

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 751-755

Chapter 751: Devil Mask

“Brother, someone has come to visit a prisoner, she’s here to bring food to you!”

Qin Mu took off the willow leaf on the heart of his brows and saw the huge baby that was being suppressed in the center of the Qin word land. “It’s a babe, she’s pretty, has a snake’s tail, and also has the voice of a man.”

“I’m never picky about food!”

That baby raised his head and was extremely delighted. He suddenly asked suspiciously, “Are you lying to me? If you lie to me, I’ll beat you to death before eating you. If you never lie to me, I’ll eat you when you are alive.”

Before Qin Mu could even speak, Lu Li’s rough voice came from the River of Helplessness. She chuckled and said, “Qin Fengqing, I’ve not come for you this time, I’ll let you off this time. The future is long, you will fall into my hands one day.”

She clearly had the body of a woman, but she had the rough voice of a man. It was very strange.

Lu Li’s tail slithered, and she swam towards the front of the River of Helplessness.

In Qin word land, that baby was furious. “Bad brother, you are indeed lying to me! Come in, look at how I beat you to death! I’ll tear off your head and legs before I eat you!”

On the side, the clone of Heaven Duke and the consciousness of Crimson Emperor had already hidden in the mountains of Qin word land. They were afraid of the baby taking out his anger on them.

Qin Mu stuck the willow leaf back and said with a smile, “Why is Lu Li so understanding this time?”

As he was saying that, huge bodies swam under the water of the River of Helplessness. They quickly passed by the Bridge of Helplessness.

Qin Mu’s expression was blank. Those were countless Youdu monsters and Youdu devil gods!

The Youdu devil gods with Lu Li in the lead brought countless monsters over, and they were currently traveling through the River of Helplessness!

Those slippery and dark bodies under the river surface were incomparably huge, yet they were as agile as fishes in the river water where fire and water were compatible with each other. The number of monsters made their scalps crawled.

“The four great provincial governors that were stationed in Youdu by the celestial heavens are here!”

The old bull looked down the bridge and said, "Opening up Fengdu this time is trying to turn Fengdu into another Mingdu. As long as it's constructed, Fengdu could be as vast as Mingdu. I reckon not only Lu Li, Xuan Ming, Han Lei, and Jue Huang will be making a move, but even Son of Heaven Yin won't be able to sit still."

He punched towards the River of Helplessness, but he could only cause water and fire to spew out. He couldn't hurt those devil gods and monsters under the water at all.

This was because the River of Helplessness was the boundary line that connected Youdu and Fengdu. Even though those monsters looked like they were swimming under the water, they were actually swimming in Youdu.

Even though Niu Sanduo was a great master of the Numinous Sky Realm on the martial path and his fist skill was overbearing and fierce, he still couldn't break through worlds to attack those monsters and devil gods.

He only knew the divine arts of the martial path, so he wasn't too knowledgeable about the divine arts of Youdu.

"Son of Heaven Yin will also make a move?"

Qin Mu asked in doubt, "Sister Di Yiyue is right here, would he dare to show himself?"

Qin Mu had also heard about the love and hate between Di Yiyue and Son of Heaven Yin. First Ancestor Human Emperor had secretly told him about their affairs.

Back then, Son of Heaven Yin chased after Di Yiyue's heart, and yet he killed her ruthlessly on their nuptial night. After killing Di Yiyue, he then suppressed her corpse at the bottom-most level of the underworld prison.

Now that Di Yiyue was opening up Fengdu, would Son of Heaven Yin still dare to appear?

"If he dares to appear, I would be impressed by the thickness of his face."

As Qin Mu thought until here, the space of Fengdu trembled non-stop. The sky split open, and Son of Heaven Yin's face appeared from the crack in the sky. Two of his huge eyeballs rolled around as he surveyed the surroundings.

Qin Mu was astonished.

The old bull said, "You have underestimated the thickness of his face. With Son of Heaven Yin's appearance, these devil gods and monsters of Youdu could probably start to launch their attacks on Fengdu."

Before he could finish speaking, that Son of Heaven Yin in the sky opened his mouth and started chanting profound and cryptic Youdu language. Youdu devil qi gathered and formed a vertical eye on the heart of his brows.

The vertical eye opened up, and a beam of black light descended from the sky. It slashed on the River of Helplessness, and the river was parted to both sides. From the river surface that had cracked open, devil gods leaped out and roared loudly.

Son of Heaven Yin's gaze fell from the sky and sliced down. The gaze quickly reached the bridge of Between Life and Death.

Niu Sanduo gave an angry roar, and his body swelled up drastically. He transformed into an indomitable bull-headed god and shattered Son of Heaven Yin's gaze with a punch.

Qin Mu looked towards the River of Helplessness and saw countless monsters crawling out like ants from their nest. They crawled out from Youdu and entered Fengdu from the crack.

"So it's the old farmer's mount, that old bull."

Son of Heaven Yin immediately noticed the bridge and said with a smile, "It would be much better if it's your master that had come. Heh, Qin Fengqing is also here, your corporeal body is mine..."

Right at this moment, a beam of knife light rushed into the sky. It was Tian Shu brandishing his knife and slashing at Son of Heaven Yin. Son of Heaven Yin sneered and let Tian Shu's knife slash at his face freely.

When this face was sliced open, the face in the sky would vanish. Another face would then appear, and it was also Son of Heaven Yin's face.

Tian Shu was about slash again when more and more faces appeared in the dark sky above Fengdu. There were almost a hundred handsome faces that had appeared in an instant, blocking out the entire dark sky of Fengdu!

The hundreds of faces in the sky opened their mouths in unison, and arms actually stretched out from those mouths. Several hundred arms came grabbing down.

Tian Shu used the Imperial Gate Divine Knife to defend and chopped off huge hand after huge hand. However, more and more hands came grabbing down.

Niu Sanduo stood on the bridge, and his fist skills were fierce and powerful. He managed to force back the huge hands that came grabbing, but there were simply too many hands in the sky. He found it difficult to defend against them.

At the same time, the four great provincial governors of Youdu also crossed the River of Helplessness. They reorganized the tens of thousands of devil gods and led countless monsters to attack the Fengdu's gods in the city.

In Fengdu God City, the roars of the gods deafened the sky as they welcomed the fight. Everyone on both sides of the River of Helplessness instantly sank into a terrifying battle.

Suddenly, King Yama, who was currently opening up Fengdu, came flying over. Unraveling his cape, the vast god city was instantly shrouded under his cape.

When King Yama lifted up his cape again, only skeletons were left on both sides of the River of Helplessness.

Countless monsters and devil gods were turned into white bones by him.

“The son picked up by Founding Emperor sure has some abilities! However, your Youdu divine art isn’t cultivated to perfection!”

In the sky, huge hands grabbed down and caught King Yama’s cape. They lifted King Yama up, and he was astonished. He gave a roar and pulled out his sword to slash those huge hands!

Lu Li, Jue Huang, Xuan Ming, Han Lei, and the four great provincial governors of Youdu took the chance to rush into the city to massacre. Most of the gods in Fengdu were just primordial spirit, and even though they had recovered their corporeal bodies in the living realm of the dead, they still couldn’t defend against these four great provincial governors. Many people got their souls shattered.

Suddenly, a gate flew over and landed in the center of heaven and earth.

“Mingdu Heavenly Gate!”

Lu Li and the rest of the gods cried out. The power of the Mingdu Heavenly Gate suppressed downwards, and everyone’s primordial spirits sank to the ground. They got pressed down and couldn’t move.

Di Yiyue floated up and stood barefoot on the Mingdu Heavenly Gate. She raised her head and had a smile that was yet not a smile on her face. “Husband, why didn’t you come with your true body? Why have you only projected yourself with your divine art? I would like to hear your sweet talk again.”

In the dark sky above, Son of Heaven Yin’s faces were twitching non-stop. Suddenly, all of the faces gathered together and transformed into one. This face was also slowly fading away and vanishing.

“Di Yiyue, I have indeed let you down, therefore, I won’t fight with you, it’s not because I’m afraid of you.”

His voice moved further and further away. “However, my mission is accomplished. The reason why I sliced open Fengdu isn’t because I want to stop you personally, I am just allowing the power of Youdu to come in. Mingdu Heavenly King, you will have to settle your grudge with Earth Count for severing his horn to construct Fengdu! Now, I can retreat after my success...”

Di Yiyue’s heart jumped, and she hurriedly looked towards the River of Helplessness.

The River of Helplessness was deadly silent.

The monsters and devil gods pouring out from the river stopped fighting and were motionless. The four great provincial governors were guarding in front of the Youdu devil gods’ army and waiting.

From the River of Helplessness, a paper boat floated out and the lantern the paper boat was like a pillar of light that lit up Fengdu.

On the bow of the ship, an elder whose face couldn't be seen clearly raised his hand to take down the lantern. He had no expression on his face.

Next, more paper boats floated out one after another. Countless paper boats flew out from the River of Helplessness, and on every paper boat was an elder whose face couldn't be seen clearly. They all had a lantern that could tear through the darkness!

Countless paper boats floated into the sky, and the light from the lanterns was shining in all directions. The sky trembled, warped, and shrunk. The ground was also rumbling and shrinking continuously. Mountains in the darkness were shrinking back into the land, and they turned back into flat ground!

The space that Di Yiyue, Heavenly King Tian Shu, and King Yama had worked together to open up was smacked back to its original form by Elder Messenger of Death in an instant!

“Sand Border Celestial Palace!”

King Yama bellowed, and the ground trembled non-stop. God cities appeared in the darkness, and the pitch-black city walls looked as though they were forged by black iron. They stood tall in the depths of Fengdu, and that was Sand Border Celestial Palace, one of the thirty-six celestial palaces of Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens.

“Heroes of Founding Emperor that died in battle!”

King Yama stared at the paper boats that filled the sky and raised his sword high up. “Skeletons of Founding Emperor that died in battle! I beg you, fight for Founding Emperor once more!”

Rumble, rumble.

Terrifying rumbles came from the black iron forged god cities, and from the cities, huge skeletons slowly stood up and grabbed their worn-out weapons, standing there silently. Ghostly blue flames burned in their eye sockets.

Those were the gods that had died in the battle when the Founding Emperor Era was eradicated. Their bones were all buried in Fengdu, and now that they had heard King Yama's call, they had woken up from death.

Suddenly, the gates of a black iron god city opened up, and a strange three-headed beast came sprinting out. It carried a skeleton god to ran forward, and the clacking of its hooves was really fast.

That skeleton god was still carrying a tattered flag, and the flag unfurled in the wind. The word 'Yue' could still be seen.

On the Mingdu Heavenly Gate, Di Yiyue looked at that 'Yue' word flag in a daze and tears suddenly flowed out from her eyes.

That was her flag.

As the number one heavenly king, she also possessed her own god army. However, before the disasters happened, she left to marry Son of Heaven Yin.

Now, she had seen her own flag again, but her subordinates had all become skeletons.

Even though they had become skeletons, they still carried her military flag!

The skeleton god rushed over, and the strange beast under him suddenly stopped. With a heavy slam, that god stabbed the flag under Mingdu Heavenly Gate and raised his head in pride.

Behind him, countless skeleton gods came clattering over, and they stopped behind him in a neat formation.

The gates of the black iron god cities opened up, and more skeleton gods came pouring out. They lined up in their formations and stood across from the paper boats in the sky silently.

The elders on the paper boats shook their sleeves, and countless paper humans and paper horses flew out from their sleeves, transforming into countless gods.

Both sides didn't make a sound and just stood on the spot silently.

"Severing the horn of Earth Count comes with a price."

On one of the paper boats, Elder Messenger of Death raised his lantern and said calmly, "The rules of Youdu can't be broken. If you return Fengdu today, no lives will be harmed, if you don't, not even a blade of grass will survive."

Di Yiyue and the rest felt apprehensive. Tian Shu carried his wine jar and drowned himself with wine furiously. He shouted, "Official Sovereign, I was the one who severed Earth Count's horn, if you have the guts, just find trouble with me!"

"You are drunk again."

That elder on the paper took a glance at him and said indifferently, "Don't try to defend, over millions of years, countless worlds have been destroyed trying to fight against me. As long as Youdu's rules are touched, there will be no innocent."

Di Yiyue sneered and said, "Mingdu is also the horn of Earth Count! Why doesn't Official Sovereign go wipe out Mingdu? Why have you come to bully us instead? Youdu's rules are bullshit, whoever is stronger than you guys can just play around with your bullshit rules as they like!"

Elder Messenger of Death frowned and stopped speaking.

The light from the lanterns was still shining, and Fengdu was about to be smacked back into its original form.

King Yama gritted his teeth and gripped his sword tightly. He said solemnly, "Prepare to fight to the death!"

Elder Messenger of Death sighed. “Stubborn.”

Suddenly, on the bridge of Between Life and Death, Qin Mu carved a mask and threw it down to a paper boat below the bridge.

Elder Messenger of Death lowered his head to look at the mask. That was a familiar devil mask that had two streaks of tears.

Elder Messenger of Death looked up the bridge, and Qin Mu said softly, “I understand now, I’m back.”

Elder Messenger of Death’s body trembled violently and the paper boats that filled the sky suddenly collided with one another. Countless Elder Messenger of Death merged together and transformed into one person. He bent over and picked up that mask.

This elder gazed at the mask for a moment before wearing it on the back of his head.

“Mu.”

He raised his head to look at the youth. “You are back. Do you know how many years have passed?”

Chapter 752: A Promise from the Past

How many years?

Qin Mu didn’t understand this too much either. The Crimson Light Era had been eradicated three hundred and fifty thousand years ago, and it had only existed for a hundred thousand years, so the Dragon Han Era had ended four hundred and fifty thousand years ago.

How long did the Dragon Han Era last?

There was no way for him to calculate that.

The endless time, to disregard every day and every month, did that shut off youth wearing the mask just wait in Youdu all this time for Qin Mu’s arrival?

Was he always there keeping watch beside Celestial Venerable Yu’s coffin?

Qin Mu couldn’t imagine that Celestial Venerable You, who was so bored that he threw divine arts to bomb fish on the floating bridge in the Jade Pool—that youth who would curl up and twitch uncontrollably whenever he was sad and blamed himself—would stay in the dark Youdu and wait all that time because of a promise.

Back then, he was still a youth with a sickly pale face, and now he was already an elder. Only him, who was shut off, would cultivate so many clones of himself and spread himself throughout the worlds to guide the souls of the dead towards Youdu.

Only a person that was shut off like him would talk to himself and be able to stay beside Earth Count, that solemn and serious ancient god, for hundreds of thousands or even a million years.

All because of a promise.

God knows how many years ago, Qin Mu didn't even personally make the promise with him, and instead, he got Celestial Venerable Ling to bring the promise to him.

I understand now, I'm back.

For these words, he had gone to Youdu and guarded Celestial Venerable Yu's coffin from a youth to an elder.

He and Celestial Venerable Yu had no blood relations, and Celestial Venerable Yu had merely gone to visit him when his mother was gravely ill. Celestial Venerable Yu had merely treated him well and took great care of him.

Just a little kindness was enough to let the shut off him offer his entire life.

Qin Mu jumped down from the bridge and landed on the paper boat. The old bull saw this situation and also hurriedly jumped down the bridge, only to land in the River of Helplessness. That boat had already ferried Elder Messenger of Death and Qin Mu into Youdu. It didn't catch him.

"Little rascal, have you forgotten me?"

The old bull was jumping in fury and grumbled, "Back then, when I wreaked havoc in the celestial heavens..."

Lu Li, Jue Huang, Xuan Ming, and Han Lei, the four great provincial governors, looked at one another in dismay. Elder Messenger of Death had attacked Youdu earlier, and his influence was so huge and terrifying. Yet now, he had just sailed off with his small boat and left them here!

If Son of Heaven Yin and Elder Messenger of Death didn't say they wanted to attack Fengdu, they would have never charged their way into Fengdu.

It was exactly because Son of Heaven Yin had headed to Youdu and used the celestial heavens' name to convince Earth Count. He promised to open up the world barrier of Fengdu personally, and only then did Earth Count get Elder Messenger of Death to settle the grudge once and for all. That was also the reason why Lu Li and the rest decided to attack Fengdu.

And now, Son of Heaven Yin got scared off by Di Yiyue, and Elder Messenger of Death received a mask and also ran away for some weird reason. With only them left behind to deal with the remaining survivors of the Founding Emperor Era, how were they supposed to fight this battle?

The four provincial governors of Youdu looked one another in the eyes and instantly made their decision by rising into the sky before diving into the River of Helplessness with a plop.

When the other Youdu devil gods saw the situation, they hurriedly rushed towards the River of Helplessness.

King Yama raised his sword and said coldly, "Kill!"

"Lockdown the River of Helplessness and kill them to the last one!"

Warcries instantly sounded out, and countless heads fell to the ground on both sides of the River of Helplessness. The River of Helplessness was dyed red by the flowing blood.

Tian Shu, Di Yiyue, and the rest were at a loss. However, they didn't have time to think much and joined the encirclement.

'Benevolent Saintly King Equal to Heaven is such a fierce and terrifying individual, why would he put down his grudges when he saw that mask?'

Di Yiyue wiped out a bunch of Youdu devil gods and continued to think to herself, 'How did Brother Mu do it? What did that sentence mean again?'

Tian Shu thought to himself, 'Official Sovereign of Youdu has become savage by nature, and he is the most unreasonable person in Youdu. Many worlds have been destroyed under his hands. If I knew he would retreat after seeing a mask, I would have given him an entire basket of masks!'

In regards to this Official Sovereign, there were too many legends about him.

Tian Shu and Di Yiyue were both heavenly kings of the Founding Emperor Era, so they naturally knew a lot of stories and rumors.

According to the rumors, Earth Count wasn't the most terrifying being in Youdu and instead, it was Youdu Official Sovereign who was known as Benevolent Saintly King Equal to Heaven. There was already no way to know when this Official Sovereign had come to Youdu. Some people said he was originally an ordinary human who got invited by Earth Count to become the official sovereign of Youdu. Some people said he was Earth Count's younger brother and that he was a natural-born sacred god as well.

Earth Count carried out the rules of Youdu strictly, and as long as the rules of Youdu weren't broken, he would rarely interfere with any matters regarding the world of the living. And even if one broke the rules of Youdu, as long as they escaped back to the world of the living, Earth Count wouldn't pursue the matter. He would just record it down and deal the punishment after death.

Yet Youdu Official Sovereign would rarely be like strict like Earth Count and not interfere with the rules of the living world.

In countless rumors, Youdu Official Sovereign was a fellow that possessed incomparably terrifying battle power. He was so strong that he wasn't human at all. With his billions of clones, he rode on his small boats to guide the souls in every world towards Youdu.

If met with the obstruction from a close friend of the dead, a disaster would arise!

In history, numerous worlds had exploded with astonishing news of being wiped out. That was because when Elder Messenger of Death went to collect the souls, he got stopped by the gods there.

When the gods and Elder Messenger of Death fought, the result was also incomparably terrifying.

The power of just one Elder Messenger of Death wasn't invincible, and many gods could defeat him. However, when billions of Elder Messenger of Death came, it was a world-ending disaster!

This was also the reason why Heavenly King Tian Shu was trembling and afraid to move when he followed Qin Mu to Youdu.

He chopped off the horn of Earth Count, and Earth Count had personally chased him. When he escaped back into the world of the living, Earth Count caught his corporeal body at that instant, but because he was already in the world of the living, Earth Count didn't kill him.

If it were Youdu Official Sovereign who had given chase, it would be a different situation. Youdu Official Sovereign would definitely kill him, no matter where he escaped to!

After Youdu Sovereign got rid of him, he would even take his soul in for interrogation; there will be no second outcome!

"Only Qin Mu isn't afraid of Youdu Official Sovereign. Why does this brat have such a big face?"

Heavenly King Tian Shu also had a weird expression. Back then, when they escaped from Imperial Gate Divine Knife, Elder Messenger of Death didn't have a pleasant face for him, but he was very courteous to Qin Mu, and they even chatted happily.

It was also Qin Mu pleading in front of Earth Count that allowed them to break free from Youdu.

Qin Mu didn't know how terrifying Official Sovereign was, as he had never seen the scary side of Youdu Official Sovereign.

On the little boat, Elder Messenger of Death wore a mask on the back of his head. He hung the lantern on the bow of the boat, and suddenly, small boats began to split off from this boat to fly off in all directions.

The elder sat down and took down his mask, examining it over and over again. After a moment, he wore it on the back of his head again.

"I'm old."

His face suddenly became clearer and allowed Qin Mu to see his face clearly. Deep wrinkles filled his face.

From his face, Qin Mu could no longer see those features of Celestial Venerable You. He could only see marks left behind by time.

“Celestial Venerable Mu, long time no see. I’m already old, and I’m no longer suitable to wear this kind of mask. A million years have passed, but you are still young.”

His old eyes flashed with a ripple in his spirit, but it quieted down again.

Qin Mu bowed and said, “Thank you for taking care of me all this while.”

Elder Messenger of Death shook his head and said, “I didn’t recognize you until the willow leaf seal appeared on the heart of your brows. Only then did I think it could be you. Afterward, when Heaven Duke’s seal appeared, I could only confirm. However, I couldn’t interfere with your life, as if I did, you might not be you anymore.

Qin Mu nodded.

Even though his words were hard to understand, Qin Mu still understood.

“Celestial Venerable Mu, let us go meet Celestial Venerable Yu.”

After he met with Qin Mu, the familiarity from the past was gone. Instead, he had become that weird Celestial Venerable You from the past again. He had a calm expression as he said, “For this day, I have waited a million years.”

Qin Mu stayed silent.

A million years to fulfill a promise. Who could do it?

He did it. From a person who was admired by all, from Celestial Venerable You, a greenhorn youth that had boundless prospects, into unsmiling Elder Messenger of Death who everyone was afraid of. Too many things had happened during the past million years, and he had no one he could complain to. He could only complain to himself.

Thus, Elder Messenger of Death increased in number.

Every messenger of death carried his troubles, and every messenger of death couldn’t open up his heart to others.

Qin Mu looked at Earth Count who was closing in. The majestic Earth Count was incomparably vast, and he stood upright in the darkness. The huge horns were immensely massive. He suddenly said, “You have gone this time to take back the horn of Earth Count, now that you are returning empty-handed, how are you going to answer to him?”

Elder Messenger of Death’s face regained its calmness, and his face was indifferent. “I got stopped by someone and couldn’t complete my mission. It will be on your head as usual.”

Qin Mu’s face turned black, and he snorted. “I have a ton of things on my head anyway.”

Elder Messenger of Death nodded his head and said, “There are indeed tons.”

Qin Mu said again, "How did you become the messenger of death in Youdu, and how did you become the official sovereign of Youdu?"

Elder Messenger of Death seemed to be saying something that didn't concern him. "After you left, I brought the coffin towards Youdu to meet Earth Count. Earth Count said it was okay for me to place Lan Yutian's corpse with him, but that I had to work for him, so I remained. Because if I remained here, not only could I protect my brother, I could also see my mother. In this way, I could feel that I'm alive."

Qin Mu was stunned.

The paper boat came to the horn of Earth Count, and it sailed past worlds that were in destruction. Not long later, they finally arrived at the manor of Benevolent Saintly King Equal to Heaven.

"Earth Count is very nice. He is actually very similar to me, very shut off as well."

Elder Messenger of Death rarely said a lot. "However, I'm better than him. He only has me to talk to, but I have many of myself. I also have mother and brother, who is in the coffin, who would listen to me."

Qin Mu stood up and jumped down from the boat. He stepped on solid land and said, "Today, Celestial Venerable Yu will be able to come back to life."

Elder Messenger of Death kept the paper boat and brought him into the manor. The first time Qin Mu came here, he was waiting in the hall for Earth Count's punishment, and this time, Elder Messenger of Death just brought him straight to his backyard.

There was a middle-aged woman, and she had a sickly look on her face. She was currently lifting up a bucket of blue flames, which was water, with difficulty. She was watering the paramita flowers in the garden.

The paramita flowers bloomed and were like stalks of gorgeous flames blooming in the garden.

"Mother."

Elder Messenger of Death revealed a rare smile and walked forward. He helped the woman lift up her bucket and said, "Why aren't you resting? Just leave these menial tasks to me."

The woman wiped her forehead and said with a smile, "I always feel like finding things to do. Who is this little brother?"

She looked at Qin Mu, and Qin Mu saw that this woman had no corporeal body. She was a frail soul, but that bucket of water probably had no weight at all, which was why she could lift it.

"My friend."

Elder Messenger of Death said with a smile, "He's here to visit older brother and us."

The woman said in delight, "You don't have many friends, and no one ever comes to visit you to play. It's rare to have a friend, so let me cook up some dishes! You two can chat first, I will be done very soon."

She hurriedly went off to start cooking.

Qin Mu bowed. "Much thanks, auntie."

Elder Messenger of Death invited Qin Mu in to take a seat, and Qin Mu looked around. The house was poor and empty. He asked, "Why don't you catch some monster to take care of auntie? Or let the primordial spirits of the dead come help as well. With your status, there will definitely be a lot of ghosts willing to help."

Elder Messenger of Death shook his head. "Mother doesn't like the monsters, and she doesn't like the dead either. Earth Count is very nice. After agreeing to his terms, he allowed us to reunite and live here."

After a moment, the woman finished a few dishes and brought them up. However, the dishes were all emptiness. There was no taste.

Qin Mu gave his thanks and invited the woman to sit down and eat. The woman shook her head with a smile. "I'll look at you two eat."

Qin Mu sat down and started to eat with a delicious look. He kept praising her cooking.

The woman was also very happy, and when they finish eating, she cleared the bowls and chopsticks to wash.

"Much thanks," Elder Messenger of Death said.

"I did what I was supposed to do," Qin Mu replied.

"You are actually a very good person."

Elder Messenger of Death got up and walked towards the back of the hall. "Brother is also here. Earth Count used his magic power to preserve his corporeal body as well. Not long ago, I sensed the change in the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. Goddess of Heavenly Yin was revived, and I knew this day wouldn't be far."

Qin Mu followed him, and his heart trembled. He finally saw the coffin he had made with Buddha Vitality Crimson Chromium!

Celestial Venerable Yu's heartbeat came from the coffin!

Chapter 753: Revived

Celestial Venerable Yu's coffin was well-guarded, and there were Youdu runes flashing on the outside. They surrounded the coffin and gave off a mysterious feeling in their silence.

When Qin Mu reached here, his heart actually had no more excitement. Instead, he surveyed the runes with a calm expression and deduced the marvels in the runes.

These runes were left behind by Earth Count, and they were used to protect Celestial Venerable Yu's corporeal body.

Actually, even if Earth Count didn't use his runes to protect him, Celestial Venerable Yu's corporeal body wouldn't age or die.

That was because Celestial Venerable Yu was the only one that had received the blessings from all of the ancient gods!

The Seven Celestial Venerables from the past had all received the blessings from the ancient gods.

Celestial Venerable Hao, who opened up the Five Elements Divine Treasure, received the blessings from Five Elements Star Sovereigns and Heaven Duke. His corporeal body couldn't age, and five fortunes shone down on him.

Celestial Venerable Ling, who opened up the Six Directions Realm, received the blessing of Mother Earth, having endless good fortune and being unable to age or die.

Celestial Venerable Yue, who opened up the Seven Stars Divine Treasures, received the blessings from Great Sun Sovereign, Great Moon Sovereign, and Heaven Duke. Her corporeal body also couldn't age or die, and she also wouldn't get sick.

Celestial Venerable Huo, who opened up the Celestial Being Divine Treasure, received the blessings from the Four Deities. He could grow old with unflinching eyes and ears, turning dangers into fortunes.

Celestial Venerable You, who opened up the Life and Death Realm, received the blessing from Earth Count. He was immortal and couldn't die, and his primordial spirit was forever strong.

Celestial Venerable Yun, who opened up the Divine Bridge Realm, received the blessing from Heaven Duke. He was immortal and couldn't age, and his primordial spirit was clear and bright.

Even though these six celestial venerables had received blessings and received immortality, the content of every blessing was different.

For example, Celestial Venerable You received Earth Count's blessing to be immortal, to not die and have a primordial spirit that remained forever strong. However, being immortal and not dying didn't mean he wouldn't age; thus Celestial Venerable You would still age. This was because Earth Count didn't control the rule of the corporeal body not aging. He could give Celestial Venerable You an eternal lifespan, but he couldn't stop Celestial Venerable You from aging.

On the other hand, Heaven Duke could bless Celestial Venerable Yun with immortality and allow him to never age. However, Heaven Duke didn't possess the method to allow one's primordial spirit to be forever strong, so he couldn't give Celestial Venerable Yun a blessing in this area. He could only bless him with a bright and clear primordial spirit, having the eye of heaven.

However, Celestial Venerable Yu was a person who was blessed by all of the ancient gods.

The blessings of the ancient gods were blessings of law, and among them, there were still Celestial Emperor and Celestial Empress' blessings.

Celestial Venerable Yu originally should have had a primordial spirit that was forever strong, and he was supposed to be immortal and undying. Yet Celestial Venerable Yu's corporeal body had died in the Slow Winding Pavilion, and his primordial spirit got shattered, so he was unable to enter Youdu. When the shattered pieces didn't enter Youdu, the blessing was rendered useless. The loophole in this really couldn't help making people think in-depth about it.

Celestial Venerable Hao and Son of Heaven Yin killing Celestial Venerable Yu was only what was shown. There might be an even deeper conflict behind this. Whether Celestial Emperor and the sister of Celestial Empress had done anything, no one would know.

Qin Mu thought about the deeper reason behind this, and he couldn't help shuddering. Back then, the Jade Pool Meeting looked peaceful. Even after Celestial Venerable Hao assassinated Celestial Venerable Yu, everyone had just fallen into sorrow, and there wasn't much movement. Everything was calm and tranquil.

But who would know that under this calm surface, there was actually so much terrifying killing intent?

Now when he looked at Earth Count's blessing, he was enlightened and felt the terror!

'Could Celestial Venerable Hao really beat such a Celestial Emperor? Who exactly was the winner among the three heavens of Dragon Han?'

He took a glance at Celestial Venerable Yu beside him. Celestial Venerable Yu had never talked about this, so he didn't know if he wasn't willing to talk about it.

'After reviving Celestial Venerable Yu, I must ask Celestial Venerable Yu down to the very last detail!'

Qin Mu raised his hand, and the coffin made of Buddha Vitality Crimson Chromium instantly opened up. The coffin lid flew a distance away before landing on the ground gently. Not much sound was made.

This place was the manor of Benevolent Saintly King Equal to Heaven. There was the soul of Elder Messenger of Death's mother, and Qin Mu didn't want to disturb her.

Under his magic power, Celestial Venerable Yu floated in the air. After a million years, he was still like how he was in the past. There was no trace of time left behind on his body.

He was like Qin Mu had met him in the Jade Pool. This young Celestial Venerable was like jasper flowers and trees, gentle and calm.

It had been a million years, but to Qin Mu, it was something that had only happened a few months ago. To him, it was the same as well.

“I can summon his soul in Youdu and guide the shattered pieces over, but I can’t borrow Heaven Duke’s power from Youdu, so I still have to return to the world of the living. Only in the world of the living can I borrow both Earth Count and Heaven Duke’s power to reconstruct his three souls and seven spirits,” Qin Mu said solemnly.

Elder Messenger of Death was slightly nervous. “Can you really do it? His soul has been shattered for a million years, so much time has passed...”

Qin Mu smiled warmly. “Goddess of Heavenly Yin had also been dead for at least four to five hundred thousand years, didn’t I still bring her back? Goddess of Heavenly Yin is an ancient god, it’s extremely difficult to summon her soul, and I even vomited blood from exhaustion. However, Celestial Venerable Yu was at most a god when he died, so it will be much simpler to summon his soul.”

He lifted the willow leaf on the heart of his brows and instantly, his god and devil divine treasures fused into one. With his cultivation on the god path and the devil path fusing together, his magic power was rising in chunks!

Qin Mu executed the Soul Guide that he had improved and instantly, a fifty-yard-tall primordial spirit appeared behind him. The size of his primordial spirit was extraordinary now, and with god and devil as one, he was like a tiny ancient god.

Cryptic Youdu devil language came from the mouth of his primordial spirit, and the devil language was even mixed with god language. It was so complicated that even Elder Messenger of Death couldn’t completely understand it.

Celestial Venerable Yu, as Elder Messenger of Death, had extremely profound attainments in Youdu devil language and Youdu divine arts. However, he was lacking in the god language.

The god language from the ancient celestial heavens was from Xuandu, and they came from the path of Heaven Duke. Every profession had its specialties, and because he studied Youdu divine arts way too much, his understanding of Xuandu divine arts was inferior to Qin Mu.

“Soul Guide?”

Elder Messenger of Death listened for a moment and only then came to a realization. He cried out, “You, this is Soul Guide, but it has been completely changed by you!”

Qin Mu’s primordial spirit was still executing Soul Guide, and he continuously walked around Celestial Venerable Yu. His poses were weird, and when he walked in the air, it was like he was walking on flat land.

His hands moved quickly and struck with mudras that transformed into all kinds of runes to mark Celestial Venerable Yu’s corporeal body. Compared to the danger when he had tried to gather the soul of Goddess of Heavenly Yin, he was much familiar and unruffled this time. He still had the energy to turn his head back and smile. “That’s right, it’s Soul Guide, I taught you before.”

Elder Messenger of Death gave him a stare. “Even if you don’t teach me, I can comprehend it myself.”

Qin Mu laughed loudly.

His mudra skills and Soul Guide gradually gave off unknown ripples as though it was touching some kind of law of heaven and earth. The throbbing slowly spread out from Youdu and stretched out to every single world.

The god voice and devil voice that his primordial spirit was giving off couldn't be heard by ordinary people's ears, and even divine arts practitioners couldn't hear his voice. Yet in the ears of certain ancient beings, it was like the low hum of the Great Dao, a throbbing that came from the soul.

The shock that was given to these ancient beings was also immense. It was as if there was an ancient god that controlled a major law executing his power that was deep and abstruse.

The soul particles that were scattered throughout the world were being guided over by him, and gradually, black sand-like particles came flying over and into Youdu.

Those were incomparably fine soul particles, and they shattered until they could no longer shatter under the long passage of time. The naked eye of a person couldn't detect them, but they truly existed.

Because a million years had passed, he didn't even know how the current celestial heavens and the celestial river had become. The passage of time had caused Celestial Venerable Yu's soul particles to be scattered to most of the worlds. This had exceeded Qin Mu's expectations, and he gradually found it exhausting. More and more magic power was used up by his primordial spirit, and the voice was becoming louder and louder.

"Why didn't you just gather his soul back then?"

Elder Messenger of Death was puzzled. "Back then, his soul was scattered in the celestial heavens, so it would be easier to gather them then. You wouldn't have to spend so much effort now."

"Back then, I still didn't know Earth Count and Heaven Duke. If I made a move to borrow Heaven Duke and Earth Count's power, I would definitely be killed by them."

More and more sweat broke out on Qin Mu's forehead. His sweat evaporated to form clouds, and he said solemnly, "Now, my relationships with Heaven Duke and Earth Count are very good, they won't say anything if I borrow their power. I couldn't back then."

Elder Messenger of Death had a weird expression, and it was like his mouth was stuffed with two eggs while his eyes stared like bronze bells. He thought to himself, 'Does Celestial Venerable Mu have some misunderstanding about good relationships? I don't know about Heaven Duke, but his relationship with Earth Count is definitely far from good. Earth Count is just annoyed at him running to Youdu to create trouble...'

Qin Mu found it more and more exhausting. As he raised his hands and feet to execute the runes, they became heavier and heavier. Mudra after mudra was marked on Celestial Venerable Yu's body, and it was like raising a Mount Meru. His voice was slightly hoarse. "And also, the celestial heavens at that time was too dangerous. It wasn't just Celestial Venerable Hao that wanted to kill him. The person that wanted to kill him was too strong, so strong that even Heaven Duke and Earth Count didn't dare to

provoke him. Even if I revived him then, he would still have to die. Even I would have to die. Therefore I only revived his corporeal body and got Celestial Venerable Ling to hand him to you. Only today do I dare to revive him!”

His body trembled violently. His primordial spirit and his corporeal body stopped at the same time. One stood on the ground, and the other stood at the heart of his brows. Each of them had wheels of lights spinning behind their heads. All kinds of runes on the wheel lit up as they swirled, shining on Celestial Venerable Yu’s body!

Countless soul particles came flying over, and they entered Celestial Venerable Yu’s body one after another. They tunneled into his organs, into the heart of his brows, into his throat, into his heart, into his dantian, and into his nether regions.

Qin Mu and his primordial spirit stood there motionlessly while the wheels of light swirled continuously.

Elder Messenger of Death was astonished, and he knew now was the crucial moment. He immediately became alert, and paper boats came sailing into Youdu to guard around the manor. The number was extremely huge, and outside was densely packed.

It wasn’t known how much later it was before Qin Mu gave off a fatigued look and the wheels of lights stopped swirling before fading away.

His primordial spirit moved forward and became smaller and smaller until it merged with his corporeal body.

Elder Messenger of Death only let out a sigh then, and he hurriedly went forward to ask. Qin Mu didn’t wait for him to speak and just said with a frown, “Celestial Venerable Yu’s soul, there’s one portion that wasn’t shattered. Instead, it’s being suppressed by someone, and I can’t summon it back.”

Elder Messenger of Death was stunned and hurriedly asked, “How much of it is suppressed?”

“Not even ten percent.”

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath and rested for a moment. “I don’t know if the portion that is lost is important or not. As for who took away the portion of his soul, I wouldn’t know that.”

Elder Messenger of Death was flustered. “What should we do?”

“Very simple, ask Earth Count.”

Qin Mu said solemnly, “I will bring him back to the world of the living immediately and reconstruct his souls and spirits! After his souls and spirits are reconstructed, Earth Count will be able to sense where it is from his souls and spirits. We just need to ask Earth Count to discern the location of the remaining soul.”

Both of them placed Celestial Venerable Yu’s body on the small boat. Elder Messenger of Death’s mother was busy cooking dishes, and she hurriedly said, “It’s almost done, are both of you not eating after being so busy?”

Elder Messenger of Death hurriedly said, "Mother, we have urgent matters to attend to!"

That woman smiled and said, "Then be safe on your journey, I will keep the dishes warm. That little brother, my You'er is still young and insensible, he doesn't know how to interact with people either, so please look out for him more."

Qin Mu held back his laughter and hurriedly said, "Auntie, don't worry. I understand."

He looked at Elder Messenger of Death, who had a black face with no emotion.

When the boat sailed far away, only then did Qin Mu laugh loudly. Elder Messenger of Death's face turned blurry again, and he said indifferently, "What are you laughing at? I couldn't beat you back then, but I sure can beat you now."

Qin Mu immediately suppressed his laughter and said with a smile, "You can even beat Celestial Venerable Yu now. I wonder if he will still recognize us after he is revived."

Elder Messenger of Death fell into a daze. He said after a moment, "He will forever be my elder brother."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes. "What about me?"

"Hmph."

Elder Messenger of Death turned his head over and revealed the devil mask on the back of his head. The devil mask suddenly stuck out its tongue at him.

Qin Mu jumped in shock and examined it carefully. The devil mask was no longer the one he had carved earlier. It should be the mask that Celestial Venerable Yu had worn back then. He didn't know when Elder Messenger of Death had taken it out and worn it on the back of his head again.

'He must have been worried that his appearance had changed and Celestial Venerable Yu wouldn't be able to recognize him, so he found the mask to wear,' Qin Mu thought to himself.

When they reached the world of the living, it was still the shore of the Surging River.

At this moment, it was nighttime in the Great Ruins, and there wasn't as much black soul sand or as many starved ghosts in the darkness as before. Qin Mu stood on the paper boat floating on the Surging River and cast his spell once again. Gate of Heaven Influence appeared and flipped horizontally to borrow both Heaven Duke and Earth Count's power. The power shone on the body of Celestial Venerable Yu, who was floating in the air.

Elder Messenger of Death looked nervously at him casting his spell, and he gripped his fist tightly.

After a long time, Qin Mu dispersed his magic power, and Celestial Venerable Yu landed gently on the river surface.

“Lan Yutian, long time no see.” Qin Mu smiled at the youth standing on the river surface.

That youth gradually opened his eyes and revealed a blank expression. Elder Messenger of Death became excited, and suddenly, a plop was heard. Celestial Venerable Yu sank into the river, and he stretched out his hands to flail around helplessly, gulping many mouthfuls of water as a result.

The rapid current quickly swept the youth that didn’t know how to swim downstream.

Qin Mu and Elder Messenger of Death were dumbfounded, and they suddenly came back to their senses. “Save him!”

After a moment, they dragged a drenched Celestial Venerable Yu ashore and placed him down.

Celestial Venerable Yu almost drown, and he kept retching to vomit out the water in his lungs. He gasped for air.

Qin Mu and Elder Messenger of Death looked at each other in dismay. “It’s fine if his cultivation is gone, he can still cultivate.”

Celestial Venerable Yu rested for a moment before getting up to greet both of them. “Many thanks to two benefactors for saving me. That’s right, benefactors, what did you call me earlier?”

This youth scratched his head and blushed. “I don’t remember my name.”

Chapter 754: Burden Lan Yutian

The Great Ruins, Disabled Elderly Village.

When day broke, Qin Mu and Elder Messenger of Death brought Celestial Venerable Yu to this small village. This was where Qin Mu had once lived, and now it was occupied by hen dragons.

In the village, Qin Mu stewed a hen and cooked up several dishes. He then went to Butcher’s house to dig out a jar of wine he had buried under his bed.

He had eaten a ghost banquet at Benevolent Saintly King Equal to Heaven’s manor, and there was no taste at all; therefore, he was feeling famished. Furthermore, Celestial Venerable Yu had just revived, so he was also a little hungry.

After their meals, Qin Mu and Elder Messenger of Death came to the Surging River and looked at the flowing river.

(Boxno vel. co m) Elder Messenger of Death rubbed a divine art and was about to throw into the running river when Qin Mu hurriedly stopped him. He shook his head and said, “There are countless lives in the Surging River, and there’s also the Surging River Dragon King. Look at how strong you are now, do you want to kill all lives in the river?”

Elder Messenger of Death gave it some thought and dispersed his divine art. “The reason why he’s like this now, is it because he is missing a portion of his soul, or does he really have memory loss?”

Qin Mu turned back to take a look. Chaos was ensuing as the hen dragons grouped up together to chase Celestial Venerable Yu. Celestial Venerable Yu got pecked until he was bloodied. He was so miserable that he finally got beaten to the ground by the hen dragons.

Several male hen dragons stood on the youth and crowed to the morning sun.

Elder Messenger of Death sighed and rubbed out another divine art. He pondered and dispersed the divine art again. "Look at him, how does he look like he was before? In the past, Celestial Venerable Yu was glowing with so much health and vigor. He was free and at ease, yet now, even the hen dragons dare to bully him."

Qin Mu got up and chased the hen dragons away. Celestial Venerable Yu hurriedly crawled up and patted the dust and feathers off his clothes.

"I also can't see the cause of his memory loss. His soul is lacking something, but it's not even ten percent of his soul. On the other hand, his three souls and seven spirits are around."

Qin Mu muttered to himself, "I feel it's better for us to return to Youdu and ask Earth Count where his missing soul is. If his soul is found and he still has memory loss, it would be a problem in his head."

Elder Messenger of Death nodded his head. He saw Celestial Venerable Yu being forced into the corner by a bunch of hen dragons and squatting there to cover his head.

"If he doesn't recover his memory, how is he going to survive in this cruel world?" Elder Messenger of Death shook his head.

Qin Mu walked forward, and he raised his hand to transform a trail of flames into a fire dragon which pounced around to chase the hen dragons away.

Celestial Venerable Yu looked at this situation, and his eyes lit up. He said in delight, "This method is good!" After saying so, he swung his hand.

The hen dragons around him were closing in on him when they saw what he was doing, and they quickly dodged. When they saw nothing had happened, they were furious and pounced forward again.

Celestial Venerable Yu hurriedly swung his hand again, and a trail of fire rushed out like a dragon.

Numerous hen dragons escaped in all directions, and only one couldn't escape in time. It was charred, and the fragrance of cooked meat drifted out.

Celestial Venerable Yu was stunned, and he looked at his hand in disbelief. He then ran over to the dead hen dragon and started crying to mourn the death of the hen dragon.

He wanted to bury the corpse of the hen dragon, and so he cried as he dug the grave. After a moment, he felt that it smelled fragrant, so he sneaked a bite. He began to cry and eat at the same time, throwing aside the pit he had just dug. He then threw the chicken bones inside the pit.

Qin Mu and Elder Messenger of Death looked at each other in the eyes, and they could see the astonishment in each other.

“Was that divine art the fire runes of Mars Sovereign?” Elder Messenger of Death asked.

Qin Mu nodded his head. “Even though the structure of Mars Sovereign’s fire runes isn’t complicated, my attainments are very high. The runes got shrunk by me to the extreme, and it’s hard for others to see the marvel of it.”

Elder Messenger of Death said, “However, he saw it and learned it.”

“Furthermore, he can still execute it.”

Qin Mu said with a low voice, “His cultivation hasn’t completely vanished, there’s still a small portion, and the most crucial part is that his comprehension and aptitude are simply too heavenly-defying. I suspect...”

He paused for a moment and said with a weird expression, “Celestial Venerable Yu is also an overlord body.”

Elder Messenger of Death mumbled for a moment, and he said, “It’s fine if he doesn’t have any memory, just don’t be too stupid. It just... his head isn’t too good, have you ever see anyone crying for a dead chicken before, crying and eating it at the same time?”

Qin Mu plucked off a tiny strand of beard. “It really seems not good... Let us go find Earth Count first!”

Elder Messenger of Death nodded his head and called Celestial Venerable Yu over. He had only eaten half a chicken and had a look of shame as he carried the other half over.

Qin Mu and Elder Messenger of Death were helpless. The three of them boarded the small boat, and Elder Messenger of Death waved his hands. A black whirlpool appeared, and the boat sailed into the whirlpool. The whirlpool then vanished.

“Celestial Venerable Yu, why aren’t you eating anymore?”

Elder Messenger of Death looked at him and asked, “Are you feeling sad because you just burned a playmate to death and ate your friend?”

“I’m full.”

Celestial Venerable Yu replied honestly, “I really can’t eat anymore, I want to eat when I’m hungry again.”

Qin Mu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He thought to himself, ‘In the past, Celestial Venerable Yu was such an intelligent person, and yet now he is silly. Celestial Venerable Yu has it in for him to bring this silly big brother around.’ He couldn’t help feeling delighted in others misfortune.

“Celestial Venerable Yu, the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens from back then, who won?” Qin Mu asked.

Elder Messenger of Death hesitated for a moment and took down the devil mask on the back of his head. He shook his head and said, "I'm not too sure. At the end of the Dragon Han Era, all three celestial heavens claimed to be the authentic one. As for who won in the end, I don't know. I have always been staying in Youdu and rarely go to the outside world. When the three celestial heavens contended for hegemony, I also had a headache reaping the souls. However..."

He paused for a moment and said, "Celestial Venerable Yue once found me and told me that the Heaven Alliance lost, that Celestial Emperor Yun was dead, and that she was also ready to hide in seclusion."

"Celestial Emperor Yun?"

Qin Mu asked, "Is that Celestial Venerable Yun?"

Elder Messenger of Death nodded his head.

Qin Mu felt a pang of sorrow, and after a moment, he said bitterly, "If he hadn't entered the Heaven Alliance, maybe he wouldn't have died. He was harmed because of one word from me, I..."

"It's not your fault."

Elder Messenger of Death said, "That's what Celestial Venerable Yun was like. Even though he was crowned as a celestial venerable and didn't say many words usually, he was very warmhearted. Celestial Venerable Yue once said that before Celestial Venerable Ling suggested establishing the Heaven Alliance, that Celestial Venerable Yun was actually thinking to gather all of the righteous people in the world for the future of the races. Celestial Venerable Yun..."

He was silent for a moment and hung his head down. "He once impersonated Celestial Venerable Yu and also impersonated you and Celestial Venerable Qin, using your names to uphold justice. He preserved a slither of hope for the human race and the other races when they were at their worst. In the Dragon Han Era, many people died. At the same time, the human race and the other races were close to not being able to live on any longer, so he could only do that..."

Qin Mu went into a daze.

"Earth Count should know which celestial heavens won, right?" He suppressed the troubles he had in his heart and asked.

"Earth Count will never speak of it."

Elder Messenger of Death shook his head. "I've asked him once, and he didn't say anything. However, after that period of darkness, Earth Count became more depressed. He only does what he needs to do and rarely interferes with the matters of the outside world. I had also wanted to know which side was the victorious side, but I have never seen the face of that person on the Emperor's Throne."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. "Never seen the face of that person?"

Elder Messenger of Death nodded his head, and the small boat sailed closer and closer to Earth Count. Celestial Venerable Yu, who was on the bow of the boat, opened his mouth wide in astonishment. He looked at the incomparably huge Earth Count in a daze and couldn't say a word.

"Never seen before."

Elder Messenger of Death's face was calm, and his face was expressionless. He said calmly, "Everyone says that the Dragon Han Era ended four hundred and fifty thousand years ago and that it was the Crimson Light Era afterward. Hehe, never did they expect that the Dragon Han never ended. The Dragon Han Era always exists!"

Qin Mu's heart started to throb.

The Dragon Han Era always exists!

Even the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens which Earth Count wasn't willing to mention and didn't breathe a word about was always around. It was like a huge shadow looming over the entire era. The Crimson Light, the High Emperor, the Founding Emperor and to the current Eternal Peace!

"That celestial heavens had many things that people can't understand."

Elder Messenger of Death said, "The ancient gods of the ancient gods' celestial heavens are also in that celestial heavens, the gods from the races and the half-gods are also in that celestial heavens. I really don't know who the final victor was... Let's go meet Earth Count."

The paper boat sailed into Earth Count's third eye, and Elder Messenger of Death parked the paper boat. They came into the sacred hall inside the eye.

In the sacred hall, the Earth Count that was countless times smaller lowered his head and looked at Celestial Venerable Yu, who was carrying half a chicken. Celestial Venerable Yu was uneasy from his gaze, and he only mustered the courage to raise the half chicken over his head. "Do you want to eat? I see that you are hungry as well..."

Earth Count's gaze flashed, and he shook his head with a sigh. "Poor thing, the Celestial Venerable Yu from back then has turned into such a state. You have brought him here to search for that missing soul, am I right?"

Qin Mu nodded his head bowed. "May Earth Count please cast your spell and find the location of that missing soul!"

"Back then, I blessed him, so even if you didn't ask me, I would help him."

Earth Count opened the eyes in the heart of his brows, and a screen of light shot out from his third eye. He said solemnly, "When I saw his corporeal body, I saw his broken soul crossing countless worlds, and the boundless worlds just flickered past in an instant."

Celestial Venerable Yu stood in the screen of light and felt uneasy. Outside of the screen of light, worlds flashed past quickly. Majestic mountains and vast deserts flashed by. Countless stars also moved away quickly.

After a moment, the screen of light suddenly showed incomparably majestic celestial palaces, towering gods, and the celestial heavens that was forever in the day.

The celestial palaces in the light screen passed through Celestial Venerable Yu's body, and the speed became faster and faster. Suddenly, the images gradually slowed and finally stopped in front of the door to a palace.

After the image passed through the door, it passed by several pavilions and buildings, coming to an inconceivable space after passing through a few more doors. The image then broke off.

Earth Count said, "His broken soul is suppressed in the Hall of Fragrance, and the seal in the hall is too strong, so it cut off my gaze."

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and said with a smile, "As long as we know where it is, there's hope."

Elder Messenger of Death had a grim expression. He frowned. It was apparent that the Hall of Fragrance wasn't as simple as Qin Mu had thought.

"The Hall of Fragrance is one of the seventy-two throne halls. Their arrangements are similar to the celestial palaces."

Earth Count said indifferently, "Even strong practitioners of the Numinous Sky Realm can't enter, much less you."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "There will always be a way."

Earth Count asked, "Do you know how to enter the celestial heavens? Do you know where it is located?"

Qin Mu was stunned.

He indeed didn't know. Other people called it the extraterritorial celestial heavens, but where this celestial heavens was, even Saint Woodcutter couldn't give an answer.

From the beginning to the end, even Saint Woodcutter didn't know who Founding Emperor Era's enemy was.

Even the consciousness of Crimson Emperor in the Qin word land didn't know who the Crimson Light Era's enemy was.

Earth Count took a look at him and said, "You may go out first, I have things to talk to Official Sovereign about."

Qin Mu walked out of the sacred hall and popped his head in. Suddenly, the door closed and shut him out.

“Petty and mysterious!” Qin Mu grumbled angrily, but his gaze fell on Elder Messenger of Death’s paper boat involuntarily.

In the sacred hall, Earth Count looked at Elder Messenger of Death. “His broken soul can’t be retrieved for now, what do you plan to do?”

Elder Messenger of Death was silent for a moment. “He is my second kin, I need to protect him.”

“He is like white paper now.”

Earth Count said, “Furthermore, he is a silly white paper. If he follows you, he will become a shut-in like you, and he will die miserably once he walks out of Youdu. The reason why you could live on for all these years is that you are always in Youdu. If you go out, you would have long died. If he follows you, he will end up like you.”

Elder Messenger of Death looked silently at Celestial Venerable Yu who was licking the grease off his fingers. After a moment, he raised his head. “I’ve thought through it, and I’m indeed not suitable to bring him along. I’m thinking of entrusting him to Celestial Venerable Mu.”

Earth Count said, “To him? Aren’t you afraid of him leading Celestial Venerable Yu astray?”

“But at least Celestial Venerable Yu won’t die.”

Elder Messenger of Death said, “What I’m worried about is Celestial Venerable Mu not being willing to bring him along. Even though he was warmhearted in saving Celestial Venerable Yu and took revenge for him with a burning passion, he definitely won’t want to take care of Celestial Venerable Yu.”

Earth Count smirked. “He will have no choice but to do it. Now, he is taking your small boat into the deepest parts of Youdu, sneaking in to visit his mother. He is about to commit a grave mistake, and with this mistake, he will have no choice but to bring along this burden Celestial Venerable Yu.”

Elder Messenger of Death was stunned, and he praised, “Earth Count is wise.”

Chapter 755: The Past of Youdu

Qin Mu quickly mastered the technique to control the paper boat. The paper boat could be said to be the fastest flying vehicle in Youdu, and with this boat, he could visit his mother, who was suppressed in Youdu.

‘When Earth Count and Celestial Venerable You find out, it will already be too late!’

He stood on the bow of the boat, and there was endless darkness. The small boat floated in the darkness and seemed to be very lonely.

However, Youdu wasn’t completely dark. There was also blood that was like lava flowing on the surface of Earth Count’s skin. Earth Count was too huge, and his skin was like an armor formed by incomparably

durable rocks. The cracks between the rocks were like the vein lines on his skin. The fire-red lava was like blood flowing there.

Qin Mu drove the small boat to get closer. From afar, he couldn't see anything on the rock skin, but when he was close, he could see mountains standing tall like a forest. They were like weapons and were very rough. There were also huge devil monsters and devil gods carrying palaces on their backs as they traveled among the mountains.

There were also countless green imps surrounding the palaces which the devil monsters and devil gods were carrying. They were squabbling and launching a war against another group of imps. Blood flowed from the massacre.

Green imps were a unique lifeform in Youdu. Fengdu also had this kind of imp. They had green faces and fangs. Some of the imps were three to five times larger than a human, but some of them could only reach their knees and stomach. The small ones could run very fast.

Among these imps, there were even imp kings with strong and powerful abilities that could rival gods.

This kind of war could be seen everywhere in Youdu, and even devil monsters and devil gods would join the battle. The devil monsters and devil gods that carried the palaces had boundless strength, but their weapons were very simple. They just broke off the mountain tops on Earth Count's skin and swung them around like a sturdy club, smashing everything in sight.

Sometimes, Qin Mu could even see several primordial spirits of gods walking out from the palaces on the devil monsters and devil gods. They would cast spells or unleash divine arts and divine weapons to fight with the enemies in front of them.

'Youdu is so lively.'

Qin Mu looked excited, and when he passed by a battlefield, he stopped his small boat and shouted, "Dao brothers!"

Both parties that were currently at war were shocked by his voice. Countless green imps stopped their fighting, and the devil monsters on both sides also hurriedly stopped. They propped themselves up with the clubs and looked up at the small boat.

The primordial spirits on both sides flew up and stood on the sky. They bowed towards the ship and said, "Official Sovereign. we are not worthy of being called Dao brother!"

"Is Official Sovereign here to kill us? Does Earth Count wants to eat us?"

Those two gods that had waged war suddenly huddled together and choked on their tears. "Other people also fight like this to seize territories, so why when it comes to our turn does he want to eat us up..."

Qin Mu hurriedly said, "Don't cry first, Earth Count doesn't want to eat you. I'm just here to ask for directions. After I'm done, I'll leave, you can continue to fight."

The primordial spirits of the two gods hurriedly let go of each other.

Qin Mu asked, "Where's the place where the dangerous criminals are guarded?"

Those two primordial spirits let out sighs of relief and said, "Right in Youdu's Jade Lock Pass, under Earth Count's feet."

Qin Mu expressed his thanks and said, "On the way here, I have seen wars everywhere, why is Youdu so chaotic?"

Those two primordial spirits looked at one another in the eyes, and they could see the astonishment in each other's eyes. One primordial spirit said carefully, "Could Official Sovereign have forgotten about what happened twenty-two years ago? Twenty-two years ago, that person who must not be named fought his way down from the horn of nine bends, crashing through god knows how many levels of hell. He killed god knows how many big shots and ate them. We also only fought for our land after seeing so many lands without owners, as well as to settle our old grudges once and for all."

The other primordial spirit nodded his head in a hurry.

'The one who must not be named? There's such a terrifying being in Youdu?' Qin Mu was bewildered as he sailed away.

Those two gods saw the small boat sailing away, only then were they at ease. "Strange, why did Official Sovereign have to ask us for directions? He is Benevolent Sainly King Equal to Heaven, so how could he not know Youdu's Jade Lock Pass? How could he not know the Little Overlord of Youdu?"

"Who cares? Die! I'll reward thirty imp beauties to whoever kills that bastard on the other side!"

"For me to have treated you as a brother when I was alive, yet you dare to tease your sister-in-law! Get rid of this bastard with me!"

Both sides started to fight again.

Qin Mu sailed down Earth Count's body, and the lower he went, the denser the Youdu devil qi was. The devil nature was also becoming stronger and stronger.

What he had seen on the way had made his heart pound. There were wars everywhere, and people were fighting from day to night. There were also incomparably strong and terrifying souls that were creating chaos and plundering everywhere.

"The one that must not be named from Youdu twenty-two years ago must have committed a lot of evil and killed countless big shots. Only then could he create such huge chaos in Youdu that it's still not quelled until now."

Qin Mu felt apprehensive. "Looks like the water in Youdu is also very deep, there are talents hidden everywhere."

Earth Count still had numerous ancient cities on his body, and there were lights. Gods were stationed there.

There were also cities floating in the dark sky, with chains connecting them to the ground. These cities formed formations and looked very dangerous.

Qin Mu looked but didn't get close. He thought to himself, 'That must be where Lu Li and the extraterritorial celestial heavens are stationed at, it's not wise to get close.'

After flying a long stretch, he saw dilapidated god cities in the sky. There were pitch-black ruins of cities crushed to the ground, and broken limbs were everywhere in these cities. From the wounds, they seemed to have been bitten in half by some huge and fierce beast.

A huge pass stretched out in front of his eyes, and it was like a black iron city wall blocking his way. Qin Mu was planning to take a detour when he was suddenly stunned. On the majestic wall were handprints that were terrifying to see.

The handprints were incomparably huge, and the fingers were like mountains smashed onto the city wall. It was truly five fingers like mountains.

There were also fist imprints and marks left behind by numerous gods being smashed on the city wall. Bones of devil gods were scattered everywhere on the ground, and the broken weapons piled up like mountains.

After a moment, Qin Mu stopped the small boat outside the city gate. The towering city tower and city wall were smashed into pieces, and there was a huge human-sized hole in the walls and gate. It could be inferred that the one that must not be named had a chubby body, but he was incomparably savage. The power of his corporeal body was beyond imagination!

The small boat sailed through this hole and came to an abandoned pass. The former glory of the pass couldn't be seen anymore as everything had been smashed into bits.

Suddenly, Qin Mu came to the center of the pass, and he saw tens of thousands of skeletons standing there around huge circles. These skeletons of gods were all tilted towards the center of the circle, as though there was a great force of attraction sucking their body but they were fighting back against the power.

Qin Mu moved the small boat to the center of the circle, and in the center of the circle were two huge footprints.

He stopped the small boat above the ground. Qin Mu stood on the boat and looked around at the skeletons. These white skeletons must have come attacking after the one who must not be named broke through the city. And at that time, the one who must not be named suddenly exploded with power.

"Ah, ahh, ahhh—"

Qin Mu opened his mouth and turned his head to shout at the skeletons in the surroundings. He shook his head and said, "That's not right, they shouldn't have been killed by soundwaves. It should be..."

He turned his head and sucked in a deep breath. He nodded and said, "That's right, just like this. The one who must not be named suddenly sucked away the primordial spirits of all these gods and ate them cleanly! Swallowing tens of thousands of gods in one single mouth, vicious, truly vicious!"

The small boat sailed out of the pass and continued forward. It came to the bend of Earth Count's legs, and there were chains connecting the cities here.

Qin Mu sailed through a towering gate, and only then did he realized there were heaven and earth here. The palaces here were vast, and they stretched out continuously. There were cities in the cities here, but they were all turned into ruins. The devil qi was dense, and only a few green imps lived here. They were extremely afraid of humans, and when they saw his small boat, they would turn into wisps of black smoke to disappear.

Qin Mu had a weird expression, and he quickly moved out of this gate. Raising his head, he saw this gate had also been destroyed.

Searching on the ground, he finally saw the words on the broken door, and he sucked in a cold breath.

'Southern Heavenly Gate! This is a celestial palace!'

His mind trembled violently, and he composed himself. He flew in once again and flew past the Jade Pavilion and the Jade Pool. The Jade Pool was dried up as though someone had drunk it dry in one mouthful, while the God Execution Stage was smashed into smithereens. The Jade Capital was also smashed, and the Numinous Sky Hall had huge holes in it. The Emperor's Throne was pulled out, and it got squashed by some big buttocks. It was embedded into the ground of the Jade Capital City.

'Souls with the right to live in the celestial palaces are either strong practitioners on the Emperor's Throne Realm before they die or they are on the Numinous Sky Realm. To allow the one who must not be named to destroy this place to such an extent, the master here must have been killed by that vicious fellow!'

After leaving this celestial palace, he was more and more astonished. The Youdu twenty-two years ago seemed to have suffered a huge disaster. The lifeforms living here had all suffered the massacre of the one who must not be named, suffering a huge number of casualties.

'Earth Count and Celestial Venerable You still record my deeds on a small booklet. The one who must not be named is the truly evil one, yet they never mentioned him at all.'

Qin Mu's heart was full of resentment. He came to the feet of Earth Count, and this place had already turned into the ruins of a battlefield.

Qin Mu looked over, and his heart jumped. This battlefield was vast, and even his eyesight couldn't see the borders. All he could see were rays of sunlight, and they were the remnants of divine arts that great divine arts practitioners left behind.

Each ray of sunlight was ten thousand miles long and gave off a heart-gripping beauty.

The land was extremely flat, and no mountains or rivers could be seen. There were hand imprints and fist imprints everywhere in the sky, and the imprints actually couldn't return back to normal even after twenty years!

It was evident that the battle here was much more terrifying and scary than the battles in other places!

"Could the souls of Emperor's Throne practitioners have encircled and fought the one who must not be named here?"

Qin Mu's heart jumped. He carefully sailed through this battlefield and avoided those radiant divine arts. He was more and more astonished as he looked at them.

The severity of this battle was beyond imagination, and the gods and devils that were mobilized were probably a terrifying amount.

Yet he saw the footprints of the one who must not be named at the borders of the battlefield. The footprints were very deep and very fat. It was evident that this battle didn't kill the one who must not be named, and instead, he had fought his way out.

The one who must not be named was the final victor!

'There's still such a terrifying existence in Youdu?'

Qin Mu took in a long breath and thought to himself, 'I need to be careful with my words in case I offend that terrifying strong practitioner in Youdu. That's right, it's just like what Village Chief said, you never go wrong with being too polite.'

He came to where Earth Count was standing, and the devil nature here was dense and very terrifying. However, the devil nature and devil qi gathered down to form the land under Earth Count's feet.

The small boat left Earth Count's feet, and he instantly saw a majestic and vast city in black, and it looked as though it was made from black jade. The whole city seemed to be one, and he couldn't find any connections between the jade.

'This place should be Youdu's Jade Lock Pass.'

Qin Mu moved the small boat to fly up and tried to fly across the walls to enter the pass. However, as the boat flew up, the black jade wall also flew up, and no matter how fast the small boat flew, it could never fly past the city wall to enter the pass.

Qin Mu tried for a long time before searching for the city gate along the city wall obediently.

He didn't know how long later it was when he finally found the city gate of Jade Lock Pass. Outside the city gate, two devil gods guarded there with axes in their hands. When they saw the paper boat flying over, they were about to bow when they saw a youth instead of Elder Messenger of Death on the boat. They couldn't help being bewildered.

One of the devil gods asked, “Whose child are you, why have you come to Jade Lock Pass? Why do you have Benevolent Saint King Equal to Heaven’s boat?”

Qin Mu hurriedly said, “High gods, I am Qin Mu Qin Fengqing, I’m here to visit my mother.”