

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 731-736

### Chapter 731: Celestial Heavens of the Past

The old bull stood on the river and looked at the pleasure boats and ships weaving through the water. The desolate Great Ruins that was supposed to be experiencing night had actually turned into daytime. The Surging River had also become countless times wider than before as pleasure boats carved with dragons and phoenixes sailed past them.

The huge river with jade ripples was actually flowing in the sky!

The old bull looked down and didn't see the land of the Great Ruins. He could only see stars hanging in the starry sky.

Some of those stars were close while some were far. The close ones seemed very huge, while the far ones were like the moon. However, he could still see the mountains and constructions on the stars.

On both sides of the Surging River, palaces stretched deep into the celestial palaces. These celestial palaces looked more like lands that were floating on both sides of the Celestial River. When the celestial palaces assembled together, they would form the vast celestial heavens!

The old bull shook his head and seemed to be at a loss.

He was just carrying Qin Mu over, so why did he meet such a peculiar incident?

Also, there was a woman that had said this was the Celestial River. The Celestial River? Wasn't this the Surging River?

Where did the Great Ruins go?

What about Eternal Peace?

There was no land at all, so where was the world he was previously in?

The old bull swished his tail uneasily and smacked his buttocks loudly, looking at his surroundings cautiously.

The origin of the Surging River, the zone of the broken cliff, it was supposed to be a place that was scarce of people. This place was in the center of the Great Ruins, but there was an astonishing fault.

Because of the fault, East Great Ruins was thousands of yards lower than West Great Ruins.

Because of this hindrance, the Great Ruins didn't have smooth traffic from east to west until Qin Mu invited Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and the divine arts practitioners of West Earth to pave roads. They erected two flying bridges to finally establish access from East Great Ruins to West Great Ruins.

The origin of the Surging River was from that broken cliff and water flowed out from that broken cliff to head east.

Qin Mu had once examined it in detail. He suspected that five worlds were overlapping each other at the source of the Surging River and the river water might be from the other five worlds.

Of course, this was only his guess when he was young.

When he discovered Heavenly Yin World and the countless number of worlds around it, he knew his guess was wrong.

He had guessed too little. The number of worlds was simply too many.

The old bull had followed the old farmer for tens of thousands of years after all. His understanding of the Founding Emperor Era was even above Qin Mu.

Qin Mu only deduced that the river water had come from other worlds, but the old bull knew that the Surging River was one of the most peculiar places in the Founding Emperor Era!

Long ago, when this place was still the ruins of the High Emperor Era, young Founding Emperor had led a group of young people over here. They faced hardships at the beginning, but raised their family from the ruins and created a huge base—they founded a glorious era that lasted twenty thousand years.

But at that time, the origin of the Surging River was a peculiar land that was very well-known.

Founding Emperor, Woodcutter, as well as other existences, had searched their way here, and numerous inconceivable things had happened.

Fog was frequent on the river, and when the fog poured out, numerous people would see inconceivable things and even see other worlds. Some people walked into the fog by accident and realized thousands of years had already passed.

Some people even saw a passerby that was lost, and the passerby claimed to be a person from the High Emperor Era. When the fog was gone, the passerby vanished.

The old bull remembered the most famous incident that had happened here, and it was Founding Emperor mentioning he had vanished for a few months when he was young. He entered an inconceivable place, and when he returned, he realized it was a few months later.

He tried to search for that inconceivable place again, but he couldn't find it.

However, when others asked Founding Emperor about what he had encountered and who he had met in that place, Founding Emperor didn't speak a word and kept it a secret.

Numerous gods came to the Surging River to search after, but it was all for naught. The incident gradually faded from people's minds.

Even though the incident was forgotten, after Founding Emperor became the emperor, he would come here frequently. It wasn't known if he was searching for that inconceivable place.

Afterward, Saint Woodcutter once led Heavenly Words Division here and focused on investigating the Surging River. They found numerous secrets and numerous worlds that were buried by history. They also found the source of darkness and dispatched people to investigate.

However, it was already at the ending period of Founding Emperor Era, and the Founding Emperor Calamity broke out before Saint Woodcutter could get any results.

'Maybe Big Heavenly Teacher would know numerous secrets regarding Surging River, but he's not here now.'

The old bull looked around cautiously. He saw that every celestial palace had an extremely strong god guarding it, so he didn't dare to be reckless. He thought to himself, 'The problem now is how do I return to the Great Ruins?'

At this moment, Qin Mu's voice rang out, and he was slightly astonished, "Senior Brother Sanduo, what is this place? Why have you brought me here?"

The old bull blinked his eyes and opened his mouth. He wanted to speak, but he didn't know what to say. "I..."

Qin Mu said excitedly, "This is the extraterritorial celestial heavens?"

The old bull hesitated, and he opened his mouth. "I also..."

Qin Mu stretched his body. His cultivation was still rising furiously. It was obvious after merging the five great divine treasures that his cultivation had increased by leaps and bounds. He looked around excitedly and couldn't contain his excitement. "Senior Brother Sanduo is no doubt the strongest under Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher, you are truly bullish to the high heaven, to actually dare to bring me to extraordinary celestial heavens! Did Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher arrange a secret mission for you?"

Niu Sanduo looked at the water surface and didn't know how to reply.

Qin Mu asked, "Have you thought of a path of retreat?"

"I..."

"I can forge a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge!"

Qin Mu said excitedly, "However, we have to find a secluded place. I got numerous divine metals and divine materials from Sakra Buddha previously, so I can totally build another Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. Imperial Preceptor should still have a sacrificial altar with him since he is preparing to wage war in Heavenly Feather World..."

"Junior brother, I seem to be lost," the old bull mustered his courage and said.

“What mission did Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher give you? To save Heavenly Teacher Scholar, right? Scholar Zi Xi must be captured and suppressed by the extraterritorial celestial heavens, am I right?”

Qin Mu said excitedly, “Give me a moment, let me open up the eye in the heart of my brows!”

“Junior brother, I’m lost!”

The old bull couldn’t resist blurting out, “I’m really lost! I also don’t know what kind of godd\*mn place this is! I don’t recognize this place at all, so don’t dare create a ruckus as I don’t know what will happen. Let me sort out my thoughts first!”

Qin Mu had a blank expression and said suspiciously, “People usually say an old bull knows the way, how did you come here? Just return back the same way.”

That old bull said exasperatedly, “I also don’t know how I reached here! After jumping down from the broken cliff of the Surging River, fog poured out the moment I stepped on the water surface. When the fog dispersed, I’d reached here inexplicably. Don’t say a word, let me think about how to get back!”

Qin Mu was silent, and after waiting for a moment, he asked, “Has senior brother thought of an idea?”

The old bull was completely out of temper. He shook his head and said, “My brain is completely blank, I can’t think of any idea to get back. What exactly is this place? I’m completely clueless...”

Qin Mu looked around and analyzed. “These pleasure boats are very primitive and what’s carved on the pleasure boats are the most basic black tortoise markings. This is to borrow the water controlling power of Black Tortoise’ to allow the boats to float. The movement power of the boat is still from the water beasts pulling on the boats, it isn’t from pill furnaces. This isn’t the extraterritorial celestial heavens, the celestial heavens aren’t so behind the times...”

The old bull’s eyes lit up. He looked towards those pleasure boats and indeed saw several huge water beasts pulling them. These were details he hadn’t noticed, and he hurriedly asked, “What else?”

Qin Mu took down the willow leaf on the heart of his brows and revealed his third eye. He examined his surroundings and looked at the people on the pleasure boats and the gods in the celestial palaces. He said solemnly, “The path of their vital qi circulation is also very simple, and their divine treasures are very primitive, they aren’t as exquisite as the divine arts practitioners’ divine treasures in Eternal Peace. Furthermore, all of their divine bridges are complete, not one of them is broken.”

The old bull finally regained some confidence and asked, “What else can you see?”

“I also see people without divine treasures.”

Qin Mu’s expression became grim, and he gazed at a celestial palace. Over there, an awe-inspiring god stood while blazing with flames; it was as if he was being shrouded by a sun. Qin Mu said solemnly, “I might have seen the true Great Sun Sovereign. He has no divine treasures, he is the Great Sun Sovereign born by heaven and earth. He isn’t the Great Sun Sovereign of High Emperor Era...”

The old bull's mind went blank, and he had no ideas or thoughts in his head at all. He stuttered, "W-what y-you mean is..."

"What I mean is..."

Qin Mu suddenly revealed a radiant and sunshine smile on his face as he waved towards a woman on a pleasure boat coming towards them. "Big sister, over here! Over here! We are lost, big sister, what is this place?"

The old bull's expression turned ashen, and he thought to himself, 'Why is Junior Brother Qin so careless? We have barged into this place, and there are plenty of experts everywhere. What if someone realizes we don't belong here...'

The woman on the boat was dressed luxuriously and gorgeously. She was admiring the scenery in front of the ship when she looked over, and her eyes lit up. "Little brother's mouth is really sweet. This place is naturally the celestial heaven, come on the boat."

The old bull was in a daze and still hadn't come back to his senses.

Qin Mu jumped onto the boat and called out, "Senior brother, come on the boat too, big sister is kind, and she's willing to bring us along."

The old bull hurriedly stood up like a human and shook his body to transform into a bull-headed god. He followed Qin Mu and jumped onto the bow of the boat.

That woman examined Qin Mu and saw that this youth looked handsome and talented, having a bearing of a simple and pure boy. She couldn't help having a good impression and said with a smile, "Today is the distinguished meeting of the celestial heavens, most of the boats that are sailing on the celestial river are young talents from the lower bound that have come up to play. It must be your first time coming to the celestial heavens, right?"

Qin Mu nodded his head and blushed. "Senior Brother Niu and I have come here for the first time, we are like country bumpkins entering a city. We only focused on gazing at the beauty of the surroundings and got ourselves lost."

That woman said with a smile, "It's always like this when coming to the celestial heavens for the first time. Your Majesty ordered skilled craftsmen to construct the thirty-six celestial palaces and the seventy-two throne halls, to confer to the ancient gods. I also felt that this is too mired in minor details. Your Majesty even wants to give a name to the celestial heavens. He's currently discussing what the name should be with Heaven Duke and Earth Count."

Niu Sanduo looked around, and his gaze suddenly landed on a pleasure boat that was sailing beside him. He looked as if he had seen a ghost, and he couldn't shift his gaze away.

Qin Mu was currently chatting happily with that woman when he saw his expression from the corner of his eye. He was slightly stunned, and he asked, "Senior brother, is everything alright?"

"Found, found, found..."

The old bull stuttered, and his gaze was still fixated on that pleasure boat. Qin Mu followed his gaze and only saw a young man talking cheerfully and wittily with another person.

“Found, found...”

The old bull stuttered and still couldn’t spit it out.

Qin Mu asked with a smile, “Senior brother, what have you found?”

“Founding Emperor!”

Niu Sanduo finally spit out what he was trying to say and croaked, “I am seeing the young Founding Emperor!”

### **Chapter 732: Cosmetic Changes**

“Founding Emperor?”

Qin Mu seemed not to have heard clearly and asked with a smile, “Which Founding Emperor?”

Niu Sanduo still hadn’t completely woken up from his shock yet, and he muttered as though he was dreaming, “Of course there’s only one Founding Emperor, which other Founding Emperor could it be? He is that eye-catching and, even in such boundless mass of common people, you can still see him with just a look. No matter how dazzling other people are, your gaze would be captured by him in an instant. He naturally has the bearing of a leader, and no matter how outstanding other people are, they are merely stars that revolve around him...”

Qin Mu came to his senses and immediately looked towards that pleasure boat.

Founding Emperor!

The founder of Founding Emperor Era, his old ancestor!

Founding Emperor was also here!

Could this be the start of the Founding Emperor Era?

His heart instantly gave birth to an incomparably strong intention, and that was to meet Founding Emperor!

To meet him, to meet this old ancestor of his. No matter what, he had to meet him!

Qin Mu rose from the pleasure boat and chased after the pleasure boat Founding Emperor was on. The old bull immediately followed after him while the woman on the pleasure boat was astonished. She asked with a smile, “Good brother, why have you suddenly left?”

“Big sister, I’ve met someone I know!”

Qin Mu turned around in midair and bowed. "That person is extremely important to me, I've forgotten to inform big sister when I was in a hurry, please pardon me! Where does big sister stay? I'll visit you and apologize after I'm done."

That woman waved her hand and smiled. "If you are urgent, just go ahead. Big sister's surname is Zhu, and my name is Que'er, I live in Vermillion Bird Palace. Just come and find me when you are free. Vermillion Bird Palace is at the south of the celestial heavens!"

Qin Mu acknowledged and turned around. He increased his speed and chased after that pleasure boat.

"There's still someone called Zhu Que'er."

The old bull followed after Qin Mu and said with a muffled voice, "Vermillion Bird is one of the four deities, and the old celestial heavens have four deities. South Deity is none other than Vermillion Bird. This woman really isn't afraid of dying early by calling herself Zhu Que'er. However, the abilities of this woman aren't weak either, she can be on par with old master."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. "South Deity is from the Vermillion Bird God Race? Isn't Qi Xiayu the South Deity?"

The old bull explained, "Qi Xiayu is Southern Heaven Red Deity, a nine-headed phoenix, she's different from South Deity. This Qi Xiayu is rumored to be a god of the High Emperor Era. She later submitted to the enemy and has quite the power. However, since South Deity exists, she can't be called South Deity, thus she can only be called Red Deity."

Qin Mu's heart stirred, and he turned back to look at that woman. He saw the pleasure boat had already left into the distance.

"Zhu Que'er? Vermillion Bird Palace? What relationship does Zhu Que'er have with the South Deity?"

He was anxious to catch up with Founding Emperor, so he temporarily set this matter aside to focus on chasing after the pleasure boat that Founding Emperor was on.

Zhu Que'er saw Qin Mu off, and a few maids walked forward to ask, "Why is goddess so good to that little brother? That little brother didn't even announce his name!"

"Even if no one knows him for the past hundred years, he will be known throughout the world in one assembly. I view him as such a person."

Zhu Que'er has slender eyes, and she said with a smile, "I view him to be an extraordinary person, and he will definitely be successful in the future. Furthermore, that bull that he refers to as senior brother is terrifyingly strong. There aren't many such existences even in the celestial heavens. For that bull to follow him even when he's so powerful, that boy is naturally not a person with no particular talent. Let us go, sail to the celestial heavens. I wonder if Earth Count and Heaven Duke have already arrived. We can't let them and His Majesty wait for long."

There were numerous pleasure boats on the celestial river that were weaving through one another while the huge beasts in the river were raising waves as they pulled on the boats. Qin Mu looked around, and he couldn't find the pleasure boat that Founding Emperor was on.

Suddenly, low cries rang out and even though they were very low, the sound was very loud and vibrated his thoracic cavity. A big kun that was over ten miles long flapped its fins and leaped out of the water, raising quite a huge wave.

Qin Mu turned to his side and saw the waves raised by the big kun flying up to the sky. The fins of the big kun were like wings as it flapped them in the air while giving off a long cry.

There were no people with astonishing creation abilities like in Eternal Peace, but they had all kinds of strange and rare huge beasts that were used as modes of transportation. It was truly not bad.

"The pleasure boat has already docked!"

Qin Mu's eyes lit up, and he saw the pleasure boat that was docked beside a jade platform across the wave. However, Founding Emperor was no longer on the pleasure boat, and those people that were with him were gone as well.

There were several pleasure boats docked beside the jade platform as well, and some of the people were wearing old-fashioned clothes walking down from the boats. There was nothing beside the jade platform; there was only a huge green-backed fish floating under the water.

The people walking down the boat boarded the back of the fish as though they were standing on a small island.

"That's the dock where they change their mode of transportation!"

The old bull said in a hurry, "They have changed to the big kun!"

Qin Mu immediately rushed into the air and chased after the big kun that had broken out of the water earlier. The old bull behind him stepped on the air and gave off loud thumping sounds to catch up to him. With a gentle throw, Qin Mu landed on his back.

The old bull exerted force, and the space in front of him almost exploded as he turned into a beam of green light to chase after the big kun.

Niu Sanduo carried Qin Mu to close in on the big kun that was flapping its fins. The big kun was extraordinary and had an extremely fast flying speed, but it was still greatly inferior to the old bull.

As they got closer, Qin Mu got calmer instead. He said with a low voice, "Senior Brother Sanduo, don't catch up to it first."

The old bull hurriedly slowed down, and he asked puzzledly, "Don't you want to see Founding Emperor?"



“I definitely have to see him, but I don’t know which era this is, we don’t know where we are and what time we are in. I suspect...”

He had a weird expression, and he said with a low voice, “I suspect we have come to some point of time in the past. This isn’t Founding Emperor Era.”

The old bull nodded his head and said, “This is indeed not Founding Emperor Era. Even though Founding Emperor Era is also very magnificent, it wasn’t on the scale on this era. Also, this place is too behind the times, I suspect this is High Emperor Era...”

Qin Mu continued to analyze. “It isn’t High Emperor Era either. Even though I don’t know much about the High Emperor Era, I also know the end of High Emperor Era was extremely chaotic. This is also not the Crimson Light Era, as Crimson Light Era was mostly filled with three-headed and six-armed people. However, the gods here are of all shapes and sizes.”

The old bull stared with his eyes wide open and cried out, “Could we have returned back to the incomparably ancient Dragon Han Era?”

Qin Mu had a weird expression, and he said softly, “Senior brother, calm down. The Surging River is extremely weird, I have encountered the fog on the Surging River as well and even returned to the end of High Emperor Era forty thousand years ago in a desert world at the source of the Surging River. There’s no need to make a fuss over this kind of small incident.”

The old bull opened his mouth wide open and stuttered. “Y-you met the peculiarity?”

Qin Mu deduced and said, “I brought the chest and the dragon qilin to escape Xing An’s pursue along with Grandmaster, we went back forty thousand years ago by accident and experienced the war in which High Emperor Era was wiped out. However, it was only for one night. When the sky turned bright, Bai Qu’er and the rest of High Emperor Era faded away like black sand. Will this world vanished after daybreak like the last time and send us back into the Great Ruins...”

The old bull coughed and broke his train of thought. “Junior brother, I’m afraid there’s no night here.”

Qin Mu was stunned and looked at the sky. He saw a huge sun hanging high in the sky above; there was no possibility of night in this ancient celestial heavens!

The old bull said, “Founding Emperor said he had also experienced a peculiar incident before and vanished for a few months. I suspect this peculiar incident that we are encountering is the same incident that Founding Emperor encountered! Which also meant that we will probably be trapped here for a few months like the young Founding Emperor was.”

Qin Mu said solemnly, “When Founding Emperor encountered the peculiarity, it should have been thirty to forty thousand years ago, he and I are people from two different eras. I don’t know what even weirder incident can happen if I meet him. Senior Brother Sanduo, does Founding Emperor recognize you?”

The old bull was slightly stunned, and he said, "Of course he does. Founding Emperor is very good to me, he has invited me a few times to govern a celestial palace, but I was scared of trouble, so I rejected him."

"When did both of you get to know each other?" Qin Mu continued to ask.

The old bull gave it some thought and said, "I had always been following old master, old master was herding bulls from a big family in his early years, and I was a bull he was herding. I saw old master learning fist skills secretly, and I also followed him to learn. One day, I opened my mouth to speak, and I shocked old master, thus we became good friends. When the big family knew the ultimate art that was passed down in their family was learned by their cowherd boy, they wanted to kill him. Therefore I carried old master to run and run, and we ran for a very long time until we met Founding Emperor. He defeated the pursuers, and so we followed him. At that time, he was only a divine arts practitioner on the Seven Stars Realm."

"That would be very early. He will definitely recognize you."

Qin Mu jumped down from his back and opened up his taotie sack. He took out a yellow joss paper and said, "Senior Brother Sanduo, transform into a human first."

The old bull transformed into a bull-headed god and Qin Mu pasted the yellow joss paper on his forehead. "This is a yellow joss paper from Youdu Official Sovereign, if it's pasted on you, others won't be able to see your true face. In this way, you don't have to worry about Founding Emperor recognizing you. I only have this one piece, but I seized this yellow joss paper from Benevolent Saintly King Equal to Heaven, therefore it must be something good."

The old bull lifted the yellow joss paper and asked curiously, "Is it as effective if it's stuck other places? It's weird to stick it on the head, it feels weird and blocks my vision."

"I haven't tried sticking it other places."

Qin Mu examined him, and he indeed couldn't see his face. "Why don't you try it?"

The old bull peeled off the yellow joss paper and hid it on his body. "Can you still see my face?"

Qin Mu still couldn't see his face and could only roughly see that he was an elder. He said with a smile, "Official Sovereign's yellow joss paper can still be used like this? He stuck it on my face so I thought it could only be pasted on the face. Let us catch up to Founding Emperor now!"

He executed a creation technique to change his facial features, and it was completely different from how he looked originally.

The old bull operated his magic power and brought him to move as fast as lightning. They quickly caught up to that big kun, and they landed on its back with a flash of light.

The big kun got pressed down rapidly by Niu Sanduo and descended quickly from the sky.

"Which high god is pulling a joke on small god?"

That big kun cried out, "Come down quickly, come down quickly! High god's body is too heavy, small god can't take it!"

The old bull's face flushed and he hurriedly circulated his magic power to lift himself up. That big kun was about crash onto the ground when the pressure on him suddenly lessened. He hurriedly flapped his fins to pull his body up, brushing by a majestic bird-headed god with feathers like clouds.

That god was blazing with sacred fire, and it was like he was in a blazing sun. He looked curiously at the people on the fish, and he was none other than the Great Sun Sovereign Qin Mu had seen earlier.

The big kun passed through the palaces and swooped down again to pass through a flying bridge before pulling his body up again to soar into the clouds. Only then did he stabilize his body and said with a smile, "High god, you got on halfway and didn't pay the fare like the other, you have to give more spirit pills."

The old bull's face flushed and muttered, "What spirit pills?"

The passengers on the fish back were all looking at Qin Mu and Niu Sanduo who had suddenly appeared. One of the young men said with a smile, "Kuns like to eat Jade Dragon Pills and because the celestial heavens are too vast, kun gods would ferry passengers around the celestial heavens and receive some Jade Dragon Pills to fill their stomachs. If both of you don't have Jade Dragon Pills, I have some here, I can help both of you to pay first."

Qin Mu gave his thanks. "In that case, many thanks. Senior brother, how may I address you?"

That young man was extraordinarily handsome, and he said with a smile, "My surname is Yin, and my name is Chaojin. How do I address senior brother?"

Qin Mu's eyes sparkled. "Yin Chaojin? The surname Yin is very rare, could Senior Brother Yin possibly know someone called Son of Heaven Yin?"

That young and handsome man was astonished, and he burst out into laughter. "Am I that famous? Truth to be told, I call myself Son of Heaven Yin in that small place of ours. However, these are all jokes between everyone in the countryside. This person here is Brother Qin!"

### **Chapter 733: When Words Get Sour**

Qin Mu still hadn't come back to his senses from hearing that Yin Chaojin was Son of Heaven Yin when that Brother Qin that Yin Chaojin mentioned walked over. He bowed to Qin Mu and the old bull. "My name is Qin Kai, a wanderer, nice to meet both of you."

Qin Mu suppressed the shock in his heart, and he hurriedly returned the greeting. Niu Sanduo also hurriedly return the greeting.

When Qin Mu greeted him back, he sneaked a glance at the old bull, and the old bull nodded his head gently.

Qin Mu understood that this 'Brother Qin' was the Founding Emperor that the old bull had mentioned, he was the first name of the Qin family register, Founding Emperor Qin Ye!

He had named himself Qin Kai and didn't use his real name. He must have realized he might have returned to some time in the past through the peculiarity on the Surging River; thus, he was careful and used a fake name.

Qin Mu raised his head to examine Founding Emperor, and he was truly somewhat similar looking to the young Founding Emperor. They were both tall and sturdy, and even though they weren't as handsome as the young Son of Heaven Yin, they both looked prim and proper.

However, because Qin Mu had lived in Disabled Elderly Village when he was young, his inner nature was crafty, though, he looked sincere and radiant like a big boy that was in his youth and knew nothing of the worldly affairs.

On the other hand, Founding Emperor had a manly air, and with just a look, one would be attracted by his unique traits.

His bearing wasn't the bearing of a leader that the old bull had mentioned. Instead, it was the bearing of someone who had braved through the hardships of beginning an undertaking and whose original aspiration could never be shaken even after thousands of twists and turns.

That was a bearing that a person with an unwavering Dao heart and a magnificent goal possessed. Even though Founding Emperor was standing on the back of the big kun, even though there were numerous people around him, even though the scenery was fleeting by beside him, he seemed to be standing in the center of heaven and earth. Everything was moving, and only he remained motionless.

It wasn't because he wasn't moving, what wasn't moving was his Dao heart and the perseverance in his heart.

Qin Mu's heart was doubtful. Such a Founding Emperor could be that Founding Emperor who was hiding in Carefree Village and afraid of making a comeback?

Founding Emperor's gaze was bright, and the light in his eyes was like a serene lake being shone on by the afternoon sun. His shoulders were slighter wider than Qin Mu, and he seemed to be slightly shorter. He must have suffered when he was a youth.

When he saw the elder with a blurry face returning his greeting, Founding Emperor couldn't help growing slightly astonished.

Even though he couldn't see the realm of this elder, he must have been a famous existence in the celestial heavens. Why would such an existence bow back respectfully to him?

Son of Heaven Yin Chaojin made introductions. "I have just met Brother Qin as I came up to the upper bound, his skills are astonishing, and he is extraordinary. How do I address both senior brothers?"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "My name is Mu Qing. This is my senior brother, his surname is Niu, his name is Ben."

“Niu Ben?”

The old cow’s expression changed slightly, and luckily for him, there was Benevolent Saintly King Equal to Heaven’s yellow joss paper, so his change in expression couldn’t be seen. He thought to himself, ‘Back then, when Founding Emperor first founded the celestial heavens, he had once smiled and told me he wanted to change my name. He said I shouldn’t be called Sanduo, I should be called Niu Ben. Could he have realized it was me back then?’

Qin Mu didn’t know what he was thinking, and he looked warmly at Son of Heaven Yin while thinking. ‘If I kill Son of Heaven Yin now, will the future Son of Heaven Yin disappear? The Son of Heaven Yin now isn’t an expert on Emperor’s Throne. He’s not even a god, it should be easy to kill him...’

Son of Heaven Yin saw Qin Mu looking at him and immediately smiled. “Brother Mu, this is the first distinguished meeting of the celestial heavens, countless young talents from worlds of all sizes have come, and those who can attend are all recognizable figures from their worlds, people like us are just small fries.”

Qin Mu said with a smile, “I may be a small fry, but Brother Yin is a big figure.”

Son of Heaven Yin hurriedly acted humble, but he still couldn’t hide his pleased expression. “I may be a little famous in that poor countryside of mine, but I still can’t be compared to the others.”

Qin Mu said firmly, “I see Brother Yin will definitely not remain a common person in the future, you will definitely achieve meteoric success in the future!”

Founding Emperor’s gaze flickered, and he said with a smile, “I also feel that way. Even though Brother Yin isn’t famous now, we can deduce a lot from seeing a little now. Brother Yin will definitely be world famous in the future.”

Son of Heaven Yin was overwhelmed by the favor, and he said, “Celestial Emperor still wants to give a name to the celestial heavens, thus he summoned all of the ancient gods in the world. We won’t be able to curry favor with the ancient gods, but I have a wide network of friends. Many gentries from all races have come this time, and that includes those few talents that created the cultivation of divine treasures. These few aren’t ancient gods, but they can be said to even surpass ancient gods. They created divine treasures, and only then were we able to cultivate.”

Qin Mu’s heart trembled violently. The existences that had created the cultivation system of divine treasures?

Wasn’t the cultivation system of divine treasures created by the ancient gods?

He looked at Founding Emperor, and Founding Emperor was equally agitated.

Could they finally meet the people that had created the cultivation system of divine treasures?

Son of Heaven Yin said with a smile, “They are now at Jade Pool, and they plan to host a Jade Pool Meeting. Celestial Emperor and the rest will be hosting a Celestial Heavens Meeting while we will host a

Jade Pool Meeting. Even though it won't be as grand as Celestial Heavens Meeting, we can't miss it! Rumors say that Celestial Venerable Yu is going to announce something big, news that would astonish everyone!"

Founding Emperor said with a smile, "Since Brother Yin's network of friends is so vast, could you first leak some news to us?"

Son of Heaven Yin hesitated for a moment, and he suppressed his voice to say mysteriously, "According to the rumors, Celestial Venerable has already comprehended a method for us divine arts practitioners to become gods! In this Jade Pool Meeting, he wants to announce this!"

Qin Mu cried out, "The method to become god? There were no divine arts practitioners that had cultivated to god before?"

Son of Heaven Yin and Founding Emperor looked at him with weird expressions.

Qin Mu instantly knew he had said something wrong and he blushed. "I'm from the countryside, so I'm not as knowledgeable, please don't laugh at me. I always thought there were gods in the celestial heavens."

Founding Emperor looked at him with a smile that was not a smile. Only then did he explain, "The celestial heavens naturally have gods. Other than the ancient gods, there are also other kinds of gods, but these gods aren't from cultivation, they were born naturally strong. However, they all had their limits in lifespans, and once their lifespans are up, their souls would return to Youdu."

Son of Heaven Yin pat his hands heavily, and he said with a smile, "That's the reason! Brother Mu doesn't have much understanding in this field, so it's no wonder you don't know. Actually, they are only half-gods, and it's from their bloodlines. Most of them are descendants of ancient gods, and because of their pure bloodline, they have remarkable abilities, but they aren't immortal like the ancient gods. Furthermore, they don't rely on cultivation, they rely on growth."

"Growth?" Qin Mu was even puzzled.

"For example, this big kun that is ferrying us to Jade Pool is also a god."

Son of Heaven Yin said, "The big kun is actually a descendant of ancient gods. When they are just born, they are very powerful, but that isn't when they are their strongest. The big kun relies on Jade Dragon Pills to grow, and unlike us, they don't need to cultivate. When they grow into an adult, their corporeal body and magic power would be incomparably powerful! At that point, their abilities would be no weaker than ancient gods. Even if they are inferior, it's not by much."

Founding Emperor continued, "However, since they have a limited lifespan, they can only be known as half-gods, they can't be immortal. On the other hand, we have to open up the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and cultivate step by step to open up the divine treasures one by one. Only then can we cultivate to a very high realm. The difference between us and half-gods is that our bloodline is lowly, we are divine arts practitioners from cultivation. Half-gods can only grow by relying on their bloodline."

Qin Mu came to a realization.

However, there was only more doubt in his heart. He seemed to have time-traveled into an incomparably ancient era.

This era didn't even have the cultivation system of the celestial palaces, and there was only the cultivation system of the divine treasures now, in that case, what era was this?

The celestial heavens seemed to have just formed, and even the name wasn't fixed yet.

Could this celestial heavens be the ancient gods' celestial heavens?

If this was the ancient gods' celestial heavens, in that case, what was the connection between this ancient gods' celestial heavens and the extraterritorial celestial heavens, which was the old celestial heavens that the people of Founding Emperor Era always mentioned?

Saint Woodcutter never said, and from the start to the end, the people of Founding Emperor Era didn't know who their enemy was.

The people of Founding Emperor Era didn't seem to know who the extraterritorial celestial heavens were, they only referred to them as the extraterritorial devils.

And for Crimson Emperor's consciousness, he also didn't know who the enemy that destroyed Crimson Light Era was, nor where they were from or how strong they were.

Qin Mu pondered and pondered, but he still couldn't understand.

Suddenly, his heart stirred. The big disciple of Saint Woodcutter, Founding Master Wei Suifeng of Heavenly Saint Cult, was always searching for the marvels inside, and now he had vanished without a trace.

Founding Master has travel vastly and had left behind geographic maps. One of the things he had passed to Elder Qing Huang to protect was an extremely ancient commander's seal. That commander's seal was still in Qin Mu's hands, so which era exactly was that seal from?

'I still can't kill Son of Heaven Yin now.'

Qin Mu revealed a kind smile on his face and thought to himself, 'Son of Heaven Yin is the local informer here after all, so I still need his human network to discover more of the secrets of this era and uncover more truth buried in history. Furthermore, I still need him to introduce those people of the legends to me, those founders that created the cultivation system of divine treasures and celestial palaces!'

His heart became fervent, and he felt a burning sensation.

The founders that had created the divine arts cultivation system for the future civilization, he could finally see them!

The old bull gently poked him and only then did Qin Mu return to his senses. He still saw Founding Emperor looking at him with a smile that was not a smile. He felt an astonishment in his heart.

It was obvious that he had said something wrong and invoked Founding Emperor's suspicion. However, Founding Emperor didn't tear through his facade.

'Actually, I always want to tell you that I'm your one hundredth and seventh descendant.'

Qin Mu revealed a smile and didn't say what he was thinking. He thought to himself, 'I want to tell you so much, but I can't say it...'

Son of Heaven Yin sprinted to the head of the big kun and shouted from far away, "Come over quickly! Come take a look, Goddess of Heavenly Yin's carriage is coming over!"

Founding Emperor said with a smile, "Let us go over."

Qin Mu nodded his head, and both of them walked side by side to the head of the big kun. There were still countless divine arts practitioners hurrying over to the head of the big kun and looking excitedly at the carriage of Goddess of Heavenly Yin.

"How did you enter the peculiarity?" Founding Emperor looked forward and asked softly.

The old bull became nervous, and he tugged on Qin Mu's clothes to signal him not to admit it.

Qin Mu said softly, "The same as you, I also walked accidentally into a cloud of fog, and I reached here."

Founding Emperor took a look at him, and he said with a smile, "I've already come here for a few days, when I just came to this place, I was incomparably astonished. However, now I've calmed down. To be able to enter this strange era and witness the source of our future civilization is a very sacred and solemn thing. I feel I should be a bystander and not disrupt this era."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "So what if you disrupt it? How do you know all of this isn't destined? Maybe, by disrupting this era, it would then be what had already happened in the future. If you forced yourself not to disrupt it, you might just make unpredictable things happen in the future."

Founding Emperor raised his eyebrows, and he said calmly, "Looks like your thoughts are different from mine. I thought you and I were both from the Surging River, but it seems I've guessed wrong. People who walk different paths cannot make plans together."

Qin Mu sneered. "When words get sour, adding more words is useless. I see you are obstinate and self-opinionated, yet your inner heart is weak and incapable. You only seek to enjoy life, I'm embarrassed for you."

Founding Emperor frowned and examined him in detail. "The name you used is fake, even your face is fake, this shows the darkness in your heart. You are an ambitious and ruthless character that wants to disrupt this era, I'll have to stop you!"

Qin Mu said indifferently, "Your name is also fake, you look firm and brave, making it easy for you to lie to others and make them pour in all their efforts for you yet you are a scoundrel that can't take a defeat. You are nowhere near as good as you're made out to be!"



The old bull wiped the cold sweat on his forehead, and he groaned to himself, "What should I do? What should I do! Why are both of their tempers like this? If the one hundredth and seventh descendant flipped out with his old ancestor, he would probably start beating up his old ancestor! It's fine if he gets beat up by his old ancestor, but if he beats up his old ancestor, that would be huge!"

Right at this moment, Son of Heaven Yin's voice rang out, "Goddess of Heavenly Yin's carriage is here! Brother Qin, Brother Mu, come over quick!"

Qin Mu and Founding Emperor moved their gazes away from each other, and both of them hobbled forward. Their qi activities entangled together as they tried to compete with each other.

### **Chapter 734: Seven Celestial Venerables in the Jade Pool**

The old bull followed behind both of them, and huge beads of sweat kept rolling down his forehead. Qin Mu and Founding Emperor's qi activity kept changing, and even though they didn't fight in the open, they were challenging each other secretly and not giving way to each other!

'Both of them are stubborn donkeys!'

The old bull kept raising his hand to wipe off his sweat. 'I shouldn't have listened to old master about bringing Qin Mu to meet Goddess of Heavenly Yin, I should have stayed beside old master and slowly drank my tea while I enjoyed my water pipe. If Founding Emperor loses, it's not good, if Qin Mu loses, it's also not good. I can't give an answer if I go back like this! I can't possibly tell old master that I sent Qin Mu to the ancient gods' celestial heavens and Qin Mu beat Founding Emperor up...'

He didn't know who he should be helping now.

According to how close he was to both of them, he should be helping Founding Emperor.

But Qin Mu was a very good youth, and he was always very polite to him. He always called him Senior Brother Sanduo, and from his inner thoughts, he was closer to Qin Mu.

He was truly troubled.

However, he could see that both Qin Mu and Founding Emperor were geniuses. Both of their qi activities had a myriad of changes and any slight movement from their corporeal body, any slight ripple from their primordial spirit's consciousness, or any slight change in vital qi, would result in being sensed by the other party's qi and be responded to accordingly.

Every step they walked, there would be dozens of transformations, and because their horizons were too high, their transformations were aimed directly at the flaws of the opponent. As a result, when their qi clashed, they started walking crookedly.

Both of them were like drunk men as they walked forward. They became more and more wretched, but they couldn't stop as it was impossible to stop halfway.

Luckily, they were already nearing the head of the big kun. In just two to three miles and they would be able to come to Son of Heaven Yin's side.

Son of Heaven Yin looked at Goddess of Heavenly Yin's carriage, which was driving towards him, in excitement. Most of the people were also gathered on the big kun's head, and they raised their heads in wonder.

Qin Mu and Founding Emperor stumbled over, and steam was rising from both of their bodies. The steam became thicker and thicker as both of them walked forward involuntarily.

Son of Heaven Yin suddenly seemed to sense something and hurriedly turned back to look. He saw Qin Mu and Founding Emperor walking over, and he instantly sensed two different qis clashing. These two qis were from Qin Mu and Founding Emperor.

'Why have both of them started fighting? It's a good thing that both of them are fighting, I can make friends on both sides and make them shed tears of gratitude.'

Son of Heaven Yin was astonished, and he felt delighted in finding his prey. 'The fighting methods of these two people are very strange, it's still my first time seeing such fighting methods. Why don't I separate both of them and let them be grateful to me!'

His qi burst forth and sliced between both of them. He said with a smile, "Brother Qin, Brother Mu, let me be a media..."

Just as his qi sliced between them, Qin Mu and Founding Emperor's qis, which were like a flood, suddenly found a drain and poured towards him!

Before Son of Heaven Yin could finish his words, he got pressured by the two qis, and his mind turned blank. He couldn't have any thoughts!

He could only feel the heaven and earth splitting in an instant and crumbling. He fell from an incomparably high height and below him was darkness, boundless darkness.

He struggled helplessly and could only continue to fall. Slowly, he saw two faces against each other in the darkness and those were the faces of 'Mu Qing' and 'Qin Kai' with one on the left and one on the right.

These two faces were incomparably huge, and he was located between both of them. He was incomparably small and was currently falling into the endless darkness.

Right at this moment, Qin Mu's voice rang out, "Brother Yin, Brother Yin!"

The hallucinations in front of Son of Heaven Yin's eyes vanished, and Qin Mu's kind face gradually appeared in front of him. Qin Mu was currently holding onto his left arm while Founding Emperor was holding onto his right arm to prevent him from falling.

Son of Heaven Yin's body was filled with sweat as though he was just fished out of the water.

"Is Brother Yin's body uncomfortable?" Qin Mu asked in concern.

"I'm skilled in the art of healing, I can help treat Brother Yin. As the saying goes, a healer treats their patients like their parents would..."

Founding Emperor said with a smile, "Brother Yin was caught between us, so he's just in shock, he's not ill. Medicine is also thirty percent poison, if he eats your medicine, he will be ill even if he wasn't. Brother Mu..."

"Don't call me Brother Mu!"

Veins popped on his forehead, and he resisted the urge in his heart. Founding Emperor was his old ancestor, so how could he call him brother?

Founding Emperor understood and said coldly, "I originally wanted to bury the hatchet with you yet you don't appreciate it, do you really think I'm afraid of you? Your abilities are indeed very high, but they might not be higher than mine!"

Qin Mu sneered and said, "My abilities might not be higher than yours, but my Dao heart is. I won't be as useless as you."

Son of Heaven Yin felt his head aching, and he hurriedly said, "Goddess of Heavenly Yin's carriage is here, stop quarreling, can't both of you just talk things out?"

Dragon roars came ringing out, and he saw huge dragons pulling along an incomparably gorgeous carriage over, and every dragon was much larger than the big kun under their feet. They rode the wind and clouds to fly past their heads.

Those dragons were clad with green-colored armor, and they were treasures forged using Metal of Heavenly Yin; as a result, precious light shone intensely from their bodies. The carriage was also mainly forged using Metal of Heavenly Yin and decorated with clouds. Under the canopy hung beads and every bead was bright. They were refined using planets and were refined to a perimeter of over thirty yards.

The clouds floated among the hanging beads, and the clouds and beads blocked everyone's vision. They could only faintly see a goddess sitting under the canopy.

Son of Heaven Yin stared with his eyes wide open and was in a daze. Only after the huge dragons pulled the carriage to the center of the celestial heavens, did he mutter, "When can I be so awe-inspiring as well?"

Everyone in the surroundings laughed.

Even that big kun under his feet burst out into loud laughter.

Son of Heaven Yin's face flushed and he stuttered, "D-don't laugh at me, I will definitely be so awe-inspiring and impressive in the future! When the future comes, hehe, all of you will have to bow at my feet..."

Everyone's laughter became even louder.

Son of Heaven Yin turned even redder and was about to argue more when Founding Emperor said, "Brother Yin, there are countless people under the world, but those that can do big things and leave their names down in history are only three to five people. They don't have this ambition so they will only laugh at others with ambition, don't take it to heart."

Son of Heaven Yin was very grateful and said, "The bramblings don't know the ambitions of swans, I won't stoop down to their level."

Qin Mu took a glance at Founding Emperor and thought to himself, 'Is he explaining his ambition or is he thinking for these people so Son of Heaven Yin won't take revenge on them in the future? Maybe it's both. Now that I've returned to the past, could I kill Son of Heaven Yin and change the future?'

There was a slight hesitation in his heart.

The big kun ferried them to fly past the palaces, and they then met several impressive and extraordinary carriages of ancient gods passing by, which raised wave after wave of envy.

Finally, they reached the Jade Pool of the celestial heavens.

The celestial heavens were simply too vast, and even with the big kun's flying speed, he still had to fly for a long time before coming to the Jade Pool.

The big kun slowly stopped and docked at the side of the white jade platform beside the Jade Pool. Everyone stopped, and Son of Heaven Yin helped Qin Mu pay the fare by giving the big kun some more Jade Dragon Pills. The big kun then flew towards the celestial river in the sky and plopped into the river before swimming away.

Even though the Jade Pool had the word pool, to Qin Mu and the rest, it was like an ocean in the celestial heavens. The clouds here were fleeting, and there were countless immortal mountains on the ocean. There were also huge sea turtles carrying sacred mountains and roaming in the Jade Pool.

There were also unbelievably huge lotus flowers in the ocean that took up several hundred fields of land. Some of the flowers had bloomed, and the white and red petals were very alluring. Some were still flower buds that were slender and elegant. They were in green, in white, and in pink, which made them look very beautiful.

Numerous divine arts practitioners were playing near the Jade Pool, and these divine arts practitioners were all people from the lower bound. There were also some that were half-gods that Son of Heaven Yin had mentioned. They didn't morph into humans and appeared with their divine beast forms.

To the people of the future generations, these half-gods were divine beasts, and to the people now, they were half-gods that possessed supreme bloodlines and had high positions. When divine arts practitioners met them, they would have to be respectful.

Beside the Jade Pool, numerous people called the huge turtles over and paid some spirit pills to board the sacred mountains on the turtle. The turtle carried the sacred mountains to swim into the depths of the Jade Pool.

And those lotus flowers on the ocean actually had small countries. Many people went over there to play.

“To ancient gods, this is the Jade Pool, to us, this is the Jade Sea.”

Son of Heaven Yin said, “During this Celestial Heavens Meeting, many people have come up to play from the lower bounds and see the world, these were all ordinary people. However, Celestial Venerable Yu and the rest of the Dao friends are different. They have lofty ambitions, and they took this chance to invite all of the talents from the lower bounds by hosting this Jade Pool Meeting. Even though we are inferior to the ancient gods, we still have to carve out our names!”

His eyes were sparkling, and Qin Mu saw it in his eyes. His heart stirred slightly. ‘Son of Heaven Yin was also a youth with ambition back then. But this was right, his attainments in the future generation were extremely high, he was one of the rare strong practitioners on Emperor’s Throne, so he naturally has his own abilities.’

Son of Heaven Yin called a huge turtle over and said, “We are here on Celestial Venerable Yu’s invitation to attend the Jade Pool Meeting.”

That old turtle said, “Celestial Venerable Yu instructed not to take spirit pills from those coming to the Jade Pool Meeting. Please come onboard.”

Qin Mu was astonished and asked, “Is Celestial Venerable Yu’s position in the celestial heavens very high?”

Son of Heaven Yin said with a smile, “Celestial Venerable Yu is the leader of us, the lowly races, so his position is naturally extremely high. Even the ancient gods refer to him as Dao friend and feel that he is the person who can develop the paths, skills, and divine arts.”

They got up on the sacred mountain which was on the back of the turtle, and the old turtle immediately swam towards the depths of the Jade Pool. The scenery around them was indescribably pleasant.

“Celestial Venerable Yu is the first person to open the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, the cultivation of divine treasures originates from him. After he opened the divine treasures, heaven and earth changed and astonished the world. At that time, numerous ancient gods projected themselves down and surrounded him with praises, praising him for being the founder of an important era.”

Son of Heaven Yin said, “Heaven Duke called him Celestial Venerable Yu, Earth Count granted him life, making him immortal and undying. However, there are still people who could be on par with him. Celestial Venerable Hao has opened up the Five Elements Divine Treasure. His surname isn’t Hao, and instead, his name has the word Hao, thus the ancient gods conferred him as Celestial Venerable Hao. There’s also Celestial Venerable Ling who has opened up the Six Directions Divine Treasure, Celestial Venerable Yue who has opened up the Seven Stars Divine Treasure, Celestial Venerable Huo who has opened up the Celestial Being Divine Treasure, Celestial Venerable You who has opened up the Life and Death Realm, and Celestial Venerable Yun who has opened up the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure. They are known as the Seven Celestial Venerables, and after they succeeded, the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth changed, and Celestial Emperor permitted their titles.”

Qin Mu muttered and said, "Truly an era that fascinates people, these people truly deserve to be called Celestial Venerables for being able to establish the cultivation system of divine treasures. No matter how much the future generations create, it will be hard to surpass them..."

Founding Emperor had the same sentiments and said, "To be able to see the Seven Celestial Venerables, this trip is not for naught."

Both of them crossed gaze, and they suddenly snorted to turn their heads away.

The old bull was stuck between them and instantly felt the pressure multiplying. He groaned to himself. 'Both fellows are stubborn donkeys, I hope both of you don't create any more trouble and put me in a dilemma...'

In front, a cluster of palaces shone brilliantly and looked very grand. The old tortoise carrying the sacred mountain came to the front of the palaces and said, "We have arrived at the Jade Pool Secret Territory."

Son of Heaven Yin hastened his footsteps and said loudly, "Celestial Venerable Yu, Little Brother Yin Chaojin is here to attend the meeting!"

Qin Mu and Founding Emperor also walked forward. The old bull braced himself and walked between both of them to prevent them from creating any nuisance. He thought to himself, 'As long as they don't beat each other up, that would be my merit!'

The palaces were bustling with activity as numerous people walked to and fro; they must be divine arts practitioners from all worlds that had come to attend the meeting.

Qin Mu's mind trembled. 'Exactly how many world-shaking big figures will be born from these people here?'

Suddenly, he was slightly stunned. He saw a monk, and beside him was a Daoist.

### **Chapter 736: Equal to Gods**

Everyone laughed, and they left while shaking their heads. What Celestial Venerable Ling was saying was too profound and deep, they couldn't understand her at all.

They were originally gathered around Celestial Venerable Ling to listen to this talented young woman talk about her comprehension and learning over these years so they could learn her paths, skills, and divine arts.

And now, what Celestial Venerable Ling had explained was beyond profound which obviously showed that she was mad. If they continued to hear a lunatic talk nonsense, wouldn't they miss the point of coming to the Jade Pool Meeting?

Soon, the surroundings of Celestial Venerable Ling was empty. Only Qin Mu, Founding Emperor, and the old bull were left.

Founding Emperor suppressed his voice and said, "The Surging River."

Qin Mu was astonished, and he nodded his head. He was bewildered at the same time.

The Surging River always flowed from the west to the east, never stopping from day to night. This huge river might be the current celestial river, but from the flow of the river, it didn't fit the divine art that Celestial Venerable Ling had described, to solidify the substance for eternity.

Unless the water molecules that formed the Surging River remained in a solidified state, resulting in the flow being just an idea, and actually, the river was flowing from the past to the future.

The river water was always still, and what was moving was the substances around the river water.

However, this kind of divine art was simply too inconceivable, and the principles involved were something that Qin Mu already couldn't understand.

'Maybe, it isn't the Surging River that's not moving, it's the fog...' He had a faint idea in his mind, but he didn't know how to create this kind of divine art.

The Surging River seemed to be a point to connect the past, present, and future. He had traveled back in time twice because he had stepped into the source of the Surging River and encountered the fog.

This kind of time travel was either caused by the Surging River or the fog!

Celestial Venerable Ling was still slightly furious, and she sneered. "All mediocre people, mediocre talents! When I create a divine art where the substance doesn't change, doesn't move, doesn't transformation, doesn't increase and doesn't decrease, all of you will know that there's no such thing as time! This senior brother, you understand me, am I right?"

She revealed a hopeful gaze.

"Sister Ling, I understand you very well."

Qin Mu suddenly said, "I understand your idea. When a substance changes and returns back to the past, it can allow an old man to reverse his growth back into a youth, and it can even bring back the dead. However, this isn't reversing time, it's reversing substance."

Founding Emperor nodded his head. "I understand as well. We use creation divine arts to grow plants, to grow animals, to let them grow up quickly, but this isn't time divine arts, they are creation divine arts. Creation divine arts change the arrangements of the substances inside the plants and animals to let them grow up faster. This isn't us bringing them into the future."

The old bull didn't understand, so he could only flap his ears and stare widely with a blank expression.

Celestial Venerable Ling was very exhausted, and she kicked the worn-out shoes on her feet, showing off her toes. She said, troubled, "But they don't understand me at all, they don't believe me. Even Celestial Venerable Yu and the rest think I'm crazy. Must I stop all of the substances in the world and reverse the flow of the substances to make them realize they were wrong and I am right?"

Qin Mu shuddered. Reverse the flow of all the substances in the universe?

This woman's idea was truly dangerous!

However, no one had such terrifying magic power.

"Sister Ling, you should continue on this path, maybe sometime in the future, you will meet someone who has returned back to the past through your divine art and proves to the world that their opinion of you is wrong."

Qin Mu revealed a smile and encouraged her. "Continue to walk down the path, prove that you are right!"

Celestial Venerable Ling was greatly encouraged, but she shook her head and said sadly, "I don't know if I'm able to prove this point, I'm too lonely. Almost everyone says that the Celestial Venerable Ling from back then no longer exists, only a crazy woman is left... Both of you are among the ones I've met that understands me, let us research together!"

Her eyes lit up again, and her hopeful gaze landed on them. She said fervently, "If I research by myself and have no friends that I can converse with, I'm really afraid I will just give up one day. I don't want to become a crazy woman in the eyes of others!"

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment, and he shook his head. "I don't have much time to stay here. Sister Ling, why don't we do this. We shall stay with you for these few days to discuss and research together. Even though his and my wisdom aren't as high as yours, we can still help to solve some problems. After a few months when we leave, you can decide if you want to be a crazy woman or not. How about that?"

Founding Emperor's heart stirred and looked at him. 'He knows we will be leaving after a few months? What else does he know? This fellow seems to understand me very much. Furthermore, he even has some enmity to me, could he be my future enemy? The person that understands me the most is none other than my opponent.'

Celestial Venerable Ling's eyes lit up, and she said with a smile, "As long as you guys don't find me crazy and slightly sloppy. In that case, I'll be staying with both of you for the next few months. These days, many of my past friends are holding me in disdain..."

Qin Mu said, "I only see big sister's soul and not big sister's form. In my eyes, big sister is a goddess that's unrivaled!"

Celestial Venerable Ling felt moved, and she still used the wooden hairpin to tie up her hair. "My palace is also in the Jade Pool Meeting, let us go there and research. Even though Celestial Venerable Yu feels that I'm wrong, he is still pretty nice to me, he gave me a palace."

The three of them followed her, and Founding Emperor asked, "There are many ancient gods today, and it is the busiest period of Celestial Heavens Meeting, why is Celestial Venerable Yu able to host a meeting in the Jade Pool? The Jade Pool should be the residence of some ancient god, right?"

"The Jade Pool is the place of pleasure for the chambers of concubines."



Celestial Venerable Ling walked forward and said, “Celestial Empress admires Celestial Venerable Yu very much, and since Celestial Emperor and Celestial Empress have to be personally at the Celestial Heavens Meeting, she has given the Jade Pool to Celestial Venerable Yu and allowed him to host the Jade Pool Meeting.”

‘Celestial Empress admires Celestial Venerable Yu, so she gave him the Jade Pool to host the Jade Pool Meeting?’ Qin Mu and Founding Emperor looked at each other, and they started thinking.

They hadn’t met Celestial Venerable Yu, but to be able to strike up a relation with Celestial Empress, he must be a smooth and slick person with money and power to help him. He shouldn’t be just a genius that was able to open up the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure.

As they were talking, a voice rang out, “Celestial Venerable Ling, are you still researching that divine art in which time doesn’t exist?”

Celestial Venerable Ling stopped in his footsteps, and she had an unhappy expression. This girl wasn’t shrewd, and she would just express her feelings on her face. She said unpleasantly, “Celestial Venerable Huo, what do you mean by divine art in which time doesn’t exist?”

Qin Mu, Founding Emperor, and the old bull looked at that person talking, and they saw a youth walking over. He was covered in scarlet-red markings around his body, and it formed clothes that seemed like fire yet wasn’t fire.

A strange apparition appeared behind his head, and that was a raised halo that looked like it was formed with flames. They didn’t know if it was truly flames.

‘No wonder he is called Celestial Venerable Huo.’

Qin Mu examined curiously and thought to himself, ‘This is the founder of the Celestial Being Divine Treasure? Celestial Venerable Ling’s talent has already taken my breath away, so this Celestial Venerable Huo must definitely be extraordinary too!’

He had already met two of the Seven Celestial Venerables, and these two people should be on the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure. Compared to those ancient gods with remarkable abilities in the celestial heavens, their cultivation wasn’t too high.

Even if compared with half-gods, the abilities of the Seven Celestial Venerables were considered not good enough.

Yet the ones being called Celestial Venerable were these young men and young women.

The reason why they were called Celestial Venerable wasn’t because of their cultivation; it was because of their achievements.

When Celestial Venerable Huo saw Qin Mu, Founding Emperor, and the old bull, he was slightly stunned, but he didn’t take it to heart. “You are wasting your intelligence on something useless for far too long. Ever since you open up the Six Directions Divine Treasure, you have had no other achievements because

you are focusing on trying to prove time doesn't exist! With your intelligence and talent, if you don't waste your energy and focus on how to break through the seven great divine treasures, the first one to break through might have been you!"

Celestial Venerable Ling shook her head and said, "Celestial Venerable Yu is smarter than me, and he's better at studying in greater depth. He is the first person that opened up the divine treasures and the reason why he has had no activity for the past few hundred years was that he set his gaze on an even further level. He is destined to be the one to surpass the divine treasures, it's not me."

Celestial Venerable Huo hated that she wasn't striving for more and said angrily, "Celestial Venerable Yu told me that you are the smartest among the Seven Celestial Venerables, if you had put in effort on the other realm, he would have no part in it. He said it himself! Now, he has already broken through and reached indomitable success, and that is to let divine arts practitioners live forever, to let divine arts practitioners be on par with ancient gods. This success should have been yours!"

The peachwood hairpin on Celestial Venerable Ling fell off from his aura, and her hair became messy. She took out a ribbon and tied her hair up into a ponytail. She shook her head and said, "That is merely a realm. If undying means one can become a god, I could have long stopped divine arts practitioners from dying. Just now this senior brother told me that the divine art I have created is called creation divine art. As long as one cultivates my divine art, their corporeal body can easily not die."

Celestial Venerable Huo frowned, and the ring of flame behind his head swayed gently. He looked at Qin Mu and shook his head. "You believe the words of a martial world liar?"

Qin Mu smiled and greeted, "Unlearned student pays my respect to Celestial Venerable Huo. Celestial Venerable Huo, I have paper and brush here, can you sign your name here? I'm from a small place and have never seen the world before. If I can receive Celestial Venerable Huo's signature, I'll bring honor to my ancestors!"

He took out paper and brush, sending to the front of Celestial Venerable Huo with a look of anticipation.

When Celestial Venerable Huo looked at his sincere expression, he couldn't reject him, so he quickly lifted the brush to write his name on the paper. "I don't care where you are from, if you bewitch Celestial Venerable Ling, I won't agree to it! Stop letting her waste her time researching how time doesn't exist and waste her youth! Celestial Venerable Yu has created a realm that could let divine arts practitioners be undying like ancient gods, yet here you are telling her some bullshit creation divine art can do the same thing! If you bewitched her some more, I'll beat you to death!"

Qin Mu blushed and said, "Creation divine art is said by me, but I didn't say creation divine art can allow one to be immortal."

Celestial Venerable Huo's expression softened, and he said, "I've wronged you..."

Qin Mu continued to say, "However, creation divine arts can indeed achieve immortality and be undying like gods even if one didn't cultivate to a god. Sister Ling is not wrong about this point."

Celestial Venerable Ling said in delight, "You are indeed the one that understands me the most!"

Celestial Venerable Huo's expression sunk, and he said, "Return my signature to me, I'm not giving it to you anymore!"

Qin Mu hurriedly kept the brush and paper with a smile. "No way, I still have use for it."

Celestial Venerable Huo was furious, and he stretched out his hand with a shout. "I'll beat you, this bewitching liar, to death first!"

Qin Mu's body trembled and revealed his three-headed and six-armed form. With a series of collisions, Celestial Venerable Huo crashed through a huge hall and vanished with a tumble. He left behind a path of flames.

Founding Emperor was shocked, and he almost cried out. 'How is a celestial venerable on Divine Bridge Realm so weak?'

Qin Mu was also shocked. He didn't use his full power and had only used eighty to ninety percent of his power. However, his attack speed was too fast, and as a result, Celestial Venerable Huo got blown away before his abilities could even be unleashed.

However, as a celestial venerable on the Divine Bridge Realm, wasn't his abilities a little too weak?

Even when compared to the divine arts practitioner on the Divine Bridge Realm, he was much inferior.

'This era is too ancient, and as a result, the paths, skills, and divine arts are still very rough.'

He exclaimed to himself, 'I can't use all of my force, if I use all of my force, I may just beat some ancestor level person to death...'

Founding Emperor stared at him ruthlessly and suppressed his voice. "If you dare to attack again, I won't forgive you!"

Qin Mu said with a smile and snorted softly. "I didn't mean to blow Celestial Venerable Huo away. Also, are your abilities higher than mine?"

Behind their back, Niu Sanduo's head was swelling. 'This is man, they flip their attitude like they flip books!'

Celestial Venerable Ling was abnormally excited as he stared at Qin Mu's three heads and six arms. She rubbed her hands and said with a smile, "This is a creation divine art? Your creation divine art is even stronger than mine! Even if you don't cultivate to the realm that Celestial Venerable Yu opened up, you can also be immortal and be equal to gods!"