

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1221-1225

### Chapter 1221 – Founding Emperor’s Return

Di Yiyue, Farmer, Green Emperor, King Yama, and the rest looked at each other in dismay. They saw that the Grand Emperor had indeed left, but he still couldn’t completely break through the lotus landmass. Instead, he uprooted the landmass from the Great Void and flew off on the lotus landmass, disappearing very quickly.

Qin Mu wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead and said in a low voice, “Luckily, I have a big face. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable. In that case, Heavenly Lady Qiang is in the camp of the celestial heavens. That little hussy of the Grand Emperor... Why are you looking at me? You rebels are in chaos. Do you want to rebel? I’ll bring the army of the celestial heavens to exterminate you!”

Di Yiyue, Farmer, Green Emperor, King Yama, and the rest beat up Celestial Venerable Mu, who was clamoring to exterminate them, in front of Saint Woodcutter. His face was swollen, and Niu Sanduo also squeezed in and took the chance to give him two kicks.

Qin Mu was beaten miserably, and he went to complain to Saint Woodcutter. However, he saw Saint Woodcutter wiping the bloodstains on his fist. When he saw him, he hurriedly put his hands behind his back.

“Good disciple, don’t always anger them, they will get beaten up easily.” Woodcutter consoled him with good intentions.

Qin Mu sneered.

Saint Woodcutter’s expression didn’t change. “Can you really drag the Grand Emperor down with you?”

Qin Mu nodded.

“What a pity—”

Saint Woodcutter gave a long sigh. “It’s a pity that the Grand Emperor is still too timid. Otherwise, he could kill two birds with one stone and eliminate two scourges in one go.”

Qin Mu sneered and said, “Teacher, you can only take advantage of me with your mouth. When I beat you, my hands and feet don’t move, my head doesn’t move, I only move a finger!”

Saint Woodcutter felt that he had hit too lightly.

“Are you really not going to meet Founding Emperor but going to the camp of the celestial heavens?” he asked.

Qin Mu nodded and said, “You guys are old friends with Founding Emperor, so I can only be a junior if I go. If I go, I’ll be worried. If I return to the camp of the celestial heavens, I can still be a superficial

Celestial Venerable, so why not? I'm worried about your safety, so I'll escort you guys safely to the Great Void. I should be leaving."

Saint Woodcutter was very unhappy, but he had to admit that what Qin Mu said made sense. If Qin Mu didn't escort them, their entire group would have been wiped out.

"I'm leaving."

Qin Mu waved his hand and was about to leave when he suddenly stopped and turned his head back. "Teacher, you have taught big senior brother with your heart and also taught third junior brother with your heart, but you didn't teach me with your heart. You didn't even teach me anything. Now that you see my abilities, do you regret not teaching me properly?"

Woodcutter broke into laughter. "Your words and tone seem to be because Teacher betrayed the sect unfairly and came back to get rid of what Teacher said before."

Qin Mu said with a straight face, "I'm only asking if Teacher has any regrets."

Saint Woodcutter was solemn and shook his head. "I have never regretted it."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned.

Saint Woodcutter said righteously, "I teach according to my aptitude, so I know what to teach Wei Suifeng and what to teach Jiang Baigui. Only you and I don't know what to teach. You are the one and only Overlord Body, you are innately wise and powerful, your mind clear and your will is clear, and you are as profound as the abyss. If I teach you by force, it will only delay you. As I expected, you are more promising than your senior and junior brothers! I'm very gratified."

Qin Mu revealed a smile. "I knew this was the reason why Teacher wasn't willing to teach me. I'm leaving!"

Saint Woodcutter saw him off and only let out a shaky breath after a long time. 'This brat always looks like he's going to bully his master and destroy his ancestors. If I don't flatter him, he might just get rid of me. But then again...'

He revealed a smile. "This is my most outstanding disciple..."

Di Yiyue, Farmer, Green Emperor, King Yama, and the rest came to his side. Di Yiyue asked curiously, "Wen Tiange, does your disciple really have the face to make the Grand Emperor retreat?"

"Face is equal to ability. Without such great ability, there's no such thing as face."

Woodcutter said with a smile, "The Grand Emperor is very wary of the masters of creation in the Great Void, and we are working together with them, so he wants to get rid of us. Celestial Venerable Mu has the ability to perish with him, which is why the Grand Emperor gave Celestial Venerable Mu face. It's not that the Grand Emperor doesn't want to get rid of us."

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha said worriedly, "Is he really going back to the main camp of the celestial heavens? Isn't he afraid of being killed there? The celestial heavens and the Great Void are at war, and it's common for people to die on the battlefield. Killing him here is as easy as blowing off dust."

Woodcutter had a calm expression as he shook his head. "There was still a possibility of killing him in the past, but now, it's not as easy to get rid of Celestial Venerable Mu as those people think."

Everyone was filled with emotions.

When they had first met Qin Mu, he was just a small divine arts practitioner. Never did they expect that he had already stepped into the realm of competing with the older generation and couldn't be underestimated.

Heavenly Teacher Fisherman said, "The people of the celestial heavens still don't know that he has already grown to this extent. When the strong practitioners of the celestial heavens realize this and accept it, I wonder if there will be rivers of blood."

The Paramita Ark sailed out of the void and appeared in the sky above the Land of the Great Void. Soon, they saw numerous gods carrying coffins flying over from afar. An elder sat in the coffin. When he saw them, he stood up excitedly from the coffin and waved his hand.

Woodcutter and the rest were also indescribably excited. Their hearts were surging, and their blood boiled.

Twenty thousand years had passed, and their old comrades had finally reunited!

Further away, a middle-aged emperor stood on the city tower and looked at the approaching Paramita Ark.

Woodcutter and the rest looked at Founding Emperor Qin Ye with complicated expressions. After a moment, they still walked forward and bowed. "Wen Tiange, we have been separated from our comrades for twenty thousand years. Please return!"

Di Yiyue bowed. "Sinful subject, Di Yiyue, I beg you to return!"

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher bowed, "Defeated general, please return!"

Sakra bowed. "Escaped soldier Li Youran, please return!"

King Yama bowed. "Fengdu Provincial Governor Qin Feng has guarded the borders for twenty thousand years and is here to report his duties!"

...

Founding Emperor Qin Ye looked at them, and his emotionless eyes couldn't be suppressed. He bowed and said, "Sinful Sovereign Qin Ye, I have let you down. Please return to your positions!"

At this moment, Qin Mu left the void and came to the vast battlefield. There were traces left behind by the battle between Carefree Village's Paramita Void and the army of the celestial heavens. The corpses of numerous gods and devils had yet to be buried, and there were some ferocious mounts roaming the battlefield. They had regained their wild nature and were currently gnawing on the corpses.

Qin Mu met some small teams from the celestial heavens and Carefree Village. There were gods and devils, as well as divine arts practitioners. They roamed the mountains and rivers of the Great Void, looking for opportunities to get rid of enemies to train themselves.

Some of the divine arts practitioners and gods of Carefree Village even brought young masters of creation to train and kill in the gaps between the two armies.

"Celestial Venerable Mu!"

One of the cavalry of the celestial heavens saw Qin Mu and was astonished. He hurriedly reined in his mount and looked into the distance, only to see Qin Mu's figure fade and vanish.

The cavalry rushed forward and saw that Qin Mu had already vanished.

Qin Mu walked into the Great Void's Youdu and saw the army of Black Deity and Son of Heaven Yin setting up camp. It stretched for tens of thousands of miles, separating the Great Void and Youdu into two halves.

Half of it was the sphere of influence of the celestial heavens, while the other half was the sphere of influence of Carefree Village. There were numerous gods guarding it.

"Bad brother!"

Qin Fengqing was delighted. When he saw Qin Mu coming over, he immediately rushed out and picked him up, hugging him tightly.

### **Chapter 1222 – Thick-faced But Black-hearted**

Qin Mu was suffocated by him, and even his bones were cracking from him. He struggled twice, but he couldn't break free, so he could only accept his fate.

Qin Fengqing held him in his palm, unable to contain his joy. The airflow he breathed was like a gale accompanied by lightning and thunder. He said with a smile, "Bad brother is finally willing to come and see me. I'm happy today, I'll beat Son of Heaven Yin to death for you to see!"

Qin Mu immediately stopped him and said with a smile, "Son of Heaven Yin's abilities are outstanding, so how could he be killed so easily? It might only be possible if we brothers work together..."

"Then let's work together!"

Qin Fengqing clenched his fists in excitement. "That little one is always bullying me. Little brother, you have to stand up for me!"

Qin Mu laughed loudly. "Son of Heaven Yin is sinister and cunning, and his abilities are strong. Even though he's on the Emperor's Throne Realm, his abilities aren't limited to that. With the help of Mingdu Heavenly Gate, he can execute eight celestial palaces in one go. However, as Earth Count of the Great Void and Youdu, it's not right for you to be bullied by him. I can't work with you, but as your younger brother, I can help you understand his paths, skills, and divine arts."

He imparted to Qin Fengqing how he and Di Yiyue had researched on how to solve Son of Heaven Yin's technique and divine arts. "The next time you meet him, you won't be at a disadvantage."

Even though Qin Fengqing's talent was good, he wasn't very good at cultivating. Even now, his cultivation realm wasn't very high. He was only cultivating along the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique that Qin Mu had created before they separated.

At that time, Qin Mu had only comprehended it to the god realm.

Qin Mu stayed in the Great Void's Fengdu for a few days. His Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique had already undergone a world-shaking change from the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique in the past. The path was very different, so he couldn't impart it directly to Qin Fengqing.

On the other hand, the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique that Qin Fengqing had comprehended during this period of time was still very rough and had the style of being careless.

The period that Qin Mu stayed here was to deduce how Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique would evolve if he cultivated according to the previous path.

Six days later, Qin Mu pushed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique to the Numinous Sky Realm and completed Qin Fengqing's rough Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, imparting it to him.

Even though he could deduce it to the Emperor's Throne Realm, it would take an extremely long time and was detrimental to Qin Fengqing's growth.

Qin Fengqing had grasped an abnormally strong power now, but he didn't know much about how to use it. He was more like an ancient god, but he didn't know how to control the power.

Going from the Numinous Sky Realm to the Emperor's Throne Realm was a huge hurdle. Only by comprehending one's own technique could one unleash one's power to the extreme. Only then could one have a chance to survive in future battles.

Qin Mu finished all of this and left quietly. When Qin Fengqing woke up from his meditation, Qin Mu had already come to Son of Heaven Yin's camp.

"Dao friend Black Deity." Qin Mu greeted.

Son of Heaven Yin hurriedly returned the greeting and said with a smile, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you are too polite. You are a senior, so I should be the one greeting you. Black Deity is a nickname that others use to mock me. Saying that my heart is black is slander! My title in the celestial heavens is actually Nether Deity."

Qin Mu said in astonishment, “Green Deity of the Eastern Sky, Red Deity of the Southern Heaven, White Deity of the Western Heaven, Black Deity of the Northern Heaven, and the four-colored deities are all differentiated by color. Why did they become Nether Deity when they came to Son of Heaven Yin?”

Son of Heaven Yin welcomed him warmly and said, “Celestial Venerable, you might not know this, but Black Deity isn’t a good name. Celestial Venerable Hao dotes on me, so he changed the word black to Ming. My Mingdu is the same. It was originally called Hei Du, but it was changed to Mingdu. Celestial Venerable, did you rush over from the small Earth Count of the Great Void?”

Qin Mu was full of righteousness. “I went there to persuade them to surrender, but Qin Fengqing refused to realize his errors and wanted to rebel against the celestial heavens. This rebel is simply overturning the heavens!”

Son of Heaven Yin understood and said with a smile, “Celestial Venerable, calm down, it’s not worth getting angry with that old thief Qin Fengqing. That old thief Qin Fengqing was originally in cahoots with... Cough, cough. He was in cahoots with the celestial heavens and wiped out the power of the celestial heavens in Youdu. Now that his abilities are getting stronger, he will bring disaster to the world, and he will suffer calamity sooner or later.”

Qin Mu wrung his hands and sighed. “It’s a pity my abilities are weak and I can’t kill that old scoundrel Qin Fengqing with my bare hands! Black Deity, have you finished refining Mingdu Heavenly Gate?”

He raised his head to size up Son of Heaven Yin’s new Mingdu Heavenly Gate.

This Mingdu Heavenly Gate had been placed in the Great Void and Youdu by Son of Heaven Yin to suppress the devil qi there to prevent Qin Fengqing from launching a sneak attack. This Heavenly Gate was filled with the aura of an Emperor’s Throne, and it was extremely terrifying!

Suddenly, the corners of Qin Mu’s eyes twitched. This Mingdu Heavenly Gate was slightly different from the one in Di Yiyue’s hands!

His heart sank. Mingdu Heavenly Gate had four Emperor’s Throne techniques that transformed into four great celestial palaces. The Mingdu Heavenly Gate in Di Yiyue’s hands was also taken from Son of Heaven Yin, but Son of Heaven Yin had forged a new one.

However, the Emperor’s Throne techniques in these two heavenly gates were different!

‘In other words, when Son of Heaven Yin was refining the Mingdu Heavenly Gate, he had changed a few Emperor’s Throne techniques. He has a cautious nature and did this to prevent Di Yiyue from seeing his flaws. This old schemer...’

Qin Mu had a smile on his face as he secretly gritted his teeth.

Son of Heaven Yin was indeed very crafty. Even if Di Yiyue researched the Mingdu Heavenly Gate thoroughly, she couldn’t use it to kill him. Instead, she would suffer greatly in his hands!

'Not only that, Son of Heaven Yin's abilities aren't as bad as he appears. His Mingdu Heavenly Gate only has the reincarnation technique that can't be changed. The other three Emperor's Throne techniques can be changed, so it won't be easy to control his fate gate.'

'However, his path of reincarnation has already been broken by me. The most crucial part of the Mingdu Heavenly Gate is the path of reincarnation. If I break this Emperor's Throne technique, his Mingdu Heavenly Gate won't be of much use.'

Just as he thought that, Son of Heaven Yin waved his hand, and the Mingdu Heavenly Gate sank into the ground and vanished. He chuckled and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, this is just a small path, a small path. It's not worth Celestial Venerable's attention."

Qin Mu laughed loudly, and Son of Heaven Yin also laughed loudly.

'Celestial Venerable, are you trying to persuade me to surrender? Are you planning to meet Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu?'

Son of Heaven Yin changed the topic and said with concern, "Celestial Venerable, you might not know this, but this Great Void is a wild and barbaric place. There are many bandits here, and if you are alone, you will be easily taken advantage of by your enemies. Celestial Venerable is incomparably honorable, so how can you take the risk alone? I will send some experts to escort you."

Qin Mu understood and smiled. "Black Deity..."

"Celestial Venerable, just call me Underworld Emperor," Son of Heaven Yin said with a smile.

Qin Mu nodded his head and said, "Black Deity is considerate. However, this is an important pass, so we can't lose it. If I transfer a portion of the troops from your side and the Great Void and Youdu fall, wouldn't I be guilty? I can just go alone."

Son of Heaven Yin said solemnly, "Celestial Venerable is loyal to the empire of the celestial heavens, making me prostrate in admiration. In that case, I won't keep Celestial Venerable any longer. Please go on your way, Celestial Venerable!"

He sent Qin Mu off diligently and sent him away from the Great Void and Youdu Pass. He choked on his tears and said, "Life and death are unpredictable on the battlefield. I wonder if Chaojin will be able to see Celestial Venerable alive to listen to your teachings. I can't help but feel sorrowful!"

Qin Mu consoled him. "Don't worry, Black Deity, I appreciate your good intentions. After we return, I will discuss with Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu to bring you out of the Great Void to live happily in Youdu. Earth Count and Celestial Venerable You miss you very much."

Son of Heaven Yin thanked him again as he watched him leave. He still sent him off with teary eyes.

When Qin Mu disappeared from his sight, Son of Heaven Yin's face sank, and he shouted, "Hu Mengdie, Jiushang Yin, Yu Wufei, go kill Celestial Venerable Mu and bring your heads to me!"

Hu Mengdie was his disciple, Jiushang Yin was his eldest son, and Imperial Concubine Yu Wufei was the head of his chambers of concubines. They were all top-notch existences in Northern Heaven Mingdu and were also great generals in the army. When they heard this, they all stepped out and bowed in acknowledgment.

Son of Heaven Yin's gaze flickered, and he said solemnly, "Cover your faces and don't have anything that will expose your identities. After killing him, erase all traces of your divine arts."

The three of them took off the items that could reveal their identities and carried some Mingdu divine generals away.

### **Chapter 1223 – Son of Heaven Yin's Dao of Reincarnation**

The Mingdu Divine Generals that Hu Mengdie, Jiushang Yin, and Yu Wufei had chosen were the strongest existences in Northern Heaven. Their cultivation was profound, and every one of them had the Jade Capital and Numinous Sky Realm.

The three of them were also extremely strong. In the heavens of the Northern Heavens, they could be said to be the strongest existences.

Son of Heaven Yin relied on kinship, and the people around him were all trusted aides. He also nurtured them diligently. If they weren't his own trusted aides, he wouldn't have nurtured them diligently.

Thus, even if the other generals were heaven-bestowed talents, he wouldn't entrust them with important tasks.

Hu Mengdie looked at Jiushang Yin and Yu Wufei, her gaze flickering. "Jiushang Yin is Master's son, and Yu Wufei is Master's beloved concubine, while I'm just a disciple. If it was a fair fight, it would be fine, but it's impossible for it to be fair! If I worked together with them to kill Celestial Venerable Mu, the credit would definitely be theirs, and I wouldn't have a share!"

Thinking up to this point, she quickly said, "Rumor has it that Celestial Venerable Mu has a cautious nature and will definitely hide his tracks. Everyone, split up and search for his whereabouts." After saying that, she led a few Mingdu generals and flew off.

Yu Wufei smiled. "Hu Mengdie is right, Celestial Venerable Mu, my child. However, he is full of tricks and has top-notch escaping methods. If we move together, he will definitely escape. However, if we move separately, our chances of success will double!"

Jiushang Yin said with a smile, "Goddess is right, let us split up."

Imperial Concubine Yu Wufei brought her divine generals away and thought to herself, 'Son of Heaven Yin dotes on his son even more, and the newly arrived concubines are even more favored than me. If I don't receive this credit, it's hard to say if I can maintain my position in the chambers of concubines!'



Jiushang Yin saw them off and sneered. He turned around and returned to the pass. He bowed to Son of Heaven Yin and said, "Father, Celestial Venerable Mu's methods are powerful. I'm afraid I'm not his match. Father, please give me a defensive treasure."

Son of Heaven Yin couldn't help but laugh. "As expected of my son, he's smarter than me and the concubines. Celestial Venerable Mu's divine arts are indeed extraordinary, and his methods are quite high. I'll give you a treasure to restrain him." After saying that, he took out a bell and handed it to Jiushang Yin.

"This is a unique treasure that I refined for my father when he achieved the Dao. It's called the Reincarnation Bell. In the past, my hopes were too high. If I wanted to refine the Mingdu Heavenly Gate, not only would I have to control reincarnation, I would also have to control other Great Daos to become a Celestial Venerable. However, my skills were slightly inferior, and I couldn't refine the Mingdu Heavenly Gate."

Son of Heaven Yin instructed, "After that, I gave it a painful thought and focused on the path of reincarnation. Finally, I achieved the Dao and cultivated the Emperor's Throne, sitting on the Numinous Sky Hall. My Dao technique condensed and refined this treasure. My scheme is huge. Once this treasure rings, it can cause all those who hear it to fall into reincarnation and not be able to reincarnate! If you bring this treasure with you, you can strike Celestial Venerable Mu with a bell and get the first merit!"

Nine Yin was overjoyed and immediately put away the Reincarnation Bell. After kowtowing and thanking him, he got up and walked out of the pass, leading his subordinates to leave in a hurry.

Qin Mu walked through the Great Void and Youdu. It was very convenient to travel from the Great Void to the encampment of the celestial heavens. The land of the Great Void was too big, so it was much more convenient to travel through Youdu.

Looking at the Great Void from Youdu, all the mountains and rivers became hazy and covered in a layer of gray.

Those lonely souls and wild ghosts secretly sized him up from the shadows. They were gods, devils, and divine arts practitioners that had died in the battle.

Other than that, there were also some soul fragments. They were the souls of the gods, devils, and divine arts practitioners that had been shattered. They transformed into waves of black wind that gathered into a huge tornado that swept through everything.

Wherever the black wind passed, even the primordial spirits of gods and devils would find it hard to escape. They would usually be swept into the tornadoes and torn apart!

Black wind was the black soul sand.

There were also some black winds that tunneled into the corpses of the gods and devils that had died in the Great Void and Youdu, gnawing away at their flesh. Only their skin was left, and they turned into starved ghosts that wandered around to eat people. Even the black wind ate them!

The starved ghosts became stronger.

Qin Mu frowned.

This was clearly done on purpose by Son of Heaven Yin. He planned to turn this place into another Heavenly Yin World or Great Ruins.

“Don’t go out when it’s dark. Back then, the Great Ruins and Heavenly Yin World were created by Son of Heaven Yin. Many people looked down on Son of Heaven Yin and thought that Son of Heaven Yin only relied on currying favor with Celestial Venerable Hao to ascend to the throne of Black Deity. However, Son of Heaven Yin was proficient in the paths, skills, and divine arts of Heavenly Yin World, and he had also greatly developed Youdu’s paths, skills, and divine arts. His abilities could be said to be second only to the ten Celestial Venerables among the lifeforms after the beginning.”

Qin Mu examined his surroundings. Some starved ghosts of all shapes and sizes moved through the gray fog and discovered the primordial spirits of gods and devils. They immediately swarmed over and swallowed that primordial spirit.

“Back then, when Great Ruins became like that, the black soul sand would flood out from Heavenly Yin World and the other heavens when it was dark. When it returned to those worlds at dawn, it was like a funnel that kept changing. There was also a funnel in Heavenly Yin World that was a tool for Son of Heaven Yin to control the black sand. Other than that, there was also the Soul Funeral Bell.”

Qin Mu thought to himself, ‘Son of Heaven Yin and Big Brother shouldn’t be able to compete with him in Youdu paths, skills, and divine arts. After all, Big Brother is Son of Youdu, the other Earth Count. However, after turning this place into Heavenly Yin World or Great Ruins, the black soul sand will transform into the netherworld sea, and Big Brother won’t be his opponent.’

His gaze flickered, and he stopped to carefully examine the changes in the Great Void and Youdu.

He studied Mingdu Heavenly Gate with Di Yiyue and had some understanding of Son of Heaven Yin’s paths, skills, and divine arts. The most important thing in Mingdu Heavenly Gate was the path of reincarnation.

‘However, from the changes in the Great Void and Youdu, the Dao of Reincarnation in Mingdu Heavenly Gate isn’t the complete Dao of Reincarnation. Son of Heaven Yin’s Dao of Reincarnation should be a transformation between the three souls, seven spirits, and black soul sand. At the same time, he should use the Dao of Creation to change the structure of his corporeal body. In other words, the Great Dao of Youdu, the Great Dao of Heavenly Yin, and the Dao of Creation to combine into Son of Heaven Yin’s Dao of Reincarnation!’

Qin Mu closed his eyes, and a dream realm emerged. In the countless dreams, countless tiny Qin Mus began to deduce frantically.

He and Di Yiyue were only researching the method to break the reincarnation path in Mingdu Heavenly Gate. However, Son of Heaven Yin was still cunning. The reincarnation path in Mingdu Heavenly Gate was specious, but it wasn’t his true ability.

His Dao of Youdu couldn't be compared to Qin Fengqing and Celestial Venerable You, and it wasn't much different from Qin Mu. It might even be inferior to Qin Mu.

His Dao of Heavenly Yin couldn't be compared to Goddess of Heavenly Yin, Qin Mu, and the rest. His Dao of Creation couldn't be compared to the two Crimson Light Emperors, nor could it be compared to Qin Mu, let alone an existence like Celestial Venerable Ling who had created unchanging divine arts.

However, by combining these three Great Daos and creating the Reincarnation Great Dao, this Heavenly Split was no small matter!

In the past, Qin Mu and Di Yiyue had only seen the appearance of the path of reincarnation through Mingdu Heavenly Gate. Now, Qin Mu saw the essence of the path of reincarnation through the changes in the Great Void and Youdu!

He was currently trying to deduce the true path of reincarnation to understand Son of Heaven Yin's true abilities!

He tried to fuse with the Dao of Youdu, Heavenly Yin, and Creation to evolve the Dao of Reincarnation, and only then did he feel that it was obscure and difficult. It was incomparably difficult to deduce the Dao of Reincarnation. Even though he had Brahma Buddha's Boundless Calamity Sutra, it was still extremely difficult!

'Son of Heaven Yin is truly a great talent!'

He couldn't help but exclaim in admiration, "He's inferior in all aspects, yet he could take a different path. He's truly a powerful figure, no wonder he's so ambitious! However, it's natural for him to encounter a bottleneck. If he could really fuse the Great Dao of three systems, it would be easy for him to become Celestial Venerable Yin! It's a pity that his talent isn't enough!"

## **Chapter 1224 – When Qin Mu Becomes Strange**

Even though Qin Mu had just entered the sect, he already had his own understanding of the true Great Dao of Reincarnation. He knew why Son of Heaven Yin could only be a Son of Heaven and not a Celestial Venerable.

That was because the true Great Dao of Reincarnation required one to deduce the Dao of Youdu, Heavenly Yin, and the Dao of Creation divine arts to the extreme and reach the peak of perfection. Only then could one deduce the true Great Dao of Reincarnation and become a Celestial Venerable.

Among them, there were sixty-four Great Dao of Youdu, twelve Dao of Heavenly Yin, and the Dao of Creation divine arts was created by Celestial Venerable Ling. The two emperors of Crimson Light developed it, and there were even more systems.

One of the two emperors of Crimson Light had mastered the creation divine arts of the primordial spirit, while the other had mastered the creation divine arts of the corporeal body. They were already top-notch strong practitioners on Emperor's Throne. Other than the creation of the primordial spirit and the creation of the corporeal body, there were also other kinds of creation divine arts that had yet to be developed.

Son of Heaven Yin opening up the path of reincarnation was indeed brilliant, but it was almost impossible to open up the true path of reincarnation without comprehending these Great Dao!

'It's hard for Son of Heaven Yin's talent to support his ambition. However, if Son of Heaven Yin has such talent, what about the ten Celestial Venerables?'

Qin Mu's heart was heavy. If Son of Heaven Yin was like this, how terrifying would the ten Celestial Venerables who had only learned higher than him be?

Even though the ten Celestial Venerables had fought before, none of them had used their full strength. They hadn't shown their true abilities. After a million years, what had they achieved?

Especially Celestial Venerable Hao. Celestial Venerable Hao was the master of Son of Heaven Yin, and Son of Heaven Yin was loyal to him. Celestial Venerable Huo was also extremely loyal to Celestial Venerable Hao.

Celestial Venerable Hao was one of the few nine Celestial Venerables of the Dragon Han Celestial Venerable. In that case, how strong was Celestial Venerable Hao?

"I need to reevaluate the ten Celestial Venerables, especially Celestial Venerable Hao's abilities!"

Qin Mu stopped and searched for a secluded place to enter the path in his dream. He frantically deduced the path of reincarnation.

Even though his Dao of Youdu, creation, and Heavenly Yin were much stronger than Son of Heaven Yin and he had also deduced the Dao of Reincarnation of Son of Heaven Yin, deducing the Dao of Reincarnation in the dream realm was still a huge problem.

In his dream realm, countless tiny Qin Mus died and reincarnated endlessly. Even though their advancement was slow, at least they had some gains.

Unknowingly, in his divine treasures, the celestial palaces of the devil path, the creation celestial palace, and the Heavenly Yin celestial palace interacted with each other. The darkness primordial spirit, the creation primordial spirit, and the Heavenly Yin primordial spirit sensed each other. The Great Dao interacted, gathered, and fused.

Gradually, a new celestial palace was born, and the new primordial spirit was slowly evolving.

After an unknown period of time, the foundation of this new celestial palace was built. As his Dao of Reincarnation became more profound, the thousands of palaces and halls automatically added bricks and tiles. Southern Heavenly Gate, Northern Heavenly Gate, Eastern Heavenly Gate, and Western Heavenly Gate slowly rose higher.

In the divine treasures, the celestial river turned and passed through this new celestial palace.

The Dao runes of this celestial palace also became stronger, gradually becoming comparable to the Great Overarching Consciousness celestial palace and even stronger!

In the Great Void and Youdu, the starved ghosts and the black soul sand seemed to be attracted by him as they gathered around him. More and more of them gathered, but they didn't dare to get close to him.

More and more black tornadoes swirled around him, sweeping up the starved ghosts.

The black tornadoes also interweaved and swallowed each other, growing larger. Looking from afar, a hundred black tornadoes reached the sky and were incomparably thick. They swirled around a place frantically, looking extremely terrifying.

Hu Mengdie and a few other divine generals were the first to find their way here. When they saw the dark tornado, they couldn't help but frown.

The power of the black tornado was extremely terrifying. Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled around it, lighting up the sight in the tornado. There were countless starved ghosts in the tornado, and they were dancing in the wind.

'That Celestial Venerable Mu is nearby. Could he have sensed our arrival and hid in this dangerous place?'

The divine generals under Hu Mengdie opened their divine eyes to look at the land of darkness, but they couldn't see clearly. Their gazes could only pass through the darkness outside, but there was a strange sight inside that blocked their vision.

Hu Mengdie's cultivation was the highest, and she was an existence on the Numinous Sky Realm. She opened her divine eyes and looked at the center of the darkness, and her heart jumped.

In the darkness, worlds bloomed out like bubbles, but they exploded and vanished with a pop. After that, new worlds were born. It was extremely strange.

Even she didn't know what was so terrifying inside.

Hu Mengdie waved her hand gently, and a few divine generals carried her as they sped towards the land of darkness.

Not long later, they stepped into the darkness. The primordial spirits of those few divine generals came out of their bodies, and a divine light shone brightly. Their primordial spirits stood in the Jade Capital City or in front of the Numinous Sky Hall to suppress the darkness.

However, the darkness here was too strong. The black sand was still moving slowly, making their vision gray. It was hard for them to see what was in front of them.

They walked in the darkness for a long time, and the pressure suddenly lightened. It was as if they had passed through a bubble, and light shone in front of their eyes.

Hu Mengdie and the rest looked around and saw beautiful mountains and clear waters. The sun and moon were clear, and this world wasn't big. However, what was strange was that there were rainbow lights that continuously slid from one part of the world to the other.

They continued forward and suddenly stepped on a corpse.

Hu Mengdie lowered her head to take a look. That skeleton had been dead for countless years. The few of them looked at each other and warned each other to be careful.

Following which, they saw the scene in front of them and couldn't help being astonished.

Countless white bones piled up into a mountain in front of them, and many people came from who knew where. They carried corpses and threw them down the mountain. Those corpses rolled down the mountain, and as they rolled down, their flesh and blood melted and turned into white bones.

Everyone was astonished, and Hu Mengdie looked at the corpses that had just been thrown down. It was Qin Mu!

"Celestial Venerable Mu is dead?"

She was slightly at a loss. When she saw the people moving the corpses, her heart trembled violently. Those people were actually Qin Mu!

"Everyone, be careful. This place is extremely strange!"

Just as she said that, another beam of light suddenly came from the horizon and covered the sky.

"Strange?"

A god general beside her said with a smile, "Who in the thousands of worlds doesn't know that our Mingdu is the strangest? The divine arts of our Mingdu have created countless strange phenomena in the thousands of worlds, so how could we be afraid of the strangeness here?"

Hu Mengdie frowned slightly and said, "Be careful. We..."

She was speechless and looked at a divine general beside her in a daze. That divine general's face was distorted, and it was actually changing. It was as if there was a face under his face, and that face was trying its best to grow out from under his face, causing the two faces to fight over this body!

The god on Jade Capital Realm didn't seem to notice and continued to look around vigilantly.

Not only that, Hu Mengdie even saw the face of his primordial spirit changing in his celestial palace!

Suddenly, the primordial spirit of the god on Jade Capital Realm transformed into Qin Mu's face, and his corporeal body also became Qin Mu's.

"Who are you?"

That god looked at everyone and smiled. "Why have you come to my dream realm? That's right, you guys were sent by Son of Heaven Yin to take my life."

Hu Mengdie felt her blood run cold, and that god immediately attacked them.

Even though everyone was caught off guard, they still had the advantage in numbers, so they worked together to get rid of that god.

Hu Mengdie said sternly, "It was Celestial Venerable Mu who created this strange place. Everyone, focus and guard your Dao hearts. Don't let your guard down!"

### **Chapter 1225 – Bloodbath In Without Embroiling City**

Hu Mengdie and the rest formed a circle and kept moving to monitor each other. At the same time, they were also trying to fight against the enemies from the outside as they walked towards the end of this strange world.

That was the place where the rainbow light burst forth, the source of the rainbow light. Numerous Qin Mus flew over from there continuously, throwing their corpses into this world.

Even with their remarkable abilities, they couldn't help but feel their scalps go numb when they saw this scene. They didn't know what had happened here and what this Celestial Venerable Mu was doing.

The Qin Mus that were transporting the corpses seemed to ignore them, allowing them to pass through this world.

Hu Mengdie tried to kill a few Qin Mus, but they soon turned into skeletons.

"This isn't his true body."

They finally came to the end of the world and saw a door there. There were numerous Qin Mus entering and exiting the door, carrying numerous corpses over.

Everyone looked at each other and walked into the door.

Hu Mengdie was astonished. They came to the entrance of another world, and everywhere they looked, there were buildings, pavilions, and cities. Millions of people lived here, and it was bustling with activity.

When everyone arrived in front of a city, they were astonished to see that the people living here were all Qin Mu!

Suddenly, all of the Qin Mus turned to look at them with strange gazes.

Everyone's scalp turned numb, and they braced themselves to walk forward under the gazes of countless Qin Mus.

At this moment, a god had a strange expression. His face was distorted, and it looked like two faces were trembling violently. Soon, they transformed into Qin Mu's face!

Hu Mengdie killed this divine general without any explanation and shouted sternly, "Leave quickly!"

The other gods hurriedly followed her and flew towards the end of the world in the distance. Below, countless Qin Mus flew up and attacked them.

Hu Mengdie and the rest quickly defended and fought their way out of the encirclement. In the sky, beams of light flashed past and hummed.

Suddenly, the appearance of another god changed, and it became Qin Mu who attacked them ruthlessly.

Hu Mengdie and the rest were injured by this strong practitioner of the Numinous Sky Realm and finally killed him, escaping from this crazy world.

They came to the third world and had yet to recover from their shock when they saw people dancing and falling from the sky.

Hu Mengdie raised her head to take a look and saw a black tornado outside the sky. The starved ghosts that fell from the sky were the black soul sand that was formed from the shattered souls. They were born from resentment and evil thoughts.

However, what was strange was that these starved ghosts had fallen into this world for some reason. The faces of the starved ghosts also changed drastically as they fell, and countless faces struggled under their faces.

Pa, pa, pa.

The starved ghosts smashed onto the ground ruthlessly in front of them, and the starved ghosts struggled to get up. However, they quickly grew flesh and blood, having corporeal bodies.

The starved ghosts raised their heads, and their faces had already become Qin Mu's. They looked at them strangely.

The black soul sand in the bodies of the starved ghosts also underwent a strange transformation, turning into a complete three souls and seven spirits. They had primordial spirits, but every soul had Qin Mu's appearance.

This world was as terrifying as a nightmare. Hu Mengdie and the rest cried out and flew forward frantically, trying to escape from this nightmare.

Another god was assimilated by this strange world and attacked them.

When Hu Mengdie escaped from this world, there was already no one beside her. The strong practitioners she had brought had all mysteriously transformed into Qin Mu and died along the way. Only she had yet to be assimilated.



She passed through worlds after worlds, and the fear in her heart vanished. Her killing intent grew stronger. 'My cultivation is strong, and Celestial Venerable Mu can't assimilate me! He's at his wit's end!'

She no longer knew how many worlds she had passed through. Finally, when she rushed out of the last world, she suddenly came to the outside world.

Hu Mengdie looked forward and saw Qin Mu sitting in front of her with his back facing her.

Behind Qin Mu, the dream worlds overlapped one another like a large circle with a small circle. It was unknown how many layers there were, but halos kept falling from the top of these worlds to the bottom of the dream world, circulating endlessly.

Just now, she was shuttling through Qin Mu's dream world.

Hu Mengdie's killing intent burst forth, and she didn't dare to attack from behind Qin Mu to prevent herself from falling into his dream world again.

She quietly moved her feet and tried to go around Qin Mu.

At this moment, Qin Mu suddenly woke up and opened his eyes to look at her with a smile.

"Celestial Venerable Mu."

Hu Mengdie gritted her teeth, and the celestial palace behind her leaped out. Her primordial spirit stood in front of Numinous Sky Hall, and her primordial spirit had already arrived outside.

The gods that cultivated to the Numinous Sky Realm had to continuously climb the steps in front of the Numinous Sky Hall. Every step forward had to withstand incomparable emperor's might. Those that could reach the steps of the Numinous Sky Hall were all existences with top-notch aptitudes!

She was such an existence!

Qin Mu stood up and smiled. "We meet again. Do you still remember who you are?"

Hu Mengdie was stunned and said, "Of course I am..."

Her mind suddenly went blank. She actually didn't remember who she was and why she had come here!

Hu Mengdie shook her head, and a great fear arose in her heart. "Who am I?"

Qin Mu smiled. "Do you still remember who I am?"

"You are Celestial Venerable Mu!"

Hu Mengdie stared with her eyes wide open. When she said this, her memories of Celestial Venerable Mu gradually faded.

Terrified, she suddenly bit her tongue and took out an incomparably thick wooden stake. She stabbed it into the ground and shouted, “Without Embroiling City!”

When the wooden stake was stabbed into the ground, loud clanging sounds could be heard coming from the wood. The layers of rings on the wooden stake bloomed outwards, becoming larger. The year rings on the wooden stake separated from the year rings, revealing layers of buildings!

Hu Mengdie executed her magic power and activated the power of her divine weapon. Soon, the wooden stake transformed into an incomparably magnificent divine city that occupied a radius of several thousand miles!

The wooden houses there were arranged in a circle and laid out layer after layer of markings. There was a total of three hundred and sixty-five inner-circle, and complicated runes were imprinted on the houses. At this moment, all of the runes lit up!

Without Embroiling City was forged by her using a thicker branch of the Primordial Tree. Back then, Mother Earth was killed, and Celestial Venerable Xiao took the Primordial Tree. Son of Heaven Yin went to Celestial Venerable Xiao to get some Primordial Tree branches.

It was because Hu Mengdie’s aptitude and talent were both extremely high, and she was deeply appreciated. Thus, Son of Heaven Yin intercepted a wooden stake and gave it to her. Hu Mengdie then used this wooden stake to refine a weapon to forge an important weapon like Without Embroiling City.

The house in Without Embroiling City was a wooden house that she had carved on the year wheel. The markings of Mingdu’s Great Dao were imprinted on it, and its power was extremely strong.

Until now, Hu Mengdie had yet to find a treasure that was better than the Primordial Tree, so she planned to use Without Embroiling City as her divine weapon to achieve the emperor realm and the Dao.

At this moment, she was standing in the center of Without Embroiling City. The power of Without Embroiling City burst forth, and the runes of Great Dao imprinted on the wooden houses in the three hundred and sixty-five inner-circle lit up. Countless runes shone on her body.

Hu Mengdie’s magic power increased exponentially, and with a mudra, Qin Mu exploded!

Just as Qin Mu shattered, the entire Great Void and Youdu started to shatter as well. Soon, the heaven and earth completely disintegrated.

Hu Mengdie looked around in a daze. She saw that after the Great Void and Youdu shattered, the world that had appeared was still the Great Void and Youdu. She knew that she had fallen into the trap unknowingly. The Qin Mu she had met just now must have been one of the Qin Mus in the dream and not the real Qin Mu.

“I’m still in his dream! Without Embroiling City!”

She activated Without Embroiling City again, and another world-shaking explosion rang out. This dream realm was also destroyed.

She activated Without Embroiling City again, shattering the dream realm again. Soon, she was so tired that she was gasping for breath and had no more strength.

Finally, the last dream shattered, and Hu Mengdie's body swayed. She raised her head and saw Qin Mu standing in front of her.

"You have finally walked out. The disciple of Black Deity is truly not weak," Qin Mu said.

A sword light flew over and pierced through the heart of Hu Mengdie's brows.