

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1176-1180

### Chapter 1176 – Meeting between disciple and master

Actually, Qin Mu had never blamed Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher or King Yama and the rest.

The knot in his heart had always been that decree of Founding Emperor. However, after meeting Founding Emperor and seeing the current situation of Carefree Village, the knot in his heart was undone.

However, even though the knot in his heart had been undone, the knots in the hearts of the old subordinates of Founding Emperor residing in Fengdu had yet to be undone.

These people were all heroes but they were not allowed to follow their hearts and save Eternal Peace. They had been suppressed and their Dao hearts were damaged.

Qin Mu had come to see them this time was also to untie the knot in their hearts.

He bade farewell to Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher and arrived at Qing Huang's Dragon Village. When Qing Ya saw him coming, she couldn't help being surprised and delighted. She wanted to call out, but she held herself back.

Qin Mu revealed a smile and nodded at her and the other people of Dragon Village.

Elder Qing Huang also sensed his arrival and welcomed him out of the village. He greeted, "Son of Qin..."

Qin Mu returned the greeting and said with a smile, "I'm no longer the Son of Qin, I'm Celestial Venerable Mu."

Elder Qing Huang was stunned. He sighed and greeted, "Celestial Venerable Mu."

Qin Mu returned the greeting. "Green Emperor[1], the Dragon Vein of Founding Emperor Dynasty, the creator of Eternal Peace's Dragon Vein, you are also one of the founders of Eternal Peace. It was you who imparted Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique and the Emperor's Disk to Ling Family's ancestor who paved the way to the future Eternal Peace Empire. Why do you have to blame yourself?"

Elder Qing Huang shook his head. "I didn't protect Eternal Peace."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "No one has ever blamed you. It's just that you can't get over it. Your relationship with Eternal Peace is deeper than anyone else, so you don't have to blame yourself."

Elder Qing Huang bowed and said, "I dare not disobey Celestial Venerable's teachings."

Qin Mu left and followed God Chi Xiu to the depths of Fengdu. He heard a vast voice and the chanting of buddhist sutras. When he walked towards the sound, he saw Sakra Li Youran sitting barefoot in the middle of the evil spirits of Fengdu. Chains coiled around his body, and his eyes were tightly shut.

He was comprehending the Boundless Calamity Sutra and entering his dreams time and time again. His dreams transformed into a Supreme Buddha Kingdom and the Pure Land of Paradise. However, the Pure Land of the Buddha Kingdom was disturbed by evil spirits and infiltrated his dreams. In his dreams, Li Youran was assimilated by the evil spirits and the pure land was also corrupted, causing him to have nightmares continuously.

Sakra shouted, "If hell isn't empty, then my enlightenment is false!"

Qin Mu signalled for God Chi Xiu to stop while he stood opposite to Sakra. He sat in a lotus position and closed his eyes to enter the dream realm.

Their dreams merged, and Sakra was no longer in the Supreme Buddhist Kingdom of the Pure Land of Paradise. Instead, he was in a world where everyone worked hard and fought bravely. Even though the evil spirits were still lingering around, it was hard for them to invade him anymore.

After a long time, Sakra woke up and had a sudden realization. He bowed to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu returned the greeting and floated away.

Sakra saw him off and muttered to himself for a moment before leaving this place where evil spirits roamed. He said in a low voice, "Evil sprits arise from the human world. As long as there are evil people in this world, hell will never be empty."

"Celestial Venerable Mu and Sakra didn't say a word just now, so how did Sakra become enlightened?" God Chi Xiu was puzzled and asked.

Qin Mu said with a smile, "It is more appropriate to say that I have already told him in the dream realm, so why is there a need to speak?"

God Chi Xiu was puzzled.

Suddenly, Qin Mu stopped. He saw the black tiger god.

A big black tiger lay weakly on the ground with two straw huts beside it. Woodcutter had changed into the clothes of a woodcutter and was chopping an old tree.

With every swing of his axe, a piece of the old tree would be chopped off. However, another piece would grow to replace it in a never-ending cycle.

Qin Mu walked forward and looked at it for a moment. Suddenly, he pulled out his sword and cut down the old tree.

Qin Mu sheathed his sword and was about to leave.

"Your big senior brother watched me chop wood for hundreds of years."

Behind him, Saint Woodcutter's voice rang out, "You couldn't even watch for an incense stick worth of time before you chopped my tree down."

Qin Mu turned around and said with a smile, "Teacher, what I'm learning from you is your character, not your divine arts. I'm no longer interested in your things for I have already comprehended better!"

"Stop right there!"

Saint Woodcutter was furious and said angrily, "Looking down on what I have taught? The reason why I didn't teach you is because you're way too jumpy. I don't even know what I should teach! I have taught your big senior brother the longest. I tried to teach him all the achievements of Founding Emperor Era but I didn't expect him to be too extraordinary. The only one that wasn't too extraordinary was your Third Brother; I taught him the most diligently. What I taught him was the method of using 36 Postcelestial Path to achieve the Dao and 72 Precelestial Dao to become a saint."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes. "He can't be compared to me."

Saint Woodcutter suppressed the urge to rush up and chop him with his axe. He snorted coldly and said, "The ten Celestial Venerables of Celestial Heavens walk the road of constructing 36 Celestial Palaces in an attempt to cultivate Celestial Heavens. However, they only have the 36 Celestial Palaces but not the 72 Treasured Halls. Their understanding of the Celestial Heavens Realm might not be as deep as mine! As the number one Heavenly Master[2] of Founding Emperor, even though my aptitude isn't good, I still have some thoughts regarding the Celestial Heavens Realm."

Qin Mu listened.

Saint Woodcutter said, "Even if the ten Celestial Venerables were to cultivate 36 Celestial Palaces, they still wouldn't be at the true Celestial Heavens Realm. They won't have the 72 Throne Halls so their foundation wouldn't be stable. The various Celestial Palaces will definitely restrict each other and limit their abilities. They have taken the wrong road. If they want to quickly cultivate the Celestial Heavens Realm, there's only one road, and that is to use 36 Postcelestial Path as the 36 Celestial Palaces and use 72 Precelestial Dao to supplement. This way, they can cultivate Celestial Heavens faster and have a even more stable foundation! I have already imparted this to your Third Brother."

Qin Mu thought about it and said, "Teacher is biased."

Saint Woodcutter was furious and suppressed his anger, "Your present abilities are a hundred times better than mine, but my experience is still higher than yours. If you want to walk the path of Celestial Heavens, I can help you organize your techniques and let you walk the path of complementing Celestial palaces and Throne Halls!"

Qin Mu thought about it again, then shook his head and left. "There's no need. I've already comprehended something better. I only have this one realm, Spirit Embryo Realm, so no matter if it's the Celestial Palace or the Celestial Heavens Realm, they are just icing on the cake."

Saint Woodcutter couldn't hold himself back anymore and chased after him with his axe.

Qin Mu waved his sleeves, and a gale swept Saint Woodcutter up, throwing him somewhere.

The black tiger god woke up and shouted, "Don't worry, junior brother. With me around, the old man won't be lost!" After saying that, he slipped away to find Saint Woodcutter.

Qin Mu laughed loudly and left with God Chi Xiu.

Saint Woodcutter was swept into a daze by this gale and only landed on the ground after a long time. He couldn't help being astonished. "Could this brat really have walked his own road?"

God Chi Xiu couldn't help being speechless. Qin Mu's divine art was indeed powerful and marvellous.

Saint Woodcutter was the most knowledgeable person and was the best at solving divine arts. Even though his cultivation realm wasn't high, he could solve any divine art in the world.

Yet Qin Mu's sleeve had sent him flying. Saint Woodcutter didn't break this divine art, which showed how powerful he was.

"The deepest part of Fengdu is where Heavenly King Di Yiyue resides."

God Chi Xiu pointed forward, and Qin Mu looked over. He saw Mingdu Heavenly Gate standing quietly in the Ninth God City of Fengdu. There was also a Underworld Sea outside the city. It should have been built by Di Yiyue imitating Mingdu's Underworld Sea, but it was different from Son of Heavenly Yin's Underworld Sea.

"Sister Di Yiyue, Qin Mu is here to visit!" Qin Mu said loudly.

Di Yiyue's voice came from afar, and she said faintly, "Can I not see you? I've let you down, and I always feel like I'm too ashamed to see you."

Qin Mu smiled. "I'm here to solve Son of Heavenly Yin's divine art."

"Why didn't little brother say so earlier?"

## **Chapter 1177 – Two dreams intertwined**

Qin Mu crossed the Underworld Sea and walked into the Ninth Divine City of Fengdu. He came to the foot of Mingdu Heavenly Gate and raised his head to examine this huge object.

This Mingdu Heavenly Gate was forged through the collaboration of Son of Heavenly Yin and Di Yiyue. Di Yiyue had the Physique of Encompassing Spirit[1] and had the bloodline of Heaven Duke. She could be considered to have one of the strongest spirit physique in the world.

The strong point of the Physique of Encompassing Spirit was that this kind of spirit physique is suitable for any system of paths, skills, and divine arts and can master them quickly without much obstruction.

Son of Heavenly Yin's Emperor's Throne treasure was the Mingdu Heavenly Gate. He had started to refine the Mingdu Heavenly Gate ever since the middle of Dragon Han Era. However, even after being shattered several times, he still didn't manage to complete it.

When Founding Emperor Era came, Son of Heavenly Yin cultivated Emperor's Throne Realm to its completion. He knew that he had cultivated to the extreme and couldn't improve any further, so he started to work hard towards a Celestial Heavens technique.

However, he wasn't one of the ten Celestial Venerables. When he tried to use the Great Dao of Youdu that he had cultivated as a foundation to cultivate techniques of other systems, he encountered huge difficulties.

He wanted to fuse the other techniques he had cultivated with his original technique, but he failed time and time again.

On the other hand, if he wanted to refine the Mingdu Heavenly Gate and use it to combine other techniques, he would also fail.

At that time, Di Yiyue's reputations were on the rise, and she gradually became famous in the myriad heavens.

Back during those times, Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens[2] was still supported by the ancient gods, who wanted to raise Founding Emperor Era to an incomparably powerful state. They raised Founding Emperor to contend against the ten Celestial Venerables.

Therefore, Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens had a good relationship with Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and the four deities of the ancient gods.

Founding Emperor sent Di Yiyue to cultivate with the four deities of the ancient gods and made her acknowledge them as her masters. At that time, Di Yiyue's power was also revealed.

At that time, Di Yiyue had easily learned the paths, skills, and divine arts of the four deities and mastered them. She cultivated four great Celestial Palaces in one go and shocked the world.

Not only that, but she also managed to fuse other Emperor's Throne techniques and managed to compete with Founding Emperor for the throne. Even though she was ultimately defeated, Founding Emperor thought more highly of her; it was a touching story.

It was during that time that Son of Heavenly Yin made contact with Di Yiyue and asked her how to refine Mingdu Heavenly Gate. After a while, with Son of Heavenly Yin's good looks and his words of flattery, the two of them got along very well.

Although Di Yiyue was very strong, she devoted her whole heart to Son of Heavenly Yin. She helped him fuse his Emperor's Throne techniques and also helped Son of Heavenly Yin refine Mingdu Heavenly Gate. It could be said that she didn't hold anything back.

When Di Yiyue planned to marry Son of Heavenly Yin, it was also the end of Founding Emperor Era. At that time, the situation was extremely treacherous, and Founding Emperor had secretly ordered Sakra Heavenly King Li Youran to forge Carefree Village.

After Li Youran finished forging Carefree Village, he started to forge the Paramita Ark. At that time, Di Yiyue had decided on her marriage with Son of Heavenly Yin against the advice of many people. She was too infatuated and couldn't see the situation clearly, resulting in her death in the wedding hall.

Qin Mu looked up at this heavenly gate. This heavenly gate held Son of Heavenly Yin's divine arts and Di Yiyue's heart and blood (read: painstaking effort). Di Yiyue had snatched it from Son of Heavenly Yin and her deep love had turned into a comparably deep hatred.

Even so, Qin Mu couldn't help admiring Son of Heavenly Yin's talent. The Reincarnation Divine Art contained within Mingdu Heavenly Gate was something that the Great Dao of Youdu didn't possess.

Son of Heavenly Yin had once used his Reincarnation Divine Art to harm the reincarnation of South Deity, Que Feiyin. And now, Que Feiyin had now become the third heavenly master of Celestial Heavens, Bai Yijing. However, Heavenly Master Bai Yujing had yet to crack Son of Heavenly Yin's Reincarnation Divine Art.

The Path of Reincarnation is the superb merit of Son of Heavenly Yin.

In this aspect, no one was better than him.

Di Yiyue walked out from behind the door and was slightly embarrassed. She said with a smile, "Little brother, I didn't save you during the Eternal Peace Calamity was not because I didn't want to save you, but because I didn't dare go against Founding Emperor's order. I had once made a mistake which resulted in Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens being defeated so quickly. Now, I don't dare to make decisions on my own, I'm afraid I will make a mistake again."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "This matter is already over, and doesn't my condition look as good as ever? I'm here to break Son of Heavenly Yin's Reincarnation Divine Art, and I need big sister's help."

Di Yiyue said in delight, "I also plan to solve his divine art. Even though Son of Heavenly Yin's character is extremely bad, his attainments in the Path of Reincarnation are unmatched. In these past few years, I still haven't had any progress with it. With your help, it will definitely be faster!"

She caressed Mingdu Heavenly Gate, and her fingertips gently slid across the runes on the gate. "Son of Heavenly Yin has only cultivated four celestial palaces, but the Mingdu Heavenly Gate is equivalent to another him. His abilities aren't considered the best in Celestial Heavens, and Dao Ancestor and Brahma Buddha are much stronger than him. However, with the Mingdu Heavenly Gate, his abilities aren't inferior to Dao Ancestor and Brahma Buddha."

Qin Mu's heart trembled slightly, and he examined Mingdu Heavenly Gate carefully. He asked solemnly, "Sister, what's the mystery behind this Heavenly Gate that you helped him create?"

'His talent is limited, so he's not the most talented person. Fusing four Emperor's Throne techniques is already his limit.'

Di Yiyue said, "However, I realized that his Path of Reincarnation could be done even better. This is the effect of Mingdu Heavenly Gate. This Mingdu Heavenly Gate contains four Emperor's Throne

techniques. If it's completely executed, it would be equivalent to having eight Celestial Palaces, and he wouldn't be far from Dao Ancestor and Brahma."

Qin Mu was full of admiration.

Di Yiyue said, "However, that was twenty thousand years ago. Back then, he relied on Mingdu Heavenly Gate to be equivalent to an Emperor's Throne practitioner that had cultivated eight Celestial Palaces. As for now, I don't know."

She revealed a smile. "This Mingdu Heavenly Gate was refined by him and was also refined by me. That's why I was able to stop him from unleashing the power of Mingdu Heavenly Gate back then and take back this treasure from him. I have been researching the Path of Reincarnation for the past few days, and I had also gotten some techniques of the Path of Reincarnation from him. Take a look."

Di Yiyue took out the research that she had been researching for the past few days. There were so many papers, and she was drenched in sweat. It could be seen how hard she had worked to take revenge on Son of Heavenly Yin.

Qin Mu flipped through it in detail and compared it to the runes on Mingdu Heavenly Gate.

After that, he entered the path with his dream again and quickly finished studying all of Di Yiyue's research over the years. He only woke up from his dream after verifying everything.

Qin Mu muttered to himself and pondered over his gains. After a moment, he raised his head and smiled. "Sister, let's enter the dream together and walk around in the dream, shall we?"

"Walk around together in the dream?"

Di Yiyue smiled in astonishment, "Your dream is yours, and mine is mine. How do I enter the dream? How do we do it together?"

Qin Mu's gaze became extremely strange. Di Yiyue looked into his eyes, and it was as if she saw circles growing bigger as they passed by her.

However, after a moment, she still didn't feel sleepy at all. She smiled and said, "Little brother, your divine art isn't good... Eh?"

She looked around and saw that the Heaven and Earth had changed. It was no longer Fengdu, but Mingdu!

She lowered her head and saw the Underworld Sea. At the same time, she saw Mingdu Heavenly Gate towering above the sea!

Not only that, but she also saw her other self. She was wearing a bright red robe, which was a bridal robe. Goddess of Heavenly Yin, Heavenly Teacher Fisherman Han Tang, Mingdu Heavenly King Tian Shu, and the rest were attacking the heavenly gate. In the heaven gate, Son of Heavenly Yin was standing there blocking everyone's attacks!

Di Yiyue couldn't help being stunned. She had no idea when she had entered the dream and when the scenery had resurfaced.

"Sister, look over there." Qin Mu had suddenly appeared beside her and raised his hand to point into the distance.

Di Yiyue looked in the direction of his finger, and her body couldn't help trembling slightly. She muttered, "Amazing."

### **Chapter 1178 – Brahma's dream**

She saw another dream realm, and there were hundreds of her and hundreds of Qin Mus there. They were observing Son of Heavenly Yin's divine art, discussing and verifying with one another.

Di Yiyue looked towards other places and saw another dream realm. She was talking and laughing with Son of Heavenly Yin, discussing how to perfect Mingdu Heavenly Gate, how to merge the four Emperor's Throne techniques into the heavenly gate, how to use the Dao of Reincarnation to unify the four Emperor's Throne techniques.

It was the reappearance of the scene in her memory!

She also saw numerous Qin Mus and herself sitting there, recording their conversations and deducing the techniques and divine arts they were talking about, recording them down in great detail.

Even if Di Yiyue recalled these things herself, it was impossible for it to be so clear!

Di Yiyue turned her head to look in other directions and saw dreams of all sizes. Those dreams recorded the bits and pieces of her time with Son of Heavenly Yin. Some were incomparably beautiful memories, while some made her feel pain.

There were scenes of her falling into the river of love, scenes of Son of Heavenly Yin's attack on Fendu, and scenes of her friends persuading her to leave Son of Heavenly Yin.

In every dream, there was one Di Yiyue and one Son of Heavenly Yin. All kinds of details that she had never noticed before had surfaced.

Finally, Di Yiyue's gaze landed on the last dream. It was the scene of her and Son of Heavenly Yin getting married.

Qin Mu also noticed that scene and frowned, "Sister, I used my supreme divine consciousness to turn your memories into dreams, but I didn't expect you to dig out this memory as well. Sister, let me extinguish this dream..."

"No need."

Di Yiyue shook her head and stared fixedly at that dream realm, "When he killed me, he used his true abilities. This will be very useful to break his reincarnation divine art."



Qin Mu was stunned and could only let her be.

Di Yiyue looked at that place in a daze. The first half of the memory was her most beautiful memory, and it was engraved in her heart. The second half was the memory that made her heart ache the most, and it was also engraved in her heart.

“I’ve also studied the Dharma, and I even acknowledged Brahma Buddha as my master.”

Di Yiyue seemed to have woken up from that painful memory and looked like she was fine. She smiled at Qin Mu and said, “I told Old Buddha that I want to learn his Emperor’s Throne true scripture. Old Buddha told me that I am too smart and can’t learn it. This technique is a technique that only an idiot can learn. The smarter you are, the harder it is for you to learn it.”

Qin Mu’s face turned black, and he said resentfully, “I didn’t learn it either. Old Buddha directly plunged into my head. I don’t know the principle and only know how to use it.”

Di Yiyue said with a smile, “I pestered Old Buddha to impart it to me, and he did. I couldn’t learn it after all. After that, I gave up on this idea and left the Buddha Realm. Later on, I realized that it’s not that only an idiot can learn it, but the intelligence required by the Boundless Calamity Sutra isn’t the kind of intelligence we usually talk about. However, I still can’t comprehend it.”

They chatted and laughed, and Di Yiyue felt all kinds of information being transmitted into her mind from dream realms. It was extremely fast, and it was the result of countless Qin Mus and Di Yiyue researching together.

Qin Mu’s Boundless Calamity Sutra was no longer the pure Boundless Calamity Sutra. Instead, it was a new strange divine art created by combining his supreme divine consciousnesses.

Di Yiyue had seen Old Buddha execute Boundless Calamity Sutra to enter the path through dreams. However, that was Old Buddha transforming into various life forms in each dream realm, walking through the myriad heavens with different viewpoints, experiencing worldly affairs.

When Brahma wakes up from his dreams, all kinds of different lifeforms, different encounters, and different experiences will return to his mind, allowing his wisdom to become more clear and polished.

Old Buddha didn’t need to deduce nor does he need to calculate. He wanted to achieve great enlightenment through his spirit and heart (read: compassion).

He couldn’t do what Qin Mu did.

When Qin Mu entered the path through dreams, he needed powerful calculation abilities, deduction abilities, and the ability to repeatedly conduct trials and errors. If he let Old Buddha learn them, Old Buddha will no longer be able to enter the path through dreams, and will no longer be able to experience boundless calamities.

This was the difference between him and Qin Mu.

The time spent in the dream felt extraordinary long for Di Yiyue. She didn't know how many years had passed, but the countless versions of her and Qin Mu had finally solved the Dao of Reincarnation that was hidden in Mingdu Heavenly Gate.

As the dream realms were destroyed, all kinds of comprehensions returned to their respective brains. The two of them closed their eyes and pondered for a long time.

When Di Yiyue opened her eyes, she saw that she was still standing under Mingdu Heavenly Gate while Qin Mu had already left.

She saw God Chi Xiu standing not far away and waved her hand. God Chi Xiu walked over and said, "Heavenly King, Celestial Venerable Mu asked me to stay behind to tell you that he's leaving first. He has already left for half a day."

Di Yiyue asked, "Did he leave any words behind?"

God Chi Xiu said, "He said that if sister stays in Fengdu, she will never be able to take revenge. If you want to take revenge, you have to walk out."

Di Yiyue pondered for a moment and smiled, "I understand. I'm going to meet Sakra. Only he can repair the Paramita Ark in the Primordial Realm."

Qin Mu left Fengdu and returned to Heavenly Yin World.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin had waited for him for a long time, and when she saw him coming out, she was delighted. She waved her hand and said with a smile, "Come here quickly. I'll show you my spells and divine arts, you will definitely be happy!"

Qin Mu walked forward and saw that Goddess of Heavenly Yin had used mixed some Heavenly Yin metal with clay and moulded some dolls. There were men and women, and they were all standing on the ground.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin was mysterious, and she said with a smile, "I originally planned to use some flowers and grass to enliven them. However, this place is the home of the black soul sand, so it's hard to grow flowers and grass here, so I can only mould some clay dolls."

She executed her divine art, and her eyes shone with excitement. When the divine art landed, the dolls actually opened their mouths and yawned. Just like that, they had three souls and seven spirits, turning into life!

Qin Mu was astonished. This was the first time he had seen such abilities!

Even though his soul was created by himself, the method he followed was the method of a natural-born ancient god. He borrowed the opening of Heaven and Earth in the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure to give birth to an ancient god, giving birth to his own soul.

This was different from Goddess of Heavenly Yin's method. Goddess of Heavenly Yin had directly given souls to soulless beings, turning them into living beings!

“Don’t move!”

Goddess of Heavenly Yin saw that the mud men wanted to move, and she hurriedly waved her hands. “Don’t move! You guys are made of mud, and if you move, your bodies will disperse, and you will die!”

Qin Mu raised his right hand and stretched out his finger. With a gentle stroke, he executed the Path of Creation, and his creation divine art burst forth to envelop the clay dolls. He smiled and said, “Goddess, other than you, there are no other native lifeforms in your Heavenly Yin World. Let us work together to complete them.”

The clay dolls immediately grew flesh, organs, bones, muscles, and skin. Soon, they became complete living beings!

The clay dolls were surprised and delighted. They bounced around together and kowtowed to Goddess of Heavenly Yin and Qin Mu after a moment, “Heavenly Father! Heavenly Mother!”

Goddess of Heavenly Yin was also astonished and delighted. She said with a smile, “Our divine arts can actually create true life! How interesting! I’ll go and make some more clay dolls!”

She was about to make another clay figurine when Qin Mu hurriedly bade farewell and said, “This is your pure land, but it is different outside. I can’t stay here for long. Goddess, you aren’t alone anymore. You have your own people, so you have to be responsible for them.”

Goddess of Heavenly Yin looked at him and said with a smile, “You suddenly became serious, it is very scary.”

Qin Mu laughed and waved his hand. “If outside enemies barge in to kill your people, how will you deal with them?”

Goddess of Heavenly Yin saw him off, and she lowered her head to look at the people running around. These people were the first batch of native lifeforms in Heavenly Yin World.

“I will protect them, I must!” she thought to herself.

## **Chapter 1179 – Outstanding heroes of past and present**

Qin Mu departed Heavenly Yin World and walked towards Eternal Peace’s capital city with a lantern in his hands. Suddenly, he felt something in his heart and turned his heart to look. He saw a lush Primordial Tree standing in the centre of the Primordial Realm.

Celestial Venerable Xiao’s Celestial Palace floated in the canopy of the Primordial Tree. Celestial Venerable Xiao’s Divine Artifact Celestial Venerable Yu was beside it, suppressing the Primordial Realm.

At this moment, the Divine Artifact Celestial Venerable Yu was looking at him.

Qin Mu smiled and bowed. The Divine Artifact Celestial Venerable Yu nodded and retracted his gaze.

Qin Mu was about to return to the capital when a swallow flew over and landed on the ground and transformed into Yan Qiling. She stood in front of him and greeted, "Master ordered me to greet Celestial Venerable Mu. He said that if Celestial Venerable Mu is not able to defend his territory in Ancestral Court, Master can help. He has many strong practitioners under him."

Qin Mu stopped and said, "Go back and tell him that I can guard my territory, there's no need for him to worry."

Yan Qiling took a deep look at him and said, "Master ordered me to go to Ancestral Court to guard the Grand Creation Mine and mine its Grand Creation Divine Stones."

Qin Mu said, "Be careful."

Yan Qiling was slightly stunned and revealed a smile, "I will." After saying that, she turned to leave.

Qin Mu returned to the capital of Eternal Peace. Apothecary, First Ancestor Human Emperor, and the past human emperors had already been here for a long time. Blind and Mute were also present. Mute had brought over a dozen or so girls who were all gorgeously dressed. They were the Heavenly Workers under West Deity. There was also a batch of youths from Eternal Peace; they were all full of talents.

Qin Mu looked around and saw a group of familiar faces among the youths. Among them was the son of Preceptor Jiang Baigui, Jiang Yunjian, who had already grown into a handsome youth in his twenties.

Jiang Yunjian hurriedly greeted Qin Mu and called him elder uncle. Qin Mu was slightly unhappy and said earnestly, "Yunjian, your father is older than me, so don't call me uncle."

Jiang Yunjian hesitated for a moment, "Foster father..."

Qin Mu's face turned red, and he pushed this brat aside. Jiang Yunjian said timidly, "Godfather..."

On the other side, there was a youth with a big head. It was Shu Jun who was sneaking around in the crowd, afraid that Qin Mu would see him. However, his head was too big, so Qin Mu still discovered him and pulled him out. He said angrily, "You want to go to Ancestral Court too?"

Divine King Shu Jun smiled apologetically, "Why can't I go to Ancestral Court? Ancestral Court belongs to the masters of creation, not you."

Qin Mu's expression changed, and Divine King Shu Jun hurriedly said, "I'm familiar with Ancestral Court. I was a landowner after all, so I can definitely help you! Besides, will I even be able to cause a ruckus against you even if I went there? Now that the masters of creation are declining, I don't have half a master of creation under me. Even now, I no longer look like a master of creation, but more like a human. I'm now a young rookie of Eternal Peace, and my reputation is renowned!"

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment and said, "I'm afraid that you will recall your past glory and can't resist stirring up trouble. Your territory has already been occupied by Grand Emperor."

Shu Jun didn't care and smiled. "We can just take it back in the future."

Qin Mu could only let him be.

Everyone was ready to set off. Ling Yuxiu ordered the manufacturing factory to send a fast ship over, and everyone boarded it. The fast ship wasn't big and was only thirty metres long.

Ling Yuxiu sent them off and handed a taotie sack to Qin Mu. "There's a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge inside. When you reach the outside of Ancestral Court, you can build the bridge and establish contact with Eternal Peace."

Qin Mu pondered for a moment and nodded.

The fast ship sailed into the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge that was heading to the Patriarch Creation Palace. Not long later, it appeared in the Patriarch Creation Palace.

Just as they arrived at the Patriarch Creation Palace, they saw that in this sacred ground of forging, ships that were dozens of miles long had already set sail!

It was the ship of the disciples of the ten Celestial Venerables of Celestial Heavens. It seemed like an island is moving in the sky. It had been repaired in the Patriarch Creation Palace and was filled with medicinal stones. The gods and devils on the ship were fully armed, and gods stood in great numbers. They were overflowing with killing intent as they headed for Ancestral Court.

The pill furnaces on the ships were blazing with flames and flickering with white light. The huge pill furnaces were like small suns.

In the centre of the deck of the ship, there was a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. These Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges could connect the ship to Celestial Heavens, making it convenient for them to assist.

On every ship, there were banners with different designs and words embroidered on them. They represented Hao, Xiao, Hong, Gong, Qiang, and Huo, and the other ten Celestial Venerables!

"Foster father, should we raise the flag of Celestial Venerable Mu?" Jiang Yunjian asked.

Qin Mu was about to say something when Mute and Blind took out their flags excitedly. There was a cow head and a cowherd embroidered on them, and there was also the character 'Mu'. They hung it up.

The ships on both sides looked at the fast ships below and burst into laughter.

"Celestial Venerable Mu!"

On one of the ships, a god bent down and said with a smile, "Celestial Venerable's ship is small and slow, unable to match a Celestial Venerable's esteemed status. Why don't you come here? We are all rushing to Ancestral Court, so we can give you a lift along the way."

Blind said angrily, "You have eyes yet your sight is lacking. How could someone with shallow knowledge like you even comprehend the benefits of this ship?"

Even though he said that, he was still uneasy and asked Mute in a low voice, “Blacksmith, how’s this ship? Can it beat those huge ships of Celestial Heavens?”

Mute examined the ship of Celestial Heavens and shook his head. “Even though the ship of Celestial Heavens is old-fashioned and consumes a lot of medicinal stones, its firepower is very strong. Our ship is small and has a weak foundation; we can’t compare to it. The ship of Celestial Heavens only need to operate the pill furnaces at full capacity to easily shake us off.”

Apothecary nodded his head and sniffed the air, “Their pill furnaces don’t have enough spirit energy to burn the medicinal stones fully, but the medicinal stones they use are of the highest quality. When they burn, the firepower is fierce. Even though the pill furnaces of Eternal Peace are more refined, our furnaces are smaller and can’t be compared.”

The fleet sailed out of Celestial Heavens, and the ships under the ten Celestial Venerables unleashed their full power. Their speed was extremely fast, and they only left trails of light in the starry sky, leaving their small ship far behind.

Qin Mu took out Celestial Venerable Yue’s lantern and hung it on the mast.

The fast ship still moved forward slowly, but it soon saw Celestial Heavens’ battleship in front of it. Not long later, the fast ship arrived in front of it.

On the battleships of Celestial Heavens were countless shocked faces.

Everyone turned back to look and saw that Celestial Heavens’ battleships had already been overtaken a while ago, vanishing into the horizon without a trace.

After a few days, the fast ship arrived near Ancestral Court. Everyone looked from afar and saw a crack in the sky. It was scarlet red and covered in fresh blood.

Qin Mu came to the side of the crack in the sky and stopped the small boat. He took out the taotie sack that Ling Yuxiu had given him and took out the parts of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

Everyone immediately went forward to help and hurriedly built the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

Qin Mu activated the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, and a beam of light instantly shot up into the sky from the top of the sacrificial altar.

A Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge in the Primordial Realm’s Eternal Peace also lit up at the same time. The formation was activated, and the two bridges were connected.

Qin Mu muttered to himself for a moment, and his divine arts burst forth. He imprinted them into the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge and said, “It’s done now. Let’s enter Ancestral Court.”

The divine art he executed was Celestial Venerable Ling’s Unchanging Material Divine Art. Even if the bridge was shattered, it would quickly recover to its original state. This way, the path wouldn’t be broken.

Everyone came to the front of the crack in the sky and looked at the seals left behind by the eight Celestial Venerables. They felt apprehensive.

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Eight Celestial Venerables sealed this place, and I also applied my seal. We can easily pass through my seal."

"Mu'er, where is your seal?" Blind looked around for a long time, but he couldn't see where Qin Mu's seal was.

"It's right there. Do you see the line that is sandwiched between the seals of the Eight Celestial Venerables?"

Qin Mu pointed for a moment, and only then did everyone see it. Their expressions were weird, "A seal this small, how do we pass through it?"

### **Chapter 1180 – Peculiar mine**

Qin Mu's seal was simply too small. If one didn't look carefully, they wouldn't be able to see it.

Qin Mu smiled and said, "My power is inferior to the other eight Celestial Venerables, but my divine arts aren't necessarily inferior to theirs. Even though this seal looks small, there's actually an universe within."

He controlled the boat to sail towards the seal, and everyone on the boat was slightly nervous. The seals of the eight Celestial Venerables were extremely terrifying. If they accidentally touched those seals, the power of the seals would burst forth and they would most likely die miserably.

However, when the boat reached the seal of the crack in the sky, the seal of the eight Celestial Venerables around them gradually became smaller, while the seal that Qin Mu had left behind grew larger.

This kind of change confused everyone.

The boat sailed into Qin Mu's seal and they could see a tunnel that lead straight into Ancestral Court. Looking at the sides of this tunnel, one could see the seals of the other eight Celestial Venerables clearly.

Outside the tunnel were rays of great Dao light that were formed by the seals of the eight Celestial Venerables. Looking out from the tunnel, one could admire the beauty of the divine arts of the eight Celestial Venerables.

Even though the fast ship wasn't big, the people on it were all elites of Eternal Peace. They took out papers, brushes, and divine weapons to calculate the marvel contained in the divine arts of the eight Celestial Venerables.

There were also young people asking Blind for guidance, and Blind was also patient and guided them carefully.

Qin Mu witnessed this scene and asked the boat to slow down, giving them enough time to study the eight Celestial Venerables' divine arts.

When the fast boat sailed out of the crack in the sky, more than ten days had passed. However, the battleships of Celestial Heavens still hadn't arrived.

Qin Mu steered the boat in the direction of the big black tree. With a solemn expression, he instructed, "Ancestral Court is incomparably dangerous, with void beasts lingering everywhere. These void beasts can transform their bodies into the void, and they can transform from the void into tangible form. They can appear and disappear unpredictably, and they can appear from anywhere. Everyone must be extremely careful! If you want to venture out, you must let Shu Jun accompany you."

Shu Jun smiled and said, "The divine arts practitioners and gods of Eternal Peace have already cultivated the divine consciousness techniques of the masters of creation, so there's no need to be tense when you meet the void beasts. Even though your divine consciousnesses aren't strong, with a few of you working together, you can scare the void beasts away."

Everyone agreed.

Even though the speed of the boat wasn't slow, it was still far too slow compared to the vastness of Ancestral Court. The boat travelled in the air for over ten days, but it still didn't reach the big black tree.

Qin Mu also deliberately slowed down so that they could observe the geography of Ancestral Court more.

To Qin Mu, it didn't matter if he could defend the big black tree. The people here were the most precious treasures. If the big black tree was to be attacked, they would be familiar with the geography and escape.

"My big black tree is the best of all the treasure lands. When the eight Celestial Venerables saw me, their gazes were all a little strange: most were greedy."

Qin Mu thought to himself, "The two ancient gods in the Grand Extremes Mine are really good to me!"

Halfway through the journey, the ten ships of Celestial Heavens finally arrived.

However, the movement of these ten battleships was astonishing. They actually sailed out straight away from the seal of the eight Celestial Venerables and landed in the sky above Ancestral Court. The gods and devils on the ships executed all kinds of divine weapons in unison, and layers of rune shields lit up outside the ships. They were incomparably gorgeous and protected the ten ships so tightly without a single gap.

There were even strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne Realm on the flying ship, releasing their emperor's might to intimidate the void beasts.

Strangely enough, the void beast in the void realm seemed to have vanished into thin air. Even with their huge commotion, the void beast didn't appear.



This was an impossible matter.

The void beasts would always rush over to eat any living being they saw, fighting to be the first to eat them. When there was nothing to eat, they would even eat all the vegetation!

If their hunger was sufficient, they would even run into the sky and attempt to eat the sun and the moon.

However, there was no movement from the void beasts. Qin Mu and the rest had been here for the longest time, but they also hadn't encountered any attacks from the void beasts. This made Ancestral Court seem indescribably eerie.

"The void beast mother was born."

On the fast boat, Qin Mu had a grim expression as he examined the sky. His gaze penetrated deep through the layers of the void.

His gaze couldn't see as clearly nor as deeply through the layers of the void as well as divine consciousness can. Thus, he couldn't see any traces of the void beasts.

After a few days, the boat finally reached the big black tree.

Everyone on the ship looked at the hundreds of thousands of black mountains and couldn't help being stunned. This place was too big and vast: even vaster than Great Ruins!

To fully excavate the ores here, no one could estimate how long of a task that is.

What surprised them even more was that the unique treasure Glassy Sky Pagoda had actually formed 28 heavens. They were like multiple worlds tightly surrounding this place to protect the treasure land.

This kind of extravagance was truly astonishing!

Only Divine King Shu Jun's expression changed drastically when he saw the black mountains. He wanted to say something but hesitated.

The boat sailed into the 28 heavens, and Mute hurriedly got Qin Mu to stop.

He leaped down from the ship and quickly came to the foot of a black mountain on the outer-most layer of the black wood. He dug out a rock from the soil.

Qin Mu lowered the boat and landed on the ground. Everyone disembarked from the boat to take a look. They saw that it was an ordinary-looking rock in Mute's hand. The rock was simple and unadorned, as if it had been washed in the river for countless years. It had been polished until it was glassy smooth.

Mute opened his chest and stretched his hand into it to grab a huge hammer.

Everyone looked into the chest, but there were only some silver pellets inside, nothing else.

Qin Mu gave a slight smile. He had once been as curious as these youths about what was in the chest, and Mute often used to play tricks on him.

Mute raised his hammer and was about to smash the stone when he suddenly stopped. With a solemn expression, he asked, "Mu'er, how is the durability of your 28 heavens?"

Qin Mu said, "It's decent. It can block the attacks of Jade Capital and Numinous Sky practitioners and won't be broken for a short period of time."

Mute let out a sigh of relief and swung his huge hammer to smash down on the stone. He said solemnly, "That's good! If the thing in this stone runs out, it'll be hard to catch it!"

Clang—

A loud sound rang out, causing everyone's ears to buzz. They couldn't hear anyone else for a long time.

As Mute's hammer fell, the stone cracked open. An object flew out from the cracked stone, and it was covered in flowing light. It flew up and left, and with a clang, it crashed into the world barrier of the outside world of the Glassy Sky Pagoda and bounced back.

The object was extremely fast. It failed to break through the barrier after one collision and turned to other places. In a short period of time, it flew thousands of miles and crashed into the world barrier of the Glassy Sky Pagoda, bouncing back again.

Everyone focused their gaze and saw a flying sword that was like the moonlight reflected in still water.

The flying sword released a divine light that was like the moonlight as it flew away!

Qin Mu lowered his head to look at the stone and saw there was an empty space inside. The walls of the space were the remnants of a divine metal. It was obvious that this sword was born from the divine metal inside this stone. After absorbing the divine metal, it was trapped in the stone and couldn't escape.

However, this was Qin Mu's first time seeing a natural divine weapon!

Jiang Yunjian and the rest flew up and chased after the flying sword of light, wanting to subdue it. However, before they could reach it, they saw a brilliant sword light that was dozens of miles long slashing towards them with terrifying power!

That divine sword was intelligent and seemed to have its own divine consciousness. It didn't want to fall into the hands of others and wanted to kill everyone!

Qin Mu was about to help when Blind said with a smile, "Let them be. You aren't a mother hen protecting her nest; you can't protect them forever."