriously cultivated was indeed outdated.

His image of Wei Suifeng's invincibility once again crumbled.

Qin Mu glanced at him and praised, "Disciple Nephew Yu, your aptitude and comprehension aren't bad at all. In a short time, you broke the god in your heart, greatly increasing the cultivation of your Dao heart!"

1Yu Chudu gave a snort.

Qin Mu led everyone and flew towards White Earth of the nine prefectures below. He sighed and said, "It's precisely because your master's Celestial Dipper Technique is derived from the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures that I didn't learn his technique. My techniques can be said to be of the same source as his. Cultivating the Celestial Dipper Technique wouldn't let me have another celestial palace."

Yu Chudu saw that they didn't change their appearances and reminded him. "Senior Uncle, it's best that we change our appearances..."

"There's no need to."

Qin Mu laughed. "I have an Emperor's Throne level consciousness. No matter who sees us, we won't appear as us in their eyes. Even for an Emperor's Throne practitioner, they won't be able to tell unless they pay attention."

Yu Chudu was bewildered.

The White Earth Hope Prefecture was the central prefecture in the world of nine prefectures, sitting directly in the center. If one looked down from the sky, the mountain peaks of this White Earth God Prefecture were white, and it was the same for its land. It was a unique sight.

There were many white beasts in White Earth. They had white fur, without any stray hairs. These strange beasts lived in the forest and were very difficult to spot.

However, the flames of war raged across White Earth. Ten of thousands of divine arts practitioners under the command of gods and devils attacked cities and seized territories, capturing mortals and divine arts practitioners as slaves. Wars between nations were also common.

They were wearing ferret furs and were dressed in white. The blood on the battlefield stained the clothes red and dyed the white sand red. There were corpses everywhere.

Qin Mu saw that the customs of the Dragon Han Era were preserved.

When two major powers fought, they often pushed their slaves to the front. They set up simple sacrificial altars and used those slaves as blood offerings to lure and enlist the help of ancient gods or powerful half-gods.

Qin Mu didn't see the arrival of the ancient gods in White Earth, but he saw many winged or one-eyed and four-armed half gods descending, killing on the battlefield, unleashing their divine might.

"Why has this place become like this?" Qin Mu frowned as he asked Yu Chudu.

"It has always been like this."

Yu Chudu shook his head and said, "It's not just White Earth, it's the other eight prefectures as well. I heard Teacher say that the customs here are the same as those of the Dragon Han Era. They rely on

blood sacrifices to invite the gods to the mortal realm to aid in battle and conquer territories. Once divine arts practitioners become gods, they rise to the ancestral star of the nine prefectures, waiting for others to invite them down to the lower bound through blood sacrifice. Teacher wanted to change the nine prefectures and the three pillar heavens, but ultimately, he didn't have much success. When he was still alive..."

Qin Mu had a strange expression as he said, "The Emperor of Endless Clouds isn't dead."

Yu Chudu got a fright and cried out, "Teacher isn't dead? I cried terribly at his funeral for more than ten days!"

He couldn't help but shake his head again. "My senior and junior brothers thought that Teacher had been taken to the God Execution Stage and was doomed eternally. Hence, I was sad for a long time and simply left the Endless Clouds Palace to become an outlaw. Except that now, my senior and junior brothers are dead..."

His expression dimmed before he roused his spirits. "When Teacher was here as the Emperor of Endless Clouds, he planned to change the tradition of nine prefectures and three pillar heavens. The nine ancient gods of the nine prefectures and the three ancient gods of three pillar heavens sought him out and told him that these ancient rules couldn't be changed. Seeing that Teacher was of the human race, they would remove humans from the sacrificial offerings as a way of giving face to Teacher. Teacher refused, and they fought."

Qin Mu asked, "What happened after that?"

"Those 12 ancient gods were defeated and agreed to do away with the blood sacrifices."

Yu Chudu paused for a moment and said, "However, they turned around and complained to White Deity, who rebuked Teacher and said that these rules existed in the entire Western Heaven. He asked Teacher if he intended to break the rules of Western Heaven. Only then did Teacher realize that Western Heaven was still in the Dragon Han Era and hadn't changed."

He gave off a long sigh and said, "Teacher then lowered his head and apologized to the ancient gods of the nine prefectures and three pillar heavens and removed the human race from the sacrificial offerings. The twelve ancient gods didn't put him on the spot, just giving a few words of sarcasm that Teacher laughed off. However, he cried for a long time after he returned."

Qin Mu's heart pounded as he said slowly, "The Emperor of Endless Clouds cries?"

Yu Chudu turned his head and wiped his eyes. "My brothers and I were all orphans picked up by Teacher. We didn't have good aptitudes, with only me being slightly better than the rest. Our Endless Clouds Palace was mocked by others as an orphan palace. Hehe, my days with Teacher were happy and carefree. After that, Teacher ran into trouble and was taken away by the celestial heavens. We thought that Teacher was already dead, so we left for the lower bound on a whim."

He raised his head and said astringently, "After Teacher left, the nine prefectures and three pillar heavens returned to their former ways. Whenever war between major powers and nations breaks out,

they still use humans as sacrifices, worshiping the ancient gods of the nine prefectures and three pillar heavens. My brothers and I rebelled because we didn't accept this. I didn't expect..."

Qin Mu patted his shoulder and said, "Don't be sad, your senior and junior brothers will watch over you and bless you from the heavens. Let's go. Where is the ancestral star of those nine ancient gods of the nine prefectures?"

Yu Chudu was stunned and asked puzzledly, "Senior Uncle, aren't we going to the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge to head towards the White Deity Celestial Palace? Why are we going to see the ancient gods?"

Qin Mu looked at the sky, his eyes gentle and as smooth as jade as he said, "The ancient gods and I are in a natural alliance. The ancient gods need me, and I also need the ancient gods. But the ancient gods of the nine prefectures and three pillar heavens have clearly submitted themselves to the celestial heavens and become the lackeys of White Deity. So..."

He retracted his gaze and revealed a dazzling smile that felt like sunshine during spring. "I'll bring you to kill a few ancient gods."