

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 746-750

Chapter 746: Nineteenth Sword Form

This sword was none other than Qin Mu's first form of the Calamity Sword, Opening Calamity Sword. This was his strongest sword skill.

The speed of the sword pellet spun faster and faster. This sword pellet was a spirit weapon he had refined not long ago. The sword pellet spun at an astonishing speed and flew close to the sea surface. Countless fine swords leaped out from the sword pellet, and the tip of the swords were all pointing at Celestial Venerable Hao.

Behind the sword pellet, Qin Mu was exploding with full force and rushing ahead!

His magic power poured into the sword pellet and the vital qi between his flying swords connected. The swords presented countless runes that weaved and changed continuously. The runes were like sparks as they leaped from flying sword to flying sword.

The positions of the flying swords also continuously changed, and they were like fish in the sea. The flying swords were silver-colored fish that shuttled up and down, unleashing the charm of his sword skills perfectly.

In the next instant, countless flying swords seemed to be one as the runes and vital qi exhibited incomparable agility and flexibility.

The swords sprinting on the sea surface transformed into a gorgeous flowing light, and that was the flying swords transforming to display the most basic eighteenth sword form perfectly!

Looking from afar, this was a flying sword that had an astonishing length. It was a very simple sword move, and that was a stab.

Looking at it in detail, countless transformations were hidden in this simple move.

This was the first time he had executed this sword move so perfectly since he created the Calamity Sword.

Yet the space in that instant suddenly become sticky and dense. Space originally had no resistance; the resistance was from the air itself. Yet, in this instance, there seemed to be a kind of indescribable power in the space which caused his sword skill to encounter extreme resistance.

Qin Mu exerted his force to stab forward, and his Opening Calamity Sword also stabbed forward easily like it was slicing bamboo. The tip of the sword was closing in on Celestial Venerable Hao!

Yet Qin Mu felt that the resistance was also increasing sharply.

This kind of power wasn't purely the power of divine art. It seemed to be the pressure from an extraordinary rule.

Qin Mu had encountered this kind of pressure when he had entered the Southern Heavenly Gate of Bullfighting World. The pressure from the Southern Heavenly Gate came from all directions, and it affected all areas of his corporeal body and primordial spirit.

It was even affecting his Opening Calamity Sword!

It was Qin Mu's first time encountering an instance where his sword path divine art was being suppressed!

The sword tip of Opening Calamity Sword was still stabbing forward, but its speed was becoming slower and slower. When it came to the face of Celestial Venerable Hao, the speed of the sword light had already become as slow as the crawling of a snail.

And at this moment, sunlight soared out from Celestial Venerable Hao's back. There were thousands of rays gathering from all directions.

That wasn't Celestial Venerable Hao's mother descending personally; it was just her projection.

Her true body should have still been in the celestial heavens; she didn't descend personally.

That was a goddess, and around her body, sunlight floated like sashes. They were extraordinary gorgeous.

Her body was graceful, and it was different from Goddess of Heavenly Yin's wild and boorish dressing. Her makeup was very exquisite.

Sunlight formed sashes to float around her, and other than being able to cover her body well, it also revealed her curves very well.

On the other hand, Goddess of Heavenly Yin used a rough method of utilizing sunlight to block her private parts while revealing other parts of her body. Goddess of Heavenly Yin also only had one or two accessories on her, while this goddess had numerous accessories on her. Furthermore, they were all very exquisite.

There were over a dozen accessories. There were hairpins, a jade tassel headdress, a necklace that had pearls like moons around her collarbone, a jade bracelet on her wrist, rings on her fingers, and pearls that were like little bells on her ankle.

Celestial Venerable Hao stood in front of his sword light and gave a sigh of relief. Qin Mu was still trying his best to advance, and he released the power of Opening Calamity. He was trying to break the suppression of that goddess.

Yet it was still difficult for this sword to advance forward. The sword only advanced an inch, and it reached the maximum of Qin Mu's power.

Celestial Venerable Hao revealed a smile.

“Celestial Venerable Yu, you are impudent.”

The apparition of the goddess spoke, and her voice was loud and clear, penetrating deep into his heart. It had an apathetic tone to her calm and tranquil voice. “You have just come back from the dead, you should be trembling with fear as if walking on thin ice. Have you forgotten that you were suppressed by a force before you died? The Slow Winding Pavilion, that’s where my sister stayed, don’t you know that’s my power?”

Qin Mu was still struggling to move forward, and he was full of strength. He had to kill Celestial Venerable Hao.

That goddess frowned. “Failing to appreciate my kindness. Hao’er, send him on his way. Don’t leave any trouble behind this time, destroy the corpse completely.”

Celestial Venerable Hao bowed and expressed his thanks. He walked around the sword light that was ten miles long.

The sword light was fixed in the air as if it were frozen.

Celestial Venerable Hao was finally at ease as he walked towards Qin Mu who was ten miles away. He said with a smile, “But mother, he isn’t Celestial Venerable Yu.”

That goddess was astonished and turned her head to look at Qin Mu, but she couldn’t see through Qin Mu’s disguise.

Celestial Venerable Hao felt very good. “He is Celestial Venerable Mu. The true Celestial Venerable Yu is probably still in the coffin and buried underground.”

“The Celestial Venerable Mu that His Majesty has just bestowed the title on?”

That goddess nodded her head and said, “His divine art sure is different from the rest, it has all kinds of unimaginable marvel.”

Celestial Venerable Hao walked to the center of the ten miles sword light and said, “He used a strange and marvelous technique to change his face to look like Celestial Venerable Yu. Celestial Venerable Yu also passed down the method to become a god to him before he died, allowing him to pose as Celestial Venerable Yu. However, what I want to know is if his original face is his true face or not? I suspect the face of Celestial Venerable Mu is also a fake face.”

That goddess revealed a smile. “My son is clever. If you kill him, he will have no choice but to reveal his true appearance. Mother has already suppressed him, feel free to attack...”

Right at this moment, the sword light suddenly shrunk!

The ten miles of sword light suddenly shrunk into a ball and stopped right in front of Celestial Venerable Hao!

Celestial Venerable Hao was stunned and felt his blood ran cold.

When the sword light suddenly shrunk. It made him feel as though he was being stared at by an incomparably fierce ancient god. He felt like he had fallen into a slaughterhouse!

Qin Mu was five miles away and was frozen in place by that goddess. He couldn't move, and his teeth were crunching loudly as he clenched them. Blood was flowing from the corner of his lips.

The sword pellet moved!

Qin Mu suddenly gave off an astonishing roar.

“Raising Calamity—”

That goddess was astonished and hurriedly increased her magic power to press down on the sword pellet.

Her power was incomparably huge and copious, so she instantly shackled the sword pellet. However, the strange thing was that even though the sword pellet was suppressed, flying swords could still fly out from the sword pellet.

That goddess suppressed once again, but she couldn't suppress those twitching sword lights no matter what. Those sword light flew right at Celestial Venerable Hao!

Celestial Venerable Hao moved back quickly, and those sword lights skipped on a strange course. That was a sword skill that didn't belong to any of the eighteen sword skills. Even the apparition of ancient gods couldn't suppress it.

Pssh, pssh, pssh—

Celestial Venerable Hao's body got pierced through by the sword light and bloody holes opened up in him.

The second form of Calamity Sword, Raising Calamity Sword!

After opening calamity, it was raising calamity—raising the calamity to kill the person!

Under the apparition of this ancient god, under the situation where he was completely helpless to fight back, Qin Mu finally comprehended the second chapter of the sword path. He had taken another step forward on this path of the sword!

Not only that, his sword skill had finally shown the nineteenth basic sword skill, pushing the sword path of the world another step forward!

Blood sprayed out from Celestial Venerable Hao's body, and the unpredictable course of the Raising Calamity Sword had broken through all suppression. The sword move was strange and unpredictable, so he couldn't defend himself at all.

Even that goddess couldn't do anything about those sword light, much less him.

In this era, not even the fourteen sword forms were created, much less the nineteenth sword form.

At the same time, the apparition of that goddess smacked towards Qin Mu. Since she couldn't restrain those sword lights, she would just have to smack Qin Mu to death first. That would naturally stop Qin Mu's attack!

Her palm force was incomparably fast. When her palm pressed down, the sea suddenly sank in down a radius of a hundred miles. A huge handprint appeared.

Also, at the same time, she saw another young man stepping on the sea surface to rush here. The surface of the sea exploded continuously under his feet.

That young man ran, and his hands moved up and down. Countless divine arts swirled around him, and he rushed towards Qin Mu as he toppled the mountains and overturned the seas!

"Too weak."

That goddess disregarded him when a huge fist suddenly filled the entirety of heaven and earth. Before that young man's divine art could reach, that fist collided with her palm with a loud bang.

The Jade Pool shook, and the petals of countless lotuses were shaken off. Huge old turtles carrying divine mountains on their backs were also thrown into midair, and they struggled helplessly.

"Demoness, Old Master Niu Ben is right here!"

With a shout, the old bull transformed into a bull-headed god with mean and lean muscles. He crashed into the surface of the sea.

The seawater churned and shattered the countless divine arts from Founding Emperor, throwing Qin Mu, Founding Emperor, and Celestial Venerable Hao into the sky and far away.

Founding Emperor moved his body in the air with difficulty. He leaped and caught up with Qin Mu, grabbing him into his embrace.

On the other side, a beam of sunlight swept Celestial Venerable Hao away and blocked that terrifying impact.

Celestial Venerable Hao was bleeding from all of his orifices. There were thousands of holes in his body, and they were wounds caused by the strange and unpredictable Raising Calamity Sword.

Those rays of sunlight tunneled into his body and sealed his wounds, stopping him from bleeding. The sunlight then sent him to the Jade Pavilion, which was far away.

Celestial Venerable Hao laid there motionlessly.

Founding Emperor carried Qin Mu and rushed out frantically. Even though Qin Mu, who was in his embrace, had all of his bones shattered, his flesh and blood were squirming continuously. The shattered bones were being discharged, and new bones were being formed.

‘Still not dead under that kind of pressure?’ Founding Emperor was astonished.

“My sword...” Qin Mu said weakly.

“Screw your sword!”

Founding Emperor was furious and scolded, “I told you not to create trouble. If I wasn’t perceptive and didn’t call Senior Niu Ben to come to look for you in the Jade Sea, you would have been long dead!”

Qin Mu revealed a smile. “You are now like a living person, I’m very happy...”

Founding Emperor was slightly stunned. He also revealed a smile. “Stop talking, heal yourself.”

Qin Mu opened up his palm and beckoned behind him. Countless fine sword lights flew over and collided to form a sword pellet that flew with them. The sword pellet closed in quickly.

“Let us go kill Celestial Venerable Hao.”

Qin Mu coughed up blood and said weakly, “He’s almost dead, I just need to stab him once more...”

“Compared to him, I feel you should be more worried about our lives.”

Founding Emperor sighed and saw more and more half-gods in the surroundings. He said with a soft voice, “You don’t have to kill him. I will personally end his life in the future to take revenge for Celestial Venerable Yu. Now, I’m just worried about how we can escape.”

Qin Mu suddenly shed a tear and turned his head over. He thought to himself, ‘Old ancestor, you didn’t manage to... I don’t even know if you are still alive... I once thought that you should fight fiercely and even die on the battlefield. However, I hope you are alive in Carefree Village even more now...’

Chapter 747: South Deity

Even though Founding Emperor was his old ancestor, Qin Mu had truly got to know him during these few days, and in just these few days, he was able to see Founding Emperor’s character.

He would risk his life to save a person he had met for a month, a person who kept bickering with him, let alone the subordinates that had followed him for twenty thousand years. Let alone those people of Founding Emperor Era.

Such a person wouldn’t hide in Carefree Village and live a carefree life.

This was his nature.

There was no logic, no trickery, and no benefits. It was his nature.

The reason why Founding Emperor was loved by his people was because of such a nature.

The charm of such a person was the reason he could become Founding Emperor.

'If you didn't hide in Carefree Village, in that case, you...'

Qin Mu was solemn. He used the creation technique to heal himself. The pressure from that ancient goddess' apparition had still injured him. Even though the paths, skills, and divine art of this era were exceptionally rough, the difference in power wasn't something divine arts could make up for.

The half-gods in the Jade Pool flooded towards them, and there were more and more of them. Founding Emperor frowned. There were simply too many half-gods.

He carried the injured Qin Mu, and it was already good enough for Qin Mu to be able to safeguard his life. He truly had no hands to deal with these half-gods.

"You can just put me on your back," Qin Mu said weakly.

Founding Emperor carried him on his back. Qin Mu's hands had already recovered, so he could grab onto his shoulders. Founding Emperor's hands were free. The speed which he executed his divine arts was extremely fast, and with a flip of his hands, countless small divine arts came flying out.

To him, these half-gods were covered in flaws, and as long as there were flaws, he could easily kill them.

Yet more and more half-gods came flooding over. They were in the sky, on the sea, under the sea, to his left and right—they were everywhere.

Founding Emperor never cultivated three heads and six arms before, so he was also unable to make ends meet.

"Lend me your sword!" Founding Emperor's forehead was full of sweat as he found it harder and harder to advance.

Qin Mu had already replaced more than half of his bones and was currently growing new ones. When he heard his words, he asked, "How many swords do you use?"

"Just one is enough!"

Qin Mu's heart stirred, and the Carefree Sword came flying out of his taotie sack. It landed in Founding Emperor's hand.

Founding Emperor held the sword in his hand and was slightly stunned. He praised, "This sword of yours is remarkable, it's like a part of my body in my hand, it moves according to how I will it. Great sword, great sword, I would also want to refine such a divine sword in the future!"

He wielded the sword and moved. The Carefree Sword gave off a clear shrill in his hands; the sword seemed to be excited. It seemed to be trembling and crying.

Even Qin Mu had never executed the power of the Carefree Sword, and yet now, the Carefree Sword was exploding forth with stronger and stronger power in Founding Emperor's hand.

Founding Emperor's sword skills were extremely exquisite, and he was also a person who had entered the path with the sword. The power of the Carefree Sword increased furiously, and the sword lights moved unhindered through the air. They were like light and lightning. In an instant, it was as if night had fallen on the Jade Pool and the sword lights were like snow-white light tearing apart the darkness.

In the sky, in the sea, on the sea, blood sprayed out like flowers blooming.

With a sword in hand, no one could stop Founding Emperor!

Qin Mu looked at this sight and was captivated.

The Carefree Sword was Founding Emperor's sword to begin with, and he could only use the sharpness of this sword to kill his opponents. However, in Founding Emperor's hands, it was as if the sword had awakened. With the sword in hand, Founding Emperor was magnificent!

Suddenly, a world-shaking explosion rang out. Qin Mu looked back and saw Niu Sanduo shattering the apparition of that goddess!

The old bull leaped and landed in front of Founding Emperor in the next instant. With a loud roar, he gave off a vibration like a huge bell and churned the seawater. Ancient gods got blown away by the hurricane he raised from his roar.

The old bull shrunk his body, and he had a worried expression. "We have created quite big trouble, those ancient gods are flying over. I can't handle so many of them, I definitely can't!"

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath and said, "We still have a place to go. Don't move, let me cast my spell!"

Both of them stopped moving. The upper half of Qin Mu's body had already recovered. He instantly executed his vital qi, and countless runes swirled around them. The runes crossed one another and began to swirl faster and faster.

Far away, from the celestial palaces, ancient gods were currently hurrying over.

Great Sun Sovereign flapped his wings and had the fastest speed. He shouted from afar, "You again! Golden Commander Niu Ben! You wreaked havoc in the celestial heavens earlier, and you still aren't satisfied that His Majesty has given you an official position! Let see how you clean up your mess this time, God Execution Stage still hasn't had a drink of blood, so you shall be the first!"

He moved like flickering light and passing shadows as he attacked quickly. The sky was filled with fire, yet at this moment, light flashed as the teleportation divine art burst forth. Qin Mu, Founding Emperor, and Niu Sanduo vanished without a trace.

Great Sun Sovereign grabbed emptiness and hurriedly flapped his wings up from the sea surface. His wings covered a hundred miles of land above the sea, and his eyes shot out two beams of white light to search the surroundings for traces of Qin Mu and the rest.

Another ancient god came rushing over and shouted, “Star Sovereign, where have those rebels gone?”

“Those three men had a kind of secret technique and escaped!”

Great Sun Sovereign said, “Let the star sovereigns of Heavenly Cycle Stars Division form an inescapable net. Get them to cover the Jade Pool so they have no place to run!”

The stars in the sky originally couldn’t be seen, yet they suddenly became radiant now. Countless stars became larger and larger until they formed a Milky Way. Stars shone in the Milky Way, and the gods executed all kinds of techniques. The rays in the sky were like rain, and they warped and weaved in the sky, sealing the Jade Pool.

On those stars, majestic gods stretched their heads forward, and their faces were high up and ancient-looking. Gazes fell from the sky and searched around.

They searched for a long time to no avail, and Great Sun Sovereign was also out of ideas. “Where are Heavenly Hearing and Earthly Sight Generals? These three people are extremely daring and behave unscrupulously. No matter where they run to, they definitely won’t be able to hide from them!”

After a moment, an ancient god came to report. “Heavenly Hearing and Earthly Sight Generals have gone to investigate and search for the murderer that killed Celestial Venerable Yu under His Majesty’s orders. They have already searched their way down to the lower bound.”

Great Sun Sovereign stared with his eyes wide open. “They searched their way down to the lower bound? Instead of searching the Jade Pool, what have these two fellows searched their way down to the lower realm for? Who is good enough to assassinate Celestial Venerable Yu in the lower bound? Other than half-gods who have the ability to, could it be half-gods...”

He suddenly shut up and gave two coughs. “Golden Commander Niu Ben, wreaking havoc in the Jade Pool twice, plotting to murder Celestial Venerable Hao, I have to report this to Celestial Emperor! I’ll go to Numinous Sky Hall first, wait here for me and continue to search. You have to dig that guy out.”

He left in a hurry.

And at this moment, light flashed as Qin Mu, Founding Emperor, and Niu Sanduo appeared in a huge hall with extraordinary and imposing style. Qin Mu coughed repeatedly and hurriedly suppressed his cough in fear of alarming others. His face turned beet red from stifling himself.

“Where is this place?” The old bull and Founding Emperor moved into a defensive stance and looked around cautiously.

This hall was completely in vermillion red—the pillars, the floor, the walls, the ceiling, everything was red. Even the heavy curtains and screens were red.

Vermillion birds were carved on the walls, and there were also all kinds of marvelous vermilion bird markings on the ground. Even the screens and curtains were embroidered with vermilion birds soaring in the sky.

There were also sights of vermilion birds eating demon bugs and fighting divine dragons.

“This is Vermillion Bird Palace.”

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath. “This is where Zhu Que’er stays. We know her so we can hide over here.”

The old bull was at ease. He said with a smile, “That Zhu Que’er who has the same name as South Deity Zhu Que? That lady is born beautiful, but how daring of her to even use the name of South Deity, she’s really not scared of dying early.”

Founding Emperor had a weird expression and stared at a mural. He was speechless for a long time. He suddenly asked, “Is this woman in the mural Zhu Que’er?”

The old bull walked forward, and he indeed saw the woman named Zhe Que’er in the mural. He said with a smile, “That’s her, what a daring woman.”

Founding Emperor had an even weirder expression and reminded, “Senior Niu Ben, for her to attend the banquet with Earth Count and Heaven Duke, her position should be no lower than them.”

The old bull looked at the mural, and it was the picture of a banquet. Earth Count and Heaven Duke were both there, and they were seated in front. That woman named Zhu Que’er was actually sitting beside as well!

“What you mean is...” the old bull probed.

Founding Emperor sighed. “She is South Deity. We have barged into South Deity’s palace, we are walking right into a trap. And this place is still...”

He looked past the screen and behind the screen was a vermilion red jade couch. The jade couch had the shape of a nest, and it was blazing with sacred fire.

Veins popped out on Founding Emperor’s forehead, and he muttered, “This is still South Deity’s chamber. I think we can think of how to die...”

The old bull shuddered and looked at Qin Mu helplessly. “You have a way to deal with this, am I right? You always have a way...”

Qin Mu was about to say something when he heard voices coming from outside. Zhu Que’er’s voice drifted into their ears, and she was laughing. “The Celestial Heavens Meeting this time sure is full of twists and turns. This meeting was to determine the name of the celestial heavens, but in reality, it was just those old fellow squabbling for their own benefits. Earth Count and Heaven Duke are full of courage and aren’t willing to give out the benefits of Youdu and Xuandu. The heads of the half-gods are also squabbling for more benefits. As for the name of the celestial heavens, it was just a minor matter...”

“Goddess, you are in the celestial heavens, so you don’t know how bustling the Jade Pool was.”

“Goddess, the Jade Pool was almost destroyed from the chaos. First, Celestial Venerable Mu and Celestial Venerable Qin fought, and Niu Ben wreaked havoc on the Jade Pool. Then, Celestial Venerable Yu got assassinated and came back to life to fight with the half-gods and Celestial Venerable Hao. The apparition of Celestial Empress’s younger sister shone down and got shattered by Golden Commander Niu Ben...”

“It was actually so lively? I shouldn’t have gone to the Celestial Heavens Meeting, I should have stayed here for the show!”

“It’s even livelier now, all of the gods from Heavenly Cycle Stars have run out.”

...

These voices gradually came closer, and they were talking about the matters in the Jade Pool Meeting. Zhu Que’er suddenly said, “I’m a little tired, I’ll be taking a rest. Dismissed.”

“Understood.”

The maids fell back.

Footsteps rang out, and a woman in crimson-colored clothes walked into the chamber and chuckled. “How daring, to dare to hide in my chambers, do you really think I have no way of seizing you...”

“Big sister!”

Qin Mu hobbled out and changed his face. He changed back into his original face and bowed. “Little brother has come to seek refuge, may big sister please take me in!”

Zhu Que’er was astonished and cried out, “You are... the new Celestial Venerable Mu? That’s not right, you are clearly the little brother I met on the celestial river. Why did you have Celestial Venerable Yu’s face just now?”

Founding Emperor looked at Qin Mu and was slightly stunned. Qin Mu’s face now wasn’t Mu Qing’s face. It was another younger and more childish-looking face.

‘His face seems slightly familiar...’

Founding Emperor was puzzled. ‘He looks a little like me...’

Qin Mu revealed his true appearance and said with a bitter tone, “Celestial Venerable Yu is dead, the murderers are Celestial Venerable Hao and Yin Chaojin. To take revenge for him, I have transformed into Celestial Venerable Yu’s appearance. And now, I’ve offended Celestial Venerable Hao’s mother, so I have no choice but to seek refuge at big sister’s place.”

Zhu Que’er suddenly chuckled, and flames flowed around her body. She said with a smile, “You have offended that little slut, you are dead! You are all going to die! However, you don’t have to be afraid,

she won't dare to come over here. You can just hide here for a few days, I'll send all of you down to the lower bound when things die down."

She suddenly became excited and giggled. "Celestial Venerable Hao's mother is Celestial Empress's younger sister. You guys don't know about Celestial Venerable Hao's background, right? Celestial Empress and her sister are twins, both of them look the same. When Celestial Emperor married the older sister, he wanted to marry the younger sister too, but Celestial Empress wasn't having any of it. Come, guess, what do you think happened next?"

Founding Emperor had a weird expression and thought to himself, 'This South Deity is different from what I imagined. Why is she so interested in Celestial Emperor's private affairs?'

Qin Mu was still treating his injuries and asked curiously, "Big sister, what happened next?"

Founding Emperor had an even weirder expression. 'This Mu Qing is also very curious!'

The old bull was also stretching his ears, and it was obvious that he was also very curious.

"Afterwards, when Celestial Venerable Yu opened up the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and allowed the people of the world to be able to cultivate, Celestial Emperor said that the descendants of ancient gods couldn't cultivate so he was afraid the descendants of ancient gods would be bullied by the humans in the future. He thought of an idea to create a half-god and half-human, letting him find a path for the half-gods. This half-god and half-human came to be Celestial Venerable Hao."

Zhu Que'er smiled and said, "And the one that gave birth to this half-god was the sister of Celestial Empress. Come, guess, who do you think Celestial Venerable Hao's father is?"

Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he hurried her. "Big sister, tell me quickly, the suspense is killing me!"

Zhu Que'er's voice was light and fast as she giggled. "Celestial Emperor went to reincarnate as a human and finally had his wish of making love with his beauty."

Chapter 748: The Seed of the Heaven Alliance

Qin Mu and the old bull stared with their eyes wide open. Founding Emperor also gave a look of disbelief, and the three of them were speechless.

Zhu Que'er saw their expression and was very satisfied. "After this matter got blown up, Celestial Empress was very unhappy, and she created quite a ruckus. Celestial Emperor had to give up on his human body and return to the celestial heavens. Celestial Empress created another ruckus. Many people know about this matter in the celestial heavens, but no one said anything. Afterward, when Celestial Venerable Hao rose to power, he was indeed remarkable. However, Celestial Empress treated Celestial Venerable Yu very well, can you guess the reason behind this?"

The old bull immediately said, "Celestial Empress wanted to take revenge on Celestial Emperor, so she slept with Celestial Venerable Yu!"

Founding Emperor and Qin Mu coughed, and their faces turned red.

“There wasn’t a need to go so far, she wanted to support Celestial Venerable Yu and beat down on her sister and Celestial Emperor’s son.”

Zhu Que’er gave some thought and became curious. “Does Celestial Empress have that kind of thought though? Maybe she really did sleep with Celestial Venerable Yu, we can’t say for sure... That’s right, why does Celestial Venerable Hao want to kill Celestial Venerable Yu? Could it be that Celestial Emperor realized Celestial Empress cheated and got Celestial Venerable Hao to do his work?”

Qin Mu couldn’t resist breaking her train of thought. “Big sister, it was Celestial Empress’ sister that used her magic power to cover the Slow Winding Pavilion, making Celestial Venerable Yu unable to escape or even call for help.”

Zhu Que’er’s eyes lit up. “Discord between sisters? Vying for affection? Killing one to warn the rest? What great drama!”

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and thought to himself, ‘This sister’s thoughts seem to be slightly different from mine. I feel that the reason Celestial Venerable Hao wanted to get rid of Celestial Venerable Yu was that his reputation was becoming too great. Only by getting rid of Celestial Venerable Yu could he become the leader of the half-gods and the humans. When the half-gods and the humans develop in the future, he will have hope of aspiring to the throne.’

Zhu Que’er obviously didn’t think that way. She was still excited over the concubines of Celestial Emperor fighting each other, and it was completely different from what Qin Mu and the rest were thinking.

Founding Emperor’s expression dimmed. “Celestial Venerable Yu was a genius of an era. It’s a pity for him to suffer just like this. Whether or not Celestial Emperor partook in this, we don’t know.”

Zhu Que’er’s earlier excitement was kept under control, and she said indifferently, “If the son of Celestial Emperor couldn’t be compared to a human, wouldn’t that be telling the people of the world that the bloodline of ancient gods is inferior to an ordinary human?”

Qin Mu and Founding Emperor’s heart trembled violently, and they were dumbfounded.

Zhu Que’er wiped the solemn expression off her face and said with a smile, “Good brother, just stay here at big sister’s place first. I shall go out and take a look at the show. The little slut must be creating quite a ruckus now!”

Qin Mu stared with his eyes wide open. Zhu Que’er was obviously wishing for the whole world to be in chaos as she quickly rushed out.

“This big sister is even more excited than me, the person involved in all this...”

Qin Mu shook his head and said to Founding Emperor, “Was what Sister Que’er said earlier true? Did Celestial Emperor really incite Celestial Venerable Hao?”

Founding Emperor shook his head. "I've never seen Celestial Emperor before, so I don't know his character and can't make a good deduction. However, there is this possibility. If what South Deity said is true, Celestial Emperor is playing with fire. Celestial Venerable Hao's ambition is extremely huge, and when the half-gods and all of the races after the beginning of heaven develop, his position wouldn't be secure anymore!"

Qin Mu frowned.

The old bull jumped in shock and hurriedly said, "Celestial Emperor has such remarkable abilities and is even the birth father of Celestial Venerable Hao, would Celestial Venerable Hao have that kind of ambition?"

Founding Emperor said, "Ever since the ancient times, when the emperor lives too long, the crown prince would find it harder to sit still and would want the emperor to die sooner. Since Celestial Emperor won't age and die, the only way for Celestial Venerable Hao to take the throne is to make a move on Celestial Emperor. Furthermore, after the different races and the half-gods rise in power, they would request for more benefits. Celestial Venerable Hao will have no choice but to make a move then."

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, and he said, "I was thinking, Celestial Venerable Yu told us the first thing was to let all races be able to cultivate and be equal to gods. What could be the second thing he wanted to say?"

Founding Emperor looked over, and when they looked at each other in the eyes, they knew what each other was thinking.

Founding Emperor said, "If Celestial Venerable Yu didn't die, it might be possible. Now that Celestial Venerable Yu is dead, the other celestial venerables wouldn't be his match. Celestial Venerable Hao would be in charge of the power of the half-gods, and he also has quite a number of followers from the different races. Firstly, he has such a big power and secondly, with his status as the son of Celestial Emperor, no one can match up to him. He would lead one of the heavens in the three heavens of Dragon Han, and it would be the strongest one!"

Qin Mu said, "The other celestial venerables, none of them will be his match. There's still one more party to the three heavens of Dragon Han, so where is this party from?"

Founding Emperor shook his head. "This is probably not what we should be worrying about."

The old bull was muddle-headed from listening to them. "What are you guys talking about? Aren't you talking about the second thing that Celestial Venerable Yu wanted to say? Why are the three heavens of Dragon Han dragged into this?"

Qin Mu explained, "The second thing that Celestial Venerable Yu wanted to say is after imparting the method of immortality, there will be more and more gods from the human race and the other races, they would attract fear and get beat down sooner or later. He plans to fight for benefits for all the races, and this is the third pole in the three heavens of Dragon Han."

The old bull said with a smile, "Wouldn't it be settled by forming a Little Celestial Heavens?"

“Who is going to form it?”

Qin Mu was worried. “We will be returning to our own era in just a few days’ time, and no one would be staying back. No one can stay back either.”

Founding Emperor nodded his head. “Among the Nine Celestial Venerables, Celestial Venerable Yu is dead, Celestial Venerable Qin and Celestial Venerable Mu are missing, and the rest of the celestial venerables are no match for Celestial Venerable Hao. Furthermore, these few celestial venerables are all like scattered sand, it’s hard for them to form the third pole.”

Qin Mu was silent for a moment and said, “I have an idea to firm the third pole. However, after the three heavens of Dragon Han, exactly which side is the winner?”

Founding Emperor’s heart jumped, and he looked at him.

Qin Mu continued to say, “Was the winner the first pole, ancient gods’ celestial heavens, or the second pole, half-gods’ celestial heavens, or even the third pole? That extraterritorial celestial heavens that destroyed Crimson Light Era and High Emperor Era, which pole is it among the three poles?”

Founding Emperor was silent. Now was the beginning of Dragon Han Era. It was the first year of Dragon Han, so the second pole and the third pole had not yet appeared.

No one knew which side had achieved the final victory through the incomparably long-lasting years of Dragon Han Era and become the behemoth that rules over all.

“Just nurse your injuries at ease.”

Founding Emperor revealed a smile. “History naturally has its own path. We aren’t people of this era, so we don’t have to consider so much. We just need to return to our own era and face all of it without fear!”

Qin Mu nodded his head gently, but he thought to himself, ‘However, we have returned to the past and become history. This third pole must be established.’

After a few days, his injuries healed, and Zhu Que’er had returned to the palace. She talked excitedly to them about what she had seen in the Jade Pool.

“There is already news leaking out.”

She said excitedly, “Celestial Venerable Hao has fainted, and he’s still in a coma now. Celestial Emperor is furious, and he has given the order to investigate this case. However, there are no air-tight walls in this world. Soon, news spread out that Celestial Venerable Hao murdered Celestial Venerable Yu and thus Celestial Venerable Yu had come back to life to take revenge on Celestial Venerable Hao. Those divine arts practitioners broke into an uproar. People deduced many schemes, and the news was abuzz. There are all kinds of explanations out there.”

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and said, “In that case, where did the news come from?”

Zhu Que'er blushed slightly, and she said, "I only spoke a little truth, I merely said that Celestial Venerable Yu was taking revenge on Celestial Venerable Hao."

Founding Emperor and the old bull were unable to restrain a smile.

"There was also someone who smeared sh*t on Celestial Emperor's head and said it was Celestial Emperor who planned this murder! The rumors spread as if they were true! This wasn't said by me."

Zhu Que'er was full of smiles and jumped onto her nest. She sat in her Vermillion Bird Sacred Fire and swung her legs happily. "But I know who said it."

The old bull asked curiously, "Big sister, who said it?"

Qin Mu and Founding Emperor had weird expressions as they took a glance at this bull.

Founding Emperor thought to himself, 'Senior Niu Ben learns fast.'

"Of course it's Celestial Empress."

Zhu Que'er smiled and said, "Celestial Empress is also an intelligent person and naturally knew who laid their hands on Celestial Venerable Yu. The sisters are probably fighting it out in the chambers. However, Celestial Empress' sister later said it was Celestial Venerable Mu who killed Celestial Venerable Yu, and Celestial Venerable Mu had later tried to kill Celestial Venerable Hao, trying to push the blame onto little brother. However, people with a keen eye instantly knew there were many loopholes in her words. Numerous divine arts practitioners are planning to leave the celestial heavens, but the celestial heavens is tightening the security now to search all palaces for Niu Ben, Celestial Venerable Qin, and Celestial Venerable Mu, thus forbidding everyone from leaving. Those divine arts practitioners began to quarrel, and so they started fighting with the half-gods. It's truly lively."

She walked around excitedly and said, "The celestial heavens is in turmoil and a hideous mess. Golden Guards even planned to search my Vermillion Bird Palace and got thrown out by me. How could those brutes barge in big sister's celestial palace and my chamber?"

Qin Mu could totally imagine this female ancient goddess throwing a fit.

"However, it's about time for you guys to leave."

Zhu Que'er suddenly calmed down and took a look at Qin Mu and the rest. "I've heard the news that Celestial Emperor has requested Earth Count to make a move and got him to check the Life and Death Divine Treasure of everyone in the world. The three of you have to be found no matter what. Since Celestial Emperor has personally invited him, Earth Count will definitely give him face. You might not know of Earth Count's magic power, but if he wanted to check on all lives, no one can hide from his eyes!"

Qin Mu, Founding Emperor, and the old bull were all astonished.

Earth Count indeed had this ability!

The Earth Count now still didn't know them, so if he found them, he would definitely catch them and bring them to Celestial Emperor.

Suddenly, Qin Mu said, "When Earth Count makes a move to investigate all lives and all gods in the celestial heavens, that would be the time darkness shrouds the celestial heavens. We have indeed come to the time where we should leave."

Founding Emperor and the old bull were puzzled. It was their first time returning to the past, but Qin Mu had already experienced it once.

"Big sister, can you invite Celestial Venerable Ling over?"

Qin Mu said, "I still have certain things I want to tell her."

"This is simple, I'll just get someone to summon her."

Zhu Que'er instructed her maids, and after waiting for a long time, the maid announced outside the chamber, "Goddess, Celestial Venerable Ling has arrived."

Celestial Venerable Ling walked into the hall and was slightly stunned when she saw Qin Mu and the rest. She hadn't seen Qin Mu's real face before, so she didn't recognize him. However, she recognized Founding Emperor.

Celestial Venerable Ling walked up and greeted Zhu Que'er. "Nice to meet you, Goddess Zhu Que."

Zhu Que'er waved her hands and said with a smile, "Stay here and talk, I'll go out and take a look. Earth Count should be making his move soon."

Qin Mu's face changed, and Celestial Venerable Ling looked at him with a dazed look. She cried out, "Celestial Venerable Mu! You, you..."

Qin Mu said firmly, "Sister Ling, we are leaving, thus I want you to witness this and not give up hope."

Celestial Venerable Ling's heart was flustered. "You are leaving? Where to? What about the human race? Who is going to be the leader? Also what about Celestial Venerable Yu, he's still in the coffin..."

Qin Mu revealed a smile and said softly, "The world is full of evil, the human race has to be united, and all of the races after the beginning of heaven should also be united. Niu Ben, Qin Kai, and I won't be able to remain in this place, we can only look back at your history."

Celestial Venerable Ling was even more helpless and at a loss.

Qin Mu couldn't bear to see her like this and asked in a soft voice, "Are you willing to join Heaven Alliance?"

Celestial Venerable Ling was slightly stunned. "Heaven Alliance?"

“Join Heaven Alliance, attract more capable and righteous people to join as well and form our own power...”

Qin Mu was about to elaborate when Zhu Que'er's voice rang out from outside the chamber, “Earth Count has made his move! The darkness is about to reach here!”

Qin Mu walked out of the palace, and Celestial Venerable Ling suddenly shouted loudly, “I'm willing to!”

Qin Mu turned back and revealed a radiant smile. “In that case, Sister Ling will be the leader of Heaven Alliance in Dragon Han Era. Sister Ling, let us meet again in the future!”

He walked out of the hall with wide steps and, far away, the darkness came pouring over like a flood, swallowing everything in its path!

Qin Mu bowed to the ground to Zhu Que'er. “Big sister, little brother is leaving. I will never forget big sister's kindness in taking us in!”

The darkness poured over and swallowed his figure.

Chapter 749: The Ashes and Dust of a Million Years

According to Qin Mu's experience, traveling back to the past through the fog in the Surging River only gave a 'half-day' of time. This 'half-day' didn't refer to twelve hours. It wasn't a precise timing, and instead, it was the darkness replacing the light.

There was no darkness in the celestial heavens, and it was always bright like daytime.

When they come here, no matter how much time passed, it would still be daytime. As long as night didn't arrive, it wouldn't even be a half-day.

When Earth Count made a move, that would be different.

The darkness of Youdu shrouded the celestial heavens and caused the darkness to descend in an instant, thus achieving the requirements to return to the future.

In the darkness, Qin Mu waved at Zhu Que'er and Celestial Venerable Ling. He, Founding Emperor, and the old bull's figures were like pitch-black sand drawing in the flowing darkness, scattering with the wind.

Celestial Venerable Ling's mind was blown, and she looked at this sight in a daze.

Zhu Que'er also looked like she had seen a ghost. She hurriedly came to where Qin Mu, Founding Emperor, and the old bull were and she touched around. However, the three people seemed to vanish into thin air!

“How strange, how strange!” Zhu Que'er was beyond astonished.

Waves were raised in Celestial Venerable Ling's heart, and she subconsciously remembered what Qin Mu had told her. "Maybe sometime in the future, you will meet someone who has returned to the past through your divine art and proved to the world that their opinion of you is wrong."

Her expression was entranced, and she looked at Zhu Que'er, who was still searching for them with a dazed look.

'Does this world really have a divine art that allows a substance to not change, not move, not transform, not increase, and not decrease, is it created by me?'

The waves in her heart became incomparably strong confidence and created a belief for her to continue her research. 'I will create it, in the future, Celestial Venerable Mu and Celestial Venerable Qin will come back in time through my divine art and encourage me! I can definitely do it!'

She swept the setback she had received from Celestial Venerable Yu's death and picked up her spirits once again.

Qin Mu and Founding Emperor had researched for a very long time with her, and they had used their knowledge to help her pave the first step.

What she had to do was continue to pave new steps until she finally succeeded in creating an ultimate technique that would astonish the world!

She bade farewell to South Deity Zhu Que'er and walked towards the Jade Pool.

She met Celestial Venerable Yue and Celestial Venerable Yun on the way and greeted them.

Celestial Venerable Yue and Celestial Venerable Yun gave off looks of surprise, as Celestial Venerable Ling was a girl with a strange temper in their memory. She would never greet anyone. If other people greeted her and she didn't like that person, she wouldn't reply at all.

And now she was actually taking the initiative to greet them. The sun had truly risen from the west.

"Celestial Venerable Ling, please don't leave in a hurry."

Celestial Venerable Yue suddenly stopped her, and Celestial Venerable Ling stopped in her footsteps to turn around. Celestial Venerable Yue and Celestial Venerable Yun looked at each other in the eyes, and both of them came to her side. They said with a low voice, "Many things have happened in the Jade Pool Meeting and Celestial Venerable Yu died. Celestial Venerable Hao got severely injured by Celestial Venerable Mu and Celestial Emperor has ordered Celestial Venerable Mu and Celestial Venerable Qin to be arrested. However, there are too many things here."

Celestial Venerable Ling listened quietly.

Celestial Venerable Yue mustered her courage and suppressed her voice, "We can see that it was Celestial Venerable Hao that killed Celestial Venerable Yu and that Celestial Venerable Mu took revenge for Celestial Venerable Yu. The rumors going around these few days aren't just empty talk. Celestial

Emperor and Celestial Empress, they are all involved. The conflict between half-gods and the races has already begun. As the leader of the races, we have to be on guard.”

Celestial Venerable Yun on the side said, “Celestial Venerable Mu has imparted Celestial Venerable Yu’s method to become a god and the races rising to power would only be a matter of time. Both of us have discussed this, and we feel that there are many dangers lying ahead of us. Thus, we can’t be scattered anymore, we need to form an alliance for the human race, to plan for the future of the other races!”

Celestial Venerable Ling’s heart stirred slightly. “Heaven Alliance?”

Both of them were astonished, and they hurriedly asked, “Celestial Venerable Ling, you also have this plan? Do you also plan to establish an alliance? Heaven Alliance, did you come up with this name?”

Celestial Venerable Ling shook his head. “Celestial Venerable Mu came up with this name and Celestial Venerable Qin is also in the Heaven Alliance. I’m planning to find Celestial Venerable You and Celestial Venerable Huo this time and pull them into the Heaven Alliance.”

Celestial Venerable Yun hurriedly said, “Celestial Venerable You is still okay, but Celestial Venerable Huo has a bad temper, and his mouth has no zipper. Furthermore, he is also close to Celestial Venerable Hao, so he’s not suitable to join the Heaven Alliance.”

“Where’s Celestial Venerable Qin and Celestial Venerable Mu?” Celestial Venerable Yue asked.

Celestial Venerable Ling revealed a smile, and she said leisurely, “They are waiting for us in the future, waiting for the day we will reunite. Let’s go find Celestial Venerable You.”

The three of them walked towards the Jade Pool Small Construction, and Celestial Venerable Yun pondered for a moment before saying, “We need to have rules and regulations, Heaven Alliance must think about the safety of the races and only let people with outstanding aptitudes join us. We also need to test their character and prevent trouble from within.”

Celestial Venerable Yue said, “The rules and regulations must be set, we can’t be too good to bad guys, and we can’t be too bad to good guys. We can only be better to good guys and worse to bad guys. Only then can Heaven Alliance last long.”

Celestial Venerable Ling said, “What is the goal of Heaven Alliance, we need to establish that as well. Let us first find Celestial Venerable You. This era, the golden age, there are already signs of chaos, we need to be ready!”

...

When the darkness shrouded them, what Founding Emperor saw was different from what Celestial Venerable Ling and South Deity Zhu Que saw.

He could still see himself standing in his original spot. What was changing was the substances around him. Celestial Venerable Ling and South Deity Zhu Que scattered like black sand in the wind. The vast and majestic Celestial Heavens were also scattering like a sand painting.

The substance retreated, and it wasn't time that was moving forward.

'Celestial Venerable Ling was right.'

Sunlight scattered down, and all the darkness vanished. Where he was standing was no longer the celestial heavens of the ancient times. Instead, it was a piece of desolate desert, and the Surging River was flowing not far away.

This place was the Great Ruins, the ruins of the High Emperor Era. The Great Ruins was filled with strange incidents, and the people that were lucky enough to survive the High Emperor Era lived in the Great Ruins. There were also some people that lived in the outside world, surviving with difficulty.

Founding Emperor looked at this sight with a dazed look, and he walked towards the Surging River. He thought to himself, 'Celestial Venerable Mu, we will meet again, right? That's right, I want to make a divine sword like that...'

Far away, numerous divine arts practitioners were searching the shores of the Surging River, and when someone saw Founding Emperor from far away, he cried out in delight, "Qin Ye is over there!"

Everyone hurriedly came to welcome him and in the front was an old bull. He was covered in green scales and on the bull's back was a young farmer. He was strong and robust, but he wasn't tall.

Behind him was a girl with a folded fan and also a fisherman with two small red kuns in the basket behind him, popping their heads out. All the way at the back was a woodcutter.

They ran towards Founding Emperor, and the young woodcutter was running the slowest. He panted heavily, "Wait for me, guys, wait for me—"

"Qin Ye, where have you been? You sure made us spend quite a great deal of effort to find you!"

The farmer jumped down from the old bull's back and gave him a punch. Founding Emperor stumbled from the punch and cried out in pain. The farmer hurriedly said, "Stop acting, we have fought many times in the past, and it was only you who beat me up until I cry in pain. You have vanished for many days and Fisherman tracked you here. Afterward, he couldn't find any more clues."

Founding Emperor revealed a smile and said, "I mistakenly entered an inconceivable place and encountered numerous inconceivable things."

Everyone circled around him and asked curiously, "What exactly is it?"

Founding Emperor spaced out and suddenly shook his head. "I better not say."

The old bull beside the farmer spoke. "Benefactor, now you aren't being straightforward. What can you not tell us?"

Founding Emperor heard this voice, and his mind was suddenly blown. He only came back to his senses after a while and had a ridiculous feeling when he looked at the old bull. He was even more determined not to reveal what he had encountered.

Time slipped away.

More and more people followed Founding Emperor, and many people became renowned in the world like Di Yiyue, Tian Shu, Sakra, and they all followed him.

On this day, Founding Emperor Empire was established, and it was built on the ruins of the High Emperor Era. They formed a god dynasty and was crowned as Founding Emperor.

After the ascension ceremony, Founding Emperor was also a little tired. He got everyone to fall back while he came to the imperial study to read through his memorials.

Right at this moment, the door to the imperial study opened up, and a woman in green walked in.

Founding Emperor raised his head, and his body trembled violently when he saw this woman in green.

“Celestial Venerable Qin.”

That woman revealed a smile. “Long time no see. I’ve waited for you, I’ve waited so painstakingly.”

Founding Emperor got up, and tears flowed out from his eyes.

“Celestial Venerable Ling!”

“Celestial Venerable Qin, Founding Elder of the Heaven Alliance, welcome back to the Heaven Alliance!”

...

What Qin Mu and the old bull saw was quite similar to Founding Emperor. Qin Mu saw the substances flowing away like black sand for the second time, but it was still the first time for Niu Sanduo so he couldn’t help clicking his tongue in wonder.

The darkness faded, and Qin Mu examined the surroundings. He saw that they were still in the west of Supreme Emperor Heaven, and the broken cliff was about a hundred miles in front of them.

‘The ancient gods’ celestial heavens from back then has already ceased to exist, and only the Great Ruins is left. The ancient gods’ celestial heavens should be buried deep underground in the Great Ruins, right?’

He looked at the land under his feet, and his heart was feeling depressed as he recalled the past.

From the ancient gods’ celestial heavens in the ancient times, from Dragon Han Era to now, exactly how many years have passed?

In this long and drawn out history, how many talents with outstanding aptitudes were buried here?

They were like the stars in the sky in history, twinkling in the darkness and fading away like the substances flowing.

Tingling.

Carefree Sword floated around Qin Mu and danced up and down. This sword had also returned to the present with him, and it was currently singing happily. It was as if it had woken up from the dead and revived.

Carefree Sword didn't follow Founding Emperor.

It belonged to Qin Mu's era, so it wouldn't leave with Founding Emperor.

Qin Mu caressed the sword gently, and Carefree Sword slowly moved under his fingertips. He could feel the energy hidden in the spirit of the sword.

This sword of Founding Emperor came alive.

"Senior Brother Sanduo, let us go."

Qin Mu raised his hand, and Carefree Sword gave a light sword cry which complemented his sword pellet.

Qin Mu looked into the distance and called Niu Sanduo who was still in a daze. He said with a smile, "Let us go Fengdu, Sister Di Yiyue and Heavenly King Tian Shu should have already gone there and reconstructed Fengdu. I might even enter Youdu from Fengdu and meet that old friend with a devil face on the back of his head."

The old bull came back to his senses and said in a daze, "This period of time was like a dream. I really don't know if what I encountered was an illusion or if I've really returned to the past. Junior brother, after we left, what do you think happened in Dragon Han? Did Celestial Venerable Ling establish the third pole, the third celestial heavens? The three heavens of Dragon Han, who won?"

"I don't know. I would like to know as well, what exactly happened after we left."

Qin Mu moved forward with him and said, "However, traveling back in time isn't something we can control. I feel that we are closer to unveiling the truth and unveiling this part of history. Senior brother, you can return your yellow joss paper to me now."

The old bull hurriedly took down the yellow joss paper and returned the yellow joss paper to him. He had a weird expression as he said, "I've beaten up Founding Emperor, wreaked havoc in the celestial heavens, beaten the woman of Celestial Emperor, beat up all kinds of ancient gods, and even an inescapable net couldn't capture me! I even met South Deity Zhu Que before and met the most ancient celestial venerables of the human race. Old master won't even believe me if I tell him! Hehe, I can totally scare old master to death... Eh, my Golden Commander's Seal is still here!"

He took down the commander's seal on his waist and shone it in the sunlight. He examined it closely and said with a smile, "Never did I expect that I, Niu Sanduo, would take up an official position in the ancient

gods' celestial heavens! Since this commander's seal is still around, this means that this isn't a dream, it truly happened! When old master sees this commander's seal, he will definitely pee in his pants!"

Qin Mu looked at that commander's seal under the sunlight, and his expression changed slightly. He took out that incomparably ancient commander's seal from Founding Master Wei Suifeng. When two commander's seals were under the sunlight, one looked very new, and one looked very old.

When lighted flowed through that new commander's seal, it actually managed to activate that old commander's seal as well. Numerous ancient writings and runes gradually appeared!

Chapter 750: Can't Bear to Look Back

The old marks on the commander's seal that Founding Master had left behind gradually faded away. The seal slowly became sparkling and translucent as though it was brand new and just forged.

Qin Mu examined the writings and runes with a weird expression. They were indeed writings from the Dragon Han Era, and there were only slight differences between the words on the Golden Commander's Seal from the old bull and the words on the commander's seal.

Qin Mu returned to the first year of Dragon Han, and he also had contact with the writings of that era. Even though there were differences with the writings of the future, he could still recognize most of them.

The writings on the commander's seal belonged to the seal script of the god writings. It was a category of bird characters.

The writings contained the marvel of the world, and there were still sects cultivating the rune path using bird characters. However, when compared to true god writings, there were still some differences.

After all, it had been too long since the first year of Dragon Han, and so the god writings then had already been long-lost.

These two commander's seals weren't one. Golden Commander was a general that guarded the Jade Capital of the celestial heavens. Two words were carved with yang on the commander's seal, and they were "golden commander".

On the other hand, this commander's seal was carved using yin and wrote two words, "feathered forest".

'Celestial Heavens' Feathered Forest Guards?'

Qin Mu blinked his eyes. 'The Feathered Forest Guards of which celestial heavens?'

There were three celestial heavens in the Dragon Han Era, and every celestial heaven had their own Feathered Forest Guards. Just by looking at the commander's seal that Founding Master had left behind, it was hard to determine which celestial heaven it was from.

The runes in the commander's seal were a kind of command skill to command the gods.

Command skill was a kind of formation skill that was extremely profound. People who were still skilled in order skills today were extremely few.

The reform in Eternal Peace this time, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor also didn't have any knowledge in command skills. Luckily, there was Blind, the formation expert, and he sorted out a series of command skills for the army of the Eternal Peace Empire.

'Why did big senior brother want to leave behind this commander's seal? Where did he get it from? There must be a deep reason why! Maybe this is the commander's seal from the extraterritorial celestial heavens! As long as I know which celestial heavens it is from, I will know the true face of the extraterritorial celestial heavens!'

A thought suddenly sprung in Qin Mu's head. 'Could big senior brother also have gone back into the Dragon Han Era?'

He then shook his head. The commander's seal was very ancient. If big senior brother had traveled back to the Dragon Han Era and brought back the commander's seal of Feathered Forest, this seal would be brand new like the old bull's.

The commander's seal had become brand new now because the old bull's commander's seal activated the command skill within, thus erasing the marks of time. However, the original commander's seal had to go through long years to become what it had looked like.

'Unless he traveled back to the Dragon Han Era and never returned.'

Qin Mu had a strange feeling in his heart, but he quickly rejected that idea. That deduction was too ridiculous. If Founding Master never came back, didn't that mean he was located in some place that was forever day or forever night?

How could such a place exist?

'There might really be a few.'

His expression became strange. 'Xuandu is always day, and the ancient gods' celestial heavens is always in the day too. Youdu is always night, so there's no change in day and night. If big senior brother remains in Youdu, Xuandu, or the celestial heavens, he can keep remaining in the past. Why have I thought until here? Big senior brother wouldn't remain in the past.'

He burst out into laughter and put away the Feathered Forest Commander's Seal. He walked towards the broken cliff with the old bull and thought to himself, 'The command skill in this rune is used to command the Feathered Forest Guards. However, I don't know which celestial heavens these Feathered Forest Guards are from? Maybe that celestial heavens is already wiped out and has ceased to exist. The commander's seal might have no use, but I can hand the command skill to Grandpa Blind, he can research it.'

The old bull avoided the Surging River that was under the cliff. He seemed to be very afraid of the Surging River.

“Senior Brother Sanduo, Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher only wanted you to send me to Heavenly Yin World, and Heavenly Yin World is right under the cliff.”

Qin Mu said with a smile, “You can go back now, no need to send me any further. I shall go to Heavenly Yin World to take a look first and see if Sister Di Yiyue has made a decision already.”

The old bull hesitated for a while and shook his head. “I don’t really want to go back. Old master is a very boring person, he only knows how to train every day, and I can only smoke and drink tea. When I get really bored, I will rake the land. I feel it’s still better to follow you. As long as you don’t create any trouble, it’s much more interesting than being beside old master.”

Qin Mu said with a smile, “If Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher knows I kidnapped you, won’t he punch me to death?”

The old bull laughed loudly and stood up. He crossed his hooves. “He dares? The Golden Commander of the ancient celestial heavens is here, does he dare to behave atrociously?”

Both of them laughed loudly.

Qin Mu walked into the Heavenly Yin World with him, and Niu Sanduo said with a smile, “We met Goddess of Heavenly Yin in Dragon Han Celestial Heavens, she had remarkable abilities. I wonder if Goddess of Heavenly Yin still remembers us.”

They came to the Heavenly Yin World only to see numerous scholars from Eternal Peace constructing pavilions and buildings as though they were planning to stay here permanently. There were even some scholars practicing divine arts of the Heavenly Yin World, but Goddess of Heavenly Yin wasn’t here.

Qin Mu was bewildered and asked around. One scholar replied, “Cult Master, Goddess has gone to pay a visit to her old friend, she has been gone for a few days.”

“Has Heavenly King Tian Shu and Heavenly King Di come by?”

“I’ve not seen them.”

Qin Mu could only leave Heavenly Yin World, muttering to himself. “Goddess of Heavenly Yin has gone to pay a visit to an old friend? She died in the Dragon Han Era, so her old friend is most likely an ancient god. I wonder which ancient god she is paying a visit to?”

Niu Sanduo lifted him up and ran all the way. Soon, they reached the opposite of Supreme Emperor Heaven. Qin Mu turned back to look and saw six to seven huge sun ships and moon ships on Supreme Emperor Heaven. They were currently walking in the sky.

And in Luofu Heaven, there were also Sun Ship and Moon Ship shining there and lighting up Luofu Heaven, allowing all things to grow.

Right at this moment, there were actually several cities on both Supreme Emperor Heaven and Luofu Heaven, it must have been True God Pang Yu and Fu Riluo who had brought the remaining survivors to reconstruct their homes.

“Imperial Preceptor’s speed sure is fast!”

Qin Mu was full of praises. They came to Border Dragon City around the late afternoon.

There were divine arts practitioners harvesting rice. Niu Sanduo felt an itch when he saw it and ran to plow several fields of land. Qin Mu called out several times before the old bull reluctantly left the fields. He said with a smile, “I finally got my craving satisfied. I’ve been holding it back these days!”

They walked into the city and entered Fengdu through Between Life and Death. They could only hear constant loud trembling sounds, and Qin Mu stood on the bridge to look over. He saw the entire Fengdu shaking non-stop, and the land in the darkness was expanding continuously. Pieces of heaven and earth were being opened up one after another!

Di Yiyue, Heavenly King Tian Shu, and King Yama executed their abilities to expand the land of Fengdu. Devil flames keep pouring out from the ground and connected with the River of Helplessness.

The ground trembled, and huge mountains rose from the land. The space of Fengdu was expanding rapidly.

Qin Mu stared with his eyes wide open and didn’t understand what he was seeing.

“Fengdu is the horn of Earth Count, it’s a world and also a treasure.”

The old bull was more knowledgeable, and he knew the reason. “If the horn of Earth Count is refined into a treasure, it would have strangely huge power, and it would be an exceptional weapon. Back then, old master planned to pluck off a horn from Earth Count to make a knife, yet after he went Youdu, he got beaten back by Benevolent Saintly King Equal to Heaven. Benevolent Saintly King Equal to Heaven kept chasing him but luckily, I ran very fast and carried him to Xuandu, only then was old master’s life saved.”

Qin Mu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher still had such a past that couldn’t be recollected?

“The other ability of Earth Count’s horn is to transform into a vast world.”

The old bull continued to say, “King Yama is a junior after all, he doesn’t know the true power of Earth Count’s horn. That original Fengdu is too small, if it could be unraveled completely, it is even larger than Supreme Emperor Heaven and Luofu Heaven.”

Di Yiyue, Heavenly King Tian Shu, and King Yama transformed into majestic gods that walked in the darkness. They struck out mudras everywhere, and space was still expanding continuously. The land moved and the mountains shook, it was truly astonishing.

Qin Mu even felt that there was a rule that was becoming stronger and stronger. That was the rule of Youdu, and even though Fengdu was just a tiny piece of Earth Count's horn, the Youdu rule contained inside was incomparably astonishing!

"In the past, the living realm of the dead couldn't suppress true gods and experts on the Jade Pool Realm. Now, even gods on the Jade Pool Realm would be suppressed and turned into skeletons."

He observed in detail, and the mudra skill that these three people were executing was from Youdu. Among them, Heavenly King Tian Shu was still the most skillful, and he was no doubt the one who was conferred the title of Mingdu Heavenly King by Earth Count. His attainments in Youdu were indeed profound and unpredictable.

Heavenly King Tian Shu carried Imperial Gate Divine Knife as he raised his hands and kicked his legs while radiating with aggressiveness.

"Tian Shu is drunk."

Qin Mu took a look and said very confidently. "If he isn't drunk, he wouldn't have such aggressiveness."

Di Yiyue and King Yama were a little out of practice when they executed the mudra skills, so it was obvious that Tian Shu had just imparted them the mudra skills. They had learned it not long ago, so they couldn't execute it as they wished.

"King Yama is skilled in the paths, skills, and divine arts after all, so it's natural that he can learn Heavenly King Tian Shu's mudra skill. However, why was Sister Di Yiyue able to learn it as well?"

Qin Mu was bewildered and asked, "Senior Brother Sanduo, why is Sister Di Yiyue able to execute all kinds of divine arts? Is she an overlord body as well?"

The old bull shook his head. "What kind of overlord body is she? The number one heavenly king has a special spirit body, it's the Body of Paradise that has no attributes at all. Rumors say that the Body of Paradise is the spirit body that has the bloodline of Heaven Duke, thus no matter what technique they learn, they can easily master it. Back then, Founding Emperor was full of anticipation for her and spent a great deal of effort to make the four deities take her in as their disciple."

"The Body of Paradise that possesses the bloodline of Heaven Duke?"

Qin Mu was bewildered and immediately took off the willow leaf on the heart of his brows. His undying god consciousness rushed into the Qin world and asked, "Heaven Duke, do you know about the Body of Paradise?"

The old man with white brows and white beard instantly became alarmed. "Qin boy, what do you know?"

Qin Mu hurriedly pulled back his undying god consciousness and pasted the willow leaf back on the heart of his brows. He smiled and said, "It's said that Heaven Duke is impartial like Earth Count, but it seems that he also has past events that can't be looked back upon."

“Other than the Body of Paradise, there’s also the Body of Netherworld.”

The old bull continued to say, “This Body of Netherworld would be related to Earth Count, rumors say it has the bloodline of Earth Count. These two bloodlines are both extremely rare. The number one heavenly king is the Body of Paradise, and Founding Emperor planned to find a Body of Netherworld, but he could never find it.”

Qin Mu cried out, “Earth Count? Earth Count also has such a past?”

The old bull shook his head and said, “As for the exact situation, I don’t know, I just heard of such a spirit body.”

Qin Mu composed himself and felt something crumbling in his heart.

Suddenly, the darkness in the River of Helplessness under the bridge churned, and a beautiful face gradually appeared. She looked at Qin Mu, who was on the bridge.

Qin Mu looked down the bridge and saw the long snake tail of that beautiful woman. She was swaying her tail in the darkness and the flames.

Qin Mu’s heart jumped, and he was at ease in the next instant. He said with a smile, “Lu Li?”

“Qin Fengqing.” That beauty also revealed a smile.

“You are looking for my brother?”

Qin Mu said with a smile, “Wait a minute, let me call my brother out to meet you.”