

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 806-810

Chapter 806: Celestial River Dragon King

“Celestial Venerable Mu is actually so aloof.”

Celestial Emperor’s cryptic consciousness waves came over and said indistinctly, “How many years has it been since I’ve conferred you the title of Celestial Venerable Mu? Yet you had resisted until now to open up my imperial edict, your endurance is truly remarkable. You should have met Yan Qiling, right? She has reported to me about you, I’m truly astonished but I’m also very gratified. As expected of the person I’ve taken a liking to. Your appearance has made me understand many things.”

“Snort!”

That black boar was flustered and hurriedly took off into the dense forest in the mountains.

“Snort?”

Celestial Emperor’s consciousness was a little taken aback and he said with a smile, “Does Celestial Venerable Mu only want to say this word to me? I rather admire you for daring to take revenge for Celestial Venerable Yu. The reason why I had conferred you as Celestial Venerable Mu is because your divine arts had surpassed Dragon Han Era, opening up the era of divine arts. Even the current Celestial Venerable Mu is still considered a celestial venerable as your divine arts have no lack of strange and marvelous ideas. I’ve been waiting for a chance, a chance to clean up the rebels and traitors. You are the one who had revived Goddess of Heavenly Yin, right? Mother Earth went to find you is also because she wanted you to revive her, am I right?”

The black wild boar crashed here and there with his snout and tusks but he couldn’t break free of that voice in his mind.

Not long later, this demon boar found his nest and there were numerous piglets and sows living in the nest. Suddenly, that voice rang out again. “... You can escape from me. I need to you host a resurrection for me. I’ve died in Yuandu and my three souls are scattered in all parts of Yuandu, it isn’t too troublesome for you to host this resurrection for me.”

“Snort snort snort snort...”

“Celestial Venerable Mu, you are asking for it! You most probably don’t know what fear is, I can show you true terror!”

...

“Have you felt the fear? Are you still going to be aloof to me?”

“Snort snort...”

“You really want me to force you! By cooperating with me, I will allow you to reach the highest official position and enjoy endless riches, I will turn you into the one and only celestial venerable! Yet you are so arrogant and haughty, I will make you regret this!”

“Snort...”

...

Qin Mu sat on the head of the dragon qilin and continued to explain to the human emperors on how to sense the power of the celestial river. Human Emperor Qi Kang and Human Emperor Yi Shan were dispirited and listless as they drank medicine and listened.

The other human emperors had made their decision to sabotage these two without any qualms at all. They got First Ancestor Human Emperor to get rid of their Divine Bridge Divine Treasure.

First Ancestor was much gentler than Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher and even so, they were still heavily injured. After all, their corporeal bodies were as strong as Qin Mu and when their divine bridges were destroyed, their vitality was also damaged.

Lucky for them, Qin Mu was right beside so he could treat them anytime.

Even though the dragon qilin’s speed was extremely fast, he still needed to spend a few months to reach Surging River. Looking at a majestic mountain in front, Qin Mu looked out three thousand miles and saw the surroundings of the mountain pillar were very vast. The mountain pillar pierced straight into the sea of clouds and so the sea of clouds was at the waist of the mountain. The lightning layer was also at the waist of the mountain.

One mountain actually had four seasons, white snow, blazing sun, flying river hanging on the mountain, and lakes and seas that were like sapphires adorned on the mountain.

Looking upwards more, he could faintly see that this mountain had already pierced through the fake sky of Eternal Peace Empire, holding up the sky high up.

The sky of Eternal Peace was a fake sky. It was only a formation and the sky was a hundred thousand miles high and a thousand yards thick. The sun, moon, and stars were all formations in the formation diagram.

This mountain was too high and as a result, it had caused the sun, moon, and stars to become distorted and strange when they orbited over here.

Especially when the sun moved to this place, with the warped sky, the sun was also stretched as though it was wrinkled.

Qin Mu looked at the wrinkled sun in the sky and frowned. He pulled back his gaze and sighed to himself. ‘Not trying to even make it look realistic. Those gods maintaining the fake sky has truly lost their standards. They would still try their best to maintain the orbit of the sun and the moon but now they just don’t care anymore.’

He looked at the huge mountains and huge rivers that had suddenly appeared in Eternal Peace Empire and he sighed ruefully.

He was originally very familiar with Eternal Peace's geography but now everything seemed so unfamiliar.

Now, Eternal Peace was already broken up into pieces and the places that were separated were now scattered among the towering mountains.

Other than that, he even saw numerous ancient ruins that were filled with the air of danger. It was as though some terrifying monster was hiding there.

There were also caves among these mountains and there were even row upon row of luxurious palaces. Some places even had large-scale community of constructions.

When they passed by some huge swamps and huge rivers, they would even encounter extremely strong half-gods popping out from somewhere with overflowing aura that distorted the sky, causing exceptionally beautiful apparitions to appear. Some controlled water, some controlled fire, but they didn't make a move. They just watched from afar.

First Ancestor Human Emperor had followed them and every time this situation happened, celestial palaces would appear behind him and his primordial spirit would standing on the city tower of Jade Capital City.

Every time this happens, those half-gods would silently retreat.

Half a month later, Qin Mu and the rest came to Bazhou City.

As Eternal Peace Empire's economy developed, Bazhou City had undergone numerous expansion so it was extremely vast. However, after looking at the scene of Primordial Realm, Qin Mu felt that Bazhou City was too small. It was merely a stone in an ocean in the current Eternal Peace Empire, it was insignificant.

In the city, two gods stood high above in the clock towers. One was left and one was right as they shone with divine light to look in all directions, guarding against any invasion from half-gods.

Qin Mu raised his head to look and saw that one of the gods was Duke Wei so he greeted.

Duke Wei remained standing on the clock tower but his primordial spirit came down to welcome everyone. He lowered his voice and asked, "Cult Master is from the capital city? How is capital city doing?"

"Capital city is doing fine."

Qin Mu asked puzzled, "Heavenly King Wei doesn't know about the news of the capital city? Didn't Imperial Preceptor forge dozens of teleportation gates?"

Duke Wei sighed and said, "This teleportation formation consumes huge amount of medicinal stones every time it is activated, who would use it unless it's in time of crisis? Now that the trade routes are

basically cut off, if we had to send someone to the capital city, divine arts practitioners would have to take one to two years to travel to and fro for news. Gods also can't leave, thus the news from the capital city is very hard to reach here. In these two years, divine arts practitioners have been searching for people lost outside, protecting them to Bazhou. There are numerous people injured and we don't have extra hands to go to the capital city for news."

Qin Mu frowned and he looked at the people in the city. Their clothes were all tattered and they all looked emaciated.

"We have opened up several fields outside the city and as long as we tide through this period, not many people will die once the ration is handed down."

Duke Wei said, "However, there are half-gods coming out these few days and they had told us to send up offerings."

Qin Mu frowned, "Offerings? Offerings to who?"

"Offerings to half-gods."

Duke Wei said, "Otherwise, they will descend disaster on us. There are a few strong existences among the half-gods and they had built a god country on the mountain. They requested us to give offerings and surrender to become their people."

Qin Mu said, "The emperor currently doesn't have the energy or the manpower so we can only drag things out. Heavenly King Wei can temporarily give them offerings and wait until the power of the emperor reaches here before making another decision..."

"The offerings are virgin boys and girls," Duke Wei suddenly said.

Qin Mu didn't say another word.

After a moment, he took out a small case and taught Duke Wei how to use it. "This is God Execution Knife of Crimson Light Era, heavenly king can borrow this divine knife to tide over this period of time first. This divine knife will have to drink blood the moment it's out of its sheath so be utterly careful when using it."

They left Bazhou City.

Qin Mu turned around to look at Bazhou in the night scenery and he sighed.

There was only God Execution Mysterious Knife but there were numerous cities, he could protect Bazhou with God Execution Mysterious Knife but he couldn't protect the other cities.

'How should Eternal Peace resolve the current crisis?' He had also sunk into deep thoughts.

The people of Eternal Peace Empire were worrying about how to solve the current crisis. Now, Mother Earth still has not made a move and it was only those half-gods that were scattered throughout the world. Just them was enough to sink Eternal Peace Empire into a crisis.

Several days later, they came to Heavenly Saint Academy and there were numerous towns around Heavenly Saint Academy. The disciples of the academy had got many people to immigrate over.

The academy was still fine. Apothecary had poisoned a half-god to death and he was currently researching the body structure of the half-god.

That half-god was very strong and after he died, there was still a remaining aura and his corporeal body piled up like a mountain.

“Maha maha maha!” A bunch of flood dragons cried out and swayed their heads and tails as they waited to eat meat.

“It’s poisoned!” The scholars chased them away.

“Mu’er, you don’t have to be concerned about Heavenly Saint Academy’s safety, the half-gods in the surroundings are basically wiped out, those they aren’t have moved away.”

Apothecary wiped the blood off his hands and said to everyone, “We have planted many medicinal fields so we have no need to worry about our herbs. Our teleportation formation can also be open to establish access to the capital city. Our teleportation gate can also contact the other academies to support one another so there’s no need to worry. You can head to Surging River, do you need to use the teleportation formation?”

“There’s no need, save the medicinal stones.”

Qin Mu bade farewell to him and hurried on the journey with the human emperors.

Another six to seven days later, they came to Surging River Academy of Lizhou Prefecture. He paid respects to Yuyuan Chuyu and Su Yunqing. Only then did Qin Mu came to the side of Surging River and looking out to the other side, the surface of the river was a thousand miles. Divine mountains stood tall like a forest on both sides of the divine mountains and it was truly majestic!

“This wasn’t the widest place in Surging River. The widest place in Surging River is about five thousand miles.”

Yuyuan Chuyu has already cultivated to her celestial palace and she said to Qin Mu, “There are numerous half-gods in Surging River and all kinds of Dragon King Manor with countless treasures. Dragon Rearing Sovereign even got injured a while ago and it seemed that he was being beaten by the half-gods. He came to seek help here and it was Su Yunqing that had treated him.”

Qin Mu was stunned and said, “Dragon Rearing Sovereign isn’t having it easy too... Is that mountain on the opposite shore Hundred Years Mountain?”

He pointed at the opposite shore and there was a majestic mountain that could be seen clearly even at a thousand miles away. It was extraordinary and majestic.

“No.”

Yuyuan Chuyu said, "Hundred Years Mountain is beside Deer County, just a small mound which can't be seen from here. That mountain had suddenly popped out and there are numerous half-gods on the mountain. Bai Xi fought them to protect Deer County."

Qin Mu scratched his head and said, "Bai Xi has suffered. I shall take down that mountain in the next few days and change the name to Hundred Years Mountain. I'll make him the mountain god there."

Right at this moment, waves surged on the surface of Surging River and Dragon Rearing Sovereign's huge head break through the surface. When he saw Qin Mu, he choked on his tears and said, "Cult Master Qin, you are finally here! I don't want to be this dragon king anymore, can we change the Pact of Earth Count?"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Alright. How about changing you to be Celestial River Dragon King?"

Chapter 807: Celestial River's Ghost Ship

"Celestial River Dragon King?"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign's heart stirred and he asked, "How is the treatment of Celestial River Dragon King like?"

Qin Mu said, "The same treatment as before but the underwater treasures inside Celestial River can't belong to you."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign asked carefully, "How wide and how long is this so-called Celestial River? My Lord, it's not that I don't believe you, it's just that there's God Bai Xi with his Hundred Years Mountains as an example. My dragon body is rather huge and an ordinary river of three to five miles cannot fit me."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Celestial River is definitely wide, it's no smaller than the current Surging River. There's also plenty of aquatic life so you don't have to worry about your food."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign was delighted but he still wasn't at ease. "If I can be Celestial River Dragon King, it would be for the best, however, I always afraid you will trick me. God Bai Xi and his Hundred Years Mountains..."

Qin Mu asked unhappily, "Are you going to do it or not?"

"Do! Do!"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign immediately made his decision and said with a smile, "I will rather be Celestial River Dragon King than stay here to be bullied by the half-gods daily, at least I can be the king there! However My Lord, how do we erase the Pact of Earth Count?"

"There's no need to erase the Pact of Earth Count, you just to need sign one more Pact of Little Earth Count and that will do."

Qin Mu taught him how to make the pact and Dragon Rearing Sovereign did as he said. Once the pact was made, Qin Mu ignored him and got Human Emperor Qi Kang and Human Emperor Yi Shan to start to comprehend the power of Celestial River so they could mold the seventh divine treasure.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign's huge head popped out of Surging River and he waited for a moment. When he saw Qin Mu hurrying here and there instead of telling him where Celestial River was, he asked impatiently with a smile, "My Lord, where is Celestial River?"

Qin Mu continued to ignore him. However, the dragon qilin was kind and said, "Dragon Rearing Sovereign, Surging River is Celestial River, you are located right in Celestial River."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign was stunned and he still didn't understand.

The dragon qilin shook his head and said, "Oh you, you are the founder of Dragon Rearing Scripture after all but you are like a blank piece of paper when dealing with humans. Surging River is Celestial River, when Cult Master saw Surging River transforming into Celestial River, he felt he had suffered losses by conferring you as Surging River Dragon King since all the underwater treasures belong to you. There are countless treasures sank over the eras, all kinds of dragon palaces and dragon manors, and also countless half-gods in the water. Cult Master felt the heartache for over a year but he couldn't take back the Pact of Earth Count."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign was muddled and his mind was blank.

The water qilin beside also had a pitiful look on his face as he said to this dragon king. "Brother Pi's master is so scheming... I mean wise and brilliant? The reason why he didn't cancel the pact with you was because Surging River is Celestial River, there was no need to cancel. As for the Pact of Little Earth Count, it is to take back the treasures in Celestial River. Hehe, Little Earth Count is truly vicious..."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign still had a blank look on his face.

Qin Mu hurriedly checked on the progress of the two human emperors and checked if they could sense the power of Celestial River, this was of utmost importance.

The human emperors were all talents, they were strong practitioners that had been at the top of the world for several hundred years. If they couldn't sense the power of Celestial River, it would be even harder for the other divine arts practitioners.

Luckily, Human Emperor Qi Kang and Human Emperor Yi Shan quickly sensed the power of Celestial River, only then did he let out a sigh of relief.

"Since grand master and great grand master can sense the power of Celestial River, opening up Celestial River Divine Treasure is something that's going to happen sooner or later. However, it's still going to be difficult for other divine arts practitioners to cultivate to their level. The number of people who can open up Celestial River Divine Treasure isn't going to be much."

Qin Mu calculated and with the current educational standard of Eternal Peace, there should be tens of thousands of divine arts practitioners with a foundation that was solid enough and aptitude that was high enough.

Tens of thousands of people were already a lot but compared to the population of Eternal Peace, it was still too little.

For Celestial River Divine Treasure to completely replace Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, it would probably have to take several hundred to several thousand years!

This required the strong practitioners who had opened up Celestial River Divine Treasure to produce offsprings and also more future divine arts practitioners to open up Celestial River Divine Treasure.

Furthermore, Eternal Peace's cultivation techniques also had to improve. The techniques in the past were all cultivated according to Divine Bridge Divine Treasure and the path they were going to take from now onwards had to go according to Celestial River Divine Treasure.

'Changing the techniques is going to be an immense project.'

Qin Mu sighed ruefully in his heart. There were simply too many techniques in Eternal Peace, changing all of these techniques required talents with outstanding intelligence.

Celestial River Divine Treasure had connected the cultivation system of divine treasures and cultivation system of the celestial palace into one. Divine arts practitioners don't know much about the celestial palace while gods have experience with the cultivation of celestial palaces, thus the gods' help was still needed in order to change the techniques.

'In the dozens and even several hundred years to come, great masters that would shake the world would definitely be born.'

The sky gradually darkened and Qin Mu's gaze twinkled in the darkness. Looking at the river surface, his gaze seemed to be slightly deep. 'However, how long can Eternal Peace last? Time doesn't wait for us...'

Suddenly, light came from the river and it became brighter and brighter as though it was day underwater.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign hurriedly flew up and transformed into a dragon-headed god. He looked nervously at the light underwater.

Qin Mu called him over and asked, "What's that thing in Surging River?"

"Ghost ship!"

The scales on Dragon Rearing Sovereign's body stood up and every scale was incomparably sharp. He foamed at his mouth and said, "Ghost ship! That ship has appeared once again!"

Qin Mu was stunned and he asked, "Ghost ship?"

Everyone flew to the side of Surging River and looked down, only to see an incomparably ancient and huge ship slowly rising up from underwater. Dense black gas shrouded the ship as though they were chains.

This ship was extremely huge and could be compared to huge artifacts like Sun Ship and Moon Ship. It sailed slowly in the water and the light emitted seemed to be from the lanterns on the ship.

The entire ancient battleship was submerged in the water yet the lanterns weren't extinguished. This made everyone click their tongues in wonder.

That ship sailed past a dragon palace and also lighted up the dragon palace. Everyone could faintly see a few half-gods swimming out of the palace and raising their heads to look at the weird ship.

Yuyuan Chuyu said, "I've seen this ship with Chancellor Su a few times and we always see it at night, however, we didn't go up to check. Ever since Surging River had become wider, numerous half-gods have appeared and people of Lizhou Prefecture are displaced. People have no way of getting by and handling government affairs is already putting me under a lot of pressure."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign revealed a look of fear and he said with a trembling voice, "Magistrate don't have the time to investigate but since I live here, I have encountered this ghost ship many more times than Magistrate. After Surging River became wide, this ship had appeared but I didn't dare to go over. However, numerous half-gods in the water went to investigate. They were much stronger than us but they never return once they got on the ship. I heard someone said they saw them on the ship and that they had transformed into white bones... My Lord, after Surging River transformed into Celestial River, peculiar incidents keep happening, about this Celestial River Dragon King..."

Qin Mu looked underwater and he saw that ancient battleship swimming underwater. There were figures flickering on the ship as though thousands of soldiers and cavalries were guarding this ship. However, he couldn't see the faces of these people.

'Celestial River is linked to Great Ruins and its history is too ancient. There are too many things buried here.'

He didn't plan to investigate it as this ghost ship was only one of the many peculiarities in Celestial River, there was no need to put himself in danger.

Right at this moment, he saw the flag streaking through the river surface. Water flowed down from the tattered flag and after the water had flowed down, the wind blew against the flag and caused the bloodstained flag to flutter.

In the sky, the moon was like a withered flower but there was still moonlight shining down.

Qin Mu raised his head to stare at the weird moon. He frowned and looked as the moonlight shone down. He could faintly see the words 'Feathered Forest' on the flag.

"This ship is called Feathered Forest."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "A ship with a name, its origin shouldn't be ordinary..."

Suddenly he was stunned. He hurriedly examined the two words 'Feathered Forest' and the more he looked, the more puzzled he was.

The handwriting on the flag was very familiar. He quickly took out Big Senior Brother Wei Suifeng's commander's seal and on it was also the words 'Feathered Forest'!

The words of the flag were embroidered while the words on the seal were carved, however, the handwritings were the same.

Qin Mu examined the flag before examining the commander's seal again. The puzzlement on his face grew more and more intense.

"First Ancestor, Village Chief, you guys remain here, I shall go on the ship and take a look!"

He suddenly rose into the air and stepped on the river surface, flying towards the ghost ship. He shouted, "Dragon Rearing Sovereign, you are skilled in water, follow me!"

Village Chief hesitated for a moment before saying to First Ancestor, "First Ancestor, stay back and look after these human emperors, don't let them fool around. I shall go after Qin Mu that brat!"

First Ancestor frowned and he said muffledly, "Why are they all instructing me..."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign hesitated and didn't want to go forward. Village Chief threw him a glance and he could only brace himself to go forward. "If My Lord dies on the ship, could my Pact of Earth Count and Pact of Little Earth Count be wiped off?"

Just as he thought until here, his vision suddenly turned back and a huge devil god appeared in front of him.

"No licking." A dull and heavy voice sounded out from the darkness and it seemed to be Earth Count's voice.

"I don't lick, I'm just looking at my food." That big-headed devil gave a sinister smile and slowly vanished into the darkness.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign's vision recovered his vision and he shuddered while exclaiming bitterly to himself. 'That is Little Earth Count? Does the other voice belong to Big Earth Count? This is even more peculiar than then ghost ship...'

Qin Mu got close to that ghost ship which was sailing underwater. Only the flags were revealed above the water surface and they were moving on the river surface like huge white knives slicing apart the river water.

Qin Mu stood far away and he suddenly shook his hand to stab out. A red sun instantly appeared on the river surface as though it was a setting sun that was halfway into the river. The sword light transformed into a red light and lighted up the surface.

"Sunset Sword Skill of my Yuyuan family!"

Beside the river, Yuyuan Chuyu said in delight, "Brother Qin still hasn't forgotten Sunset Sword Skill!"

The sword light of Sunset Sword Skill came to the borders of the ghost ship and it suddenly dimmed. It was erased by the black chains surrounding the ghost ship. The power was completely gone.

Qin Mu frowned. Figures flashed as Village Chief and Dragon Rearing Sovereign reached.

“Grandpa Village Chief, why have you come?”

Qin Mu frowned and shook his head, “I can’t take care of you two.”

Village Chief was furious and punched him ruthlessly on his head, “Take care of us? I’m here to take care of you. Rascal, after mingling outside for a few years, you have gotten quite haughty!”

Qin Mu hugged his head and he had almost crashed into the river.

Village Chief looked at the ghost ship on the river and he muttered, “The chains outside the ship are formed by the black gas which is extremely powerful. Follow after me and don’t barge in recklessly!”

Qin Mu pat Dragon Rearing Sovereign and Dragon Rearing Sovereign transformed into a huge dragon. Qin Mu stood on the dragon’s head and Dragon Rearing Sovereign dived into the water first.

Village Chief hurriedly followed and he swam quickly onto the dragon’s head. He shouted, “Mu’er, I’m here so both of you can follow me, I’m not here to follow you. This brat, you are becoming more and more daring...”

Suddenly, his gaze landed on Qin Mu’s hand and he saw a jade pendant in Qin Mu’s hand gradually becoming brighter. The light chased away the chains around the ghost ship that was formed by the black gas.

“It’s indeed the Feathered Forest Guards of the old celestial heavens!”

Qin Mu lowered his voice. “Could this possibly be the time travel incident of Feathered Forest Guards that Great Sun Sovereign had said? Strange, why would the battleship of Feathered Forest Guards come here? Shouldn’t they be the Feathered Forest Guards of Dragon Han Celestial Heavens a million years ago? How did big senior brother have the commander’s seal of Feathered Forest Guards? In that case, could big senior brother be on this ghost ship...”

As he said until here, he received another blow on his head and he saw Village Chief looking at him with eyes full of vigor.

“Mu’er, what do you know?”

Village Chief’s serious face suddenly changed into a face which couldn’t conceal his curiosity. He smiled from ear to ear and asked, “What is this jade pendant in your hand? What is the time travel incident of Feathered Forest Guards?”

Qin Mu was about to reply when he suddenly felt undercurrents surging in the water. A huge kun swam over in the water and on its back stood numerous strangely-shaped half-gods.

Chapter 808: The Time Travel Incident of the Feathered Forest Guards

Village Chief had a solemn expression and said with a soft voice, “Mu’er, keep the pendant, don’t attract any attention. Let us see where they are from.”

Qin Mu flipped his hand, and the jade pendant in his hand vanished.

That blue colored kun had an extremely strong aura and overturning the rivers and seas was no problem for it. Under the light of the ghost ship, it carried numerous half-gods to the side of this huge ship.

Compared to the battleship of the Feathered Forest Guards, this huge kun seemed much smaller.

Qin Mu wasn’t unfamiliar with kuns. There were many kuns living in the Celestial River a million years ago, and those kuns were half-gods that could swim in the water and fly in the sky.

During that time, the kuns in the Celestial River usually relied on ferrying people to receive some spirit pills for their daily lives.

Even though many of the half-gods on the kun’s back looked human, they had different faces and grew different amounts of heads.

Half-gods were the descendants of ancient gods, and the blood of ancient gods flowed in their body. Ever since Celestial Venerable Hao created the technique for half-gods to become human, half-gods could also cultivate the cultivation system of divine treasures and celestial palaces.

However, half-gods couldn’t completely transform into humans, so they still preserved part of their own characteristics. Only a small amount of half-gods would transform into humans completely.

Those half-gods saw them, but they didn’t stop. Instead, they continued to head towards this ship.

“Hook snakes, stop this ship!” On the back of the kun, an elderly half-god propped himself on a scepter as he shouted.

“It’s Ancestral Dragon King!” Qin Mu was astonished.

The currents around were very rapid, and suddenly huge and thick bodies appeared. Those were weird snakes that were over a few thousand yards long. The snakes didn’t have scales, and instead, they had bone plates. On the bone plates were bone spikes that were like the barbs of a scorpion.

These weird snakes swung their tails out to hook onto the mast of the ghost ship, trying to stop it.

The bodies of the hook snakes were stretched straight, and they were immediately ripped apart. Their blood poured out.

The huge kun swam towards the ghost ship, and that elderly half-god threw out his scepter, which transformed into a divine dragon. It passed through the chains made of black gas and stabbed into the ship.

Only then did the ghost ship stop.

That elderly half-god took out a mirror, and the mirror shone brightly in the river. It hung above their heads and lit up the huge kun and the people on it.

The black gas that trapped the ghost ship touched the mirror and bounced off. The chains couldn't get close to them.

The huge kun swam to the deck of the ghost ship and suddenly transformed into a brilliant golden divine bird. Next, the divine bird folded its wings and transformed into a bird-headed god.

The rest of the people also came down from the kun's back.

The forms of the kun race were different from the rest. They had three forms, one was kun, one was peng, and the last was a bird-headed human.

Village Chief felt apprehensive, and he lowered his voice and said, "That elder is very strong, I'm no match for him. The half-gods in the surroundings are also not weak. That kun's abilities aren't ordinary either. Mu'er, we need to bring First Ancestor over, only then can we explore this ghost ship..."

As he spoke until here, a beam of light shone down from the top of the river. That pillar of light was like moonlight shining down on the ghost ship.

In the pillar of light, a small, delicate ship ferrying a one-armed man and several one-armed youths flowed down the river surface. The small ship actually sailed along the pillar of light and dove into the river, heading for that ghost ship.

The one-armed man sat on the bow of the ship and looked abnormally sacred under the moonlight.

"Luo Wushuang!"

Qin Mu's heart jumped, and he looked at the small ship. Zhe Huali was also on board, and he was the only one with both arms intact.

At this moment, blaze shone on the river surface. Qin Mu and Village Chief looked up from the bottom of the river and saw a huge fireball rolling over on the surface, vaporizing the water of the Celestial River.

They couldn't see too clearly in the water, but the fireball closed in and dove into the water. It transformed into a rainbow phoenix and swam in the water, heading towards the ghost ship.

There was a stone coffin on the back of the rainbow phoenix, and it was very strange.

Qin Mu's heart stirred. 'Could it be Feng Qiuyun? If she wasn't killed by Qi Xiayu and is still alive, her abilities are also remarkable! In that case, why has she come here? Could it be under Mother Earth's orders? Could the stone coffin on her back be... one of the stone coffins from the Nine Emperors Tomb?'

He felt his hair standing on end.

If the stone coffin on Feng Qiuyun's back was one of the stone coffins from the Nine Emperors Tomb, then that coffin was definitely one of the celestial emperors of the High Emperor Celestial Heavens!

Why would Mother Earth view this ship with so much importance that she would even activate the emperor's coffin in the imperial tomb?

One had to know that when she was fighting with the other Mother Earth, she didn't mobilize an emperor's coffin!

Suddenly, a rope fell down from the sky. Qin Mu raised his head to look and saw a rope hanging down from the wrinkled moon above Eternal Peace. The rope landed right on the flagpole of the ghost ship and tied a knot there.

Several figures quickly slid down the rope and landed on the flagpole not long later.

One of the gods undid and tugged the rope. The rope fell down from the moon in the sky and tunneled into his sleeve like a spirit snake.

From the moon to the ground was a hundred thousand miles, yet when this rope tunneled into his sleeve, it didn't bulge out at all.

This god stored the rope and bowed to another youth. That youth nodded his head, and the few of them leaped down from the flagpole and onto the mast. They jumped down the mast like leopards and slipped into the ghost ship.

'They came down from the sky, could they be gods from the sky map? That's not right, the gods of the sky map are left there by the extraterritorial celestial heavens to pull the wool over the eyes of the people. They have a responsibility to uphold and won't leave their position.'

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly. 'In that case, they are visitors from the celestial heavens! Strange, Luo Wushuang's Spirit Elite Guards are also from the extraterritorial celestial heavens, so why didn't they come together?'

At the same time, a huge star appeared in the sky, and that star was like an apple that had a chunk bitten out of it. It was the abnormal star of Crimson Light.

The light of the abnormal star flashed, and a beam of red light descended down from the sky. The light hit the deck of the ghost ship, and when the light dissipated, Crimson Light Son of God's figure appeared there.

"Crimson Light Son of God has also arrived!"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Village Chief, Crimson Light Son of God is a friend and not a foe. I also know One-Armed Divine Knife Luo Wushuang. That phoenix is also a big sister that I know. I've also met that elder with the dragon-head scepter once, and he is called Ancestral Dragon King. We aren't in any danger even if we go in."

Village Chief stared at him with a black face and had an unpleasant gaze. "Crimson Light Son of God might not be a friend. Also, that phoenix should be a subordinate of Mother Earth, right? As for One-Armed Divine Knife, I've heard of his reputation in Supreme Emperor Heaven, and he's clearly an enemy! As for Ancestral Dragon King, he should be the leader among the half-gods, right? You have met him? Bullshit! Not one of the people that entered the ship can be trusted!"

The ghost ship started to shake more and more. Numerous hook snakes got ripped apart, dying unnaturally.

The other hook snakes hurriedly took back their barbs, and the ghost ship sailed upstream. Its speed grew faster and faster.

Village Chief saw the situation, and he hesitated. "What is that jade pendant of yours?"

Qin Mu said, "It might be a commander's seal to control this ship, but I don't dare to confirm it..."

Village Chief gritted his teeth and said, "Let's go in to take a look! This ship is definitely extraordinary, otherwise, it wouldn't have attracted so many powers. If I don't go in to investigate, I will never have a good night's sleep for the rest of my life!"

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Village Chief was even more curious than him. Even if the commander's seal wasn't an object to control the ghost ship, he wouldn't be able to resist investigating.

The reason he hesitated was that he was still worried about Qin Mu's safety; thus, he couldn't make a decision.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign hurriedly swam towards the ghost ship, and Qin Mu took out the commander's seal. The commander's seal vibrated the black gas chains away and allowed them to land on the ship.

Both of them jumped down from Dragon Rearing Sovereign's head, and Dragon Rearing Sovereign transformed into a dragon-headed god. He examined his surroundings carefully.

The deck of the ship was very wide, and it was like a small-scale landmass. All kinds of buildings were present, and there was also air here. The river water hadn't seeped through, and the deck was very dry.

"Mu'er, follow me closely, don't run around recklessly."

Just as Village Chief said that, he saw Qin Mu walking in front of him and hurriedly followed after him. He said in a low voice, "Don't be reckless, follow me, I'm experienced!"

The speed of the ghost ship grew faster and faster. It sailed through the bottom of the river, and all kinds of dragon palaces flashed past so quickly that they couldn't see them clearly.

The ship started creaking, and with such a fast speed, the ship seemed like it could break apart at any time! “Where’s this ship heading? Why is the speed so fast? Mu’er, be careful!”

Village Chief suddenly stretched out his hands to stop Qin Mu, and he signaled. “There’s a seal under your feet! Don’t step on it.”

Qin Mu lowered his head and saw the black gas chains forming strange seals on the deck. The seal was circular, and the structure was complicated. It had the form of a tortoise and a snake.

“This is... North Deity’s seal!” He felt a lingering fear in his heart.

“There’s also a seal here!” Dragon Rearing Sovereign cried out.

When Qin Mu walked over to look, he saw that the seal which Dragon Rearing Sovereign had discovered was a seal of the green dragon. It must have been left behind by East Deity.

“There’s also one over here!”

They soon discovered even more seals on the deck. Some seals had the form of a vermilion bird, and some seals had the form of a white tiger. The seals of the four deities had actually appeared on this ship.

“The four deities of the ancient gods working together to seal this ship, it’s definitely strange...”

Village Chief muttered and said, “It definitely is extraordinary for this ship to be sealed by the four deities together. Let’s try not to touch them.”

Right at this moment, astonished cries came from the front. Ancestral Dragon King and the rest had already undone a seal on the deck, and they saw a pitch-black coffin ‘growing’ out of the deck.

The black coffin had indeed looked like it was growing out. Furthermore, it was growing taller and taller until it was about three hundred yards tall. There was also black gas shrouding it, and the black chains were like black-colored pythons. They knotted up to lock the coffin.

“The Feathered Forest Guards and the imperial guards of Celestial Emperor are top-notch gods that have been chosen from the world!”

Ancestral Dragon King raised his hand, and his dragon-head scepter landed in his hand. He tapped the center of the knot and said solemnly, “Mother Earth once unwittingly let out a secret. During the ancient Dragon Han Era, Celestial Empress was assaulted, and the Feathered Forest Guards boarded a battleship to quell the rebellion. In the end, the Feathered Forest Guards suddenly went missing in the midst of quelling the rebellion. The strongest army in the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens vanished into thin air just like that. This became an unsolvable mystery of the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens!”

The black gas chains were undone, and the black coffin let out a deflating sound as tainted air leaked out from it.

A half-god at the side suddenly let out a miserable shriek, and his feet rotted into pus. Soon, he turned into a pile of rotting flesh and gave off stinky gas.

Yet he still hadn't died. His face laid on the rotting flesh, and he gave off miserable screams.

Fear grew in everyone's heart, and they hurriedly held their breaths.

Some distance away, Qin Mu had also planned to see if he could grow a black coffin, but he stopped when he saw what had happened.

Ancestral Dragon King waved his hands to get rid of the corpse poison. He tapped the screaming half-god and killed him. Staring at the black coffin, he said, "Celestial Emperor sent numerous experts to search this ship for the Feathered Forest Guards, yet they always failed. However, this ship and the Feathered Forest Guards in this ship kept appearing in the Celestial River for the next few hundred thousand years. They would suddenly appear and suddenly vanish again."

Scratching sounds came from the black coffin as though there was something clawing the lid of the coffin from the inside.

Ancestral Dragon King gripped his dragon-head scepter tightly and said, "There were also rumors of this ship during the Crimson Light Era. I've heard that this ship would frequently appear on the Celestial River, and there were even people who saw the awe-inspiring sight of tens of thousands of gods on the ship. During the High Emperor Era, this ship would also frequently appear. Mother Earth also investigated it once, but it was a pity that she couldn't find the ship nor the imperial guards that had gone missing with the ship."

The coffin lid suddenly dropped to the ground with a bang. Everyone looked at the coffin and couldn't see anything inside as it was pitch black.

"Rumors say that there's a huge secret hidden on this ship, a secret that could travel through time."

Ancestral Dragon King's mouth was parched, and his voice sounded hoarse. "Rumors say that whoever controls this ship can travel through time, going to whichever year they want!"

Two red spots of light appeared in the dark coffin, and they looked like red lanterns.

Chapter 809: Peculiar Incident on the Ship

Outside the black coffin, everyone waited for a moment and they saw no movement from the two red colored lights inside the coffin.

In the distance, the other people that had entered the ghost ship together were also taking note of the situation over here. They were waiting for the result of Ancestral Dragon King's investigation.

They knew very well about how dangerous this ship was thus they were also glad to let others risk their lives while they reaped the benefits.

The silence in the surroundings was stifling.

Ancestral Dragon King threw a glance and that half-god understood. He mustered his magic power and he first applied a defensive divine art around his body first. The divine art transformed into a tortoise shield and the markings of black tortoise also appeared on his arms. Only then did he braced himself to go forward and stretched his hands carefully inside the coffin to feel about.

The coffin was very huge and his hand was still quite a distance away from those red lanterns. Gradually, this half-god walked into the black coffin and vanished.

No more activity came from inside and after a moment, the voice of that half-god came from the inside of the coffin. "They are really lanterns!"

Everyone outside let out sighs of relief and Ancestral Dragon King also relaxed slightly. They saw that half-god walking out from the coffin with a smile. "The things emitting the red light in this coffin are really lanterns, they are two paper lanterns. I could only find one so I took it out. There's nothing dangerous inside... Why are you guys looking at me like this?"

That half-god carried a lantern and looked peculiarly in the surroundings. Everyone secretly moved back as though they had seen a ghost when they looked at him.

Ancestral Dragon King also took a step back and tightened his grip on his dragon head scepter.

Even he had never seen such a strange sight before so he couldn't help becoming nervous.

Luo Wushuang and the rest far away were also silent. Those disciples of Spirit Elite Guards were slightly frightened when they saw the situation over here.

"Sword God, what is happening?" Dragon Rearing Sovereign hid behind Village Chief and asked with a trembling voice.

Village Chief and High Heavens were old foes. Dragon Rearing Sovereign had also almost died time and again in Village Chief's hands. Even though there was enmity between them, Dragon Rearing Sovereign still respected Village Chief the most, therefore when he was in such a situation, he still subconsciously moved close to Village Chief when in such a situation.

As for Qin Mu who was his lord, Dragon Rearing Sovereign hated him down to his bones.

Qin Mu frowned as his gaze landed on the half-god who had walked out of the black coffin. This half-god was holding a paper lantern in his hands and the red light in the black coffin earlier was from this paper lantern. However, when it was in the darkness, it couldn't help make people thought that they were two red eyes.

The paper lantern was very weird and it would spin when the wind blew. There was a face on the lantern which was staring with its eyes wide open, looking at its surroundings with a smirk.

However, this wasn't what had scared everyone.

What had truly scared everyone was that half-god. On the neck of this half-god was another paper lantern.

His head had vanished without a trace!

His face appeared on this paper lantern and there was still nose and eyes. He continued to speak and asked, "What is wrong? Why are you guys looking at me with that kind of gaze?"

His face appeared on the surface of the lantern while light still continued to shine from the inside of the lantern. It was as if someone had sliced his face off and pasted it on the lantern.

The light was dim and his face was also flickering between light and dark.

Ancestral Dragon King suddenly raised his dragon head scepter and tapped on the void. The lantern on the half-god's neck suddenly extinguished!

Pa-thud.

The lantern dropped down onto the ground.

There was nothing left on the half-god's neck and divine blood suddenly spurted out furiously. His body swayed and he collapsed onto the ground without any breath remaining.

"You will all die..."

The paper lantern that was in his hands dropped on the ground and rolled two rounds on the ground. The face on that lantern revealed a strange smile, "Heehee, you will all die here and receive eternal life, connected to this ship forever..."

Ancestral Dragon King stepped on the lantern and extinguished the light in the lantern. With a solemn face, he said, "Dressing up as god and playing the devil! I'm a great god on Numinous Sky Realm, you truly not know death by trying your tricks in front of me!"

He roared and the dragon head scepter in his hand smashed ruthlessly into the black coffin in front of him. That huge black coffin instantly shattered into pieces and gave off thumping sounds as they fell to the ground.

His battle power was astonishing and even the black coffin with the seals of the four deities couldn't withstand a blow from him.

The dust dispersed and miserable screams came from the pieces of the coffin on the ground. Fresh red blood started to pour out from the wood of the coffin.

Everyone was astonished and they hurriedly rose into the sky. They didn't dare to land on the ground.

Seeing the fresh blood coming out from those pieces of wood, they could actually see living human embedded on the planks as though they had been fused together with the coffin. Some of them revealed their faces and looked like relief sculptures. Some revealed half of their chests while numerous arms also grew out from the coffin.

These hands tried to grab here and there as though they were struggling to grab something. Some of these faces were warped as though they were finding it hard to breathe.

Countless miserable screams rang out. "Save me—"

Ancestral Dragon King was at a loss.

Suddenly a face cried out. "Ancestral Dragon King, it's me! It's me! I'm God You Fang, you had sent me here to investigate this ghost and now I'm trapped here. Dragon King, please rescue me!"

Ancestral Dragon King was astonished and he hurriedly looked at the half-god who was fused with the coffin. It was indeed one of the gods he had dispatched to investigate this ghost ship!

He had already dispatched five to six groups of strong half-gods to investigate this ship. There was no lack of existences on Jade Pool Realm and God Execution Stage Realm yet like clay oxen entering the sea, none of them had come back!

Never would he expect one of them to appear in the black coffin and was actually fused with the black coffin!

Suddenly, another voice cried out. "I'm General Pan Qiong from Celestial Heavens' West Gate of the Military Camp, quickly save me!"

"I'm East Deity's disciple Qing An, I've been trapped here for god knows how many thousands of years, if you can save me, East Deity will reward you handsomely."

"I'm Light Emperor Crown Prince Chi Xiao! Who is coming to save me? Light Emperor will definitely reward you handsomely!"

...

All kinds of cries came out and everyone on this ship was at a loss. They saw that the faces of the wood quickly shrivelled up and their voices became softer and softer. When the fresh blood finally finished pouring out, they had all turned into dried corpses that had died with a remaining grievance.

More and more fresh blood flowed out and they slowly covered the other seals on the deck.

Qin Mu said with a low voice, "Village Chief, look!"

Village Chief narrowed his eyes and replied softly, "Those seals on the deck are absorbing this blood. We can't remain on the deck any longer, we have to leave as soon as possible!"

The deck of this ghost ship was covered with circular seals and the blood was currently being absorbed by the markings on these seals. The seals gave off faint green light.

The runes that formed the seal gradually became darker as the runes swirled. Black colored coffins slowly grew out from the bottom of the deck.

Qin Mu and the rest had predicted the situation ahead of the rest and had already rushed towards the building on the battleship. The other people also reacted over and rushed there.

Behind them, huge black coffins grew out from the deck. They increased in number and were like a forest of black coffins. Banging sounds rang out as the lids collapsed to the ground behind them. Those were the sounds of coffin lids landing on the ground.

Qin Mu turned back to look but he saw nothing jumping out after the coffins had opened. There was only black gas coming out and they scattered around like pythons with no bodies.

There were half-gods that ran slow and got into contact with the black gas. They gave off miserable screams as their bodies melted and broke down quickly. However, their faces remained and only their melted bodies had fused into one with the coffin, transforming them into faces on the coffins.

Village Chief also saw this situation and couldn't help shuddering. He saw the black gas scattering quickly and filling up the entire deck. In front of them were also black coffins that were standing upright. The coffin opened up and black gas spread out.

The coffins in front formed a forest and the black gas were like venomous pythons that had scattered in all directions. They couldn't guard against the gas. Some half-gods roared loudly and their primordial spirits stood above Jade Pool. They executed their paths, skills and divine arts that had terrifying power but when they got invaded by the black gas in the next instant, their corporeal bodies quickly melted!

Village Chief felt another chill down his spine and shouted, "Mu'er, go slightly faster!"

Qin Mu seemed to be in deep thoughts as he talked to himself. "This kind of black gas seems like a kind of creation divine art... It is creation divine art, however, this creation divine art seemed to have linked those with life and those without life together..."

"In such a situation, you still have the mood to think about these?"

Village Chief was furious and grabbed him by the collar, dragging him along. His mind moved and beams of sword light paved the path for him as they cut down the vital qi.

Although the black gas was sliced in sections, they couldn't be eradicated.

Village Chief could only grab Qin Mu to dodge left and right while grumbling bitterly to himself.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign hurriedly followed after them and he saw Qin Mu looking like a kitten that was being grabbed by the nape of his neck. He didn't move as he got lifted up but he still turned to the back and observed those scattering black gas, muttering something under his breath.

'My Lord is a Dao maniac!'

Dragon Rearing Sovereign executed his divine arts to block the black gas but he couldn't block them down no matter what. He cursed at him in his mind. 'A Dao maniac who doesn't know death!'

Qin Mu's gaze sparkled and he continued to mutter to himself. "If it's creation divine art, in that case, what is this creation divine art used for? Why would it be out of control? Why would so many black coffins appear? What is the time travel incident of Feathered Forest Guards about... What is the reasoning behind this kind of creation divine art?"

Black gas spread out in front and all of the black coffins opened up. The black gas shrouded the entire building on the ship so others couldn't see where the building was.

Darkness surrounded them and beads of cold sweat rolled down Village Chief's forehead. He stopped in his footsteps and leaned his back against Dragon Rearing Sovereign to guard against the surroundings.

Right at this moment, a bright moon lit up in the darkness and Luo Wushuang executed a treasure. That treasure gave off the awe of a deity of that light actually forced by the black gas. Luo Wushuang brought the remaining few disciples of Spirit Elite Guards to rush at the moonlight.

"There's a treasure forged by a great deity on Divine Knife Luo!"

Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration. "No wonder he is so calm and composed. Luo Wushuang, I'm here, do you still remember who had chopped off your arm?"

Luo Wushuang ignored him and brought his disciples to continue forward, leaving this place.

And at the same moment, the stone coffin on Feng Qiuyun's back opened up and the awe of the emperor overflowed into the surroundings. In the coffin, the god emperor of the half-god sat upright and forced back the black gas.

"Sister Qiuyun!"

Qin Mu shouted, "Do you still remember me?"

Feng Qiuyun's voice came from afar. "Of course I do! You have betrayed Mother Earth and Mother Earth can't wait to take your life!"

Qin Mu's face turned black. Crimson Light Son of God's body also transformed into a beam of red light and sped through the darkness. He ignored Qin Mu.

"Son of God also has no code of brotherhood."

Qin Mu shook his head and everyone on the ship took out their means of protection. Even those visitors from the celestial heavens that had slid down the rope also had all kinds of treasures to protect them.

Qin Mu took out the commander's seal and the moment the commander's seal was out, the black gas suddenly froze in place. Next, wisps of the black gas quickly flew back into the coffins and he heard continuous bangs as the coffin lids automatically covered themselves back on the ground. The black coffins gradually sank back into the deck of the ship and vanished without a trace.

Village Chief blinked his eyes and looked at Qin Mu. He asked in a low voice, "Is this jade pendant of yours really a treasure to control this ship?"

Qin Mu shook his head and answered honestly, "I don't really know as well, I had guessed it..."

"You!"

Village Chief was helpless and he said, "Let us continue forward."

Suddenly, a lantern floated down from the mast and came to Qin Mu. That lantern was circular and it swirled a few rounds around the three of them.

Village Chief was alarmed and he examined this lantern with narrowed eyes and hand on his sword. He was ready to burst forth with an attack anytime.

Creak.

Sound of doors opening came from the lantern and Village Chief was astonished. He actually saw two doors on the lantern and a bird-headed mutant that was only an inch tall pushed open the door from the inside. He gave a few looks at them.

The light coming from the back of the tiny human was intense and extremely dazzling. When the three of them looked inside the lantern, they saw that it was actually a blazing sun that was behind the back of the one-inch tall human!

"Feathered Forest Guards General Lin Xiao, pays my respects to Commander!"

That tiny human paid his respects in front of the door and he looked very convincing. "Commander has become younger again."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and said vaguely. "En. Lead the way."

"As you command."

That tiny human sat on the door sill and the wings behind him flapped. The lantern lighted up the front and flew forward.

Village Chief was puzzled and his consciousness rippled to ask Qin Mu. "Mu'er, what is going on?"

"I have no idea."

Qin Mu was at a loss. "Maybe he had recognized me wrongly..."

In front of them, buildings were in sight and in front of a building was a huge dragon's head which was actually still alive. Its body had fused with the ship and his blood and flesh were connected to the wood. The face of the dragon was distorted and he seemed to be crazy. He was in a lot of pain and he began to cry out. "Heaven and earth changes, the unchanging constant of thirty-six people! What is the meaning of this? Tell me, what is the meaning?"

“This is another ancient god that has been merged with this ship by the creation divine art, however, he seemed to have gone crazy.”

Dragon Rearing Sovereign thought to himself. “The abilities of this divine dragon seems to be much powerful than me...”

“I’m not crazy.”

That crazy divine dragon suddenly lowered his head to look at them and chuckled. “You guys will become like me sooner or later, you will fuse with this ship and become part of this ship... the unchanging constant, the unchanging constant, you can only leave if you solve the unchanging constant...”

“There are records left by someone here!”

Voices rang out in the building. Qin Mu and the rest hurried over and they saw quite a number of people already gathered in the building. Crimson Light Son of God, Feng Qiuyun, the visitors from the celestial heavens, and the rest were all here and looking at the wall.

Qin Mu also looked at the writings on the wall and he was stunned. ‘Big senior brother’s handwriting!’

On the wall were writings left behind by Founding Master Wei Suifeng and they weren’t about the ghost ship, it was describing something else.

Qin Mu read in detail and he was startled. “Celestial Empress of Dragon Han Celestial Heavens had died? Why has big senior brother written about this incident on this wall? What has this incident to do with Feathered Forest Guards’ time travel?”

Chapter 810: Two Celestial Empresses

The writings on the wall mentioned that Celestial Empress had gone down to the lower bound to visit her ancestral land, yet she didn’t return after a long time. Celestial Emperor had ordered the Left Feathered Forest Guards to head to the Ruins of End to fetch Celestial Empress back to the celestial heavens.

After some days, the Left Feathered Forest Guards sent a memorial to Celestial Emperor saying Dragon Count Country near Guixu was rebelling. The power of Dragon Count Country was strong, and they had taken over the Ruins of End, trapping Celestial Empress. They had requested His Majesty send reinforcements forward to quell the rebellion.

And so Celestial Emperor ordered the Right Feathered Forest Guards forward to quell the rebellion. However, just when the Right Feathered Forest Guards had left, the Left Feathered Forest Guards sent another memorial to Celestial Emperor saying that Celestial Empress was assaulted and had suffered rather heavy injuries.

Celestial Emperor added a decree to let the Right Feathered Forest Guards investigate how Celestial Empress was assaulted.

As the Right Commander of the Feathered Forest Guards, he led the Right Feathered Forest Guards and hurried to the Ruins of End to work with the Left Feathered Forest Guards. They defeated Dragon Count Country and seized King Dragon Count. Dragon Count Country surrendered.

Celestial Empress' injuries had also mostly recovered, and she planned to nurse her injuries before returning back to the celestial heavens.

However, something happened that night. The undercurrent in the abyss of the Ruins of End burst forth and turned the sky as dark as night. No moon or stars could be seen.

Peculiarities came out of the abyss together, and the hearts of the gods were in fear. They couldn't sleep the entire night.

When the undercurrent stopped, it was already daybreak, and the soldiers found Celestial Empress' corpse on Square Jar Mountain. In the side palace, all of the maids were killed, and even the Left Commander of the Feathered Forest Guards had died outside the palace.

Wei Suifeng seized the Eighth Dragon King of Dragon Count Country and ordered him to guard the coffin of Celestial Empress. He then ordered soldiers to investigate what had happened that night and to find out the cause of Celestial Empress' death.

There was a soldier who said he had seen two Celestial Empresses at night, and there was also a soldier who said the abyss of the Ruins of End had spewed out devil gods to assassinate Celestial Empress.

Wei Suifeng's investigation found no success. He immediately transferred the coffin of Celestial Empress onto the ship and escorted King Dragon Count back to the celestial heavens.

They sailed in the reverse direction of the Celestial River's flow and reached Yuandu after several months.

The Celestial River floated above Yuandu, and there was suddenly heavy fog on the river. Reports from an official said a woman was casting a spell in the center of the river.

The writings on the wall ended here, and there was only a confusing sentence was left behind. "I've come from the Ruins of End and returned to the past when I met this woman. I visited the wonders of the past and searched for the riddles of history. I think I should extinguish the lantern and return."

"Dragon Count Country!"

Ancestral Dragon King suddenly cried out. "Legends say that Dragon Count Country was one of the earliest appearances of the dragon race! It was a country formed by divine dragons born from heaven and earth. Rumors say that it was a country of giant dragons formed by heavenly dragons born from the dragon veins of the ancient celestial heavens! The dragons there were ten thousand yards tall and possessed boundless divine power. King Dragon Count was even the first divine dragon in this world. I originally thought these were only rumors, I didn't expect Dragon Count Country to truly exist!"

"Could that old dragon from earlier, who was merged together with the building, be King Dragon Count?" asked a half-god who was beside him.

Ancestral Dragon King was stunned, and he shook his head. "It shouldn't be. Rumors say that King Dragon Count was one of the strongest existences, how could he merge with this ship, it's definitely not him."

Suddenly, a youth close by put his hands behind his back and said leisurely, "Dragon Count was seized and suppressed on the ship. Later, this ship vanished from the Celestial River, so that crazy old dragon might really be Dragon Count."

Ancestral Dragon King's long dragon's beard floated, and he asked unpleasantly, "And you are?"

That youth said with a slight smile, "I'm from the celestial heavens."

Ancestral Dragon King frowned and sneered. "The celestial heavens? The Crimson Light Era has a celestial heavens, the High Emperor Era also has two to three with celestial emperors changing one after another. Which celestial heavens are you from?"

That youth chuckled and said, "Ancestral Dragon King, your ancestor refers to himself as Dragon Count to show that he is an ancient god on the same level as Earth Count, Heaven Duke, and Mother Earth. Yet, never did he expect to still be seized by the Feathered Forest Guards of the celestial heavens, how embarrassing. In that case, why are you still trying to hold him in high regard?"

Ancestral Dragon King's expression dimmed, and his murderous aura burst forth.

That youth didn't mind him. Two gods behind him suddenly walked forward and protected him in the middle.

The youth waved his hands and said, "Demon dragon of the lower bound. He doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth, so it can be forgiven, there's no need to bother about him. What makes me interested is that in this incident recorded by the Right Commander, there were two Celestial Empresses when Celestial Empress was assaulted."

He revealed a playful smile and said, "However, Celestial Empress always existed in the celestial heavens, and there's no news of her death. What is the reason? On this ship, is the Celestial Empress' corpse in the coffin really Celestial Empress? Could there be other secrets? The celestial empress in the celestial heavens..."

The two gods beside him had worried expression, and they lowered their voices. "Your Highness, there are many ears here, you can't talk about the existence in the palace."

That youth said with a smile, "The incident regarding the real and fake Celestial Empress is important. If Celestial Empress died here, it would be truly strange if she's still in the celestial heavens. Since the coffin of Celestial Empress is on this ship, let us just find it and find out for ourselves..."

He didn't continue talking. He must also have been afraid of people being nosy.

"The emperor's family is so dirty," Feng Qiuyun sneered and said in a low voice.

That youth looked at her and said leisurely, "Maid of Mother Earth, Feng Qiuyun? Which family of Mother Earth do you think is clean?"

Feng Qiuyun sneered and didn't reply to him.

Crimson Light Son of God said with a smile, "This prince is from the extraterritorial celestial heavens? May I know how to address you?"

"Crimson Light Son of God who hides in the floating world and doesn't dare to show himself?"

That youth smiled and said, "I've heard that Crimson Light Son of God has borne the luck and fate of the entire Crimson Light Era, yet why are you still so mediocre and incompetent?"

Crimson Light Son of God wore purple, and his expression didn't change when he heard that. He just replied with a smile, "There's no Crimson Light Son of God in this world. I merely adopted the title to give a little hope to my clansmen, so that they don't sink into despair."

That youth suddenly felt respect and said, "For Son of God to tell me the truth, your breadth of mind is truly wide, and you deserve the title of Crimson Light Son of God. I am Prince Qiu Ming of the celestial heavens, nice to meet you, Crimson Light Son of God."

Crimson Light Son of God returned the greeting.

Village Chief frowned. He looked at the people in the building and had a bad feeling in his heart.

There were too many big shots, and the three of them could be considered to be the ones with the least sense of presence. They were also the three weakest ones.

Everyone looked to be getting along well now, but if a fight was really to break out, the three of them would probably be the first to die.

'Even if First Ancestor came, it wouldn't really change anything...' he cried out bitterly to himself.

Qin Mu looked at the writings on the wall and said with a smile, "Village Chief, there are many interesting incidents here."

"Yep."

Village Chief replied with a black face, "Don't talk. It's easy for you to become the center of attention if you talk."

Qin Mu acknowledged, and his mind started becoming active. 'Wei Suifeng is Teacher Woodcutter's big disciple, Founding Master of the Heavenly Saint Cult, and also the big senior brother of Imperial Preceptor and myself. From the writings he left behind, he must have gone to explore the Ruins of End and ended up encountering Celestial Venerable Ling. By some unexplainable reason, he returned to the past and somehow became the Right Commander of the Feathered Forest Guards. He must have known many secrets about how Celestial Empress was assaulted, however, on his way back to the celestial heavens, he met Celestial Venerable Ling again. As for returning after extinguishing the lantern...'

Qin Mu pondered and looked at the lanterns floating beside him. He thought to himself, 'Big senior brother could possibly have time-traveled to the Dragon Han Era during the day, and he would return after night falls. However, he didn't want to return, so he forged the sun into lanterns to hang around him. This is so he would always be situated in the day. Later, he met Celestial Venerable Ling and felt it was time for him to return, so he extinguished the lantern and returned. However, it's also lucky that he's gone. He didn't manage to become a member in the time travel incident.'

"What kind of place is the Ruins of End?"

He suddenly recalled those maps that Founding Master had given him. One of the geographical maps was the map of an abyss in the ocean!

Could that map be the Ruins of End?

"Cult Master Qin." Crimson Light Son of God greeted and smiled at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu even returned the greeting and said, "Crimson Light Son of God, when we met the danger on the deck earlier, you sure ran fast enough."

Crimson Light Son of God said with a smile, "I know of Cult Master's methods, that's why I didn't assist. Cult Master created chaos in the floating world back then and almost demolished my floating world, so how would you be troubled by this small danger in front of you?"

Qin Mu broke into a smile. "It's still Son of God that's good with words."

"High Emperor Overlord Body Qin."

Luo Wushuang's voice rang out. "Long time no see."

Qin Mu looked towards the voice, and he said with a smile, "Divine Knife Luo, you ran faster than anyone else just now and didn't bother about taking your revenge on me. I was still hoping you would come to save me, but you only cared about saving yourself."

Luo Wushuang smiled and said, "Overlord Body Qin of the High Emperor Era, I wonder if your sword is still as sharp as before."

Qin Mu laughed and said, "My sword skills are even better now, they are number one in the world. Zhe Huali, have you told your master how my sword skills are?"

Village Chief gave a cough.

Qin Mu pretended not to hear.

Village Chief snorted and thought to himself, 'I haven't taught him a lesson these past few days, and this brat has gotten more and more conceited. Usually, he only claims he's number two humbly, and now he is claiming to be number one in sword skills.'

Zhe Huali said solemnly, "Teacher Luo, Qin Mu's sword skills are indeed unmatched in the world, he's no weaker than me."

Prince Qiu Ming looked at Qin Mu and said curiously, "So you're that overlord body that revived Goddess of Heavenly Yin? I've also heard about you. Coming down to the lower bound this time, one of my missions is to get rid of you, and also to get rid of Jiang Baigui and Emperor Yanfeng. Bringing the heads of you three back to the celestial heavens, I would have completed my task."

Qin Mu said seriously, "I'll pay my respects at your grave the next year."

Prince Qiu Ming said with a smile, "The celestial heavens pays no mind to the people of Eternal Peace. Eternal Peace is too weak, so it's hardly even in the celestial heavens' line of sight. The only ones worth taking a look at are the remaining survivors of Founding Emperor, the remaining survivors of Crimson Light, and also the remaining survivors of the fake dynasties in Dragon Han. Therefore, only I was sent to deal with Eternal Peace. Cult Master Qin is an interesting person, I like interesting people. I've been asking around about you, and I'm rather impressed with your intelligence and wisdom."

Qin Mu laughed and said to Village Chief, "Village Chief, this prince isn't a good-for-nothing."

Village Chief had an unpleasant face. "Stop talking. The more you talk, the better chances the first ones to die will be us!"

"Ancestral Dragon King, Celestial Empress' coffin is found!" said a half-god as he hurried over.

Ancestral Dragon King's eyes lit up, and he immediately led the other half-gods over.

Prince Qiu Ming, Crimson Light Son of God, and the rest also followed after them. Feng Qiuyun also carried the emperor's coffin on her back to go forward.

Village Chief immediately said, "Let's leave this ship and not participate in this!"

Qin Mu was about to speak when Village Chief had already grabbed his hand and led him out of the building. Dragon Rearing Sovereign followed them out, and the three of them looked out of the ship to see the ship being shrouded by black gas. The outside world couldn't be seen.

Village Chief said solemnly, "Take that jade pendant of yours and break through the black gas. Let's leave immediately!"

Qin Mu took out the commander's seal, and that tiny bird-headed human in the lantern suddenly said, "You can't leave. Once on this ship, nobody can leave. Even if you jump off the ship, you will return back onto the ship."

Village Chief frowned and took off his shirt. He tossed it out.

His shirt submerged into the darkness and vanished.

Next, Village Chief saw another shirt appearing on his body. It was that shirt which he had thrown earlier.

Village Chief let out a shaky breath. "Let's go, let us go and see that Celestial Empress."