

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 801-805

Chapter 801: Conforming to Dao

After Woodcutter and the rest of the heavenly teachers paid their respects, they surrounded Celestial Venerable Yu to study the blessings from all the ancient gods.

They had all studied hard during the Founding Emperor Era, and as long as they were focused on one thing, they didn't care who the target was.

Celestial Venerable Yu stood there, not daring to move. He just let these people study him.

Scholar even took out a needle to prick him on his fingertips, taking some blood to study.

As for the discussion between these four heavenly teachers, Celestial Venerable Yu didn't understand anything. As the scholar with profound knowledge in Eternal Peace, Qin Mu also joined in the discussion.

Celestial Venerable Yu stood there at a loss. Suddenly, one of the heavenly teachers said, "Invite Jiang Baigui over, he usually has ideas."

Not long later, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor also hurried over, and he began to circle around Celestial Venerable Yu as though he had found a treasure.

"Minister Qin's place seems to be rather lively, I've come this time..."

Emperor Yanfeng came to visit, and he soon became one of the people to circle around Celestial Venerable Yu.

"Mu'er, what is it that you have asked me to come back for?"

First Ancestor Human Emperor brought twenty to thirty young men and young women in. Village Chief was also among them, and his limbs were now intact. First Ancestor and Village Chief went up while the twenty to thirty young men and young women pulled Qin Mu out and looked at him with all smiles.

Qin Mu was bewildered and asked, "Senior brothers and senior sisters, you are?"

"So you are the current Human Emperor, Qin Mu?" one short and stumpy man asked loudly. "I heard you are very powerful."

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Qin Mu replied humbling, "I am the current human emperor, but I'm not powerful. There are still quite a number of people whose wits and talents surpass me in this world. In terms of cultivation and abilities, there are countless. May I know who everyone here is?"

"Stop crapping and let's fight!"

Everyone rushed up, and their abilities weren't weak. Their methods were superior, and every one of them was a top-notch expert.

Qin Mu hurriedly dodged only to see that these people had marvelous and unpredictable footsteps. They were actually able to follow after his footsteps and close in on his left and right. They pincer him, causing him to have nowhere to run. He was astonished.

'When did so many experts suddenly appear in Eternal Peace Empire? Every one of them has abnormally strong abilities. It's fine if they are young, but the thing is that every one of them has a cultivation realm not inferior to mine!' he thought to himself.

Everyone flooded towards him, and they seemed to be full of experience. It was like they had frequently fought like this and seemed to be good at brawling.

'However, I'm never afraid to fight a bunch of people!'

Runes swirled around Qin Mu's body and teleported the dozen of people that were close to him over ten miles away. Next, he transformed into his three-headed and six-armed form. With his divine art of the Martial Dao bursting forth, over a dozen experts collapsed on the ground and couldn't move.

Qin Mu's feet moved and executed all kinds of divine arts with his three heads and six arms. Figures got blown away by him, and they collapsed here and there.

His six arms opened up, and his runes reversed. The people that got sent ten miles away were brought back before they could even land on the ground.

"Magnetism great divine art!"

Qin Mu's palms pushed forward, and these dozen or so people immediately felt their corporeal bodies and primordial spirits become incomparably heavy. With a loud bang, they collapsed to the ground and created a huge pit.

Over thirty yards away, the short fatty secretly got up and was about to land a sneak attack with his divine art when Qin Mu smacked him with the back of his palm. The heavenly fire divine art burst forth and blew that short fatty high up into the air. He flailed his arms and landed somewhere.

'Having more than thirty young experts that aren't weaker than me suddenly appear... When did Eternal Peace have so many talents?'

Qin Mu was still bewildered. He shook his head and walked towards Celestial Venerable Yu.

Village Chief looked at him with a sly gaze and winked.

Qin Mu was slightly stunned and instantly came to a realization. He cried out, "Human Emperor Qi Kang, Human Emperor Yi Shan! And also Second Ancestor! Third Ancestor! It's you guys! You guys came together with First Ancestor!"

He hurriedly went to help those young men and young women up, saying as he stamped his foot, "I was wondering where so many experts not inferior to myself came from, so it's grand-masters and ancestors! Why didn't you tell me beforehand? If you had, I wouldn't have used so much force... You are Second Ancestor, right?"

The young man that got helped up by him hurriedly shook his head. "I'm not!"

"You are Fifth Ancestor!" Qin Mu sized up another young man and said excitedly.

"I'm not, don't speak blindly!"

That young man blushed and stuttered as he tried to argue. "How strong and awe-inspiring Fifth Ancestor is, how could I be compared to him? I'm merely a small fry!"

Qin Mu took off the willow leaf on the heart of his brows and looked with his third eye. He instantly had a clear view of everyone's primordial spirits and smiled. "You are Fifth Ancestor! Even though your appearance has changed, your primordial spirit hasn't. Have you possessed this body or have you reincarnated?"

That youth blushed and couldn't say a word.

"Ancestor Lan Po! Ancestor Tuo Yu! Grand Master Qi Kang! It is indeed you guys! Was the short fatty that I blasted away with the heavenly fire divine art Grand Master Yi Shan?"

Qin Mu hurriedly said, "I don't know where he flew to, what should I do?"

Human Emperor Qi Kang walked over and snorted. "Just now you said that we aren't inferior to you, is there this kind of inferiority?"

Qin Mu explained, "When I said not inferior, I meant that you are all inferior by a line."

Human Emperor Tuo Yu said angrily, "Is the difference of being inferior by a line so huge?"

Qin Mu scratched his head. "What I meant is the slightest difference leads to a huge error... Let's not talk about this. Ancestors, grand masters, First Ancestor kept running out frequently and saying he had matters to attend to, was his teaching you guys techniques and divine arts?"

The human emperors looked one another in the eyes while Second Ancestor hung his head down and sighed. "First Ancestor has been training us in the Jade Brightness Palace behind the Hall of Human Emperors, teaching us techniques and divine arts. He also took out the techniques of the Founding Emperor Era and taught them to us. Coming out this time was supposed to be a big surprise for you..."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Ancestors, grand masters, don't be dejected. First Ancestor's abilities are also inferior to mine by one line, so you guys aren't bad. The main point is still that you guys have been holed up in the Hall of Human Emperors for the past few years. Eternal Peace's paths, skills, and divine arts are improving at a godly pace, so when you learn from the Founding Emperor Era and not Eternal Peace, your paths, skills, and divine arts are full of flaws in my eyes. However, in terms of cultivation, you guys are no weaker than me..."

Granny Si's voice rang out in astonishment as she asked, "Mu'er, why is your place so lively?"

Qin Mu hurriedly abandoned everyone to welcome her in delight. "Ancestors, grand masters, granny is the person that created the magnetism divine art. My great divine art of magnetism was learned from her. Find a place to sit first, I shall go welcome granny. That's right, who's going to find Human Emperor Yi Shan?"

"Mu'er, you're back?" Blind tapped his way in with his cane.

"Blind, what are you running so fast for?" Deaf and Butcher followed right behind.

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Qin Mu's manor was already packed with people, and they had no place to settle down. Qin Mu hurriedly asked Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, "Junior brother, how many people have you invited?"

"There's still Dao Master, Rulai Ma, and those from the Little Jade Capital."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "I've informed King Yama's side as well. As for Crimson Light's Remaining Survivors at the South Sea, they aren't our power, so I didn't inform them. Grand Chancellor Xu Shenghua is too far away at West Earth and would take two to three years to arrive, so he wasn't informed either."

Qin Mu was stunned for a moment and hurriedly called over a few maids. "I have too many guests, and there are no places left to stay. Take some money and buy the manors around us."

The maid in charge said, "Most of the people living nearby are merchants and nobles, they will probably raise the price."

"I don't lack that petty change." Qin Mu waved his hands and got them to hurry.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was silent for a moment before asking, "Heavenly Saint Cult donated a lot of money to the treasury for disaster relief, how does senior brother still have so much money?"

"Maybe Ling'er earned it in Border Dragon City."

Qin Mu didn't really know either and said apologetically, "I never ask about money as I'm not interested in it."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walked away silently and continued to study the blessings of the ancient gods with everyone else.

After buying the manors in the surroundings, Qin Mu immediately tore down the walls and established access between all the manors, making it convenient to move from place to place.

After some days, Wang Muran, Mu Qingdai, and the rest from Little Jade Capital hurried over. Some more time passed before Dao Master Lin Xuan arrived with numerous old Daoists and young Daoists of the Dao Sect.

Rulai Ma brought Devil Ape Zhan Kong and Monk Ming Xin over as well. Qin Mu heard that Sakra Buddha had also arrived, but he didn't see him. He was either hiding from the old farmer or, perhaps, already lying in a ditch after getting blown away by the old farmer.

Experts were gathered in the manor with Dao Master Lin Xuan leading numerous Daoists to draw all kinds of runes from the blessings of the ancient gods. On the other hand, other people were deducing the marvel of these runes, trying to use all kinds of methods to solve the blessings.

"Celestial Venerable Yu's blessings are a huge treasure vault!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor suddenly said, "If we sort out the runes contained in the blessings of the ancient gods, we can determine the rune systems of the ancient gods' Great Daos! Eternal Peace's Great Dao of Runes will definitely welcome a big bang!"

Woodcutter said, "Don't be in a hurry to get rid of these blessings, let's sort them out quickly! If we can sort them out, this will be the rune system of the ancient celestial heavens!"

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Qin Mu also wanted to participate in the research, but he got chased out by the four heavenly teachers. The old farmer said, "You have your own things to do. Go open your seventh divine treasure and call me when you're done!"

Qin Mu was helpless. He could only cultivate hard and open up the divine treasures.

The speed in which he opened up the seventh divine treasures became faster and faster. Every time he opened one, the old farmer would destroy it with a punch before going back to his research.

Four to five months later, all of the rooms were filled with all kinds of records for the runes. The gods in the manor were all disheveled and dirty. Only Scholar, Granny Si, and the rest of the women still paid attention to their image.

On the other hand, Qin Mu was opening the last seventh divine treasure, the Celestial River Divine Treasure.

The Celestial River Divine Treasure was thought and designed by him with reference to the celestial river of the ancient celestial heavens.

This divine treasure would flow out from the celestial palace and towards the seventh divine treasure. The river would then pass through the Celestial Being, Seven Stars, Five Elements, Six Directions, and Spirit Platform to enter Youdu.

Qin Mu was suddenly stunned. 'If that's the case, wouldn't all the divine treasures become one when the seventh divine treasure is opened?'

He blinked his eyes. Xu Shenghua had already created the Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge as a technique to combine all the other divine treasures into one. Yet, the Builder Tree Divine Bridge's requirement for algebra was too high, so there weren't many people in the world who could construct the bridge. Algebra experts were required to plant a magic seed in the Dao heart, planting a sapling in the body of the divine arts practitioners.

Thus, the Builder Tree Divine Bridge was difficult to popularize.

If one had this Celestial River Divine Treasure, it would be much simpler. One celestial river would be able to connect all of the divine treasures and even all of the celestial palaces together!

Chapter 802: Unification of Divine Treasures

Qin Mu emptied his thoughts and used his own vital qi to comprehend the power of heaven and earth, gathering the power of heaven and earth to open up the Celestial River Divine Treasure.

This was what he had learned from Celestial Venerable Yu. The most difficult part about opening the Celestial River Divine Treasure was on how to connect it to the celestial palace.

It was impossible to rely just on his own strength. Even someone as strong as Qin Mu didn't have that dense vital qi, so other people who cultivated to the Life and Death Realm could forget about it.

Only with the power of heaven and earth could one create something from the void, to create a celestial river that stretched through the celestial palaces and the divine treasures!

A person's power was limited, but the power of heaven and earth was beyond imagination. For example, when Celestial Venerable Yu was opening up his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, he had no cultivation realm. His vital qi was shallow, and he could only be considered a martial arts practitioner.

Yet after mobilizing the power of heaven and earth, he could open up the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure in his body from nothing, constructing his spirit platform and refining his spirit embryo.

If he relied purely on cultivation, the minimum requirement for one's own cultivation had to reach the Celestial Being Realm. Furthermore, the art of creation also had to reach the peak in order for them to achieve such a step. Yet, it might not succeed even then.

Qin Mu mobilized more and more power from heaven and earth, causing the atmosphere to become more and more terrifying. Above the manor was a whirlpool swirling furiously, and under everyone's feet was another huge whirlpool of darkness which was still expanding.

The people that were studying the blessing behind Celestial Venerable Yu's head were all used to these phenomenon happening on Qin Mu's body. Yet this time, they discovered something different.

In the past, Qin Mu frequently borrowed the power of heaven and earth to open up all kinds of divine treasures. They were shocked the first few times, but they gradually got used to it. They would at most scold him for being abnormal.

Yet this time, the whirlpool was expanding much faster than before. It quickly surpassed the huge manor and stretched outwards, shrouding several streets.

The guards of the capital city were alarmed, and they dispatched troops to investigate, thinking that there was some old demon hiding in the capital city and wreaking havoc.

Emperor Yanfeng dismissed them and said, "It's Minister Qin Mu."

Those guards immediately understood and fell back. They got the demon subjugation guards to withdraw and said, "It's Cult Master Qin, that old demon."

The whirlpool of darkness on the ground was still spreading, and the Imperial College was gradually shrouded as well. Even half of the capital city was invaded, and the people in the city were anxious.

When they walked in the darkness, they were afraid they would fall. Only when they didn't fall were they slightly at ease.

There were children playing on the streets, and when they saw the darkness spreading under them, they immediately bawled from being frightened. Mothers ran over and hurriedly carried their children inside, shutting the doors tight and locking them.

Cries from children could be heard coming from many houses in the capital city, and there were even parents scolding, "If you continue to cry, the old green-faced devil with fangs will jump out and take you away!"

The whirlpool above the capital city wasn't so terrifying as it was being formed by countless lights. It was also expanding furiously, and there were flashes of lightning and rumbles of thunder from the whirlpool.

Finally, these two huge whirlpools sandwiched the capital city in the middle. Gales swept in the sky above, and lightning strikes rained down on Qin Mu's manor.

Right at this moment, the two huge whirlpools suddenly shook, and a pillar of pitch-black light poured out from the ground. On the other side, an extremely bright pillar of light descended down from the sky to collide together!

Both huge whirlpools swirled furiously, and the pillars of light became more and more intense. The black became blacker, the bright became brighter!

In the center, where both pillars of light had collided, Qin Mu gathered the power of heaven and earth in his body. The power gathered in the heart of his brows, and his hands constantly changed to form mudra skills. Suddenly, more arms came out from his back, and they created mudra furiously to open up the Celestial River Divine Treasure.

Suddenly, he was slightly stunned. He could feel a strange power coming from far away.

This kind of power seemed to be from the real celestial river, it was boundless and deep, surging forward endlessly.

Qin Mu's heart stirred. This power was from the south, and it should be from the Surging River's direction.

'Could the Surging River really be the Celestial River?'

As he formed his mudra, he tried to detect the source of this power. His consciousness flowed in reverse and chased after this power to continue forward.

His consciousness was incomparably strong, and that was because he had received Crimson Emperor's inheritance. This allowed him to cultivate an Undying God Consciousness, which was incomparably durable. It was able to stretch to faraway places.

Back when Crimson Emperor had died in Crimson Light Floating World, his consciousness was undying, and there was a portion lost in the universe which was discovered by Light Emperor; thus, the Crimson Light Floating World was found.

This showed how strong an Undying God Consciousness was.

Soon, Qin Mu's consciousness traveled tens of thousands of miles and saw a huge river surging forward, and from the terrain and meanders, it was the Surging River.

'The Surging River is the Celestial River. People who open up the Celestial River Divine Treasure after me will find it much easier.'

Qin Mu was delighted. He felt that the Celestial River Divine Treasure was the best seventh divine treasure, but purely borrowing the power of heaven and earth to open up the divine treasure would eliminate most of the divine arts practitioners. There wouldn't be many that could open up the Celestial River Divine Treasure.

'Luckily, the Surging River is the Celestial River, so they can go to the Surging River directly and borrow the power of the Celestial River to open up the Celestial River Divine Treasure. It won't be as troublesome as what I had to do.'

Qin Mu was about to pull back his consciousness when he was slightly stunned. His Undying God Consciousness 'saw' fog surging on the river.

Qin Mu hurriedly stopped his consciousness and 'looked' over to see a woman swaying in the fog.

That woman was dressed in plain and simple clothes which looked very ancient. She wore a leopard skin skirt, a short gown, and grass shoes. On her head was a peachwood hairpin.

'Celestial Venerable Ling...'

Qin Mu was stunned, and he immediately moved his Undying God Consciousness to chase that woman on the river.

His consciousness entered the fog and passed through the fog quickly. The woman in the fog seemed too far from him, and no matter how much his consciousness flew, he couldn't close the distance!

When Qin Mu 'saw' the mountains on both sides of the Surging River changing, and the trees withering continuously, he came to a realization.

The mountains changing and the trees withering were actually the scenery of history. The Surging River didn't change, but the surroundings were like the blue sea turned into mulberry fields. There were mountains sinking into the ground and mountains rising from the ground.

Trees grew from young to old before turning back into saplings, into seeds.

His consciousness wasn't flying; instead, it had never moved.

This kind of marvelous divine art made him recall the kind of divine art where substance wouldn't change, the one Celestial Venerable Ling had envisioned.

On both sides of the Surging River, the scenery became weirder and weirder. Numerous apparitions of gods could be seen transforming from skeletons to corpses, from collapsed on the ground to standing up and fighting.

Qin Mu 'saw' the history on both sides of the Surging River as it flickered past. His consciousness found it harder and harder to continue, and the scenery on both sides became more and more ancient.

"Celestial Venerable Ling!"

His consciousness surged forth, and he tried to catch the attention of the girl in the fog.

Yet that girl still couldn't hear his voice.

The scenery on both sides of the Surging River became more and more ancient. Suddenly, a tall and sturdy gate rose from the ruins and stood tall.

That was a Southern Heavenly Gate.

Next, he saw the Southern Heavenly Gate rising, and an incomparably majestic celestial palace was also rising. The Surging River rose into midair with this celestial palace, and the torrential river also rose up to the nine heavens above.

Qin Mu's consciousness reached the extreme, and he exerted all his force to shout, "Celestial Venerable Ling—"

Suddenly, the fog vanished, and everything became clear. Qin Mu's consciousness was exhausted and faded into nothing.

The instant his consciousness was exhausted, he 'saw' that woman standing on the surface of the Celestial River hear something. She turned back to look at where his consciousness was and revealed a look of astonishment. "Celestial Venerable Mu? Is it you? Celestial Venerable Mu!"

Qin Mu's consciousness broke down.

“So you aren’t in the High Emperor Era, wait for me to find you—” Celestial Venerable Ling’s voice rang out.

Boom!

Loud booms rang beside Qin Mu’s ears. When he opened his eyes, he was still in the manor in Eternal Peace. The power of heaven and earth was pouring over and molding the celestial river, which was passing through all divine treasures and celestial palaces.

The celestial river had taken shape, and it transformed from virtual to reality.

This divine treasure started from the celestial palace and descended down from the sky. It flowed down the Builder Tree Divine Bridge to pass through the galaxy, streaming down the sun, moon, and seven stars like a white-colored sash. It brought overflowing water to swirl around the Builder Tree and passed by the back of Qin Mu’s primordial spirit’s head to form a huge circle. It then flowed into the Six Directions Land and entered the Life and Death Divine Treasure, vanishing into the darkness.

As the power of heaven and earth was absorbed by him, the whirlpool of darkness and the whirlpool of light gradually became smaller.

After a moment, the instant both whirlpools vanished, a loud surging sound of tides rang out. Qin Mu instantly felt the Celestial River Divine Treasure forming a looping system in his body.

The celestial river that had vanished into Youdu reappeared in the celestial palaces, and the loop continued.

‘I saw Celestial Venerable Ling on the Surging River!’

Qin Mu was slightly in a daze, and his heart couldn’t calm down. ‘I saw the High Emperor Celestial Heavens! What is Celestial Venerable Ling doing in the High Emperor Celestial Heavens?’

Thump!

Qin Mu got punched in the head, and it immediately swelled up. Saint Woodcutter said with a displeased tone, “Rascal, you have scared all the kids in the capital city, and you are still in spacing out? If you weren’t my disciple and if I didn’t know you well, I would have already subjugated you as a demon!”

Qin Mu came back to his senses, and he saw himself being tightly surrounded. The heavenly teachers, the past human emperors, Granny Si, and the old and young Daoists and monks were all gathered here. Sakra Buddha had also arrived with a bruised face. Di Yiyue and Heavenly King Tian Shu were also here.

There was also a man cloaked in a cape of darkness, and it was King Yama of Fengdu.

King Yama, Di Yiyue, and Tian Shu must have arrived when he was opening the Celestial River Divine Treasure.

Qin Mu was rather moved, and he let out a sigh of relief. He smiled and said, "Luckily, I have not failed your expectations. The twenty-sixth seventh divine treasure has been opened up by me!"

"Let me shatter it!" The old farmer walked up with his fist tightly clenched.

Qin Mu hurriedly said, "Hold it!"

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh.

Several hands pressed down on the old farmer's shoulders. Emperor Yanfeng, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Granny Si, and Butcher were the first to press him down, and they got blown away.

Next, Woodcutter and Fisherman made their moves and got blown away as well. Sakra Buddha stretched out his hand, and the apparition of Mount Meru and the twenty heavens pressed down on the old farmer's head.

Tian Shu pulled out his knife and held it at the old farmer's throat, while Di Yiyue pressed down with Mingdu Heavenly Gate on his back.

Farmer sneered and said, "Let's not talk about how the four heavenly kings aren't here, but you might not be able to take me down even if you all work together! We, the Four Great Heavenly Teachers, have never been afraid of the Four Great Heavenly Kings!"

Scholar swayed her feathered fan gently and said with a smile, "Zhuo Cha, Mu'er said to hold it, so why are you in a hurry?"

"Alright. I'll listen to second brother."

Farmer said straightforwardly, "After he's done, I'll shatter his divine treasure."

Qin Mu was finally at ease and said with a smile, "This Celestial River Divine Treasure is the best divine treasure I've found. It's even much better than the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, as it is a unification of divine treasures!"

Chapter 803: Contribution of the Saintly King

"Celestial River Divine Treasure can connect to six other divine treasures and open access between all of these divine treasures, gathering the power of all the divine treasures in one's body."

Qin Mu gave a soft shout and activated the divine treasures in his body. His divine treasures projected out from his back.

Everyone hurriedly looked over and saw the celestial river descending from the sky. The river flowed down Builder Tree and passed through divine treasure after divine treasures, forming a loop.

"And the most crucial thing is that the celestial river is connected to the celestial palaces, merging the power of the celestial palaces along with the power of the divine treasures. From then on, the divine

treasures that you open up will harmonize with the celestial palaces, allowing gods to find it even more convenient to mobilize the power of the divine treasures. This is also a benefit for the gods.”

Qin Mu still hasn't cultivated to his celestial palace yet so he could only let people faintly see that his celestial river was connected to the celestial palace which was extremely high up, to show them that the celestial river was flowing out of the celestial palace.

“However, divine arts practitioners still benefit the most.”

Qin Mu continued to show everyone his fruit of labor and began to mobilize his vital qi. He executed all kinds of divine art and the activation speed of the divine arts in his hands was extremely fast, so fast that they couldn't catch what he was doing.

Because all the divine treasures were all connected, the power of all the divine treasures was mobilized at almost the same instant. Furthermore, his primordial spirit was also incomparably strong and it was numerous times stronger than the previous cultivation system of divine treasures!

“When all the divine treasures of a divine arts practitioner are connected, their magic power would be doubled and the time required to mobilize the vital qi would be halved or even shorter. The activation speed of the divine art would be even faster and the primordial spirit will be even stronger!”

Qin Mu executed all kinds of divine arts one by one and said solemnly, “After a divine arts practitioner cultivates to Life and Death Realm, they will reach Celestial River Divine Treasure once they break through the wall. When they reach this realm, the seven great divine treasures will become one and they will be able to fight with fake gods who stand outside Southern Heavenly Gate after crossing the divine bridge!”

In the manor, everyone quietened down but their hearts were thumping furiously.

This Celestial River Divine Treasure from Qin Mu had indeed surpassed Divine Bridge Divine Treasure by leaps and bounds!

From Celestial River Divine Treasure, they saw the hope of the future, an incomparably prosperous era!

Emperor Yanfeng's voice was hoarse and he said, “Minister Qin, Celestial River Divine Treasure is so perfect so would it be hard to open up? There's no Celestial River Divine Treasure in the current human body and only the broken divine bridge is left. If Celestial River is hard to open up, it wouldn't be much use to the people now.”

Qin Mu said with a smile, “As long as we go to Celestial River, we can utilize the power of Celestial River so it wouldn't be difficult to open up Celestial River Divine Treasure. As for the specific details on the method to open it up, I will sort it out later and let Your Majesty spread it out.”

Emperor Yanfeng was at a loss, “Celestial River? Where's Celestial River?”

“It's none other than Surging River. Surging River is the celestial river of Dragon Han Celestial Heavens in the past. I don't know why it had become Surging River after flowing here.”

Qin Mu didn't explain much and continued to say, "As long as one heads to Surging River and comprehend the power of Surging River, they will be able to guide this power to mold Celestial River Divine Treasure in their body. I can even sense the intense power of Celestial River from the capital city so it will definitely be even stronger beside Surging River. The comprehension will definitely be easier as well. I'm mobilizing the power of heaven and earth to mold the celestial river, this method is too difficult and not many will be able to do it. On the other hand, comprehending Celestial River and borrowing power from Celestial River would be countless times simpler."

Emperor Yanfeng was even more at a loss. He muttered, "Surging River, is it that Surging River where Dragon Rearing Sovereign is at?"

When he mentioned this, Qin Mu's face turned as black as charcoal and said resentfully, "It's that Surging River."

He had conferred the title of Surging River Dragon King onto Dragon Rearing Sovereign and even signed the Pact of Earth Count with him, making a pact with him to maintain the water transportation and conservancy of Surging River. On the other hand, Dragon Rearing Sovereign could enjoy offerings to Surging River and that included some of the aquatic lifeforms in Surging River.

"As for erasing the incomplete Divine Bridge Divine Treasure in the divine arts practitioners' bodies, that would be even simpler."

Qin Mu was full of confidence and said, "Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher can easily destroy Divine Bridge Divine Treasure so Big Sister Di Yiyue, Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi, Buddha, First Ancestor, King Yama, Senior Uncle Fisherman, Tian Shu, you all should have this kind of ability."

Village Chief shook his head and said, "Mu'er, you are robust and your body is sturdy, you will be fine even if your divine bridge is destroyed but it might not be so for the others. Even if they don't die, they would probably be stripped out of their skin. You need to find a person that's not as robust as you to try." After he said so, he looked at Human Emperor Qi Kang.

Human Emperor Qi Kang felt the chills. "Su Muzhe, I'm your master, your dear master! Your Grand Master Yi Shan's body is sturdy, use his as an experiment!"

Human Emperor Yi Shan was furious, "Am I not dear?"

Qin Mu calculated and said, "Using grand masters and ancestors as test subjects isn't too bad. They were no weaker than me so they are probably not dead..."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor muttered to himself, "Can gods who had already cultivated to the celestial palace also destroy Divine Bridge Divine Treasure to cultivate Celestial River Divine Treasure instead?"

Everyone's heart clenched. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had asked the main point.

In the current Eternal Peace Empire, there were two to three hundred gods. Woodcutter and the rest were gods of Founding Emperor Era. Their primordial spirits have already crossed their divine treasures to enter the celestial palaces.

From the effectiveness of Celestial River Divine Treasure which Qin Mu had created, Divine Bridge Divine Treasure would definitely be eliminated by Celestial River Divine Treasure in the future and they would be called old gods.

The battle power of old gods would be inferior to the new gods and that was the first point. The second point was that their descendants' divine treasures which were inherited from them would be inferior to the descendants of the new gods, or even inferior that the descendants of those divine arts practitioners that had opened up Celestial River Divine Treasure.

Even though their descendants could also destroy their divine treasures and open up Celestial River Divine Treasure, not everyone could open up the celestial river, there was bound to be some descendants that wouldn't be able to achieve it.

And these people would be eliminated by their era like they were.

"If Divine Bridge Divine Treasure is destroyed, would the power of the celestial palaces come collapsing down?"

Qin Mu didn't understand much regarding this. "What influence would it cause if Divine Bridge Divine Treasure is destroyed, I'm also not so clear about this..."

Farmer suddenly said, "Not much influence, I don't have a divine bridge."

Everyone looked at him and Farmer said, "The other divine treasures would indeed have to bear extremely heavy pressure if one is missing the divine bridge but it is still bearable."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "Senior uncle's attainments in your corporeal body are extremely high so you can still bear it. However, not everyone has a corporeal body as strong as senior uncle does. For safety reasons, I feel we should still seal Southern Heavenly Gate before breaking the divine bridge. I shall create the technique to seal Southern Heavenly Gate. Sealing Southern Heavenly Gate isn't too troublesome."

Qin Mu continued to ask, "I have been researching with Xu Shenghua on how to combine the divine treasures into one and we have quite some gains. Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge was created by Xu Shenghua, if one has Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge, it can also make the divine treasure even more stable, their cultivation would also be stronger than those who do not have Builder Tree. However, Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge requires extremely high attainments in algebra so not many people can cultivate it."

Everyone praised, "Xu Shenghua indeed has matchless talent."

"Put Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge in all colleges and Imperial College, whoever can cultivate it shall cultivate it."

Emperor Yanfeng said, "If they can't, there's no need to force them."

Qin Mu nodded his head and hesitated for a moment. "Everyone, now take a look at my divine treasure again."

He released his aura and suddenly, a series of reflection appeared under the divine treasures of the god path. The divine treasures of the devil path surged out and there was also a Builder Tree, Spirit Embryo, Five Elements, Six Directions, Seven Stars Divine Treasure. There was also a celestial river falling in the reverse direction and connecting with the celestial river in the divine treasures of the god path!

Everyone broke in a commotion and was astonished. Discussions arose and everyone started to chatter noisily.

Suddenly, Village Chief gave everyone a look of disdain and sneered, "It's the overlord body."

Granny Si, Deaf, Butcher, Old Ma, and Blind understood and they smiled. "Even though these seniors have astonishing abilities, their horizons are shallow and inferior to us. They don't know the power of the overlord body."

They were very pleased. After all, they were all convinced by Village Chief a long time ago so they didn't find it weird anymore.

"How do you cultivate this out?" Scholar went forward to study and asked in astonishment.

Saint Woodcutter, Di Yiyue, Sakra Buddha and the rest also went up and examined it before crying out in astonishment, "They are truly divine treasures, they aren't a reflection!"

"Even the celestial river is real!" Heavenly Teacher Fisherman cried out in astonishment.

Farmer cried out, "The other Life and Death Divine Treasure is not the same as the previous one!"

"What a lack of knowledge." Second Ancestor folded his arms and sneered.

The other human emperors also folded their arms and sneered. "We already knew it when we got beaten up by him. Is that right, First Ancestor?"

First Ancestor Human Emperor's expression didn't change as he said, "Don't talk nonsense."

Second Ancestor reminded him. "Teacher, you were also beaten up by him before."

First Ancestor's expression turned black and he stuttered, "I didn't..."

"Nonsense, you got beaten up in front of Hall of Human Emperors and you even cried."

...

"I feel that everyone can cultivate positive and negative divine treasures and they could also be connected into one by Celestial River Divine Treasure. Only Life and Death Divine Treasure is different, one is Life and Death Divine Treasure and the other is Xuandu Divine Treasure."

Qin Mu said, "Above the primordial spirit is heaven and below is earth. Up is god and down is devil. We, humans, are neither god nor devil so we don't have to just focus on one. I feel we might even possess both god and devil to form the human path. God and devil have many restrictions but we don't have to force those restrictions on ourselves, jumping out of it might make our world even wider."

Everyone surrounded him and walked in circles, pondering about how to open up the other divine treasures of the devil path.

Even though Qin Mu was right, it was too difficult to achieve it. This wasn't something they could do instantly.

Woodcutter suddenly asked, "How did you open your divine treasures of the devil path?"

Qin Mu said, "My other identity is Son of Youdu so I open it up somehow, I also don't know the exact details but this is a feasible path."

Woodcutter frowned and continued to walk around him. "Not everyone is Son of Youdu, you can do it doesn't mean other people have the requirements to..."

Everyone else was also frowning and thinking.

Qin Mu became giddy as they walking around him. As he planned to push everyone aside to go out, everyone stopped him. "You can't go. You can only leave after everyone finishes studying you."

Qin Mu said troubledly, "I was only throwing a problem for you guys to solve, I still have other things I have to do."

Scholar said, "Only you have succeeded as of now so we can only study you. If you go, who do we study?"

Qin Mu could only sit down.

Celestial Venerable Yu who was not far away let out a sigh of relief. These few days had taken quite a toll on his and he was being stared at continuously. He could finally relax now.

Qin Mu was studied by these few people for half a month. Daoist Lin Xuan and the other Daoists even crawled into his divine treasures to take down detailed data, recording them down.

His divine treasures of the devil path were completely studied by everyone and they combined all of their studies to take out a list of regulations.

Granny Si said, "Not everyone is Son of Youdu so we need to breed a devil seed first, to use the seed to breed a Bulder Tree Divine Bridge. To plant the devil in the Dao heart and nurture the heart devil."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "After the devil nature becomes denser, one can open the spirit embryo of the devil path and give birth to the primordial spirit of the devil path."

"Five Elements, Six Directions, and Seven Stars will be easy but Xuandu Divine Treasure will be difficult."

“To achieve this step, that’s one in a billion. There’s still any hurdle behind and that is Celestial River Divine Treasure. After Celestial River Divine Treasure is completed, there’s still another problem and that is who will be the one to open the celestial palaces of the devil path. We don’t have any celestial palaces of the devil path in our body.”

“But if you can do it, you can be crowned the God King or the Saintly King of the devil path!”

...

Qin Mu just focused on executed his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique and sat there to train for half a month. Everyone sighed when they saw him like this.

Emperor Yanfeng still had a good heart and reminded him. “Minister, if you can sort out these techniques, the people of the world will respect you as saintly king. Countless divine arts practitioners will revere you.”

Qin Mu asked, “Is the title of saintly king higher than celestial venerable?”

Emperor Yanfeng shook his head. “No. Celestial Venerable’s contribution is the largest and even saintly king is slightly inferior. God King is also a title for great contribution but it’s still slightly inferior to Saintly King.”

“I don’t care then, it’s too troublesome.”

Qin Mu said, “I’ll just be my celestial venerable.”

Emperor Yanfeng snorted but the little eunuch beside him wasn’t around so he couldn’t record anywhere. He thought to himself. ‘I’ll record this down in my book when I get back.’

Chapter 804: Breaking the Blessings of the Ancient Gods

Everyone finished studying and sorted out a constitution. Next, each of them chose a direction they wanted to research into and targeted that direction.

The divine treasures of the devil path was a very huge cultivation system and if one person had to research everything, he might not complete it even if he dedicated all his life to the research.

Even if each of them chose one direction to research, they also required a large amount of capable people. For example, Heavenly Saint Academy where Granny Si and Village Chief was in, Dao Sect where Dao Master Lin Xuan was in, Little Jade Capital where Wang Muran was in, there were numerous talents could be picked to assist them in their deductions, to elaborate on every fine detail of the divine treasures of the devil path. They just had to be in control of the general direction.

Everyone used another dozens of days to sort out the blessings of the ancient gods behind Celestial Venerable Yu’s head. Woodcutter collected all of the runes of the gods and handed them over to Emperor Yanfeng.

Emperor Yanfeng was tearing up with joy and he said, "Eternal Peace's paths, skills and divine arts shall soar high from now onwards."

Everyone couldn't help having the same sentiments.

Celestial Venerable Yu was like a huge treasure vault. Just by studying the halo behind Celestial Venerable Yu's head was enough for Eternal Peace's paths, skills and divine arts to advance by leaps and bounds!

"Eternal Peace Emperor, your words fall short."

Woodcutter said, "Emperor, you only see the paths, skills and divine arts of the ancient gods but you didn't see the paths, skills and divine arts of us, the lifeforms after the beginning, you must not neglect the root and pursue the tip."

Emperor Yanfeng bowed to the ground and asked sincerely, "May teacher enlighten me."

Woodcutter said, "I'm the heavenly teacher of Founding Emperor, I'm not your heavenly teacher. I can't teach you, ask your heavenly teacher."

Emperor Yanfeng was slightly stunned and he immediately came back to his senses. He consulted Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor.

"Your Majesty, what teacher means is that even though we have received the runes of the ancient gods, these runes don't belong to us, the lifeforms after the beginning."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said firmly, "Even though we are lacking inherently, we had managed to create Sword Dao, Knife Dao, the four arts, martial divine art and all of these aren't the Great Dao of the Ancient Gods, nor are they the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. They were created by us from nothing. What teacher means that these are then our roots."

Emperor Yanfeng suddenly saw the light.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor continued to say, "Your Majesty, our reform can absorb the good points of the ancient gods but we cannot give up on our good points. Only by making use of the good points from both sides can our society improve."

Emperor Yanfeng acknowledged and said, "Imperial Preceptor's words have solved the questions that had been plaguing me from years."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said softly, "Teacher also has another layer of meaning. By understanding the runes of the Great Dao of Ancient Gods, we will be able to understand the weakness of every one of the ancient gods."

Emperor Yanfeng's heart trembled violently, "What Imperial Preceptor mean is?"

"Your Majesty will naturally understand."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "Now that Primordial Realm has broken out of the seal and all kinds of power are emerging, we need to make early preparations. There are strong practitioners from Founding Emperor Era helping us but we still have to rely on us in the end, if Your Majesty relies on the gods of Founding Emperor for everything, what's the purpose of Eternal Peace Empire's reform? Your Majesty needs to prepare now to face the ancient gods in the future, this is so we won't be totally unable to fight back."

Emperor Yanfeng felt apprehensive. Looking at the books that everyone had put in effort into sorting out, he let out a shaky breath and said with a soft voice, "I will not disappoint Imperial Preceptor's hope, I will not let down the hope of our predecessors! Even if I have to give my life to the empire, I will make this reform last long!"

The three heavenly kings and the four heavenly teachers gathered together. Di Yiyue's gaze twinkled and she said, "I already have some confidence in removing the blessings of the ancient gods, however, there are simply too many blessings on Celestial Venerable Yu, their links are also extremely so the ancient gods might detect something. Thus..."

Scholar smiled and said, "Thus we need a test subject!"

The other heavenly teachers and heavenly kings immediately looked at Qin Mu in unison.

Qin Mu still didn't sense anything and he was currently telling the human emperors that had reincarnated by possession how to cultivate Celestial River Divine Treasure. He was planning to use Human Emperor Yi Shan and Human Emperor Qi Kang as test subjects.

Even though Qi Kang and Yi Shan were willing, the other human emperors were all very willing. First Ancestor also nodded his head so it wasn't up to them to make a choice.

Scholar pulled back her gaze and looked at Di Yiyue while swaying her feathered fan with a smile, "The number one heavenly king is praised by Founding Emperor for being the person with the most outstanding aptitude. If you can get rid of Mother Earth's blessing, can you get rid of Heaven Duke's blessing?"

Di Yiyue looked at her and said indifferently, "The number one formation master of Founding Emperor, the only person brought to Carefree Village by Founding Emperor, he views you even more highly than me. In that case, how many blessings can Zi Xi remove?"

Scholar said with a smile, "Even though I'm the only one brought by Founding Emperor to Carefree Village and I know that the rest of you bore grudges, I had never betrayed Founding Emperor before. Not one of the Four Great Heavenly Teachers had betrayed him and yet there are two that had fallen among the Four Great Heavenly Kings.

Di Yiyue's face instantly turned dark.

Sakra Buddha also didn't have a pleasant expression.

Tian Shu carried Imperial Gate Divine Knife and sneered. "So what if you are the Four Great Heavenly Teachers? Don't forget, I was the one who had chopped off the horn of Earth Count. Only then was

there Fengdu, only then was there a place for the remaining survivors of Founding Emperor to have a place to settle down, only then was the land of Eternal Peace safe. Among the Four Great Heavenly Teachers, the ones who could run had run, those who could hide had hidden. Some even blame themselves and turned into stone for twenty thousand years, what face do you have to scorn us, the Four Great Heavenly Kings?”

Woodcutter and Fisherman were silent. When the army had lost, they had turned into stone statues. They truly didn't have the face to.

Farmer also didn't say a word. When the army had lost, he guarded Bullfighting World and didn't do much.

In terms of contribution, Tian Shu, the Mingdu Heavenly King, had still done the most.

Scholar sneered and said, “Mingdu Heavenly King is indeed remarkable but you are ranked behind among the Four Great Heavenly Kings. The number one heavenly king was married to Son of Heavenly Yin before the battle and got assassinate by him during their nuptial night, she died for twenty thousand years! The strongest force of Founding Emperor was instantly destroyed so how are we, the four heavenly teachers suppose to fight? We are here to teach, not to fight!”

She looked at Sakra Buddha and said coldly, “Heavenly King Li Youran is also rather remarkable, as the third heavenly king, to get tangled up with Red Deity Qi Xiayu of the fake dynasty! Founding Emperor got you to build Carefree Village and you went to become a monk because you were plagued by love! As the god of war, you have run away and let us teachers brace ourselves and fight, it's no wonder we had lost!”

“I won't say Green Emperor, he's old and is our elder. But what about Tian Shu? During the ending period of the war, you got lured away by Left Assistant Minister Yan Shaoqing of the fake dynasty and got tricked into Imperial Gate Divine Knife. Without you, how are we teachers supposed to fight? I know how to layout formations, to teach formations, to teach the four arts, but I've never led an army before! Farmer, Woodcutter, Fisherman, which one of them had led an army before?”

She sneered and said, “Founding Emperor handed the military power to the four of you yet you guys had crumbled one after another, letting the four teachers having to lead the army and fight to the death with the extraterritorial celestial heavens. If we aren't the ones who are going to lose, who is?”

Di Yiyue, Sakra Buddha and Tian Shu were silent.

After a moment, Di Yiyue sighed and bowed to the ground. “I'm sorry, Dao friends. Yiyue has failed Founding Emperor's expectations.”

Sakra Buddha and Tian Shu also bowed to the ground for a long time.

“There's no use apologizing to me.”

Scholar didn't help them up and said coldly, “You didn't let us down, you let Founding Emperor down, you let those soldiers who had died in battle down, you have let the people of Founding Emperor Era down. Hehe, a god dynasty that had lasted for twenty thousand years was vanquished just like that.

Countless lives were lost and only that few people that Prince Qin Wu had saved remained. I'm also guilty, we, the four heavenly teachers are also guilty, in that calamity, the one with the greatest contribution wasn't the Four Great Heavenly Teachers, it also wasn't the Four Great Heavenly Kings, it was the army deserter, it was Prince Qin Wu. Sinners, we are all sinners..."

Everyone was silent.

If it wasn't for First Ancestor Human Emperor Qin Wu who had protected the last of the people from Founding Emperor Era to immigrate and look for a safe haven, Eternal Peace wouldn't have even existed afterward.

Saint Woodcutter was silent and he suddenly asked, "Let's not talk about this. Is Founding Emperor well?"

Scholar didn't answer and looked back.

Far away, Qin Mu's ears grew larger. The earholes were originally facing two sides but now his ears had actually rotated to the back of his head to eavesdrop on them.

Scholar pulled back his gaze and didn't speak. He started to sign with his hands and conversed with sign language.

Right at this moment, the hair on the back of Qin Mu's head parted and a face grew out. His eyes opened to stare at her hands.

Scholar frowned and whispered, "We'll use our consciousness to communicate."

The consciousness of the seven strong practitioners collided together and just as Scholar was about to tell them, she counted and realized the number of consciousness was wrong. There was actually eight!

Scholar's head became huge and she gritted her teeth. "We'll talk another day."

Woodcutter called Qin Mu over and revealed a smile. "Mu'er, we already have full confidence of removing the blessings from Celestial Venerable Yu's head, however, we need a test subject. Heavenly teachers, heavenly kings, do you bear to let Qin Mu be this subject?"

The other six people had fierce gazes as they looked at him and said in unison, "What's there not to bear?"

Cold sweat broke out on Qin Mu's forehead and he secretly moved a few steps back. He revealed a sincere smile and said, "Teacher, senior uncles, I didn't hear anything..."

Sakra Buddha stretched his finger out and a golden rope bound him tightly, bringing him to their faces.

Qin Mu was about to shout for help when Woodcutter sealed his mouth with a divine art.

"Let's begin."

Seven of them looked at one another in the eyes and suddenly Scholar and Di Yiyue moved. They circled around Qin Mu and struck at the blessing behind his head!

Boom! Boom!

Rumbles rang out. Di Yiyue was an expert on Emperor's Throne and even though Scholar wasn't on Emperor's Throne, her overall cultivation was terrifyingly high. Both of them had their own good points and they used all kinds of methods to break the runes of Mother Earth's Great Dao. Soon, the halo behind Qin Mu's head became tattered and it dimmed.

Scholar suddenly said, "Everyone, be careful. Mother Earth has already detected us! Third Brother! Mingdu Heavenly King!"

Farmer bent his legs and leaped into midair. Looking down, he saw the ground at the west of the capital city rolling and the mountains shaking. There seemed to be something huge moving underground!

Farmer shouted and he took a step to cross a thousand miles. He punched down on the ground and the capital city shook at that moment. Everyone in the capital city could see light filling the sky in the west, turning it as bright as day.

And at this moment, knife light descended down from the sky as Heavenly King Tian Shu stabbed his knife deep into the ground. God blood poured out from the ground and flowed into Mud River, dyeing Mud River red.

Chapter 805: Celestial Emperor's Blessing

The surging land suddenly regained calmness and the Imperial Gate Divine Knife that was stabbed in the ground sliced open the ground towards the west. Heavenly King Tian Shu grabbed the handle of the knife and tried to stabilize the divine knife. However, the power under the ground was extremely powerful and as a result, he was also dragged forward by his knife towards the west.

Imperial Gate Divine Knife was incomparably sharp and when it passed by a mountain, the huge mountain was suddenly sliced vertically in half!

Farmer saw this situation and gave a shout. He punched on the ground and heard cracks coming from below as though something was being broken into sections.

Tian Shu was finally able to pull out Imperial Gate Divine Knife and when he pulled out his knife, his body transformed into a goat-head god. He grew a pair of horns and swung his knife down again.

He gave it his all when he swung this knife and even though he had only slashed once, countless knife lights tunneled underground.

His knife skills were very intricate and he was the highest achievement in the knife path during Founding Emperor Era, otherwise, Founding Emperor wouldn't have got him to wield his knife to slash Earth Count.

When this knife slashed down, the surface of the ground cracked continuously and knife lights could faintly be seen shuttling to and fro. There were also huge roots flailing in the knife lights and the land which was bulging up quickly moved to the west. Soon, mountains far away trembled like waves and moved away at an extremely fast speed.

Puddles of blood formed swamps on the ground and there was still sunlight rising from the lake.

Tian Shu pulled out his knife and carried the huge knife on his shoulder. He asked puzzledly, "I had clearly hit her but why couldn't Imperial Gate Divine Knife take away her soul?"

"When you slash Earth Count, did you manage to take away his soul?"

Behind him, Farmer's voice rang out. "Come on, let's return to the capital city."

Tian Shu turned around and returned to the capital city with him.

Inside the manor of the capital city, Di Yiyue and Scholar worked together to get rid of Mother Earth's blessing. However, Qin Mu's mind was also muddled and confused. He hugged the wall and puked without anything coming out. Only after a while was he back to normal but his face was still slightly pale.

The few heavenly teachers and heavenly kings looked at one another in dismay. "We had only broken Mother Earth's blessing and Qin Mu got tormented like this, there are hundreds of blessings behind Celestial Venerable Yu's head and he's only on Spirit Embryo Realm, how is he going to endure it?"

Qin Mu shook his head but the world was still spinning.

He didn't have much feeling when Saint Woodcutter plucked Earth Aeon Dao Fruit and that was because the fruit was connected to his soul. Saint Woodcutter had just struck his soul into Youdu and cut off the connection between him and fruit, causing it to automatically drop.

However, Mother Earth's blessing was different, this kind of blessing was more complicated and it could absorb the power of the land to recover continuously. Also, it was connected with his corporeal body so even if Qin Mu died, the blessing would still exist.

The method which Scholar and Di Yiyue used was the most barbaric method, by breaking every single one of the runes which formed Mother Earth's blessing.

During these few days, they had completely comprehended all of these runes and each of them thought of their own solution. As they were solving, these vibrations bombarded Qin Mu's corporeal body and primordial spirit, causing him to be extremely uncomfortable.

"Celestial Venerable Yu can't endure this."

Saint Woodcutter shook his head and said, "If we are to get rid of those blessings, we need strong practitioners on Emperor's Throne Realm to protect his primordial spirit and corporeal body, we also have to be on guard in case the power of the ancient gods come attacking. Celestial Venerable Yu's responsibility is enormous, his revival is definitely no secret to the ancient gods that had blessed him. If

we were to break the blessings, not only Mother Earth will be lured over, we need to end this fast, we need to wipe out these blessings before these ancient gods react!”

Scholar shook her head, “My wisdom is lacking, I can’t completely get rid of the blessings behind his head.”

Di Yiyue also shook her head, “These blessings are vast, I can easily break the blessings of the four deities and Heaven Duke, however, there are still some blessings that I don’t understand.”

Sakra, Farmer, and Fisherman also shook their heads.

Saint Woodcutter said, “In that case, I shall solve it along with my little disciple. You guys shall protect us from any attack from the ancient gods. Baigui, come over.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor heard him and came over. “Teacher.”

Saint Woodcutter said, “Both of us shall work together and break the blessings behind Celestial Venerable Yu’s head, are you confident?”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor pondered for a moment, “Celestial Emperor’s blessing will be slightly difficult. Celestial Emperor’s blessing is complicated and contains many kinds of Great Dao. It will take some time to solve it, this is my first time seeing such a marvelous Great Dao. However, if I work together with teacher, I am eighty to ninety percent confident.”

Woodcutter said, “I shall work together with Baigui, First Heavenly King, guard Celestial Venerable Yu’s corporeal body and primordial spirit to protect him from the attacks of the ancient gods.”

Everyone nodded in acknowledgment.

Di Yiyue called Celestial Venerable Yu over and used her magic power to protect his corporeal body and soul. She nodded her head gently in acknowledgment.

Woodcutter said, “Baigui, which blessing of the ancient gods do you think we should break first.”

“First break Mother Earth, then break Heaven Duke and Earth Count before touching Celestial Emperor.”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, “Mother Earth is already dead and she had retreated in defeat just now, her blessing is the easiest to break. Next, we shall break Heaven Duke and Earth Count, both ancient gods knows second senior brother so they won’t stop us or alarm other ancient gods. Next, we will break Celestial Emperor. Second senior brother told me Celestial Emperor is already dead, so even though breaking his blessing would be difficult, he won’t dare to appear. After this, we will break Celestial Empress and her sister, four deities, and then the rest of the gods.

Saint Woodcutter asked, “Will there be ancient gods interfering and stopping us?”

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor shook his head and said, “The crux lies in Celestial Empress and the four deities, if the speed to break the blessing of these six ancient gods is fast enough, we can make the

extraterritorial celestial heavens have no time to react. As for the remaining ancient gods, they are not much of a problem and I can break them easily. We need to be fast and catch them off guard so no gods can capture our location, preventing them from descending.”

Saint Woodcutter’s eyes became brighter and brighter. He smiled and said, “I have three disciples, the one who has received my true teachings is only you.”

Qin Mu snorted and was rather displeased. “What true teaching? Teacher, you never allow me to listen when you are teaching junior brother, you never taught me before so where are the true teachings from?”

Saint Woodcutter ignored him. Both of them immediately made their move to walk around Celestial Venerable Yu.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor pulled out his sword while Saint Woodcutter took down his ax. The sword moved like the lightning and the ax moved like the wind, every move was extremely intricate and caused everyone to exclaim in admiration.

“Jiang Baigui is very similar to Woodcutter.”

Farmer looked and whispered to Scholar, “However, his aptitude seems to be higher than Woodcutter. His cultivation is already close to Woodcutter.”

Scholar nodded her head gently, “Because big heavenly teacher was too focus on too many things, his cultivation has halted as a result. His vitality is limited and by holding up Founding Emperor’s reform by himself, he had delayed his cultivation. On the other hand, for Jiang Baigui to still be able to improve at such a godly speed after learning most of his knowledge, he is indeed not normal.”

Farmer looked at Qin Mu who was rather displeased at the side and asked softly, “Why doesn’t Woodcutter teach Qin Mu that kid? That kid is angry now, his face is now even longer than your donkey.”

Scholar shook her head. “I don’t know about this. However, what Qin Mu had learned is also very messy, and even though they are messy, they are all very skilled, it’s truly not bad at all. Especially his sword skills, even I can’t block them.”

“I know why big brother doesn’t teach him.”

Fisherman walked over and said with a low voice, “I’ve interacted with this kid for a period of them and I admire him very much, thus I ask big brother why don’t he teach Qin Mu. He had a very weird expression back then and said this to me. Among his three disciples, he knew what he should teach to his big disciple and little disciple, only his second disciple he has no idea what to teach so he decides not to teach anything, letting him grow on his own.”

Scholar didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. She asked the old farmer, “I see his Martial Dao isn’t weak, did you teach him that?”

Farmer snorted and shook his head. "I never did. Back then when I threw Woodcutter into the ditch to soak, this kid came searching and he was very haughty. He said he could solve the problem of the people in Bullfighting World having no divine bridge and he wanted to use that to exchange for Woodcutter. I allowed him to barge through Bullfighting Palace and that was how he had comprehended Martial Dao. I didn't teach him anything. Never would I thought that this kid had actually solved it..."

Scholar was stunned and looked at Qin Mu. Qin Mu was still pulling a long face and looked rather unhappy.

'Having such a disciple, I don't know if Wen Tiange is lucky or unlucky.' She thought to herself.

After a short while, Woodcutter and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor broke Mother Earth's blessing and both of them immediately started on Heaven Duke's blessing. Their speed was fast and they dealt with Earth Count's blessing next. The few heavenly teachers and heavenly kings wore weird expressions on their faces as they looked.

Even Di Yiyue was frowning greatly. Both of them were breaking through the blessings way too fast. If it was her, she couldn't have done it at such a fast speed.

To reach such a fast speed, one would require to have extremely high intelligence and terrifying deduction ability. Furthermore, they have to complement each other flawlessly without making a single mistake.

Woodcutter and Imperial Preceptor didn't practice beforehand and had just worked on it directly yet their cooperation was truly flawless!

Soon, these two people finally started to deal with Celestial Emperor's blessing. This was the hardest blessing and both of their speed slowed down. Every sword, every ax, seemed to be extremely slow and heavy.

They moved slowly and they were lifting something light as though it was heavy. The time taken for every strike became longer and longer while their sweat started to vaporize from their body into steam. Their qi and blood were also becoming more and more vigorous.

After two days, beads of blood seeped out of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's skin while Woodcutter also had two streaks of blood rolling down his eyes. His hair had turned white.

Celestial Emperor's blessing was simply too strong and it had forced them to raise their wisdom to the limits. Their brains were operating at an astonishing speed and this was still after they had analyzed the marvels of the runes in Celestial Emperor's blessing. If they were completely clueless, they wouldn't have been able to make a move.

Another two days later, Woodcutter's breath became exhausted and since Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was much younger, he had more and more comprehension when breaking Celestial Emperor's blessing and thus his qi and blood increased instead of decreasing.

Finally, both of them were finally able to break the halo formed from Celestial Emperor's blessing.

Blood leaked out from the corner of Woodcutter's mouth and he moved back. "Baigui, can you settle the rest of the blessings on your own?"

"I can try!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor roared and his body suddenly increased in speed. He transformed into a series of afterimages and at this moment, it was as if there was countless Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor around Celestial Venerable Yu. Every Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was executing different sword move to stab at the halo behind Celestial Venerable Yu's head, causing all kinds of dazzling and colorful light to burst forth.

Di Yiyue, Scholar, Farmer became nervous.

When they were breaking the blessing earlier, Heaven Duke and Earth Count wouldn't stop them while Mother Earth and Celestial Emperor were dead. Now only Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was left and the gods of the remaining blessings could still very well be alive!

Suddenly, Celestial Empress's blessing extinguished with a pop and a few breaths later, Celestial Empress' sister's blessing also extinguished. Next, the blessings of the four deities dimmed and were extinguished as well.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's speed grew faster and faster. His apparitions also grew more and more, forcing everyone back to give him a larger space to use.

The halo behind Celestial Venerable Yu's head decreased and the speed where the blessings were extinguished was growing faster and faster. Everyone was dazzled and they exclaimed to themselves in admiration.

"You are helping your little disciple to succeed."

Scholar whispered, "You aren't so weak that you will cough up blood from exhaustion."

Saint Woodcutter revealed a smile, "I'm already old and I'm the heavenly teacher of Founding Emperor, I can't keep helping Eternal Peace. A teacher has to teach to solve doubts, now that I've taught and solved the doubts, only then am I truly a teacher."

Scholar pouted at Qin Mu and asked softly, "So what about that disciple of yours? Have you taught him to solve his doubts?"

Saint Woodcutter's head was huge and he said at a loss, "I don't know what I can teach him or how I should teach him... He's like a Celestial Venerable Yu, after learning the basics, he can create something that can astound you and scare you half to death. I don't dare to teach him..."

Finally, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor finally broke all the blessing and kept his sword behind his back. He shut his eyes to focus and sank into a kind of marvelous realm.

Breaking the ancient gods' blessing this time had allowed him to gain much, allowing him to enter a profound comprehension that was even more profound.

This was the result of Woodcutter's help. Woodcutter had guided him into a battle of wits with the ancient gods, the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, and Woodcutter himself. Later, Woodcutter withdrew and allow Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor to bring out his intellect and as a result, there was this comprehension of Dao.

"This could be Jiang Baigui's most crucial comprehension in his life, the one that will determine his success in the future."

No one disturbed him and they all left.

When Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, it was already a month later. He looked around and Qin Mu's manor was already completed. Everyone had left long ago and when he raised their head, he saw a huge Primordial Tree had enveloped the entire capital city.

"Qin Mu had gone to Surging River with numerous human emperors and Dao Master."

Gongsun Yan who was under the tree told him. "He told me to tell Imperial Preceptor not to worry and Imperial Preceptor can prepare the technique to seal Southern Heavenly Gate as soon as possible."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor stared blankly and said with a smile, "Why didn't you go with him?"

"I'm used to being rooted here." That girl smiled.

Qin Mu sat on the back of the dragon qilin and hurried on the way with the numerous human emperors. As they crossed the majestic mountains and rivers which calmed their nerves, he suddenly saw a black boar and was delighted. He hurriedly shouted, "Catch that demon boar!"

The water qilin hurriedly sprinted over and caught that black demon boar.

Qin Mu took out the imperial edict of Celestial Emperor and said with a smile, "I was just thinking of how to get rid of this Celestial Emperor's blessing. After a moment, he opened up the imperial edict at the muddle-headed black demon boar.

After a moment, Qin Mu tossed the imperial edict aside and left with the rest.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, we finally meet." An incomparably ancient consciousness fluctuated silently and appeared in the mind of the black demon boar.

"Snort snort!" That black demon boar cried out in astonishment.