

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1131-1135

### *Chapter 1131 Expecting Better*

Mountain God Li opened his beak and picked up the old man, raising his head and swallowing him completely. After, he flapped his wings, transforming into a beam of red light and disappearing into the distance.

Qin Mu was stunned. When he watched the god and the old man engage in small talk, he had really believed that there was such a rule that one was to serve the mountain god when they were of old age. Thus, he wasn't able to stop him in time.

He followed behind Mountain God Li. Mountain God Li had flown for several thousand miles before he retracted his wings and landed at a divine mountain. He turned his head around abruptly, and only then did he notice Qin Mu. He hurriedly exclaimed, "Senior Brother, I pay my respects to you!"

Qin Mu nodded his head gently. "Mountain God Li, I watched you eat someone just now, yet he seemed to have enjoyed your conversation with him. What's the reason behind this?"

Mountain God Li laughed. "Is Senior Brother a foreigner? No wonder you are unaware of the rules here. Our heavens of the south are a place of civility and etiquette, it's where Celestial Venerable Huo teaches. The gods of Southern Heaven live in harmony and peace with the tens of thousands of races in the world. The mortals ask for things from us, such as good weather and plentiful harvests, but we also need to eat. Thus, a rule like this was set. Any normal mortal who has reached the age of 60 will be considered a dead man and will be required to go to the temple and become an offering to the gods."

Qin Mu questioned, "This was laid down by Celestial Venerable Huo?"

Mountain God Li replied, "Yes. Southern Heaven is a land of civility. We are unlike Western Heaven and Northern Heaven. They are so barbaric. We are also better off than Eastern Heaven."

Qin Mu questioned again, "What about divine arts practitioners? Human divine arts practitioners can live for up to 800 years."

"If a divine arts practitioner fails to become a god after 700 years, he has to enter the temple to worship the gods."

Mountain God Li smiled and said, "If one becomes a god, they become our equal and our brother. It's just that there are few divine arts practitioners in my territory, so I can only eat them once every half a year. Brother, you come at an inopportune time. There are no divine arts practitioners that are 700 years old now, else I would've invited you to feast on them with me."

Qin Mu frowned and said, "The whole Southern Heaven follows such a rule?"

Mountain God Li said, "Yes. Look at this place. It's all peaceful. Humans and gods co-exist peacefully. Half-gods and Postcelestial lifeforms don't fight either. Isn't it pure?"

Qin Mu vaguely smiled. "Why would there be the consumption of humans in a pure land? This act of getting humans to die voluntarily by Celestial Venerable Huo is cruel and brutal."

Mountain God Li said solemnly, "Brother, it's wrong for you to say that. We are reasonable. We ask them beforehand about eating them."

Qin Mu asked, "What if that man said no? Do you not eat them if they reject?"

Mountain God Li smiled and said, "Brother, your naivete makes you cute! It's merely a formality to ask. We eat them even if we get rejected."

The dragon qilin couldn't help but ask, "What about human gods? Will human gods tolerate you eating their people?"

Mountain God Li smiled and said, "Brother, human gods aren't humans! How high up are gods? Wouldn't one become a laughing stock if others knew that they still thought of themselves as a human after becoming a god? Divine arts practitioners train hard for their entire life to become a god high up! If you told human gods that they were still humans, they would be angry and curse at you!"

Qin Mu's murderous intent was triggered before dissipating instantly.

It was the case of Southern Heaven. Killing Mountain God Li wouldn't make a difference.

Killing Mountain God Li would instead cause disasters to strike the place he guarded, causing more to die.

'The pure land that Celestial Venerable Huo created. Heh...'

He led the dragon qilin and Yan'er to leave while Mountain God Li watched. He frowned and said, "What a weird person that lacks manners! Barbaric outsider!"

Qin Mu's tour of Southern Heaven led him to conclude that the place was merely an orderly yet primal society. Humans slashed and burned while divine arts practitioners stayed secluded in the mountains, refusing to help normal humans.

Yet human gods were so high up that they deemed themselves brothers of half-gods. They refused to think of themselves as being the same as humans after becoming gods. Fighting to the death for other humans would only earn them mockery.

They would never do that. They wore bright clothes and used luxurious carriages to rush to the banquets of half-gods. The people they associated themselves with were gods too. They followed inflexible manners.

Southern Heaven was a land of customs.

Qin Mu saw many sects in his tour there. They were sects built by the gods of Southern Heaven. They were nearly identical to those of Eternal Peace in the past.

However, the past sects of Eternal Peace had stood in great numbers. They also controlled normal people's fortunes, lives, deaths, and the conquest of nations to steal land.

However, the sects there loved and respected each other to the point that they never fought.

The peacefulness there was akin to a pool of stagnant water.

Normal people remained that way for their entire lives. The same for their descendants. They never had any chance of making a name for themselves!

Any ambitions, ideals, or research into divine arts to benefit the people were illusions!

Besides, nobody thought that way. Nobody did that.

It was a world so peaceful that it became suffocating.

Qin Mu was solemn. Celestial Venerable Huo seemed to have sheltered the people of Southern Heaven, but in reality, what he did was get the humans there to accept a set fate with no way to free themselves!

He came to a god city, which had a statue of Celestial Venerable Huo erected. It was tall and majestic and had a wheel of fire made from bronze behind its head.

Celestial Venerable Huo's gaze on the statue seemed deep and far. He gazed into the distance in a wise and strong manner.

There were many disciples of Celestial Venerable Huo there. They were teaching their own disciples, imparting the traditional divine treasure and celestial palace system in an orderly fashion, without any changes.

However, when a disciple presented any doubts, they would be reprimanded harshly and even beaten. They would be judged by those around them too.

The divine arts of Celestial Venerable Huo's disciples were nearly identical. Their divine weapons were nearly identical too. Even their clothing was nearly identical.

They wore the same clothes and had the same hairstyles and facial hair. They were full of smiles when meeting people, and they said similar greetings and followed similar formalities.

Qin Mu clenched his fists and went by Celestial Venerable Huo's statue. His robes flew about like a large flag, making a lot of noise in the process.

Whoosh—

The tall and majestic statue of Celestial Venerable Huo suddenly collapsed and melted. It became molten bronze, which had devilish flames on it!

Celestial Venerable Huo's disciples hurried over to try and extinguish the devilish fire. Some of them were extremely strong practitioners that reached the Jade Capital Realm and the Numinous Sky Realm.

Celestial Venerable Huo was specialized in fire divine arts. The paths, skills, and divine arts he passed down largely related to fire too. His disciples' attainments in that path were so extraordinary that they became well known in the celestial heavens!

Yet, none of them knew what to do against the devilish flames. They couldn't extinguish the flames at all.

"Get Big Brother!"

The masses panicked and called out, "Get Big Brother, quickly!"

Suddenly, an emperor's awe filled the city. An Emperor's Throne being dressed almost exactly like Celestial Venerable Huo flew out. He went on top of the flames and utilized his divine art to suppress it while hollering, "Extinguish!"

The devilish flames shook, but they still weren't extinguished.

The Emperor's Throne being used his divine arts again, sending them down to suppress the flames.

"Extinguish! Extinguish! Extinguish!"

The flames burnt on, brightening the face of the Emperor's Throne being. He was visibly embarrassed.

Qin Mu was nearby and watched this scene coldly. He hated him, for he wanted him to get better. He remarked, "He doesn't know how to adapt because he hasn't learned to before. Celestial Venerable Huo nurtured a pile of garbage!"

### **Chapter 1132 Fatal Weakness**

Yan'er looked at that pathetic Great Emperor's attempt to extinguish the flames. She flapped her wings and asked, "Master, why can't they extinguish your devilish flames? I see that their vital qi, cultivation, and divine art power are much stronger than yours."

"They haven't learned it before!"

Qin Mu coldly mocked, "In other words, Celestial Venerable Huo hasn't taught them before!"

The dragon qilin carefully looked at Qin Mu and said, "Cult Master, I think Southern Heaven is still fine. At least people can settle down here without worrying about disasters until they're 60 years old. The people here are happy and appear to be carefree."

"If they have no long term concerns, they must have short term ones. People thrive in worry and die in peace. If no one invades from the outside, they can continue to thrive as a secluded world without ever knowing about the world outside."

Qin Mu coldly mocked, "If an enemy from the outside invaded, how long do you think these indulgent and inflexible idiots of Southern Heaven could last? Without talking about others, my third brother, Jiang Baigui, could annihilate the nations of Southern Heaven dozens of times, including the millions of gods and devils of the Red Deity Celestial Palace, with a small army of a few hundred beings in the Jade Capital Realm!"

Filled with anger, he swept up his sleeves and said, "Go and extinguish the flames, Yan'er!"

Yan'er thought about it. It was Youdu's divine art, which she had watched Qin Mu cultivate before. Thus, she flew forward as a fat girl and waved her hands, causing the flames to disappear.

Celestial Venerable Huo's disciples in the city were dumbstruck as they all looked at her. The strong practitioner of the Emperor's Throne Realm hurriedly paid his respects. "Lady, your abilities are extraordinary. Which divine mountain are you the saint of? I, Yan Yazi, hereby pay my respects to you!"

Yan'er was disgusted with Celestial Venerable Huo, so she didn't like his disciples. Thus, she left after giving a humph.

Yan Yazi was stunned. He swept up his sleeves and said, "Such a lack of manners! How impudent!"

The masses remarked, "Celestial Venerable said that only villains and women are hard to deal with! Such manners aren't common!"

Qin Mu led the dragon qilin and Yan'er out of the city. Suddenly, he stopped as if he had a eureka moment, confusing the dragon qilin and Yan'er.

Suddenly, Qin Mu shouted, "I've figured out Celestial Venerable Huo's weakness!"

The dragon qilin became enlightened. "Celestial Venerable Huo's weakness is Youdu divine arts! This is a lethal weakness! No, it's a fatal weakness!"

Qin Mu nodded and said, "The fact that his disciples can't extinguish my devilish flames proves that Celestial Venerable Huo doesn't understand them either. He has extremely low attainments in Youdu divine arts. That means that although his primordial spirit is strong, his soul is weak. This weakness of his is fatal!"

Celestial Venerable Huo killed South Deity and refined and occupied her cultivation. This made him incredibly strong in magic power. Even if he wasn't the first of the ten Celestial Venerables, he was at least in the top three.

No one could beat his attainment in the path of fire divine arts, for he at least fused 18 Emperor's Throne techniques. This proved that he was one of the stronger Celestial Venerables.

Yet, his weakness was too big!

The one who could kill him easily was thus the daughter of Earth Count, Celestial Venerable Xu!

‘Celestial Venerable Huo knows this, so he gets close to Celestial Venerable Xu. He doesn’t have the fiery temper that others think. Instead, he’s quite a schemer.’

Qin Mu thought, ‘Outside of Celestial Venerable Xu, there’s also Celestial Venerable You. Could this be the reason that he and Celestial Venerable You have a strained relationship?’

‘Actually, Son of Heaven Yin could threaten him too. His weakness is too big. There will be trails left behind regardless of how well he hides it...’

When there was an invasion of Southern Heaven, it would be plunged into chaos since they wouldn’t be able to resist at all. Only then would his sins and demerits be shown by the massacre of his people.

By then, he would become the sinner that dragged the human race down.

His ideals and persistence would crumble and collapse. By then, he would realize his mistakes. Before that, he would be a man who at least sheltered humans despite all the weird rules he imposed on them.

His merits and demerits were unseen by the people of Southern Heaven then. Even some people of Eternal Peace who went there might feel that Southern Heaven was a pure land for humanity.

If Qin Mu forcefully said that he was a sinner, he would anger the people of Southern Heaven. They would cry for him to be lynched without understanding him.

It took a lot of time to judge a person’s merits and demerits. It was only when the dust of history settled that one would know where one erred.

Qin Mu calmed himself down to look for a place with beautiful scenery in Southern Heaven to visualize some houses. He would live in them and carefully comprehend Celestial Venerable Ling’s letter.

He had many comprehensions during those few days of understanding. Yet, he still couldn’t form a system.

The dragon qilin and Yan’er got to settle down for once, so they let loose and ran around the place. With no one to disturb Qin Mu’s peace, he put his potted plant on the table and entered it, arriving at the house inside.

The tea on the table was still warm. Qin Mu lifted the cup, which should have been left behind by Wei Suifeng. He smelled it and felt refreshed.

Qin Mu read while drinking tea.

Celestial Venerable Ling’s letter was more on the path of creation, but it lacked mathematical reasonings and was hard to read.

Qin Mu was an expert in the path of creation, yet it was difficult for him to read through Celestial Venerable Ling’s letter. Sometimes, he had to use divine weapons to calculate before he could understand her.

'No wonder the celestial heavens couldn't decipher its contents despite having it for 40,000 years. If I took this to Dao Ancestor, he might not understand it either.'

Qin Mu couldn't help but admire Celestial Venerable Ling, for her letter had a wide range of knowledge. A large portion of it was beyond the scope of algebra. Algebra couldn't answer it at all.

Yet the contents of the back of her letter stated how her comprehension left the path of creation to reach another realm without life or death, disease or disasters.

She comprehended that all changes come from changes in substances. Life, death, and pestilence came from changes in substances. Becoming a god was also a result of changes in substances.

Qin Mu even felt that almost all of the ancient gods were made out of substances. As long as there were substances, Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art could counter them.

It was just that Celestial Venerable Ling's letter lacked the documentation and records of the power of such a divine art. She was like a researcher who cared little about how powerful it was.

Yet, Qin Mu saw terrifying potential in her divine art!

'Perhaps, the number one divine art of the Postcelestial Great Dao isn't Founding Emperor's Sword Dao, but Celestial Venerable Ling's unchanging divine art. Her beliefs can become the most terrifying divine art in the world!'

Qin Mu suddenly felt a chill down his spine. Although Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art couldn't deal with beings born from Great Dao like Heaven Duke, Earth Count, Celestial Empress, Yuanmu, and Goddess of Heavenly Yin, it could deal with Celestial Emperor and the Grand Emperor easily.

She could even return Celestial Emperor back to his egg!

Celestial Venerable Ling wasn't good at combat, while Qin Mu made his living from it. As long as the egg of Celestial Emperor Tai Chu was still around, Celestial Venerable Ling could use unchanging substance to send him back to his egg and prevent him from being born!

As for the Grand Emperor's Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness, it would be completely suppressed without the chance of coming back!

Finally, Qin Mu finished reading it. He couldn't help but yawn, lie down on the bookcases, and fall asleep.

As he began to snore, his hair rose as little Qin Mus peeked out. They looked around, found no one, and became excited as they hollered.

Thousands of little Qin Mus climbed out of Qin Mu's dreamscape. They jumped up and down to flip through Celestial Venerable Ling's letter. Some sat on the ground, while some sat on the table. Some even sat on Qin Mu's head to study it.

### **Chapter 1133 Comprehending the Path in the Potted Plan**

“Ma ha ma ha!”

In Qin Mu’s dream realm, small Qin Mus shook their heads and spoke in a language no one understood. They arranged Celestial Venerable Ling’s letter, which allowed them to have their own comprehensions before they sat together arguing.

They fought on top of arguing, as they each used Celestial Venerable Ling’s divine art that they had comprehended. A bunch of them yelled and beat each other up.

The various small Qin Mus had their own strengths, but none of them could perfectly replicate Celestial Venerable Ling’s divine art. They could only replicate part of it at best.

Even so, Qin Mu’s dream world was made into a mess as dream realms were shattered.

When one dream realm was broken, another one was formed, causing them to remain stuck in Qin Mu’s dream realms.

Suddenly, a small Qin Mu waved his hand, and time seemingly stopped. However, time didn’t stop. What did stop, in fact, was substances. The particles that made them up stopped moving.

It seemed that even Qin Mu’s dream realm froze.

The small Qin Mus stopped moving. Even their eyes couldn’t move. The small Qin Mu who deployed the divine art that froze substances couldn’t move either.

“It has failed.”

A grand voice came, and Qin Mu woke up from his dream. The dream realm collapsed, and the little Qin Mus dissipated like light smoke.

Qin Mu stretched himself to pour tea for himself as many comprehensions he attained when he entered the dream flooded his mind.

He drank tea while arranging said comprehensions. Then, he yawned as he put down the teacup and returned to sleep.

The dream realm appeared again, and many more small Qin Mus poked their heads out from the dream realm before jumping out.

The small Qin Mus had the knowledge arranged by Qin Mu, so they had a deeper understanding of unchanging substance than the previous Qin Mus.

Many small Qin Mus sat together solemnly as they engaged in a discussion.

“Ma ha!”



“Ji Gu!”

Their discussion was heated, but after it, they had many differing opinions, which split them into factions.

None of the factions could convince the others, so they fought. Ultimately, the Ji Gu faction won against the Ma Ha faction and Ji Gu Ji Gu faction. After their total victory, they tied up the poor little guys into rows.

The small leader of the Ji Gu faction stretched his wings and cheered. The other little Qin Mus gathered beneath him and worked together to deploy unchanging substance divine arts.

Everything became still in the dream world, yet the little Qin Mus of the Ji Gu faction could still move, which made them very happy as they showed off to the little Qin Mus that were tied up.

Suddenly, their divine art seemed to change in a weird manner as the small Qin Mus seemingly became younger.

The small Qin Mus of the Ji Gu faction were perplexed. They were discussing the problem when they saw everyone becoming younger. Soon, they became naked toddlers that rattled on solemnly.

The grand voice spoke again. “Another failure.”

Before the voice settled, the dream realm collapsed again. The naked toddlers cried before the dream realm dissipated like smoke.

Although the tea in the pot lost its taste, Qin Mu poured another pot and drank while arranging his comprehensions.

He was the number one in creation divine arts, yet even he had a hard time comprehending Celestial Venerable Ling’s divine art.

Even if he comprehended according to teachings, he was afraid of errors that would cause those little guys in the dream to die a thousand times.

Luckily, he had Brahma Buddha’s Boundless Calamity Sutra and entered the path via dreams. Thus, he could use dreams to deduce and solve and find the only correct path from countless deaths.

He slept again, and in his dream, the knowledge accumulated by the little Qin Mus became even deeper.

Yet, this time, the divide between the little Qin Mus was more severe. It almost became one faction per person. No one recognized anyone else.

They slaughtered each other. It was clear that in his sleep, Qin Mu became more unrestrained. Since they couldn’t convince others, they just annihilated them, so the biggest devil would be in charge.

And it was a nest of them.

Qin Mu had no choice but to split the dream realms to prevent them from gathering. Yet they communicated through them, seeing each other as heretics to be annihilated.

They surprisingly broke through the dream realms to kill each other in another chaotic battle. Suddenly, small Qin Mus deployed the unchanging substance divine art that they comprehended themselves. Everyone became older at a visible rate.

Soon, they became less than a meter tall and had white hair and beards so long they reached the ground. They beat each other up with their walking sticks by hammering each other's heads with them.

Qin Mu woke up and removed the dream realm. He fell back into the dream world with great perseverance after arranging things.

Soon, he woke up again, for he failed again.

The Boundless Calamity Sutra seemed to have met an unsolvable problem. The difficulty of Celestial Venerable Ling's unchanging substance divine art was insane. It was almost undecipherable!

If Qin Mu comprehended by the rules, thousands of years would have passed by now. He probably would have died countless times too!

He would've died differently every time as well! How weird!

Qin Mu entered the dream again and again to find a strand of possibility from thousands of errors.

In this dream realm, a little Qin Mu suddenly deployed the divine art. A very mysterious Dao voice rang out, and fog flooded out.

The other little Qin Mus were stunned as they looked at the scene.

The fog enveloped a wider and wider area. They were shrouded too. Soon, the fog dissipated, and all that was left were piles of bones.

It was another failure.

Qin Mu dissipated the dream realm, but he was pleasantly surprised. He jumped up and walked around in visible excitement.

Although he had failed again, this failure allowed him to see the dawn of victory.

He finally felt the path of the unchanging substance divine art. Although he was at the start of said path, if he continued on it, he would certainly comprehend it!

He jumped out of the potted plant world and walked outside and out of the room. The outside world was filled with lush mountains and clear water. White clouds leisurely floated above as the dragon qilin laid underneath the tree while Yan'er fed him strawberries.

Qin Mu was stunned. Before he entered, the strawberries were just about to bloom. It was still spring then.

Now, they had matured. Didn't that mean that half a year had gone by?

He looked out and saw fruits maturing everywhere in the mountains. No one harvested them.

'I'm not the smartest person in the world. Without the Boundless Calamity Sutra, it would probably have taken a hundred thousand years for me to comprehend to this stage.'

Qin Mu breathed in the air, which was filled with the sweetness of fruits.

He didn't alert Yan'er and the dragon qilin. Instead, he returned to the room and into the potted plant to continue comprehension.

The dragon qilin looked over and at the house before saying, "Cult Master entered that place a year and a half ago and hasn't emerged yet. Is Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art really that difficult?"

Yan'er's figure had returned to normal by then. She fed him with a smile and said, "It's good that Master spends more time there, for we can go on a tour together."

A tiny Earth Count walked out of the forest while dragging a large white rhinoceros. It was as large as a small hill, yet it was beaten unconscious by him.

"Moo," the tiny Earth Count solemnly said.

Yan'er spat out fire and roasted it. The little guy stood beside the grilled rhinoceros and tried his best to eat.

After more than a year, he had finally learned to take care of himself.

### **Chapter 1134 Celestial Venerable Mu Tries to Hack Open the Ancient God Egg**

In the potted plant world, Qin Mu entered his dream again and again. He experienced countless failures, but he also gradually made progress in Celestial Venerable Ling's unchanging substance divine art.

The divine art became more and more complete.

It was already very hard to learn the divine art, which made it clear how heaven-defying it was for Celestial Venerable Ling to comprehend it!

That was why Celestial Venerable Yu said that Celestial Venerable Ling had the highest aptitude and comprehension and that he was nothing compared to her.

Yet, Qin Mu found an even harsher truth. That truth was that he would become unchanging substance after completely deploying the unchanging substance divine art!

In other words, using it would lead to a terrifying outcome. He would be assimilated by it to become unchanging substance, a form that he could never escape from!

He entered his dream again and again and tried again and again. However, the results were the same every time. The Qin Mu in his dream would become unchanging substance, a bunch of fog!

Celestial Venerable Ling was the fog on the Surging River. After deploying the divine art, she assimilated to form the unchanging substance. She herself was trapped in it too, without any chance of escape!

Of course, when she became unchanging substance, she dragged the Grand Emperor's reincarnation, the eleventh Celestial Venerable, Ming Fangyu, into it.

Celestial Venerable Ming Fangyu was using the real Celestial Emperor corporeal body then, which spurred the ten Celestial Venerables to use the creation divine weapon to create another Celestial Emperor to continue their rule.

The most terrifying thing about this divine art wasn't how many people it trapped, but how one couldn't escape from being unchanging substance after using it. Even Ming Fangyu and the ancient Celestial Emperor's corporeal body couldn't break out of it and the reincarnation cycles forced onto them!

That was the case for Qin Mu in the dream. He deployed the divine art again and again, and he was assimilated again and again.

The little Qin Mu of his dream became fog and were forever lost in it.

He wanted to find a way out for Celestial Venerable Ling, yet that was the case every time, with no exceptions!

That meant that if Qin Mu completely deployed it, he would become unchanging substance too and end up like Celestial Venerable Ling!

However, he had other discoveries too. If he used part of it, he wouldn't be assimilated. That was why Celestial Venerable Ling used the ghost ship to exile the Feathered Forest Guards before she perfected the divine art.

Finally, Qin Mu stopped dreaming. Instead, he took out the five Dao runes he comprehended from the egg of Tai Shi.

'The only way to liberate Big Senior Brother and Celestial Venerable Ling is to use the egg to break Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art. Whether I can do that, however, depends on verifying how correct the five runes are.'

Qin Mu calmed himself down. He figuratively experienced thousands of years of traveling in his dream. It was an illusion caused by changes in substances in his dream.

The five runes were Tai Shi's Great Dao runes that he comprehended from its egg. Wei Suifeng tried to hack Tai Shi's egg, which caused it to give out infinite amounts of Dao light that broke the ghost ship

temporarily. This allowed it to temporarily escape from the unchanging substance before sinking back in again.

It was then that Qin Mu knew that the Dao of Tai Shi was the solution to the unchanging substance divine art.

He needed Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art to verify whether the five Dao runes he comprehended from Tai Shi's egg were correct.

He meticulously set down the runes Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art needed. He was surrounded by weird runes that his vital qi created. They flickered and hid mysterious power.

Qin Mu was careful. He couldn't allow those runes to form the unchanging substance divine art, for he would be stuck in it and become unchanging substance.

He carefully put together the unchanging substance divine art runes to form divine art parts that came into contact with the five runes to test the reactions between them.

'This rune is wrong.'

'This rune is wrong too!'

'This isn't correct either...'

...

He finished testing all five runes and frowned. He exhausted his knowledge to calculate them from the rune markings of Tai Shi's egg, yet they were all wrong!

He couldn't help but feel anxious. He walked around and suddenly had a eureka moment. He took out the Tai Shi egg and placed it in the middle of the unchanging runes.

'I calculated these five runes from the Dao voice. The Dao of Tai Shi within might be incomplete. Big Senior Brother broke three of his fingers when he tried to hack it. Aside from the Dao voice, when the ancient god egg fought back, it created markings from Dao light!'

Qin Mu's gaze flashed. He stopped utilizing the parts of the unchanging substance divine art and instead attacked the ancient god egg!

He attacked the egg in hopes that he could provoke it to retaliate and show the beautiful Dao markings he had seen on the ghost ship so that he could comprehend what was missing from the five runes via the Dao markings!

The unchanging substance divine art was activated, and as soon as it landed on Tai Shi's egg, the flawless and perfectly spherical egg glowed. A Dao voice that sounded like the recital and prayers of billions of ancient gods was emitted from it!

Ringings filled Qin Mu's ears as his third eye opened. It stared at the Dao markings coming from the ancient god egg!

Outside, Yan'er walked quickly towards the farm with her basket. As for the dragon qilin, he was planting in the fields. He had finished planting around a hundred acres worth of farmland with vegetables and spirit medicine.

Yan'er retrieved a towel and carefully gave it to the dragon qilin for him to wipe the sweat off his forehead. She opened the basket and said, "Look, I heated a plate of spirit pills for you."

The dragon qilin, who had morphed into a youth with the head of a Qilin, sat on the farmland and ate the steamy hot spirit pills. Yan'er fed him water and gently said, "Eat slowly so you won't choke..."

Outside, the trees shook before collapsing. The tiny Earth Count walked out with an elephant with wings. It was a half-god of Southern Heaven. He was shot down when flying and dragged there to be eaten.

The tiny Earth Count was about to drag it into the fields when the dragon qilin chased him out. "Don't trample on the medicine I just planted!"

The tiny Earth Count placed the elephant aside, looked at Yan'er helplessly, and said, "Moo!"

Yan'er was going to help him grill the elephant when she suddenly looked at the house that Qin Mu had visualized. It suddenly lit up, and terrifying light burst open from the inside of the house!

Whoosh—

Violent winds pulverized the house as grand Dao voice reverberated in the area. The light burst forth as the earth cracked and mountains shook!

Yan'er quickly deployed her wings to protect the dragon qilin and the tiny Earth Count from that terrifying wave!

In a hurry, she only saw Qin Mu flailing around as he was sent flying into the air by that terrifying wave.

Yan'er immediately looked up and saw white smoke coming from a large mountain far away. The same happened to the mountain behind it too. The white smoke came from the white powder created by broken stones of the mountains that Qin Mu crashed into.

White smoke came from another mountain far away. When one looked further beyond, more and more mountains were broken through by Qin Mu. It was impossible to know when Qin Mu would stop.

Yan'er retracted her wings, and the dragon qilin's expression changed drastically. He stomped his feet and said, "Our medicine farm was destroyed!"

Yan'er unnervingly said, "You should be worried about Master instead!"

The dragon qilin quickly looked at the house. He saw only a large crater with the Tai Shi egg at the bottom. The Dao markings on it slowly went away.

“You’ll guard the egg here, while I’ll find Master!” Yan’er quickly flew away.

The dragon qilin responded and called the tiny Earth Count to guard the egg with him. He kneeled down beside the ancient god egg and listened in. He turned around and probed, “Moo?”

The dragon qilin touched his small head and said, “This can’t be eaten. One can’t grill it.”

“Har...” The tiny Earth Count was sad.

### **Chapter 1135 Jiang Baigui Winning Over Yan Yunxi**

Yan’er flew for thousands of miles before finding Qin Mu in a word-shaped cave in a large mountain. Qin Mu was stuck in its walls with his legs split open and his arms outstretched. He was heavily injured and immobilized.

When Yan’er arrived, the mountain god guarding the place, which was a mandrill, was peeking inside the hole.

Yan’er chased it away before quickly extracting Qin Mu.

Qin Mu coughed out blood before laughing. He coughed out blood while laughing as if he was a geyser spraying out blood.

Yan’er quickly said, “Stop laughing, Master, or else your blood will be gone!”

Qin Mu utilized the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique to steady himself. He could barely sit up as he smiled and said, “I’m fine. I just lost half my life, not my entire life. I cracked open the first rune!”

Yan’er was shocked as she said, “Master, it’s been two years! You only cracked the first rune? How long will it take for you to fully crack open Celestial Venerable Ling’s divine art?”

“It’s been two years?”

Qin Mu was stunned. He believed that at most, a year had passed. Surprisingly, two years had passed.

That was why he disliked shutting himself in like other divine arts practitioners and gods.

While it sounded powerful, one would always leave the real world and shut themselves in for dozens or even hundreds of years. Thus, one would miss a lot of things and people, like the development of paths, skills, and divine arts. Thus, one would become obsolete coming out.

Shutting himself in for two years was intolerable to him. The good thing was that with a clear comprehension of Celestial Venerable Ling’s divine art and the retaliation of the Tai Shi egg, he finally comprehended the first Great Dao rune of Tai Shi!

Yan'er became secretly happy as she thought, 'If Master took two years to comprehend the first rune of Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art, doesn't that mean he'll need to stay here for a long time? If so, I can stay here with my darling for a long time...'

Qin Mu stood up, stretched himself, and said, "Yan'er, let's go back. We'll leave Southern Heavens now."

Yan'er disappointingly asked, "Why can't you stay here to comprehend divine arts, Master?"

"I have comprehended Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art. There are no benefits to staying here."

They returned back to the dragon qilin's place. Qin Mu retrieved the Tai Shi egg and said, "It's time to leave. I want to learn about the attack on the Great Void by the celestial heavens. Also, we're getting closer and closer to the day in which I break the ghost ship's divine art."

He hadn't recovered yet, so all he could do was sit on the dragon qilin's back while he rushed towards Southern Heaven's Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. When they were beside it, Qin Mu looked back at the vast land.

It was peaceful and devoid of war and conflicts.

'The people here don't know, but they actually have another choice. However, they have been educated to live in servitude, and thus they can no longer rebel.'

Qin Mu patted the dragon qilin, who brought him and Yan'er into a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. Qin Mu's face sank as he thought quietly, 'They are just livestock raised by half-gods. At best, they'll politely ask how you are when they eat you. Death isn't terrifying. What's terrifying, however, is not attaining a better future for their descendants. Perhaps they'll mock Eternal Peace for overestimating its own capabilities just like Celestial Venerable Huo mocked me...'

He couldn't help but laugh.

The Great Void.

Multiple divine weapon four deities suppressed the crumbling void as the army of the celestial heavens entered to attack the Great Void.

The masters of creation tried to ambush them like guerillas in the void. They used the divine weapon four deities stolen by Jiang Baigui and Emperor Yanfeng to try and cause chaos in an attempt to interrupt the advance of the army of the celestial heavens.

Yet, it was the four great heavenly teachers and the four deities of the poles who led the army this time. The four great heavenly teachers were highly intelligent, while Black Deity, White Deity, Green Deity, and Red Deity were strong. Although the masters of creation succeeded somewhat, they also suffered heavy casualties and had to withdraw.

Divine King Lang Wo brought void beasts with her and personally led the army, inflicting heavy casualties to the army of the celestial heavens. However, Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial



Venerable Hong arrived quickly and heavily injured Lang Wo, forcing the army of void beasts to withdraw.

The masters of creation were out of ideas. All they could do was guard the Great Void and wait for the grand battle's arrival.

Yet, everyone knew that the battle would be brutal and bloody. There were few masters of creation in the Great Void to begin with, and even fewer among them would survive.

"The first heavenly master of Eternal Peace, how do you think we should block the army of the celestial heavens and reduce their power?" Yan Yunxi asked.

Jiang Baigui said, "Simple, we'll base our defense on treachery. The most treacherous place is the crumbling void."

Yan Yunxi's eyes flashed as she said, "Divine King Lang Wo led the void beast army to fight and returned with heavy casualties. The strong practitioners of the masters of creation can do nothing either. How will you do that, Heavenly Master of Eternal Peace Empire?"

Jiang Baigui peculiarly asked, "Are you testing me? You should know it yourself. Are you probing my intelligence?"

Yan Yunxi deployed her fan with a woosh sound and said, "You're the first heavenly master of Eternal Peace, here to reinforce us. State your solution. I want to see your worth."

Jiang Baigui plainly said, "How much I'm worth? When the Eternal Peace Calamity happened, I was worth nothing."

The smile on Yan Yunxi's face froze.

During the Eternal Peace Calamity, Founding Emperor ordered that Fengdu be shrunk, and thus, the gods of Eternal Peace didn't help Eternal Peace save people. Jiang Baigui bringing this up caused her to feel guilty.

"However, I'm not you lot, so I'm here to help."

Jiang Baigui said, "If I were you, I would pick 3000 human trash and send them to the crumbling void. Their Dao hearts must be corrupt and filled with fear. The devils in their hearts will be born endlessly to form a terrifying army that can block the army of the celestial heavens."

Yan Yunxi's eyes lit up as she smiled and said, "I agree with that."

"Then, Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi, how much am I worth?" Jiang Baigui asked.

"Even the Celestial River Navy, with a million-strong force, is no match for you."

Yan Yunxi violently slapped her fan to summon the junior protector of the crown prince, Fang Youji. She ordered, "Old Fang, get me 3000 people from Carefree Village that are bootlickers, stagnant, and indulgent. Send them to the crumbling void to block the army of the celestial heavens."

Fang Youji was the old god who cleaned his coffin until it was shiny with oil. He was happy when he heard that and said, "How can 3000 be enough? How about 30,000 instead?"

Yan Yunxi replied, "The more, the better, but not too many. Just in case their families make a ruckus."

Fang Youji left hastily.

Yan Yunxi glanced at Jiang Baigui and asked, "Do you think you can block the army of the celestial heavens, Heavenly Master Jiang?"

Jiang Baigui shook his head and said, "No. Although this plan can inflict casualties on the celestial heavens, it can't block them. The celestial heavens will send more Celestial Venerables to suppress the void. By then, the army of the celestial heavens will attack and engage in combat with us. They will have ten Celestial Venerables, and we will lose."

Yan Yunxi asked, "How do we break this?"

"Get Founding Emperor and Lang Wo to attack the celestial heavens by surprise via the Void Bridge!"

Jiang Baigui said, "If the celestial heavens are disturbed, the Celestial Venerables won't dare to commit fully to the attack on the Great Void. A stalemate can be caused this way."

Yan Yunxi shuddered, bowed, and said, "I'm won over. Mister, please wait."

She left quickly.

Emperor Yanfeng came to Jiang Baigui's side and whispered, "She's interested in you since you won against her. I heard that this Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi swore to wear feminine clothes when she meets someone she likes and to marry no one else but him. Imperial Preceptor, I think she went to change into feminine clothes. Her name is Yun Xi, not Zi Xi. It's the name of a female."

Jiang Baigui glanced at him, shook his head, and said, "You're talking nonsense again, Emperor. I'm forever loyal to my cheap wife until my death."

As they were talking, Yan Yunxi came out in feminine clothes. She was elegant and attractive, a rare beauty.

She went to Jiang Baigui's side and was about to speak when Jiang Baigui bowed and said, "Senior Uncle Yan."

Yan Yunxi's face became completely pale.

"You really are ruthless, Imperial Preceptor!" Emperor Yanfeng sneakily gave him a thumbs up.