

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 866-870

Chapter 866: The Mountain Is Not A Mountain, One Is Lost In The Summit

“Mahakala, you have been beaten till you lost your acute spirit. After hiding in the lower bound for so long, you have no idea how terrifying the celestial heavens of today is.”

‘Celestial Venerable Yu’ smiled slightly, walking out of the palace. “This body of mine is the amalgamation of the intelligence of the celestial heavens from the past million years, it is the most powerful weapon! In the future, the celestial heavens will depend on such a weapon to cleanse the heaven and earth, clean up the universe, cut down all devil miasma and attain the unknown realms that which you can only aspire in your lifetime but never attain.”

Mahakala’s expression darkened and he snorted coldly, standing up to follow him out.

“In the future, there will be ten great gods who will rule the universe and rule each of the worlds, irregardless if it were Youdu or Xuandu, Yuandu, or the Ruins of Ends. All of these places will no longer have any power to rebel, there will not be any possibility for them to be able to rebel or go against the celestial heavens!”

‘Celestial Venerable Yu’ voice contained a stimulating power that gripped at people’s hearts, “By then, there will no longer be the so-called reforms, because all of the techniques and skills, all of the divine art, all of the Great Dao, will be contained within this body. No matter how the innumerable gods and beings of the future try to put to use their intelligence and wisdom, they will not be able to go beyond the knowledge that is contained within this body. They will very sorrowfully discover that all the efforts they have made, all the reforms, will be within the control of this body! In the future...”

He revealed a smile, “To the ambitious, it would be an incredibly pessimistic and hopeless future. To those like us who wield power, we will have a future free of worries.”

Mahakala felt a great tremor in his heart, speaking in a low voice, “A lifeless future...”

He was even a little fearful of the future situations that he had imagined.

Just try imagining for a while, that in the near future, there will be ten of the strongest, indomitable ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’s, wielding the strongest powers of all time, floating high up in the skies of the different worlds in the universe, suppressing everything!

Their faces will be like the physical incarnation of the Heavenly Dao, their eyes like the sun and the moon, their bodies stronger and tougher than any weapon in the world, and the immensity of their magic powers will be even more boundless than the sea of the netherworld.

They will float above the sun, moon and stars, even above the galaxies, as heaven and earth revolves around them.

In this world, the ancient gods have fallen, the common people are insignificant, regardless of the god race, devil race or the human race, all would seem like ants, and everything would be under the

surveillance and control of these ten indomitable gods.

What kind of horrifying future would that be?

'Hopefully this day would never come!' Mahakala composed himself, catching up with 'Celestial Venerable Yu'.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' walked out of the palace, Qin Mu was stretching his body in front of the palace, doing all sorts of stretches that seem impossible to normal people.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' smiled slightly, watching him stretch out his muscles and bones.

After a short period, Qin Mu turned to look at Mahakala, revealing a smile, "Mahakala, is this person the powerful being that you have invited? Upon defeating him, will the bet between us then be in effect?"

Mahakala nodded, replying solemnly, "Yes. If you defeat him, the rulers of the three hundred and sixteen heavens will be at your disposal. Those three hundred and sixteen fools, I will let you take them freely. I won't interfere again, but I will also not hand over the northern heavens."

Qin Mu laughed out loud, "I want to lay down the Pact of the Earth Count with you, however you are too of Youdu, there are too many loopholes in the Pact of the Earth Count – Earth Count is too simple-minded, he doesn't know how to work around. If I lay down the Pact of the Little Earth Count with you, the Little Earth Count may not be able to defeat you. Thus, I can only count on you keeping your promise."

'Celestial Venerable Yu' gave a small smile, "Young man, you don't have to consider all these, because you simply cannot win. You are the rumored one and only Overlord Body, but this body of mine, is the king of all Overlord Bodies – there's only one of it in millions of years."

Qin Mu laughed softly, taking a step back, his body was now hidden in the darkness outside of the palace – only two rows of snow white teeth floating in the air could be seen.

The spotlessly white teeth that was floating in the air opened and Qin Mu's laughter could be heard, "This brother, please!"

"Brother? You call me brother?"

'Celestial Venerable Yu' couldn't resist smiling, taking one step forwards and walking into the darkness, he laughed, "How insolent."

In the darkness, rays of lights burst forward abruptly, Qin Mu and this 'Celestial Venerable Yu' had already started to exchange blows. Their divine art swept the darkness away from the surroundings of the palace of Mahakala in a split second, revealing the enormous planet behind the palace.

The surface of its body was multi-colored and it was extremely rough looking.

Surrounding the palace of Mahakala, the numerous huge and towering gods and devils – as though they were forged from meteorites – stood tall in the darkness, looking like all sorts of strange sturdy mountains and remaining motionless, allowing the divine art from the two to clash against the surface of their skin.

The aftereffects of Qin Mu and this ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’s divine art raised a gale with such violent wind speeds that wherever it passed and rubbed against the air, there were lightning flashes and thunder rumbles.

When the gale blew past the bodies of these gods and devils, it actually caused a huge fire from the friction, setting the skins of these gods and devils ablaze – it was like a prairie fire.

There were three hundred and sixteen gods and devils – they were the rulers of the three hundred and sixteen heavens of the north.

Their abilities were far beyond that of the other gods and devils, they were incredible formidable, and most were beings of the Jade Capital Realm – even if they were at the center of the clashes of Qin Mu and ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’s divine art, they would also be unscathed.

This battle concerned their fate and future, thus they have to personally witness the victory or defeat of this battle.

Within the palace of Mahakala, Mo Santong, Xue Taidou and the other disciples of Mahakala quickly walked out, looking towards the darkness, their expressions changed suddenly.

In the darkness, all of ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’s various Great Dao divine art were executed with ease – any of the divine art that he casually executed seemed to be great divine art that could enter the path!

It was as though he mastered every single paths, skills and divine arts in the world, and he had comprehended every system of paths, skills and divine arts to the level of entering the path!

Entering the path, there were also differences in levels – divine arts practitioners and gods and devils use the heavens to differentiate the levels of entering the path.

Being able to comprehend a single skill of divine art to enter the path, it is the first heaven; comprehending the second skill of great divine art to enter the path, that is the second heaven.

The different Great Daos had heavens with different levels.

For example the Sword Dao, the most powerful record of the sword dao was made by the Founding Emperor, it was rumored that the Founding Emperor’s sword dao had thirty-three levels of heaven – he was the only one from past to present, and even until now, no one had managed to break his record.

Thus the celestial heavens of the Founding Emperor had thirty-three levels of heaven, the celestial heaven was then built on the thirty-third heaven.

Then there is also the Buddhism Dao, the strongest record of the Buddhism dao was of Brahma Buddha's – there were twenty heavens of the Buddha Realm, and it was rumored that the twenty heavens were formed from his Great Dao.

And there was also the Devil Dao, the devil dao of Mahakala had also reached an unfathomable level, just exactly how many levels of heaven he had attained in entering the path, Mahakala had never mentioned it before.

However, previously when Great Emperor of the Martial Path, one of the four great heavenly teachers of the Founding Emperor came, Mahakala had executed a total of seventeen skills of great divine art that could enter the path, resulting in losses on both ends.

As the disciples of Mahakala, Mo Santong, Xue Taidou and the others were lucky to be able to view that battle. Back then, some of the junior brothers amongst them had not entered the path, yet because they had viewed that battle they managed to enter the path in one go, gaining extraordinary attainments.

The opportunity to encounter the fight between the two great Emperor's Throne powerful individuals was one that may only come by with luck.

However, what truly made them astonished was that the youth that Mahakala had invited could actually execute any Great Dao divine art, and regardless of which level of heavens the great divine art was at, he could execute it with ease – it was extremely wondrous!

This was something that should be impossible, yet it was actually happening before their eyes.

For a similar Great Dao, like the Heavenly Dao, he could even execute all forty-nine different types of divine art that entered the path without repetition!

He could even execute fifty-eight kinds of divine art that entered the path for mother earth's Great Dao of Magnetism!

The three hundred and sixty, different types of divine art that entered the path dazzled their eyes.

To those like Mo Santong, the levels of entering the path were differentiated by the different heavens. However, to the ancient beings of the celestial heavens, the so-called levels of heavens of entering the path were merely serial numbers like Dao One, Dao Two, Dao Three and so on.

Of the living beings of the lower bound, there were innumerable divine arts practitioners who trained painstakingly to be able to enter the path. They racked their brains strenuously, pursuing it arduously.

Yet, these extraordinarily intelligent people would not have been able to expect for the Dao Ancestor of the Dao Sect to actually restructure almost all of the ancient gods and the Great Dao of the ancient gods as algebra, turning it all into knowledge, and making it unexpectedly easy to enter the path.

What made Mo Santong and the others even more astonished was that Qin Mu had managed to block all of it.

No matter how many levels of heavens of divine art that 'Celestial Venerable Yu' executed, Qin Mu had blocked each and every one of it, even being able to retaliate.

In the darkness, light rays burst out ceaselessly, the figures of Qin Mu and 'Celestial Venerable Yu' could also be intermittently seen in the dark. At one instant their blows clashed, and in the next instant they could reappear a hundred miles away!

In this instant they may be in close combat, fighting each other physically perilously. In the next moment they may be a hundred miles apart, blasting out great divine art, and with the clash of their divine art, it would explode at the center with extreme brilliance.

Suddenly, the two of them appeared on the head of a four-headed devil god that stood in the darkness.

The devil god had four heads, and they were all covered with black hair that were as thick as trees. Qin Mu and 'Celestial Venerable Yu' each stood at the tip of a hair, squashing the hair of the devil god till it was slightly bent.

Qin Mu pressed the sword fingers on both his hands and his sword pellet suddenly burst open, transforming into numerous flying swords that traveled speedily through the forest of hair of the devil god, flying towards 'Celestial Venerable Yu' from the bottom to the top with murderous intent.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' gave off divine rays of magnetism, and above his head floated the galaxy and constellations. Between the stars, the divine rays of magnetism connected and sucked up all the flying swords with a swoosh, nailing them onto the stars.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' rubbed his palms, the galaxy shifted upright, revolved about and flew towards Qin Mu. In an instant it transformed into a huge constellation formation that drowned Qin Mu.

The numerous thick strands of hair on the devil god's head were ripped out by the huge formation, the strands of hair dripped demon blood at their ends and floated into the air.

Suddenly, a devil sun rose from the center of the huge constellation formation – tainting all the stars in a split second, and there were no more light in the sun and the moon.

Qin Mu took off the willow leaf on the heart of his brows, a black sun appeared behind his head, and he broke through the huge constellation formation. Shaking his head, he grew two more heads – now he had three heads and nine eyes. Qin Mu stood on the last strand of hair of the four-headed devil god, his body spinning around like a spinning top.

Swoosh—

Divine rays from his nine eyes cut through his surroundings, slicing apart the stars and the thick hairs of the devil god that floated in the air.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' leaped into the air, avoiding this attack. His footsteps moved about speedily, landing on the eyelash of the left eye of one of this devil god's head.

In the next instant, Qin Mu appeared on the eyelash of the devil god's right eye.

The four headed devil god widened his eyes, his eyeballs rolling downwards to stare at them, a huge droplet of sweat emerged from his forehead, and a drop of sweat the size of a small hill rolled down his nose bridge, hanging off the tip of his nose.

At the split second that Qin Mu and 'Celestial Venerable Yu's divine art burst out, the devil god finally couldn't resist and shut his eyes.

When he reopened his eyes, Qin Mu and 'Celestial Venerable Yu' had already left his eyes, and were now on the shoulder of another gigantic devil god, fighting from his shoulder to his huge earlobe.

The earlobe of the devil god was very long, the two of them stood on his earlobe, their bodies parallel to the ground as they fought in close combat. Qin Mu executed the martial path great divine art while 'Celestial Venerable Yu' had a true dragon coiling around his body, executing the full extent of the Great Dao of East Deity Qing Long.

An enormous crash resounded and the devil god with the long earlobe couldn't help but tilted his head, patting on his ear. At this moment, Qin Mu and 'Celestial Venerable Yu' had already left his earlobe, landing on the multi-colored ribbon rays that coiled around another female devil god.

The two of them sprinted as though they were flying on the ribbons, several miles apart. Their divine art ever-changing as they attacked each other in a frenzy.

The eyeballs of the female devil god rolled about frantically, trying to see the battle situation of the two that was at the ribbon behind her back, yet she was unable to see it. Suddenly, the two of them had followed the path of her ribbon and were transforming as they moved along. They flashed by the front of her chest, as though crossing two steamed bun mountains.

Qin Mu was distracted as he looked towards it and was flung out with a blow from 'Celestial Venerable Yu' – breaking his bones and snapping his tendons.

The female devil god could not help herself and giggled, her two peaks trembling involuntarily.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' could not resist and turned to look at it, and he was struck in the head with a sudden blow of the knife, landing in the center of the peaks.

The figures of the two vanished again, in the next instant they reappeared in the middle of two devil gods, each spitting out blood and staring at each other intensely.

"Solely relying on the strength of this corporeal body, I cannot take you down."

'Celestial Venerable Yu' revealed an expression of admiration, smiling, "It seems like only by utilizing my own path, skills and divine art can I take you. Mahakala, this opponent of yours is truly something, using your Dark Mo Jia Sutra to exchange for me to fight for you, you are not losing out either."

In the distance, Mahakala snorted in response.

Qin Mu held his breath with rapt attention, the devil path divine treasures within his body opened up one by one – the divine treasures of the god path and the divine treasures of the devil path merged into one!

Chapter 867: Undying Body

‘Celestial Venerable Yu’ hadn’t utilized his full abilities, but similarly, he hadn’t either.

Qin Mu’s goal was to force ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’ to utilize his full abilities. He wanted to see if the person behind ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’ was one of the nine Celestial Venerables from back in the day.

Even if this person wasn’t one of the nine Celestial Venerables, Qin Mu would still be able to observe his cultivation attainments through his divine arts.

When Qin Mu defeated the previous ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’, even in death, that ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’ hadn’t demonstrated his true capabilities because he wasn’t willing to reveal his true identity. This ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’, however, intended to execute his own ultimate arts, something Qin Mu greatly anticipated.

Within the celestial heavens, there were few who were qualified to obtain the corporeal body of Celestial Venerable Yu, and to be able to control his corporeal body and go to the lower bounds—only leaders or masterminds of the Heaven Alliance would be qualified.

Qin Mu wanted to see just how formidable this being who controlled the celestial heavens could be!

Within his body, the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique was already circulating in full force, connecting all fourteen of his divine treasures together!

The celestial river was vast, and it passed through Life and Death, Celestial Being, Seven Stars, Six Directions, Five Elements, and Spirit Embryo, turning and flowing past Xuandu, entering the divine treasures of the devil path—the fourteen divine treasures merging into one!

Qin Mu’s primordial spirit unified god and devil, and his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique had combined all his powers into one. His primordial spirit stood upright atop the celestial river, prepared to burst out with all his power and all his potential at any time!

This would be the most powerful strike of his entire life!

The darkness surrounding the palace of Mahakala returned, flooding over Qin Mu and ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’.

Suddenly, there was a loud sound from behind the palace. The gigantic star split apart, and a long valley emerged, stretching through both sides of the planet.

The valley continued to split apart to the sides—the mountains retreated, and the seas receded. The valley grew bigger and bigger, wider and wider, revealing an unimaginable looking eyeball.

The enormous devil eye looked into the darkness, waiting for 'Celestial Venerable Yu' and Qin Mu to make their moves in the dark—it had great anticipation for this battle.

This eye was the eye of Mahakala's true body.

The Mahakala that appeared before everyone wasn't his true body. After all, he was the first devil god, and his true body was too colossal. If he showed his true body, even gods and devils wouldn't be able to see his entire form clearly.

Thus, Mahakala used a fake body to appear before everyone, hiding his true body within the darkness.

When Qin Mu came to the palace of Mahakala, after staying there for some time, he had walked into the darkness. Searching around the dark, he had felt a terrifyingly huge thing within the darkness and had then returned to the palace with a smile.

At that time, he had already sensed that the real Mahakala was hiding within the darkness. Knowing that he wasn't able to leave, he decided to just happily turn around and go back into the palace.

Within the dark, violent tremors emerged. It was as if the whole space had continuously vibrated tens of thousands of times, and everyone who stood before the palace was unable to achieve stable footing!

This wasn't due to the clash of Qin Mu's and 'Celestial Venerable Yu's' divine arts, it was the energy that burst out from 'Celestial Venerable Yu's' activation of his divine art.

It was hard to imagine that a body of the Divine Bridge Realm was actually able to contain such an immense and boundless power within it!

In the dark, Qin Mu was at the center of the tremor. 'Celestial Venerable Yu's' divine art was like a calamity of heaven and earth that exploded, taking with it boundless rage to punish all the treason and heresy of this world!

Qin Mu also burst out thoroughly—there were no longer any other thoughts or ideas in his mind.

His qi and blood were like violent waves, it was like the spirit of an era was burning in his qi and blood—it was incredibly intense, like a fiery blaze on boiling oil!

He sprinted forwards frantically, as quick as a flickering shadow. His speed was so fast that even the qi and blood that were like the vast sea could barely catch up with his figure.

He raised the huge sea of qi and blood, and it stood upright, as though it was a banner that had been dyed with blood. The waves of this sea of qi and blood rumbled ceaselessly, letting out rolling thunder sounds.

The sword pellet in his hand transformed into an incomparable sword will and pierced towards the enraged god within the darkness!

Before the palace of Mahakala, Mo Santong, Xue Taidou, and the others looked out into the darkness towards Qin Mu and 'Celestial Venerable Yu', however, they weren't able to see anything.

The darkness had blocked their vision.

The other indomitable gods and devils within the darkness were sweeping the surroundings, trying to view this battle clearly. Their gazes were like torches, like pillars of light slicing through the dark, yet they were still only able to see fragments of the scene, only capturing sights of the figures flashing past and the apparitions of divine arts that continuously burst out.

Qin Mu and 'Celestial Venerable Yu' were too fast, and the surroundings were enshrouded in darkness—there weren't many places that their sight could reach.

Suddenly, it all quietened down.

"Has it ended?" one of the rulers of the heavens mumbled.

At this moment, a few hundred miles away, another divine arts explosion swept towards them. Everyone looked towards it anxiously. Their gazes had only just landed there, yet Qin Mu and 'Celestial Venerable Yu' had already vanished, leaving behind a mountain peak that had been snapped apart. They watched as the peak fell off, smashing into the valley with a dull thud.

Following that, another loud sound of divine arts exploding came from a hundred miles away. The more than three hundred rulers of the heavens hurriedly turned to look in that direction, the numerous pillars of light lighting up that area.

Qin Mu's body hung from a mountain peak, his three heads and six limbs had been beaten and damaged beyond repair. 'Celestial Venerable Yu' bowed towards him, and the mountain peak blew up. Qin Mu was blown to the other end of the peak, where he couldn't be seen anymore. 'Celestial Venerable Yu's' figure quickly vanished as well.

Finally, they sensed another wave of divine arts.

When the gazes of the more than three hundred rulers of the heavens shone in that direction, the sword light in Qin Mu's hand had reached over a dozen miles long. It didn't seem like a sword, it more resembled a pillar that was almost a yard wide in radius. The sword crashed down on 'Celestial Venerable Yu', sweeping across the waist of a mountain.

The mountain was snapped into two at the waist, yet the peak didn't fall off. This was because the speed of Qin Mu's sword was so fast that although the peak was shortened by a chunk, it still landed flat on the body of the mountain.

The rulers of the heavens were all top existences amongst the gods and devils, and thus, as their gazes lit up the area, they were able to see the sword pillar in Qin Mu's hands very clearly for what it was.

It wasn't actually a sword pillar, it was a pillar made out of numerous moving flying swords that were each executing a different sword skill and were jumping about within in a strange manner.

Looking from afar, it looked as though Qin Mu had picked up a pillar that was dozens of miles long.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' looked like he had been crushed by the sword pillar, but in actuality, he was blocking the sword lights that were ceaselessly piercing towards him from within the sword pillar. He had received dozens of sword stabs, and he revealed a look of astonishment in his eyes. He had opened his mouth and was saying something, but due to their distance, they weren't able to hear what he was saying.

"What is he saying exactly?"

The rulers of the heavens felt bewildered. Darkness surged forth again, and Qin Mu and 'Celestial Venerable Yu' vanished within.

When the wave of divine arts emerged again, 'Celestial Venerable Yu's' palm, on which three fingers had been broken off, was pressing on Qin Mu's face. He smashed him ruthlessly into a huge lake within the darkness. The water in the lake burst out, and almost all of it was sent flying into the air. It was as though a meteor had crashed into the surface of the lake.

A few hundred gazes stared in that direction. At the bottom of the lake, 'Celestial Venerable Yu's' fists were like a fiery storm, crushing Qin Mu as he frantically pounded down on him. The ground surrounding the lake cracked continuously. The fissures were astonishing, reaching several yards in depth and continuing to grow deeper.

Suddenly, 'Celestial Venerable Yu' leaped into the air like a startled goose, narrowly avoiding a pitch-black gate.

The moment he avoided this Gate of Heaven Influence, a ray of sword light pierced out from the gate. There was a figure standing at the center of the gate, who had been beaten up beyond recognition. Shockingly, it was Qin Mu. The sword pierced straight into the heart of 'Celestial Venerable Yu's' brow.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' waved his hand to cleave the sword, actually using his palm to break the divine sword with sheer brute force.

The two of them vanished again.

When the two of them reappeared, Qin Mu was running away, trying to escape the horrifying forces behind him, wearing an expression of terror on his face.

Yet, numerous bits of starlight suddenly appeared before him, entangling together into chains. Qin Mu was caught by surprise, and he ran through the net of chains formed by the starlight. He was suddenly minced into several hundred pieces, and even his head had dropped off.

"The Overlord Body has lost!"

The more than three hundred rulers of the heavens all let out sighs of relief and revealed smiles. "The Pact of Little Earth Count can also be rescinded now."

At this very moment, they saw that the several hundred pieces of Qin Mu had all grown out arms and legs and were running about everywhere. As they ran about, they actually merged back together, forming a complete Qin Mu.

The gods and devils of the northern heavens watched this sight in a daze, and they were slightly perplexed.

“Undying body?”

The enormous devil eye behind the palace of Mahakala was shocked. “Wasn’t it long lost following the disappearance of Crimson Emperor? How is it possible that there is still someone who is able to cultivate to a similar level of Crimson Emperor?”

Behind Qin Mu, numerous flying swords broke out of the ground. Resembling sword mountains and sword forests, they broke through the divine art that was chasing after him.

Qin Mu turned around and raised his six arms up high. The sword mountains and sword forests rose up, rumbling, following the directions of his six arms and cleaving down as they did!

One of ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’s’ arms was chopped off, and he retreated backwards, the two of them disappearing into the darkness again.

This time, for a long period, no sounds were heard, and there were no waves from divine arts.

The rulers of the heavens surrounding the palace all concentrated their gazes, the numerous light pillars bursting through the darkness as they searched around. However, the darkness that enshrouded the palace reached thousands of miles around it. Even given the power of their gazes, they were still unable to find the two of them in a short period of time.

“Where did they go?”

At this very instant, suddenly, there was loud crackling at the center of the gods, and thunder and lightning lit up the entire area until it turned as bright as snow. Qin Mu had an arm pierced through his chest as he fell from the sky. Before he landed on the ground, suddenly, the Gate of Heaven Influence appeared and swallowed him up.

The Gate of Heaven Influence vanished, and there was nothing on the ground.

Far in the distance, a sword light appeared, and the Gate of Heaven Influence reappeared. Within the gate, there were two white skeletons fighting each other relentlessly.

One of the skeletons had an arm stabbed through his chest, while the other skeleton was missing an arm.

The towering Gate of Heaven Influence floated about in the air, drawing the attention of everyone. Inside the gate, the two skeletons were still trying to kill each other without restraint.

“These two fellows, do they want to perish together?”

Suddenly, the Gate of Heaven Influence fell with a loud crash, standing upright before the palace of Mahakala. The gate shut suddenly, and clashing sounds could be heard from within. The two skeletons were probably still beating each other up.

There was utter silence surrounding the gate, no one dared to even breathe loudly as they waited quietly.

After a long time, suddenly, the noise inside quieted down.

Everyone continued to wait. After a while, the gate creaked noisily and opened up slowly. Suddenly, fresh blood gushed out, surging out of the gate like floodwater, and there were fragments of broken bones within the blood.

Everyone was in shock, and they waited further.

From the gate, a white skeleton supported itself on the gate and walked out. With a splash, it fell into the pool of blood, and blood and flesh started to grow out of the body.

“Overlord Body of Eternal Peace, you truly live up to your reputation! The most formidable big shot of the celestial heavens, under the same realm, is still unable to deal with you.”

Mahakala suddenly burst out into laughter as he clapped his hands together. “You won, I have lost. The three hundred and sixteen rulers of the heavens are at your disposal. However, my northern heavens, you don’t even have to think about laying a finger on it! Rulers of the heavens, take your master, and get out of my territory!”

The more than three hundred rulers of the heavens didn’t move, their gazes landing one by one on Qin Mu, who was lying in the pool of blood, his blood and flesh still growing.

“If we kill him, the Pact of Little Earth Count is no longer going to be a problem!” a devil god mumbled.

Suddenly, the gods and devils moved together, attacking Qin Mu!

Mahakala closed his eyes, muttering, “Why are there so many idiots under me?”

Chapter 868: The Son of Heaven Duke

In the split second that the killing intent of these gods and devils emerged, the first devil god had already collapsed. His eyes were initially bursting with life, but in a split second, his eyes became empty and hollow. All the life in his eyes had vanished.

His corporeal body was still undamaged, yet his breathing had stopped instantly. It was as though some terrifying force had emptied out his primordial spirit in that instant, letting him die incomparably quickly!

It was just that the other gods and devils were still pouncing towards Qin Mu, so no one had noticed yet.

However, in the next instant, the eyes of the second devil god dulled, his sprinting figure having collapsed. In another instant, it was a third devil god, and then a fourth devil god...

When the devil god who had reached Qin Mu first burst out his divine art, behind him came the sounds of the gods and devils collapsing.

He turned his head to look behind him with a blank gaze.

The rulers of each northern heavens resembled a series of figures that he left behind from leaping into mid-air. These figures collapsed one after the other—their palms reaching forwards, their eyes turning ghastly white, and their faces wearing incredibly horrifying expressions.

“Little Earth Count...”

The sole remaining devil god had only just spoken that line when darkness loomed over his eyes. In the dark, a flame resembling the shape of a butterfly appeared, flying out to the sides, looking extremely beautiful.

It was an eye that radiated shocking beauty, yet it was filled with a demonic aura. The eye glanced at him, and he lost his consciousness.

Thump.

The last corpse fell to the ground.

The rest of the rulers of the heavens revealed looks of terrors, all retreating, yet it was already too late.

One of the rulers of the heavens was suddenly drained of his soul. He pinched at his neck with both hands and opened his wide mouth. His tongue then rolled out as he kneeled downwards without any breath left.

Following, it was the second ruler of the heavens, and then the third.

The rest of them fell into a state of extreme fear, trying to escape in all directions. Yet death followed them like a shadow, sticking to them like a maggot in their bodies, taking away their lives one by one.

“Mahakala, save me—” one of the rulers cried out shrilly in the dark, but his cry was abruptly cut off—he became a corpse and fell from the sky, crashing into the ground limply.

Mahakala didn't open his eye. Regarding what was happening in the darkness, he had long predicted it. The defeat of 'Celestial Venerable Yu' this time made him determined to sacrifice these old subordinates, and he was adamant about not interfering.

Not every ruler of the heavens had killing intent towards Qin Mu, yet death didn't seem to care whether or not they did. The devil king that controlled death was stubbornly following the Pact of Little Earth Count that they had set and was here to reap the souls.

As long as the Pact of Little Earth Count was set, if they didn't follow the bet they had agreed on with Saint Woodcutter to annex the northern heavens to Eternal Peace, then, they would all be left to his mercy!

In the pool of blood, Qin Mu's skeleton was still growing flesh and blood. He raised a palm weakly, wanting to save some of the rulers of the heavens to be the battle power of Eternal Peace Empire. However, he was really too frail.

In the battle against 'Celestial Venerable Yu', 'Celestial Venerable Yu' had already executed up to the twenty-eighth level of heavens in the great divine arts of entering the path.

This was an existence who had almost mastered all of the ancient gods Great Dao with a Dao Realm of twenty-eight heavens. Qin Mu could fight him to the death only because he relied on combining all of the results of the reforms of Eternal Peace within himself, and also because he relied on his magic power being much stronger than 'Celestial Venerable Yu's'.

Even then, Qin Mu was still almost beaten until his form and spirit were completely destroyed.

Now, he no longer had the strength to stop his other self.

At that moment, his brother Qin Fengqing must have been shivering with agitation as he excitedly reaped the souls of the rulers of the northern heavens as per the Pact of Little Earth Count, saving them in his Slaughter Cauldron to feed on them slowly.

Rationality didn't exist for Qin Fengqing. Inside his brain, other than his mother, all the beings and living things in the world were differentiated only by what could or couldn't be eaten.

Even his father Qin Hanzhen and brother Qin Mu were in the category of what could be eaten. It was only because his mother didn't want him to eat Qin Mu that he reluctantly kept his brother alive.

"If these rulers of heavens of the Jade Capital Realm came to Eternal Peace, the ability of Eternal Peace would be able to improve immeasurably..." Blood surged out from the corners of Qin Mu's mouth, and he was incredibly pained in his heart.

Finally, the last devil god collapsed in the darkness.

Mahakala opened his eye, looking towards Qin Mu with an indifferent gaze. "I thought you would have kept them, I didn't realize you would be so vicious."

In the pool of blood, Qin Mu's heart ached even more, and the blood in his mouth spurted out like a fountain.

Mahakala turned around and walked to the palace. "Leave. I will give you half a day's time. If you cannot walk out of the boundaries of the palace of Mahakala alive, I will then kill you myself. If you escape from here, I'm willing to hold my rage and accept this, and I won't do anything to Eternal Peace."

The dragon qilin sprinted over hurriedly, putting Qin Mu, who was still restoring his corporeal body, onto his back. He then ran down the mountain without saying anything else.

Within the palace of Mahakala, the disciples of Mahakala exchanged glances, quietly observing the silent Mahakala.

This time, Mahakala had made a huge loss. The two heavenly teachers, Woodcutter and Zi Xi, had first stirred up trouble and started the fight between the northern heavens and Overlord Body of Eternal Peace. If Mahakala hadn't stepped in, the northern heavens would have been taken by these rulers of the heavens and annexed to Eternal Peace in an attempt to save their own lives.

Yet, despite Mahakala stepping in, the three hundred and sixteen rulers of the northern heavens had all lost their lives!

These rulers could be said to be the most formidable battle power under him. In addition, in the selections for the strongest divine arts practitioners of each heaven, countless young practitioners had died. Mahakala was known to seek revenge for even the smallest grievances, much less now that he had suffered such a huge loss.

Yet, he had restrained himself, tolerating it quietly, even doing something that seemed so ridiculous and muddle-headed like leaving half a day's time to allow Qin Mu to leave his territory.

'Within the same realm, he managed to defeat the most formidable weapon of the celestial heavens. He truly lives up to his reputation as the Overlord Body. As long as he manages to stay alive, then perhaps the future won't be all that bleak.'

Mahakala was lost in his thoughts for a while before he suddenly laughed out loud. "You all think that me letting him walk free is throwing away the face of the northern heavens, right?"

Mo Santong, Xue Taidou, and the others didn't dare to say anything.

"As your teacher, let me tell you all a secret."

Mahakala gave a mischievous laugh and said, "I was born before Dragon Han. Being able to survive from the ancient times until now, it's exactly because I'm shameless."

Mo Santong and the others wore odd expressions, and no one responded.

Mahakala stood up, the darkness flowing behind him, and smiled. "Back then, there were far too many existences that were more formidable than I was, smarter than I was, but those that survived were few. On the contrary, I was evergreen and was respected as the devil ancestor. If I wasn't shameless, I would have long been dead."

Mo Santong and the rest didn't know where to look.

In truth, the behaviors and mannerisms of these disciples were fairly similar to those of Mahakala.

For instance, in the few days that Qin Mu had stayed in the palace, there were many disciples of Mahakala who used the excuse of challenging Qin Mu in an attempt to have Qin Mu guide them on where they lacked in their cultivation.

They weren't fools. They were aware that their actions would expose Mahakala's Dark Mo Jia Sutra to Qin Mu, yet to advance their own levels of cultivation, they did it anyway. This was what it meant to be in the same vein.

"The more chaotic the world is, the more beneficial it will be for the devil race."

Mahakala continued in a leisurely tone, "Only with chaos can there be a possibility for devils like us to survive. If the celestial heavens created a completely stable future, then that will truly be the end of our devil race. My purpose for inviting that existence from the celestial heavens to come and fight was also to see if this weapon of the celestial heavens could really be unrivaled. Looking at it now, the celestial heavens cannot achieve that."

He laughed with great happiness. "Suddenly, a weight was lifted off my chest. Purely because of this, I cannot kill the Overlord Body of Eternal Peace. Moreover, I don't have the confidence that I can kill him."

Mo Santong and the others were slightly puzzled, not understanding why Mahakala attached such importance to Qin Mu.

"Little Earth Count is the Overlord Body of Eternal Peace."

Mahakala finally said the words that sent chills down their spines. With an odd expression, he continued, "As I was, he too was born in Youdu. I was born of Youdu's grudges, demonic aura, and devil qi—the first devil god. On the other hand, he was the first lifeform of Youdu that was born from a womb. We both have our own prominent and extraordinary areas. However, innately, I am slightly inferior to him. What's strange is that he seems to be unable to control his own power. His power seems to have its own consciousness..."

Celestial Heavens, Guardian Pavilion.

Dao Master of the celestial heaven Dao Sect sliced off a piece of fine jade from the top of the Guardian Pavilion. He watched as the jade pillar regenerated, quickly patching up the gap from the missing piece.

The old Daoist shook his head, bringing the fine jade that held Celestial Venerable Yu's mark down and handing it to the person below. "Ancestral God King, what happened to the last weapon?"

"Shattered."

The person below was a handsome looking man. His entire body radiated a mixture of white light, and his pupils were a pure white color. The man shook his head and said, "This weapon is still lacking. Heaven Duke's Great Dao is imperfect. I controlled this weapon to go to the lower bound, and it was shattered by the Overlord Body."

The old Daoist questioned in astonishment, "Overlord Body?"

"Speaking of which, this Overlord Body is also a Celestial Venerable."

Ancestral God King had an odd look on his face. "Back in the day, at the Jade Pool Meeting, while I was congratulating Celestial Emperor for his ascension to power, the Overlord Body was wreaking havoc at the Jade Pool. After that, I saw the wounds left behind by his sword techniques. This time, I recognized him from his sword techniques. I didn't expect him to be the Overlord Body of Dragon Han from back then. He even beat up that existence until he was half dead..."

He stopped mentioning that existence and laughed. "I went down to the lower bound this time to test out the weapon, it was by that old scoundrel Mahakala's invitation to go deal with him. I ended up losing my hand, and thus I can only make another weapon. Hahaha!"

He burst out laughing, patting the old Daoist on his shoulder. "Why am I telling you all this? If you weren't the Dao Master who only seeks the Dao wholeheartedly without care for worldly affairs, purely based on what I just said, I would have had to silence you for good."

The old Daoist lowered his gaze and gave a slight smile without replying to him.

Ancestral God King said, "Send this treasure to the place with the creation divine weapon and build another weapon, then send it to my palace. Also, have the runes of the Great Dao at Heaven Duke's been sorted out?"

The old Daoist shook his head. "Xuandu's Heaven Duke's corporeal body is too huge, it's hard to measure it completely. Furthermore, Heaven Duke is too powerful, the gods stationed there dare not step too far over the line."

"The old man is truly very powerful, very strong. His body is also very sturdy."

Ancestral God King took a step to leave, continuing in a leisurely manner, "However, it won't be long before I replace him. I will personally make a trip to Xuandu and sort out the remaining Great Dao runes."

The old Daoist watched him leave, and he heard the joyful voice of the Ancestral God King in his ear. "My father, very soon, I will replace you, become you, surpass you..."

In the darkness, the dragon qilin carried Qin Mu and sprinted. The surroundings were dim, making it hard to identify the routes or differentiate between north and south.

The dragon qilin gradually lost his sense of direction and started to feel a sense of panic. It was pure darkness there, and if he lost his sense of direction, he wouldn't be able to carry Qin Mu and leave this place within half a day's time.

Qin Mu was still trying his best to regenerate his corporeal body. He said weakly, "Fatty Dragon, fly upwards to the topmost part of the sky and follow the sky map."

The dragon qilin came to a realization, and he gathered all his strength, flying upwards into the sky with his fastest speed.

The time limit of half a day was approaching as the dragon qilin ran as swift as wind and lightning. With qilin fire at his feet and thunder and lightning around his body, he increased his speed to the maximum.

Gradually, there was light in the sky.

The dragon qilin was overjoyed, and he neared the area with light. The sky was leaking, and the light was streaming down from where there was a leak in the sky.

At the area of the leak, a huge formation could be seen faintly—it was probably the moon in the sky map. The formation had moved to this place and was tugged until it was all crooked and slanted where the sky map had been damaged. This caused the moonlight to spill all over the surroundings.

Upon seeing this moon, Qin Mu suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood.

The dragon qilin's heart jolted. "Cult Master, are you still alive?"

Qin Mu raised a hand shakily, pointing towards that crooked moon, and said in a trembling voice, "Ugly, change place..."

"Cult Master, be content!"

The dragon qilin carried him and sprinted towards the damaged part of the moon, continuing in an angry voice, "If we still don't leave Mahakala's territory, Mahakala will come out and kill you!"

Qin Mu still wanted to choose death over submission, but the dragon qilin had already carried him and dashed into the sky map, entering the formation that was radiating a bright moon-like glow.

"I wonder if there are still gods of the celestial heavens within this sky map?"

The dragon qilin looked around carefully, whispering, "The astrological phenomena are in disorder now, so the gods that were stationed here by the celestial heavens should have long escaped by now."

"Who's there?" suddenly, someone behind the moonlight asked.

Chapter 869: The Cowherd by the Enthralling River

The dragon qilin was startled to hear this, and the voice sounded familiar too.

Despite that, he didn't dare to let down his guard, immediately transforming himself with a jolt of his body into the form of a sturdy looking youth with a qilin head and a human body. However, he had transformed too quickly and forgotten that Qin Mu was still on his back.

Qin Mu fell off with his limbs tangled, though the dragon qilin quickly caught him and laid him over his shoulder, looking behind the moonlight with caution.

Today was the seventh day of the month. The moon formation usually became a crescent moon on this day, and the rest of the formation would be hidden by the shadows.

The formation was very big and wide, spanning hundreds of miles. The portion blocked by the shadows didn't actually disappear—the formation continued to be in motion, and they were only hidden out of sight.

The formation resembled a moon palace. A palace within the moon was truly a beautiful sight and very pleasant to look at.

“The one who controls the moon in the sky map is definitely a beautiful lady.”

The dragon qilin stuck his head out of the shadows only to see that the moonlight was flowing down from where the damage was, resembling a stream of water.

Within the moon was a woman sitting on the peak of the crescent. She was looking towards them as she blinked her eyes.

“It's her?”

The dragon qilin was slightly shocked. On his shoulder, Qin Mu was like a marionette without strings. He slid off his shoulder with limp limbs, and his head was bent in a crooked manner.

The dragon qilin hurriedly caught hold of Qin Mu. The woman on the crescent moon walked over and asked in an astonished tone, “What happened to him?”

“Cult Master is injured.”

The dragon qilin continued, “His injuries are very serious, but there shouldn't be a huge problem. Cult Master, wake up!”

He shook Qin Mu. Qin Mu's head was shaken about like a rattle-drum, and he immediately opened his eyes. Qin Mu looked at the woman with semi-consciousness. He felt that she was a familiar face, but he couldn't recall who she was.

“Why are you here?” he mumbled before he drifted back into unconsciousness.

“Look, it's not a big problem!” the dragon qilin said confidently.

The woman was, however, very worried. Sending them into the moon palace, she said, “I have just cleaned up the place, you can recuperate here.”

The dragon qilin settled Qin Mu down. After diagnosing Qin Mu's injuries, the woman was silent briefly before she went to refine pills and brew medicine for him.

The dragon qilin went forwards, laughing. “Back then, you didn't know anything, yet now you can refine pills and brew medicine already?”

The woman smiled. “After you all left, I had to do everything by myself. At that time, I was still very young, I had to learn everything. It's only natural that I can do all these things after learning so much.”

The dragon qilin thought for a while, replying, "Back then, it really felt like a dream. Cult Master, Grandmaster, the chest, and I had so unexpectedly ended up at Hundred Prosperities City. We then disappeared at daybreak. What we went through that night was, however, so strange that one would never be able to forget it."

The woman turned her head to look at Qin Mu, who was sleeping soundly on the bed. She revealed a gentle smile. "It's true. The tens of thousands of years after, I have awoken from my nightmares countless times. Thinking back on that night's experience, it gave me the courage to continue living."

Qin Mu could hear the familiar voice by his ear. He had wanted to open his eyes a few times, but because he was too heavily injured and his origin had suffered damage, he fell back into unconsciousness again.

He had already pulled through the worst, it was mainly that 'Celestial Venerable Yu' was too powerful. In the fight against Qin Mu, he had executed his own ultimate art of entering the path, executing from Dao One to Dao Twenty-Eight. The twenty-eight continuous great divine arts of entering the path had forced Qin Mu to give it all he had.

After exerting his all in the fight, Qin Mu was almost burned out. He had no other choice but to utilize his origin power, using the Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture and Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness to mend his corporeal body and primordial spirit. This led to even greater exhaustion in his body.

Now, he was drifting in and out of consciousness. He felt bitterness in his mouth, and it seemed like someone was feeding him medicine. The spirit medicine entered his throat and turned into a hot stream that flowed into his abdominal cavity. It started to surge around inside of him, flowing into his limbs and his bones.

He opened his eyes and could faintly see a familiar-looking woman opening her mouth and spitting out a spirit bead.

The spirit bead spun around him, and it made his primordial spirit and damaged divine treasures feel an indescribable comfort.

Qin Mu drowsily fell back asleep. By his ear were the sounds of the woman and the dragon qilin having a conversation. It seemed that the dragon qilin and the woman were very familiar with each other.

After an unknown period of time, the voices of other people reached Qin Mu's ears—they sounded like Woodcutter or Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi, and it also sounded like Di Yiyue and the others were there.

He couldn't hear what they were saying, then it quieted down.

Qin Mu was asleep. In his dreams, he felt like he had returned to the days of his childhood. Time seemed to be reversing, and he was back in the Disabled Elderly Village, training diligently under the supervision of Old Ma, Butcher, and the others.

Time reversed even further in his dreams, he was now a baby lying in a small basket. His hands and legs were stretched outwardly as he wailed, looking at Granny Si and her outstretched arms with his bright eyes.

Granny Si was very ugly, yet her gaze was gentle as she carried him out of the basket.

Beside her was a stone statue, and beside it was a similarly gentle-looking Old Ma.

The scene in his dream retreated, and time seemed to have reversed again, though he was still in the basket. He saw a girl who was carrying a basket and was fearfully hiding in the raging river from the gods and devils chasing after her.

The massive black water rolled up everything. Qin Mu looked at that girl from inside his basket. She was fighting against the gods and devils with all her might, protecting him.

She was covered in wounds and was thoroughly exhausted.

“Aunt Ping’er...”

The swaddled baby raised his short little arms, trying to touch her face, yet he couldn’t reach her.

Qin Mu had never found the memories of him leaving Youdu and being left in the Great Ruins. He was too young. Earth Count had sealed him, and then his mother handed him to Aunt Ping’er, who had escorted him out of Youdu and into the Great Ruins.

Aunt Ping’er had died in the river to protect him, and Granny Si had saved him when the darkness arrived.

This memory was a blank to him, yet in this dream, he could actually faintly remember it.

In the darkness, the black waters of the raging river surged and shrouded them. There were vicious-looking gods and devils chasing after them in the water and on both sides of the river. Aunt Ping’er’s injuries were getting worse, and it was difficult for her to protect him anymore.

At this moment, the Qin Mu in the dream recalled a snow-white fog moving towards them.

Aunt Ping’er carried the basket and dashed into the fog with unsteady movement.

The pursuers too ran into the fog.

When the fog dissipated, there was a radiant sun in the sky. The sunlight shone so brilliantly that the swaddled baby shut his eyes and hid his face inside the cloth.

Aunt Ping’er had blood flowing out of her mouth as she continued to run unsteadily. She covered the basket with her palm, humming a folksong to coax the baby to sleep.

“Tall reed, long reed, playing hide-and-seek in the reed marshes. How many powerful and famous people were once the cowherds of the past.

“Tall reed, long reed, looking at each other across mountains and across seas. On this side of the reed is the hometown, on the other side of the reed is the sea.

“Tall reed, long reed, weaving by the reed marshes. When the weave is done, it is rolled into my bag, it accompanies me on my journey thus on to afar.

“Tall reed, long reed, the reed flute tune is melodious.

“The cowherds are in a distant land, always on the minds’ of their father and mother...”

...

Qin Mu listened to it in a daze, wanting to sing along. However, in the dream, he was just a baby of two to three months old, so he wasn’t able to.

The pursuers were on their tails, the gods and devils vicious and fierce.

At the source of the raging river, in her despair, Aunt Ping’er saw a woman washing her sword by the river.

Qin Mu saw that the sword washing woman had a familiar face, she looked like the girl who was feeding him medicine. Aunt Ping’er asked for help, and the woman pulled out her sword. The sword was like a dragon dancing in the air, it could enrapture an entire city and be lauded in nine prefectures.

It was a familiar sword light. The sword techniques were evolved from Qin Mu’s sword techniques, and it carried the essence and spirit that protected ordinary people in the apocalypse.

“What is his name?”

The sword washing woman came to Aunt Ping’er’s side, looking at the baby inside the basket.

“His name is Qin Fengqing.”

Aunt Ping’er looked at the baby in the basket with a gentle gaze as blood spilled out from the corners of her mouth. “I have to send him to a safe place, I cannot let those gods and devils harm him. But I can’t go on anymore, I wish to entrust him to you...”

The sword washing woman shook her head. “My name is Bai Qu’er, I am one of the remaining survivors of High Emperor. I am hiding from the pursuits of my enemies and have already killed a group of pursuers. Leaving him to me will only endanger him further. I can protect you for some time, but it cannot be for too long.”

They moved along the river, the radiant sun hung in the skies to the West. Aunt Ping’er hummed a nursery rhyme as the sword washing woman listened on quietly. After walking for an unknown distance, the sound of the nursery rhyme suddenly stopped.

The sword washing woman looked towards Aunt Ping'er. She had already stopped breathing, and her eyes were lifeless. She continued to walk along the river carrying the basket as a walking corpse.

The extremely strong attachment allowed her to continue moving forwards, to stubbornly continue to find a safe place for this swaddled baby, and to find someone she could entrust him to.

The sword washing woman was in a daze, yet she didn't take the basket away from Aunt Ping'er's arms. She wasn't someone who should be entrusted with the baby.

She could only protect this stubborn corpse, protecting her until she found someone.

She hummed the nursery rhyme that the girl had hummed before she died.

"Tall reed, long reed, playing hide-and-seek in the reed marshes. How many powerful and famous people were once the cowherds of the past..."

Aunt Ping'er's corpse followed the song and walked forwards with a smile on her face.

They continued along the river, and she didn't stop humming.

Finally, the skies started to dull, and the darkness was about to arrive.

"...Tall reed, long reed, the reed flute tune is melodious. The cowherds are in a distant land, always on the minds' of their father and mother..."

The sword washing woman sang the nursery rhyme as darkness and fog surged forward, drowning Aunt Ping'er behind her.

The sword washing woman walked into the fog, watching as Aunt Ping'er sank into the waters. She was still holding the basket up high.

The river gushed and carried them downstream.

'Don't go outside when it's dark.'

In the far distance, a voice could be heard from the village by the river. "Everyone, listen! A child is crying outside!"

"Impossible. You must be hearing things... Eh, there really is a baby crying!"

In the fog, the sword washing woman watched as a hunchback old woman carried the baby out of the basket before she gradually retreated.

"I've used the Boundless Calamity Sutra, entering the path through dreams to help him trace his origin and preserve his soul. At present, his life is no longer in danger."

Within the Qin word land, the old Buddha who had always been asleep had landed suddenly, speaking to Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and the others. "I originally intended to impart my Boundless Calamity

Sutra to him, but he didn't have the fate for it. At present, helping him to enter the path through dreams within his dream, and through remembering his past, his comprehending of my Boundless Calamity Sutra is only a matter of time."

Heaven Duke replied, "Fortunately, old Buddha woke up in time. Otherwise, even if he survived, I fear he may have suffered great losses to his cultivation."

At this very moment, Qin Mu gradually woke up, and a familiar nursery rhyme could be heard by his ear.

"Tall reed, long reed, the reed catkins resemble snow. The reed knows best of the violent winds, the reed knows best of the raging rain.."

He struggled to get out of bed, following the sound of the song and walking outside.

The song made him feel like he had returned to his days as a cowherd. By the reed catkins, the sound of the reed flute was clear and melodious, and the snow-white reed catkins fluttered about in the wind.

He walked outside. The moonlight was brilliant, and a familiar-looking girl sat in the moon palace, humming the nursery rhyme as she looked down at the mountains and rivers of Eternal Peace.

She turned her head around, giving him a peaceful and shy smile.

Chapter 870: Recovering the Galaxy Outside the Osmanthus Palace

Seeing her smile, Qin Mu felt like his heart had melted.

It had melted in those days under the radiant sunlight, by the reed marshes along the river, where the snow-white reed catkins fluttered and the cowherd sat on his cow as the cow walked slowly by the riverside.

That day, there was a strange melody that echoed in his head. He wanted to hum it, to sing it out, yet he was not able to.

He had felt that the tune was so familiar, so dear, yet he couldn't seem to recall it.

At this moment, he remembered that nursery rhyme.

When he was swaddled in the basket, he had heard the nursery rhyme, he had heard this voice.

He walked to the side of the girl who was humming the nursery rhyme that was familiar to him yet one that he couldn't recall, and he sat down with a smile. "It's been a long time since we last met. Do you still remember that baby called Qin Fengqing in the basket? I am him."

Bai Qu'er looked at him, an expression of astonishment slowly appearing on her face, though it soon became a smile. "Do you still remember that girl who sat atop the chest?"

"I remember."

Qin Mu felt a burning sensation in his chest, but he couldn't tell if it was because his injuries weren't healed yet or if there were some weird emotions acting up within him.

Bai Qu'er hugged her knees with both hands, her body sitting upright as she looked down at the sight below with a dazed expression. "Eternal Peace is really beautiful."

Qin Mu looked downwards and saw tens of thousands of lit up homes. On the vast land, amongst the mountains and rivers, there were tiny specks of lights around the city. Where there were lights, there were people.

Even as Eternal Peace was undergoing dramatic change, these tenacious people were still trying their best to survive.

There was a different sort of beauty felt as he sat within the moon palace to look out at the mortal world.

The high and mighty celestial heavens which had eternal day would never be able to enjoy the beauty of the shadows, and they wouldn't be able to see the hope within the hearts of the people who lit up lanterns in the dark.

The moonlight shone brightly, and the moon formation in the sky map had opened up again and was soon to become a full moon. Qin Mu felt that he must have slept for at least five or six days.

"What brings you here?" he looked sideways at the face of the girl beside him and asked.

"Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor bumped into me, and we discussed swords for a few days. Then I heard that a girl named Si Yunxiang had sent out people to look around for the four great heavenly teachers and four great heavenly kings of Founding Emperor, saying that Son of Qin was in trouble and thus wanted them to go to the northern heavens to help."

Bai Qu'er continued, "Therefore, I hurried over here first, intending to enter the palace of Mahakala through the sky map. I had just cleaned out the gods from the extraterritorial celestial heavens in the sky map when Fatty Dragon brought you over."

Qin Mu came to a sudden realization and laughed. "Sneaking into the palace of Mahakala from the sky map, and even attacking Mahakala from his blindside, truly brilliant ideas. It would be able to avoid his senses."

Bai Qu'er smiled. "Yes, indeed. When you were unconscious, Wen Tiange, Han Tang, Yan Yunxi, and the others all came searching. They also entered through the sky map. Three of the four great heavenly teachers of Founding Emperor also came by. Han Tang wanted to tear open a hole in the sky map and send a fishing line into the palace of Mahakala to fish you out."

Han Tang was the name of Heavenly Teacher Fisherman, while Yan Yunxi was Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi's name, though Yan Yunxi was the name she only used when she was dressed as a female.

Heavenly Teacher Fisherman claimed that his hooks never went out for naught, so he may really have been able to fish Qin Mu up.

“Yan Yunxi intended to set up a formation to attack Mahakala from his blindside, but Wen Tiange said that Eternal Peace and Mahakala didn’t have any grudges between them and that there was a possibility for a neutral relationship.”

Bai Qu’er smiled. “They all care about you a lot and only left when they saw that you were out of danger. How are your injuries?”

Qin Mu felt a warmth in his heart. “Speaking of which, it’s strange. When I woke up, all my injuries were healed. I had damaged my origin and initially expected that I would need to recuperate for a few years before I could cultivate to my peak. What spirit medicine did you feed me?”

He was very puzzled, as damaging his origin meant that his injuries were extremely serious. Even if he was a grandmaster in the art of healing, he would have to search for rare spirit medicine and slowly nurse his body into recovery.

Even so, he would require at least a few years to replenish the deficiency in his body.

Bai Qu’er had fed him medicine and used the dragon bead to condition his primordial spirit, which led him to assume that it was the effect of her spirit medicine.

“The spirit medicines that I gave you weren’t anything special, they just helped to keep you alive and weren’t able to treat the root of your injuries. However, I realized that while you were asleep, your wounds slowly healed by themselves. I’m very puzzled as well.”

Bai Qu’er pondered over it. “While you were unconscious, Wen Tiange and the others came and sensed that you were performing self-recovery. Wen Tiange mentioned that a Dharma was working in strange ways within your body, and it was as though it had made you relive your life. But where this Dharma came from, he wasn’t too sure. I wasn’t able to detect its origins either.”

Qin Mu felt a slight jolt in his heart. It was like he had relived his life, and then all his injuries had healed. Even his origin had returned to its peak condition. This technique seemed to be related to Brahma Buddha’s way of entering the path through dreams.

Could it be that he had cultivated Brahma Buddha’s Emperor’s Throne’s true scriptures in his sleep?

But he had never learned this technique before!

Back then, Brahma Buddha had told him that there was a Buddha within his Qin word land that contained his Emperor’s Throne true scriptures, but that it would require Qin Mu’s own comprehension to be able to learn it.

However, the Qin word land had always been dominated by his brother Qin Fengqing, so the time he had spent in there wasn’t long. Thus, he didn’t have the opportunity to comprehend it.

So when exactly did he learn it?

Without learning it or comprehending it, he had obtained this Emperor's Throne technique. It was all too strange.

Suddenly, Bai Qu'er stood up and stretched her hand towards him with a beautiful smile. "Do you want to see the real galaxy?"

Qin Mu stared at her blankly before reaching his hand out, holding her hand.

Bai Qu'er held onto his hand and flew about the sky map, flying away from the moon. She smiled and said, "The astronomical phenomena within the sky map are fake, they are all formations. However, behind the sky map lies the real galaxy. I know of a hole in the sky map, if you go out from there, then you will be able to see the true galaxy."

Qin Mu couldn't help but follow her. Turning his head around to look, he saw that within the moonlight in front of the moon palace, the dragon qilin who had dozed off by a pillar had also now stood up to look towards them, seemingly wanting to run over to see the real galaxy as well.

Qin Mu gave him a fierce look, and the dragon qilin quickly stopped in his tracks, lying back down and continuing his nap.

Qin Mu revealed a smile as the girl held on to his hand as they roamed the sky map together.

They flew by the galaxy of the sky map. The stars were formed by various complicated formations, and their structure was extremely complex. The gods who were here were already eradicated by Bai Qu'er, and there was no one guarding the formations now.

Although the galaxy was fake, flying through it as the brilliant starlight spilled all around them was still very romantic.

"Wen Tiange said that he was going to ask Emperor Yanfeng to send some scholars who were skilled in algebra to come and maintain the workings of the sky map."

Bai Qu'er brought him through the galaxy. "Over there is the sun within the sky map. Within the sky map, during the day, the stars will dull, and there will be no light in the galaxy. Only the sun will radiate light. However, when night comes, the sun will extinguish."

Qin Mu looked in the direction she was pointing. The sun's formation had already stopped its work at this time, it was a circular formation in the form of a teleportation door. The insides of the formation were empty except for a sun palace within.

As he had guessed, the formation borrowed the rays of the real sun in order to give off light and heat.

"The hole in the sky map is over here."

Bai Qu'er arrived at the sun palace, bringing him into the palace. She smiled and said, "However, this hole will only appear when the sun formation is lit up. Then we will be able to fly out of it to see the real galaxy."

Qin Mu blinked, replying, "It's night in Eternal Peace now."

Bai Qu'er gave a sound of acknowledgment.

"When we light up the sun, the moon and the sun will appear in the night sky at the same time," Qin Mu continued.

Bai Qu'er acknowledged this with an expression of pity on her face.

Qin Mu broke out into a wide smile. "Then let's do it!"

Bai Qu'er whooped with joy, sprinting to the center of the palace where there was a huge scarlet red cloth made out of an unknown material. There were three golden crow images embroidered on it, and there was something below holding up the huge cloth.

Bai Qu'er tugged off the cloth with her might, revealing a stand. On the stand was a palm imprint formed by an exquisite rune pattern.

She pressed her palm on the pattern, looking to Qin Mu with some hesitation. "Are we really lighting up the sun? Will it be too shocking?"

Qin Mu laughed. "The citizens of Eternal Peace are long used to this. If we're talking about shocking events, a sun appearing in the night sky cannot be compared to the likes of the seal of the Primordial Realm being broken through. These past few years, the citizens of Eternal Peace have witnessed the explosion of natural disasters, the transformation of the Surging River into the celestial river, the numerous revivals of gods and devils, and the appearances of heavens within the sky. Their ability to withstand changes is way stronger than we have imagined."

Bai Qu'er was relieved. She worked her vital qi, and there was a buzz from the stand. Following that, the buzzing sound continued to flow around them along the ground.

Very soon, the formation runes outside the sun palace lit up, and the runes turned a crimson red as the formation started to spin and extended out in all four directions.

At this time, Eternal Peace hadn't entered the deep of the night. There were still many homes lit up with lanterns. In the cities, the lights were even brighter, and there were still people wandering around the night markets.

However, the sun in the sky suddenly rose without warning, hanging high up and dissipating the night sky in a short instant!

That wasn't all, the moon remained in the sky, and the radiance of the moon was actually not all that inferior compared to the sun. It was an extremely dazzling sight.

The citizens of Eternal Peace were all in shock, and even the gods, devils, and half-gods of Yuandu were astonished by this sight. Countless people raised their heads to look up at the sky in a daze.

Within the sun palace, Bai Qu'er gripped Qin Mu's hand and sprinted off, her laughter ringing out from ahead. "Quick! Let's get out of here before the gods and devils come looking!"

Qin Mu's heart was palpitating. He followed her to the center of the sun formation, where there was a huge black spot that was incredibly unpleasant to look at.

Bai Qu'er grabbed him and leaped into the center of the black spot, her clothes flipped about and flapped onto Qin Mu's face.

Qin Mu raised his free hand to push her skirt and pockets out of his face, and he saw that they had already jumped out of the sun formation and the sky map, and they were out of the fake astrological phenomena.

They were now floating about in the boundless starry skies of the universe. Behind them was the sky map of an unknown length and distance, and in front of them, there was an enormous fireball floating in the incredibly silent universe.

It was incomparably colossal beyond imagination.

Standing before this sun, they were as small and insignificant as ants.

Bai Qu'er suddenly grabbed him and took flight. As quick as a flickering shadow and with unimaginable speed, she flew upwards. Raising a hand and pointing towards a direction, she laughed and said, "Look there!"

Qin Mu followed the direction of her finger and saw the numerous heavens looking like gems mounted on the skies beyond the Primordial Realm. Within the colossal gems, there were sun, moon, and stars, resembling the innumerable bright spots beset within the gems, flickering before their eyes.

They flew past the outside of these enormous gems, the world barriers like an invisible thin film that gently bounced them off when they were too close.

Bai Qu'er borrowed the momentum from the world barriers to allow herself to speed up, taking Qin Mu to roam about the void.

They flew away from the real sun, but Qin Mu raised his head and saw another sun. It was dull and radiating a dull red glow. Above this sun, he saw yet another dull red sun.

"Over there was the thirty-three heavens of Founding Emperor."

Bai Qu'er continued to bring him about. "Founding Emperor had built thirty-three worlds here, but these heavens have already been annihilated."

She brought Qin Mu past the first extinguished sun, and going around it, they saw the colossal galaxy.

"That's the eye of Heaven Duke, he should be able to see us!" Bai Qu'er waved excitedly towards that galaxy lump.

Qin Mu also waved excitedly at it. He was so exhilarated his face was red.

Within the Qin word land, the clone of Heaven Duke snorted, and he turned to Lava Earth Count. "I can see this rascal already, he looks pleased as punch."

Lava Earth Count instead looked towards the "Little Earth Count" who was excitedly sticking his head into the Slaughter Cauldron with his bottom sticking out, replying, "Is he as pleased as him?"

Qin Fengqing was systematically counting his spoils of war inside the cauldron and didn't hear what they were talking about.

Great Sun Sovereign flapped his wings and got up. Lying atop the Qin word land, his three claws gripped onto the top of the sky like a huge bat lying on the rooftop as he borrowed Qin Mu's line of vision to look at the outside world greedily.

"The brightest sun just now, it's where I was born. It's Yuandu's only godly sun!"

Great Sun Sovereign continued to mumble, "Where I was born, the first and sharpest cry of the crow. I still remember running across the sky as I pulled the sun along..."

Suddenly, before his eyes was darkness. Qin Mu had taken out the willow leaf and covered up his third eye, so he was no longer able to see the outside sights.

"Jerk, remove it, remove it quickly!"

Great Sun Sovereign continued to yell, "I want to see my hometown!"

Crimson Emperor's consciousness pulled him down. "He's out there flirting, why are you trying to be an extra? We've barely managed to have some footing here, and we're borrowing shelter inside here. You should stop being so demanding."

Great Sun Sovereign stuck his head back. "You are borrowing shelter, while I am a prisoner here. We're not the same. Say, what do you think they are doing right now that they can't let us see?"