

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1121-1125

Chapter 1121: The Ancient God of the White Earth Hope Prefecture

“Kill a few ancient gods?”

Yu Chudu got a fright. By the time he had composed himself, Qin Mu had already walked some distance away. He hurriedly caught up and whispered, “Senior Uncle, who are you exactly?”

The dragon qilin laughed. “Clearly, he’s Celestial Venerable Mu. Didn’t you hear Jing Baichuan mention that just now? Cult Master is Celestial Venerable Mu, the imperial preceptor of Eternal Peace, and the cult master of Heavenly Saint Cult. Have you heard of the Heavenly Saint Cult?”

Yu Chudu shook his head blankly and said, “I was born in the nine prefectures and have never left this place...”

The dragon qilin roused his spirits and slowly guided him. “The Heavenly Saint Cult was established by your teacher, the Emperor of Endless Clouds, Wei Suifeng, the great cult master in the earlier years. It has a total of 361 halls, carrying out the path of a saint for common people’s everyday use. How do you become a saint? To achieve sainthood, there are three requirements—establish a cult, establish ideas in writing, and establish merit. Right now, we are in need of people. Old brother Yu, you’re the disciple of the Emperor of Endless Clouds, and the Heavenly Saint Cult was founded by him. In that case, you...”

1Yu Chudu, this Jade Capital Realm expert, under the enticement of the dragon qilin, had muddle-headedly joined the Heavenly Saint Cult and agreed to become an elder of discipline.

The ancient gods of the nine prefectures weren’t star sovereigns. They didn’t have ancestral stars, only ancestral lands.

Those nine ancient gods were born from the sacrificial offerings of the masters of creation who lived there during the ancient primordial era. Their ancestral lands were in the center of the nine prefectures. Each ancient god had its own birthplace.

The ancestral land of the ancient god of the White Earth Hope Prefecture was covered by flashes of lightning and rumbles of thunder. Thunderclouds completely covered the mountains, overlapping each other with unfathomable depth. When one approached, they would be deafened by the sound of thunder. There were no creatures living there.

Any lifeforms that approached the ancestral land would be killed by lightning.

Qin Mu looked into the distance. There were mountains among the thunderclouds, and they were struck by lightning until they became white. On the mountain peaks stood many gods in golden armor, looking extremely imposing.

Those gods should be the gods who followed the White Earth ancient god. They constantly clashed their cymbals to create the sound of thunder, bombarding the primordial spirits of those who dared to barge in.

In order to maintain their own sense of mystery and sacredness, the ancient gods of the nine prefectures covered their ancestral lands with thunderclouds. Even those who had just become gods could hardly penetrate the thunderclouds.

Therefore, after the divine arts practitioners of the nine prefectures became gods, they still needed to pass through the test of thunderclouds in order to be able to enter the nine great ancestral lands to meet the ancient gods of the nine prefectures and become the god generals under their command.

To all living beings in the nine prefectures, the ancient gods of the nine prefectures were shrouded in mystery, secretive in their movements. Hence, there were many who worshiped them.

Qin Mu took Yu Chudu, Yan'er, and the dragon qilin through the thunderclouds. Yu Chudu was shocked that the gods in gold armor that were guarding the thunderclouds appeared not to have seen them. Even if they had walked under their eyelids, they wouldn't be able to see them.

'Senior Uncle is indeed remarkable! This level of consciousness attainment is unheard of!' He quietly praised Qin Mu in his heart.

They penetrated deep into the thunderclouds. For the first time, Yu Chudu saw the full view of the ancestral land of the White Earth ancient god. Surrounded by mountains and engulfed by the thunderclouds, a giant sacrificial altar covering thousands of miles appeared in front of them.

The altar was extremely huge, larger than the sacrificial altar of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge by several folds. No one knew who built it.

Between the thunderclaps and the fog surrounding the altar, there were many enormous skeletons facing the altar in a worshiping posture.

Millions of skeletons surrounded this large-scale altar, round and round. The huge skeletons were like small mountains, comparable to a giant god.

Yu Chudu walked over to the skeletons and raised his head. He saw hexagon-shaped gemstones embedded in their foreheads, which were still giving off a faint light.

The faint light rays flowed from the hearts of those skeletons' brows towards the sacrificial altar.

"These are the masters of creation, the creators of the White Earth ancient god," the dragon qilin whispered.

Yu Chudu looked at the skeletons with a certain degree of awe. Although the masters of creation weren't more powerful than him, they created the peculiar lifeform known as an ancient god, which was worthy of respect.

The civilization of the ancient primordial era had its own unique charm.

They got on the altar and saw many gods and devils on it. They didn't know if they were the descendants of the White Earth ancient god or the gods who arrived there by breaking through the thunderclouds.

The White Earth ancient god had built a god city on the altar. It was extremely luxurious. The gods of the city lived a life of wanton extravagance, steeped in wine and surrounded by women. Qin Mu took Yu Chudu and the rest through the city and saw leftover "sacrifices" being imprisoned in cages.

They were sacrificial offerings given by the various races of White Earth to the half-gods. The sacrifices were slaves from various races, and among them were humans.

They were imprisoned in cages, looking panic-stricken. Even more of them were simply numb. They stared blankly ahead, their eyes blinking only after a long time.

"Disciple Nephew Yu, you're a god who grew up here and should be familiar with the history of the nine prefectures and the three pillar heavens, right?"

Qin Mu stopped walking and asked, "Didn't this place go through the revolutions of Dragon Han and Crimson Light?"

Yu Chudu pondered for a while and said, "I heard Teacher talk about the revolutions and reforms of the Dragon Han and Crimson Light eras. He also spoke a little about what happened during the High Emperor Era. However, this isn't the Primordial Realm. We are the same as other heavens, nothing has changed over the last million years. Our ancestors have been living like this for generations."

Qin Mu was stunned.

The Dragon Han Revolution, the Crimson Light Revolution, the High Emperor Reform, and the Founding Emperor Reform were grand and spectacular.

However, they hadn't spread beyond the Primordial Realm to the various heavens of the universe.

The lives of the people outside the Primordial Realm remained the same. They were still enslaved by the ancient gods, and everything was like the early years of the Dragon Han Era.

They were already numb and accepted the fate of their ancestors, as well as their own fate and the fate of their future generations.

Only in the Primordial Realm had people with lofty ideals emerged endlessly for millions of years, constantly resisting, fighting, and making reforms.

Qin Mu raised his head and looked at the center of the sacrificial altar.

The center of the altar was where the power of the sacrificial offerings converged. A majestic ancient god came into their sight.

The entire body of that ancient god was as white as snow. It looked like a white ape with four arms, and its body was covered in bulging muscles. There was a vermilion red horn on its head, which was pulling in the power of the sacrificial offerings as he inhaled and exhaled.

His body was as big as a mountain, and as he breathed, his corporeal body expanded and contracted. Lightning flashed, and thunder rumbled whenever his muscle moved.

Thousands of gods surrounded him, emitting Dao sounds from their mouths to refine his body.

There were gods shaking hammers made from white bones. Skulls flew out from those hammers into the prison cages, sucking out the souls of the sacrificial lifeforms.

The skulls returned and danced around the ancient god, spewing out the souls that they siphoned, which were then absorbed into the ancient god's body with each breath he took.

The ancient god who ruled the White Earth Hope Prefecture actually trained hard day and night, even more diligently than the Postcelestial lifeforms!

He even used the souls of the Postcelestial lifeforms to train and was filled with demonic nature.

Although it was difficult for the ancient gods to break through the restraints of their body's Great Dao, they could continue to explore along the lines of their own Great Dao, raising the power of their Great Dao to the extreme.

Clearly, the White Earth ancient god was one such example.

Yan'er was feeling a little uneasy. She reminded Qin Mu, saying, "Young Master, the power of an ancient god is strong in their ancestral land. Why not lure this ancient god out of this place and kill him outside?"

The dragon qilin was also feeling a little uneasy. "The power of this ancient god seems much stronger than the Five Elements Star Sovereigns back then! Cult Master, why don't we decide on a plan first..."

Qin Mu stopped his footsteps.

Yan'er and the dragon qilin heaved a sigh of relief. Suddenly, Qin Mu took out the Glassy Sky Pagoda and stabbed it into the ground.

Their hearts jumped as they saw Qin Mu bowing towards the Glassy Sky Pagoda, saying solemnly, "I request this treasure evolve into the 28 heavens!"

Chapter 1122: Rainbow-Like Sword, Dragon-Like Qi

The White Earth ancient god took notice when the Glassy Sky Pagoda landed and immediately opened his eyes. The body of the four-armed white ape suddenly crackled as his muscles bulged. His physique became even larger than before and was expanding ceaselessly!

However, as Qin Mu bowed, the Glassy Sky Pagoda suddenly exploded violently, and its 28 canopies transformed into layers of heavens that constantly expanded outwards!

The entire White Earth ancestral land was instantly pulled apart by the 28 heavens. The gods and devils that were circling the ancient god were involuntarily tossed into the sky, landing on the different layers of heavens. The sacrificial altar beneath the ancient god was sent flying away as well, landing far away from him!

The moment Qin Mu bowed, he had already charged forward. As the 28 heavens of the Glassy Sky Pagoda shifted their positions, he was instantly brought to the front of the ancient god.

He was able to control the Glassy Sky Pagoda simply through his thoughts. This treasure was recognized as the best treasure in the world. From the perspective of Qin Mu, the refining methods of North Deity Xuan Wu weren't that brilliant and could even be considered as simple and crude.

They simply smelted treasures together forcefully. This was extremely crude and an eyesore.

However, the treasure was worthy of being the world's top treasure because too many treasures had been smelted together by North Deity Xuan Wu. Coupled with the ancient god egg, which made one's wishes come true, there was no other divine weapon in the world that could match up to this treasure.

The corporeal body of the White Earth ancient god was still expanding. However, there were 27 heavens between him and his ancestral land, and each of them seemed incomparably vast!

He suddenly felt emptied of his power, and a fear that he had never experienced surged in his heart. 'This is the treasure of North Deity Xuan Wu, the Glassy Sky Pagoda!'

He was panic-stricken. The Glassy Sky Pagoda was even praised by the ancient Celestial Emperor as the world's top treasure, possessing unpredictable power. Naturally, he knew of this treasure.

'Hasn't this treasure been missing for 600,000 years? Why did it appear now?'

Although he was in a state of confusion, he decisively stopped his corporeal body from expanding and began to shrink it instead.

If he had continued to expand his corporeal body without the support of his ancestral land, his body would only appear big and strong on the outside while being weak on the inside.

When his corporeal body shrank, his strength was condensed. After painstakingly researching his own Great Dao for millions of years, he was utterly convinced that he didn't need to fear anyone!

However, in the next moment, Qin Mu appeared in front of him and charged towards him.

Qin Mu drew out his sword, which covered the entire sky!

Right at that moment, when his corporeal body stopped expanding and had yet to contract, was when his power was at its weakest.

Even so, he was calm in the perilous situation. The ancient gods were born into the Dao and had an innate ability to control the Great Dao, possessing an advantage that Postcelestial lifeforms couldn't match up to.

Although the ancient gods couldn't set foot into other realms, as long as he researched his own Great Dao, he was convinced that he could rely on his innate advantages and his own perception of his Dao to surpass Postcelestial lifeforms and half-gods!

In his own Dao, he was supreme and peerless!

However, when he saw Qin Mu's sword light, he realized that Qin Mu's sword was charging towards his weakness.

No Great Dao was perfect, especially those of ancient gods. This was because all of the ancient gods would be summoned by the ancient Celestial Emperor so that Dao Ancestor of the Dao Sect could map out their runes of Great Dao.

Even Heaven Duke and Mother Earth's runes of Great Dao were mapped out by Dao Ancestor, and the White Earth ancient god was no exception. When he saw Qin Mu's sword light, he knew that Qin Mu's sword skill divine art was directed at his weakness.

Without thinking much, he raised and shook his hand. Light rays exploded from the center of his palm as his Great Dao boomed. He was convinced that he could crush Qin Mu and his sword skill divine art with his magic power.

He raised his three other hands, and each had a different mudra. One to kill the corporeal body, one to shake up the primordial spirit, and one to destroy everything Qin Mu had!

Those three seals were his highest achievements, representing the ultimate skills he had comprehended through his hard work in researching his own Dao for millions of years.

His first palm had already clashed with Qin Mu's sword light. As long as he was able to block Qin Mu's sword and smash it into pieces, his second, third, and fourth attacks would land on Qin Mu in succession, pulverizing him!

At that moment, he saw Qin Mu's sword passing through the five fingers of his palm. It was as though Qin Mu didn't encounter any resistance. However, he saw his thumb flying up as half of his palm, along with his other four fingers, detached and fell from his hand.

Along with the snow-white sword light was Qin Mu's figure. When he saw Qin Mu's face clearly, it scared him.

"Celestial Venerable Mu..."

The muscles on the ancient god's face began to shake violently. The terrible existence who slaughtered the five elements ancient gods in the distant ancient era was back!

To him, Celestial Venerable Mu was like a stranger. However, when he heard about his name after Qin Mu killed the five elements ancient gods, it got imprinted deeply into his head, like a nightmare that would materialize from time to time to terrorize him.

He had heard of Celestial Venerable Mu a long time ago. However, he had disappeared for 600,000 years and didn't appear again until 10 years ago.

Only at that time did he realize that Celestial Venerable Mu was just a young man who had transmigrated to the Dragon Han Era through a stroke of luck. He used the appearance of Mu Qing and wasn't very capable.

What was more important was that Celestial Venerable Mu no longer had his former ferocious reputation, though he had gained the title of Invincible Great Wizard among the ancient gods.

According to legend, as long as Celestial Venerable Mu was safe, the ancient gods could be invincible and immortal.

The so-called Invincible Great Wizard meant that he was a powerful magic practitioner who could make the ancient gods invincible. It didn't mean that Qin Mu himself was invincible.

The ancient gods rejoiced and thought that they would be able to return to the days of the Dragon Han Era, perhaps even returning to the ancient primordial era when ancient gods ruled the world.

When the White Earth ancient god heard this rumor, he was very happy. Although he depended on the celestial heavens and White Deity of Western Heaven, even maintaining the custom of blood consumption and blood sacrifice, he wasn't free and couldn't be as unrestrained as before.

If the ferocious and cruel Celestial Venerable Mu who killed ancient gods back then could become a great benefactor who could make the ancient gods invincible, that would be a good thing.

Also, since Celestial Venerable Mu was weak and tiny, controlling him should have been easy.

However, Celestial Venerable Mu was there to kill him now!

The second mudra missed Qin Mu, as did the third. The fourth mudra arrived behind Qin Mu, giving off a majestic aura!

At the same time, light rays burst forth from the horn on his forehead, shining towards Qin Mu!

Ding.

The light rays landed on top of the sword light, dissipating it and revealing the essence of the broken sword.

His fourth attack came from behind Qin Mu. If he didn't dodge, he would be killed by it!

A smile flashed on his trembling face as his voice boomed like thunder. "Celestial Venerable Mu, hold it! We're natural allies..."

Before he could finish his words, the broken sword in Qin Mu's hands expanded, transforming into a divine knife that slashed towards his divine horn!

The slash split open his hard divine horn as easily as splitting bamboo. The divine horn was sliced in two, flying off from the top of his head.

The White Earth ancient god followed up with his fourth attack immediately, which arrived at the back of Qin Mu's heart. At that moment, the divine knife in Qin Mu's hand turned into a long sword, which passed across his forehead.

Boom—

The fourth attack struck the back of Qin Mu's heart forcefully, and flesh and blood flew all around. Flying along with the flesh and blood was the skull of the White Earth ancient god.

His skull flew backward, while Qin Mu's back was almost completely blown away by his attack. His back muscles were completely rotten and were sent flying behind the White Earth ancient god, just like his skull.

Qin Mu looked down and was able to see the ancient god's brain structure clearly.

The ancient god was only left with half a brain.

The moment Qin Mu lowered his head, his third eye at the heart of his brows opened, and a ray of light penetrated into the remaining half of the White Earth ancient god's brain.

The god soul of the ancient god disintegrated. His earth soul tried to escape, but it was too late. Instantly, it was pulverized, turning into tumbling black soul sand that dissipated into the air!

The Glassy Sky Pagoda retracted, and the 28 heavens turned into the 28 canopies, closing up along the pillar.

The gods and devils returned to the vicinity of the sacrificial altar. They hadn't composed themselves, and their eyes were full of confusion.

The White Earth ancient god remained seated on the sacrificial altar of the ancestral land. Three of his palms still had mudras whose powers weren't yet dissipated, while his other palm was only left with half a palm.

His smile remained frozen on his face.

"God Ancestor, what happened?" the gods and devils looked around and asked.

Only then did they realize that the White Earth ancient god was dead!

Qin Mu mobilized his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, quickly healing the injuries on his back. He then pulled out the Glassy Sky Pagoda as he turned to leave, saying solemnly, "Let's go to the Black Prefecture in the north to meet the Capable Earth ancient god!"

Behind him, sounds of wailing and crying traveled over.

Chapter 1123 Small Celestial Heavens, Great Celestial Heavens

Yu Chudu stumbled after Qin Mu and the others. The scene of Qin Mu killing the White Earth ancient god was still in his head.

He was greatly shaken by the earlier scene of the knife light and sword shadow.

Back then, when the Emperor of Endless Clouds, Wei Suifeng, subdued the 12 ancient gods, he was shaken, but it wasn't as bad as today.

Qin Mu's killing of Jing Baichuan also shook him up quite a bit. However, compared to the White Earth ancient god, the killing of the White Earth ancient god was much worse.

Yu Chudu felt a restless energy running through his body. He couldn't wait to pick up his sword and slash around wildly, wiping out all of the injustices of the world!

His senior uncle seemed to have a strange and marvelous energy in his body. It was very contagious and had already infected him, making his blood boil with righteous indignation!

"Senior Uncle, who are you exactly?" he muttered softly.

The dragon qilin smiled. "Clearly, he's Celestial Venerable Mu, the cult master of the Heavenly Saint Cult. You've asked this question before."

Yu Chudu still wasn't satisfied with that answer. He muttered, "Celestial Venerable Mu, Celestial Venerable Mu..."

He was, after all, the most highly regarded disciple of the Emperor of Endless Clouds, Wei Suifeng, and his experience and encounters made him calm and cautious. He said, "Senior Uncle, you've killed the White Earth ancient god. I'm afraid we'll be exposed! All that the celestial heavens and White Deity have to do is interrogate the White Earth ancient god's soul, and they'll be able to find out who killed him!"

"They won't be able to do so."

Qin Mu said plainly, "His soul was already scattered. Apart from me, who is able to reconstruct his soul? In this world, there's only one person who could probe the reason for his death. That's me!"

Yu Chudu's eyes widened as he unconsciously stopped walking.

The dragon qilin turned back and smiled. "Elder Yu, please hurry up."

Yu Chudu hurried forward and said earnestly, "Senior Uncle, can you teach me?"

Qin Mu glanced back at him puzzledly. Yu Chudu quickly explained, "I don't think that Teacher's abilities aren't good. It's just that Senior Uncle's abilities are too strong. I'm greedy and want to learn a little more..."

Qin Mu laughed heartily and said, "I'm still at the true god realm now. Your master can fight a hundred copies of me with just one hand. His abilities are naturally very strong. It's just that he hasn't come into contact with the reform of Eternal Peace and is thus outdated. However, his achievements will be much greater once he has absorbed the results of Eternal Peace's reform after I have rescued him. There's no need to learn from me. You only need to go to Eternal Peace to learn everything I know."

Yu Chudu revealed a longing expression as he said in anticipation, "Once I have learned the abilities in Eternal Peace, can I become as strong as Senior Uncle?"

Qin Mu thought about it and shook his head. "Not possible. Although you've mastered your master's abilities very well, you're not creative enough. When I look at your divine arts, it's clear that you've been using your master's abilities without any contributions or modifications. Even if you arrive at Eternal Peace, you can only rank second or third in Eternal Peace even after learning the results of the reform."

Yu Chudu's face was as black as iron.

Qin Mu consoled him, saying, "However, with the results of Eternal Peace's reform, it would be more than enough to make you an expert in the celestial heavens. Jade Capital Realm existences wouldn't be able to match up to you. If you could combine several different Emperor's Throne techniques to cultivate a Small Celestial Heavens technique, there wouldn't be many disciples of the Celestial Venerables that could match up to you when battling you on the same realm."

"Small Celestial Heavens technique?"

Yu Chudu's thoughts wandered far away as he excitedly said, "I heard Teacher mention that the Small Celestial Heavens technique is an amalgamation of several types of Emperor's Throne techniques. If one could integrate 18 types of Emperor's Throne techniques into one, it would be a Great Celestial Heavens technique. What if I could cultivate the Great Celestial Heavens technique?"

"You would become a Celestial Venerable."

Qin Mu said plainly, "Anyone who can comprehend a Great Celestial Heavens technique is qualified to become a Celestial Venerable. In the Jade Capital Realm, you would be invincible and peerless. It wouldn't be easy for Celestial Venerables to defeat you in the same realm."

Yu Chudu was ineffably excited, and he balled up his fists tightly.

Qin Mu glanced at him and said, "Every time an additional type of technique is added to the amalgamation, its difficulty is doubled. It's already extremely difficult to merge two or three types. To merge more than ten types is as difficult as scaling the sky. The disciples of the ten Celestial Venerables in the celestial heavens are rare experts, and even so, they can only merge up to six or seven types. There might be someone in the celestial heavens who's able to merge 18 types of techniques in order to make the first step into the Great Celestial Heavens. However, I've yet to come across such a person."

Yu Chudu's heart went cold as though he had been doused with a basin of cold water. He hurriedly said, "Senior Uncle, what about you? How many Emperor's Throne techniques can you merge?"

"Fourteen types. Including my Unity Technique, that would be 15 types."

Qin Mu was filled with emotions as he said, "I may seem close to achieving the Great Celestial Heavens technique, but in fact, I'm still extremely far away. Ultimately, it's difficult to achieve that. The ten Celestial Venerables are remarkable. When they fight me on the same realm, I'm at most stronger than them by a little."

He then sighed endlessly.

Yu Chudu was stunned.

If one didn't come into contact with the reform of Eternal Peace, they wouldn't know how powerful it was.

Eternal Peace's reform was mobilized by Qin Mu, Xu Shenghua, Jiang Baigui, Emperor Yanfeng, Emperor Yanxiu, Lin Xuan, Wang Muran, and the rest. Although each person's level of contribution was different, they exchanged their ideas freely and didn't keep to themselves.

The foundation of Eternal Peace's reform was the reform of divine treasures. Eternal Peace's divine arts practitioners today cultivated the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure differently from the celestial heavens. They dove deeply into the study of algebra, planting Builder Trees in their Spirit Embryo Divine Treasures.

When cultivated until the Five Elements Divine Treasure, the Builder Trees would run through the five elements, linking the five elements and spirit embryo into one body. It could still be considered as one divine treasure, but its power would be much stronger than cultivating the conventional way.

When cultivated until the Six Directions Divine Treasure, their spirit platforms would transform into six directions as their Builder Trees ran through them.

From the beginning until the end, the divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace would only have one unified divine treasure even as their realms increased. Be it the control of their vital qi, the power of their divine arts, the strength of their primordial spirits, or the depth of their cultivation, they would surpass the celestial heavens' divine arts practitioners who were on the same realm as them by a great deal, even several folds!

When they reached the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, the divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace would abolish the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure and cultivate the Celestial River Divine Treasure. At this stage, no matter how many Emperor's Throne techniques the divine arts practitioners of the celestial heavens cultivated, they wouldn't be able to bridge that terrifying gap!

The most brilliant moment of Eternal Peace's reform was the reform of divine treasures. However, after the Celestial Palace Realm, the Builder Trees decreased, giving the gods of the celestial heavens a chance to surpass them.

The sudden eruption of the calamity of Eternal Peace was the reason for this situation.

At that time, the compassionate and upright men of Eternal Peace basically entered or were about to enter the celestial palace. Given their personalities, they would definitely carry out a radical reform of the Celestial Palace Realm.

However, the calamity of Eternal Peace erupted. Out of the three heroes of reform, Qin Mu got impaired, while Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Emperor Yanfeng were thrown into jail. The reform of the Celestial Palace Realm was hence disrupted.

Celestial Venerable Yu, who was the most likely to become the pillar of Eternal Peace's reform, ended up hiding in Youdu.

More than a decade had passed since the end of Eternal Peace's calamity. Eternal Peace's reform was now more focused on microscopic forging, led by Xu Shenghua, Lin Xuan, the nine elders of Disabled Elderly Village, Ling Yuxiu, and the rest.

Although their talents weren't weaker than those of Qin Mu, Jiang Baigui, and Emperor Yanfeng, when it came to making drastic changes in the name of reform, they were a little less open-minded and ambitious.

"Senior Uncle, we've arrived at the ancestral land of the Capable Earth ancient god," Yu Chudu said.

Qin Mu stopped and stood outside the ancestral land of Capable Earth. The third eye at the heart of his brows opened, and he looked at the ancestral land through the surging sinister earth aura.

The evil aura was incomparably dense and prevented the outside world from looking in. However, Qin Mu's eyes had already seen all of the Capable Earth ancestral land.

Chapter 1124 I Don't Want This Kind of Ally

The Capable Earth ancient god had the face of a human, the body of a dog, and the feet of a tiger. His mouth was filled with long sharp protruding teeth. Behind him were nine gigantic green tails. He was making merry on the sacrificial altar, enjoying a dance performance.

He was surrounded by many celestial troops and generals and was heavily guarded. Below him, there were heavenly ladies playing drums made from silk and bamboo. Their voices were melodious, and their dance was graceful.

Those heavenly ladies had good figures and wore very little clothing, which barely covered their intimate parts. As they danced in front of everyone, their postures were extremely provocative.

The Capable Earth ancient god and a group of god generals laughed with joy. He got excited and raised his wine cup. There wasn't much wine left in his three-legged bronze cup that was as tall as a man.

He reached out and grabbed a heavenly lady who was singing and dancing. He tightened his fist, squeezing the blood out of that heavenly lady and into his cup. He then drank it in one mouthful!

That heavenly lady was already dead and was tossed away by him.

Qin Mu saw this scene as he looked from outside the Capable Earth ancestral land. He produced the Glassy Sky Pagoda, took a few steps back, and abruptly dashed forward. On the way, he threw the Glassy Sky Pagoda into the Capable Earth ancestral land!

Boom—

The speed of the Glassy Sky Pagoda was faster than the speed of sound. Soon, it reached a speed of 100 times faster than sound. Its jade pillar dragged a trail of flames into the Capable Earth ancestral ground as it slowly opened its canopies!

Qin Mu was following behind the Glassy Sky Pagoda at a comparable speed. As he charged forward, he lowered his head while his hand pressed against the hilt of his broken sword.

Whoosh—

Two streaks of lightning, one man and one treasure, penetrated the sinister earth aura of the Capable Earth ancestral land. The gods and devils guarding the North Black Prefecture were killed in a flash before even seeing them.

The Glassy Sky Pagoda ran through the various divine palaces and halls and arrived at the sacrificial altar in an instant, pointing directly at the heart of the Capable Earth ancient god!

The Capable Earth ancient god's reaction was extremely fast. He reached out and immediately grabbed the jade pillar of the Glassy Sky Pagoda, yelling, "Who dares to be so insolent?"

The 28 heavens of the Glassy Sky Pagoda opened and expanded out.

The Capable Earth ancient god was shocked to see that his body was lifted high up and sent to the first heaven, far away from his altar.

The moment the 28 heavens expanded outside, a sword light flew over. The huge pupils of the Capable Earth ancient god reflected the sword light as it grew bigger and bigger. It then exploded and transformed into the 33 heavens.

His corporeal body was stabbed by the sword as the 33 heavens expanded outwards. No matter how strong his corporeal body was or how much effort he used to mobilize the power of his corporeal body to suppress the sword light, the power of his 33 heavens of the sword path ultimately represented the imprint of Qin Mu's sword techniques on the 33 voids.

From his observation of Capable Earth ancient god's Great Dao cultivation, he hadn't comprehended his Great Dao up to the level of the 33rd void.

His cultivation was extremely strong, his magic power extremely dense, and his comprehension of his own Great Dao was unmatched. However, his Great Dao was broken, and his comprehension of Dao was

inferior to his opponent, causing his corporeal body to be unable to handle the 33 heavens of the sword path.

His corporeal body was divided into thirty-four parts. The thirty-three parts of his body from bottom to top turned into various heavens with vast mountains and rivers.

His head flew up, and together with it was the figure of Qin Mu. His left palm was pressed on the heart of the Capable Earth ancient god's brows.

The Celestial River's Viewing of the Four Poles.

Around the Capable Earth ancient god's head, a celestial river emerged, running through the Four Extreme Heavens. On the Four Extreme Heavens, the Great Dao forms of Green Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise materialized, combining their strength in one attack, striking deep into his brain.

The three souls of the Capable Earth ancient god shattered, killing him.

Yu Chudu and the others waited anxiously outside. Qin Mu had suddenly abandoned them and broken into the ancestral land of the Capable Earth ancient god. They couldn't help but be worried.

At that moment, a huge head flew out from the sinister earth aura, hitting the ground and tumbling a few times.

"Let's head over to the next ancient god's ancestral land," Qin Mu said in a gentle voice as he walked out of the sinister earth aura.

The dragon qilin quickly caught up with him and hesitated for a moment before saying, "Cult Master, you've already killed two ancient gods. If you continue to kill them, aren't you afraid of offending Heaven Duke and Earth Count? They are, after all, ancient gods as well. All beings grieve for their own kind. If they realize that you've killed the ancient gods here, they'll inevitably be a little unhappy."

Qin Mu stopped and said, "Can Heaven Duke and Earth Count handle these ancient gods? Either they are unable to control them, or they never did. These ancient gods are two-faced. On the one hand, they joined the celestial heavens, enjoying the status and power, feeding on all beings. On the other hand, they want me to make them invincible so that they can overthrow the celestial heavens and return back to the barbaric distant ancient era! I absolutely can't tolerate these kinds of creatures in my camp!"

The dragon qilin said, "That being said..."

"I don't want this kind of ally!"

Qin Mu coldly said, "The Dragon Han Revolution failed because the half-gods replaced the ancient gods, and nothing has changed! If even Eternal Peace allies with these ancient gods and overthrows the celestial heavens, there will be no change!"

The dragon qilin hesitated. "What if Heaven Duke and Earth Count don't understand this?"

“They need to. They are gods born from the Great Dao, different from these gods born from sacrificial worship.”

Qin Mu walked forward, saying, “After all, the ancient gods born from the Great Dao are different from the ancient gods born from sacrificial worship. The ancient gods born from sacrificial worship were originally born with the evil thoughts of the masters of creation of the ancient primordial era and can never change their ways. Heaven Duke and Earth Count will understand my decision.”

The dragon qilin kept quiet.

The gods and devils of the White Earth ancestral land were unnerved after the death of the White Earth ancient god, but they quickly calmed down and hurried to the other ancestral lands to inform the remaining eight ancient gods.

At the same time, three of the gods and devils flew towards the three pillar heavens to inform the ancient gods there.

The White Earth Hope Prefecture was located at the center of the nine prefectures, so the route to the other eight prefectures was the shortest and the fastest. However, it still took three to five days to reach the ancestral land of each prefecture.

One of the gods rushed to the Proper South High Prefecture as swift as the wind, barging into the ancestral land of the High Prefecture ancient god and weeping loudly. “Deep Earth ancient god, please help us. The White Earth god ancestor was assassinated!”

When the Deep Earth ancient god heard those words, he couldn’t help but fly into a rage. He slapped his table and bellowed, “Who is so bold to kill my sworn brother?”

That god said, “I didn’t see clearly. Without any sight or sound, White Earth god ancestor simply died...”

“Useless!”

The Deep Earth ancient god was enraged. He immediately shouted out an order. “Mobilize the great army and head out to the White Earth god prefecture with me to see who this audacious culprit is!”

After half a day, the great army of gods and devils embarked. The Deep Earth ancient god sat in the center, surrounded by thousands of gods and devils in formation.

The Deep Earth ancient god was feeling a little uneasy. He thought to himself, ‘Since that person was able to kill White Earth sworn brother, his abilities are by no means insignificant. If I rush forward, I’ll most likely be ambushed by this person. However, I’m protected by my great army, and my battle formations are tight. Even strong practitioners of the Emperor’s Throne would find it hard to get close...’

At that moment, the Glassy Sky Pagoda fell from the sky as its 28 heavens expanded, smashing the battle formations into nothingness!

After some time, the 28 heavens disappeared, and everything returned to normal. The Glassy Sky Pagoda turned into a blue light, which rose up into the air, disappearing among the white clouds in the sky.

The Glassy Sky Pagoda disappeared, and the soldiers all returned to their places, looking as though they had never left.

Everyone hurriedly looked at the Deep Earth ancient god and saw that he remained in his seat, motionless. His hands were still holding onto the armrests of his treasure seat tightly. However, his head was gone!

Chapter 1125 Not Leaving Any Path of Survival

On that day, the nine prefectures descended into chaos. One after another, the news came, sending shockwaves across the nine prefectures.

“The Capable Earth ancient god is dead without a complete corpse!”

“The Dawn Earth ancient god was killed while he was traveling!”

“The Open Earth ancient god is dead!”

“The White Earth ancient god was beheaded, and his three souls shattered!”

“The Hidden Earth ancient god was killed in his dreams, without any external injuries!”

“The Flood Earth ancient god was killed in his ancestral land!”

...

The terrible news seemed like it had wings, flying all over the nine prefectures and the three pillar heavens. The gods of the three pillar heavens sat upright, their expressions solemn.

After they had received the news, they didn't become fidgety like the Deep Earth ancient god. Rather, they immediately gathered together. Only by doing so did they feel more assured that they wouldn't be killed out of the blue.

“From this news, it seems that the ancient gods of the nine prefectures were wiped out.”

The first pillar ancient god had a solemn expression. He looked like a ghost king with his green face and protruding fangs. He said with a low voice, “Within five days, nine ancient gods from White Earth to Deep Earth were killed. This shows clearly that the fighting wasn't evenly matched. Rather, the killer went around unopposed. Before the other nine prefecture ancient gods received the news, he had snuck into their ancestral lands and killed them.”

The second pillar ancient god, with his red face and protruding fangs, frowned and said, “We're already not weak. All these years, we've been researching our Dao techniques, and our abilities have become stronger. Broadly speaking, although we aren't on the same level as the ten Celestial Venerables, we

should be able to match up to strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne. How did those ancient gods of the nine prefectures die without any resistance?"

The third pillar ancient god said, "When I heard the news, I could only deduce one possibility."

His gaze flickered as he said, "The top treasure in the world has emerged."

As soon as he said this, the other two ancient gods fell into shock and revealed incredulous looks.

"To be able to kill our ancient god sworn brothers of the nine prefectures so quickly, that would take the world's top treasure, the Glassy Sky Pagoda. And I know the assassin, it's the rumored number one heavenly master, Dragon Mountain Sanren!"

The third pillar ancient god said, "I heard a story from the youngest brother of Northern Heaven's Black Deity. Back then, when Black Deity, Son of Heaven Yin, separated from the celestial heavens 600,000 years ago, he went to the celestial palace of North Deity Xuan Wu and met Dragon Mountain Sanren there. Dragon Mountain Sanren used the Glassy Sky Pagoda to defeat the millions of gods and devils of the Celestial River Navy, causing the number one heavenly master back then, Shang Pinying, to vomit blood after three bouts. After that, Shang Pinying was depressed and was unable to recover from this setback for the next 10,000 years. Ultimately, Yue Tingge replaced him."

He fell into a daze, and his face revealed a terrified look. When he spoke, his voice was a little hoarse. "At that time, Shang Pinying controlled military powers such as the Celestial River Navy, the two Divine Martial Guards, and the Northern Sect Army. These forces were more than enough to handle Mother Earth. However, Dragon Mountain Sanren, with the help of a few divine arts practitioners, gods, and devils of the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace, killed and destroyed half of these four great armies of gods and devils!"

The other two ancient gods couldn't help but reveal looks of fear.

The more one knew about the strength of the celestial heavens, the more one would hold the celestial heavens in awe and veneration, not daring to resist.

Back then, they were there when the celestial heavens split and knew very well how treacherous the situation was.

The celestial heavens had sent its great armies to prevent the four deities from leaving. However, they were defeated, and Celestial Venerable Huo was seriously injured by South Deity Zhu Que.

However, the most terrifying battle took place on top of the celestial river, where the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace was being intercepted. The military strength of the celestial heavens was severely weakened after that and didn't recover for a number of years.

However, the more impactful matter was the theft of the world's top treasure, the Glassy Sky Pagoda. At that time, there were many different versions of the incident circulating among the masses, but few knew the inside story.

“Back then, after Dragon Mountain Sanren defeated the great army of the celestial heavens, he stole the Glassy Sky Pagoda and disappeared without a trace.”

The third pillar ancient god said, “Son of Heaven Yin was at the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace at the time and thus had a lot of inside information. I only heard about this when Son of Heaven Yin talked about the matter accidentally.”

There were a total of eight ancient gods of the pillar heavens, which were known as the Eight Pillar Heavens. There were three pillar heavens in Western Heaven, four in Eastern Heaven, and one in Northern Heaven. The ancient god of Northern Heaven’s pillar heaven was the youngest.

“Because of this battle, Dragon Mountain Sanren was recognized as the number one heavenly master. He then disappeared with the Glassy Sky Pagoda and hasn’t been seen for 600,000 years. Hence, it became an unsettled case of the Dragon Han Era. I didn’t expect that the motive of his reappearance would be to come after us, the ancient gods.”

The third pillar ancient god said, “We can’t sit here and wait for our doom!”

The other two ancient gods frowned and said, “Dragon Mountain Sanren was already so powerful 600,000 years ago and can only be more powerful now. He has the number one treasure in the world, the Glassy Sky Pagoda. How can we defeat him? There’s only death waiting for us. Maybe he’s on his way to kill us now!”

The third pillar ancient god smiled. “Hence, we should leave while we still can!”

He got up and said, “Let’s abandon our ancestral lands and head over to White Deity of Western Heaven. No matter how powerful that Dragon Mountain Sanren is, he won’t dare to attack White Deity!”

“To abandon our ancestral lands...” Those two ancient gods were a little reluctant.

The third pillar ancient god said, “You’ll be killed if you don’t. If you leave, you can still survive. What’s your decision?”

The two ancient gods stood up and said in unison, “The ancestral lands aren’t as important as our lives. Let’s leave!”

The three ancient gods immediately shrank their bodies and flew out of the third pillar heaven. They turned into three streams of light that headed straight for White Earth’s Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. After two days, they arrived at the bridge. After entering the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, they came to Western Heaven.

Western Heaven was the celestial palace of White Deity. It was extremely grand and imposing, with more than ten Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges that led to various places like the celestial heavens, Eastern Heaven, Southern Heaven, Northern Heaven, and Mingdu.

There were many buildings in the celestial palace, so there was no space to build the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges inside it. They were erected around the palace instead.

The three ancient gods arrived and saw that the White Deity Celestial Palace was rather empty. After asking around, they found out that the celestial heavens had mobilized White Deity's troops to attack the Great Void.

Today, White Deity led the gods and devils of his celestial palace towards the celestial heavens, planning to reach the Great Void by passing through it. Only Prince Qing Zong was around in the celestial palace.

"The celestial heavens even mobilized White Deity's troops. Could the Great Void be so difficult to conquer?"

The three ancient gods were surprised and looked at each other. "Prince Qing Zong may be powerful, but it would still be difficult for him to oppose Dragon Mountain Sanren. Coupled with the fact that there aren't many troops around, it's not safe for us to remain here. Why don't we head towards the celestial heavens from here?"

The second pillar ancient god said, "I didn't eat much over the last few days of fleeing. I'm so hungry. Why don't we get some food first?"

The other two ancient gods also felt a little hungry after hearing his words. "There are too many rules in the celestial heavens, and it's difficult to eat freely there. Let's just get some food here at Prince Qing Zong's."

The three ancient gods flew below the White Deity Celestial Palace. Below it was a vast continent created from the growth soil that the first White Deity borrowed from the celestial heavens.

On it, there were many beings. However, life was relatively tough.

As the three ancient gods flew through the air, they saw a city below. Although it was run-down, there was still a sizable population. They quickly turned and headed there.

When the divine arts practitioners of the city saw those three ancient gods descending, they hurriedly armed themselves. However, they got turned into ashes as the first pillar ancient god flew past.

There weren't many divine arts practitioners in that town to begin with. Now, they were only left with common folks. They huddled together and wailed terribly.

The three ancient gods ate to their hearts' content. No matter how those villagers tried, they were unable to escape.

An ignorant little girl, looking malnourished and skinny like bones, walked forward unsteadily, holding a bone that was only left with a few shreds of meat on it. She held out the bone and said timidly, "Uncle, eat this, please don't eat us..."

The first pillar ancient god reached out and grabbed her, chuckling as he said, "Uncle doesn't eat bones. Uncle only eats people."

When he was about to swallow that little girl, a sword light suddenly flashed past. The first pillar ancient god could only look at his broken arm in a daze as divine blood gushed out of his wound.

In the next instant, he felt a chill in the heart of his brows as a broken sword stabbed through the back of his head, exiting from the front!

The second and third pillar ancient gods were shocked. They heard a loud noise as a gigantic pillar stabbed into the center of the city. Soil flew up into the air as the canopies fluttered in the wind.