

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 881-885

Chapter 881: History Strongest

Celestial Empress' side palace had stood upright for a million years without being destroyed. It was constructed using divine metals and was extremely luxurious, but no matter how luxurious it was, it wasn't able to defend against the collision of a great expert such as Yan'er.

The side palace was in a mess, and over half of the area had been destroyed by the fat bird Yan'er had transformed into. It was especially so when her dragon sparrow primordial spirit had executed her divine art when her primordial spirit came smashing over. As a result, the vermilion bird sacred flames had melted down the side palace, causing molten iron to overflow.

The sacred flame wouldn't stop burning, and so it ignited the other side palaces that hadn't been destroyed.

Yan'er stood up from the debris of the ruins, and she pulled back her primordial spirit. She patted her wings and shook off the shattered rocks on her body. Not far away, a pavilion that was originally swaying from being burned by the sacred flames instantly collapsed when the gale raised by her wings blew past. The pavilion fell into the sea of fire.

The dragon qilin also climbed up and shook off the dust on his body.

Qin Mu stood up and got to work again as though nothing had happened.

The dragon qilin watched as he took the chance when the sacred flames had melted the divine metal to refine out the divine metal. He imprinted teleportation runes and was probably planning to construct a large scale teleportation formation to leave this place.

Qin Mu hurried to and fro, but the dragon qilin could see something very heavy weighing on him. That was because the dragon qilin was also proficient in algebra, and he saw that Qin Mu had made several mistakes when calculating the nodes of space.

This was something that was impossible during normal times.

As one of the strongest masters of algebra in the current world, the frequency of Qin Mu making mistakes in his calculations was close to none, which made several mistakes in a row something that was impossible.

With him making several mistakes in a row, it was clear that there was something gnawing at his heart, which resulted in him not being able to concentrate.

"Cult Master, what did you see in the abyss?" probed the dragon qilin.

Qin Mu stopped constructing the teleportation formation and fell into a daze. After a moment, he said, "The person that killed Celestial Venerable Ling was Ancient God Celestial Emperor. When he leapt out

of the broken section of the celestial river, I saw his face. It was the same face as the Ancient God Celestial Emperor that I met in Heavenly Yin World.”

The dragon qilin was puzzled. “Ancient God Celestial Emperor?”

“Or I should say, the corporeal body of Ancient God Celestial Emperor. As for who the one controlling this corporeal body is, that is something that I wouldn’t know.”

As Qin Mu began to speak, his thoughts started to unravel. “Ancient God Celestial Emperor’s corporeal body isn’t in the celestial heavens, and that is the reason the existences controlling the celestial heavens are pressing for the creation of the perfect Celestial Venerable Yu. That is because Ancient God Celestial Emperor’s corporeal body is the strongest corporeal body in history, and no other Celestial Venerable can unleash the full potential of this corporeal body. They have to work together in order to unleash all of the power in Ancient God Celestial Emperor’s corporeal body!”

He walked to and fro, and his thoughts sped up. “This corporeal body is a tool for them to hold one another back. When no one is able to completely control Celestial Emperor’s corporeal body, it instead creates a balance between them since they wouldn’t dare to lay their hands on one another.”

“However, if Ancient God Celestial Emperor’s corporeal body is gone, who should be the one to control the celestial heavens? Authority would make them suspicious and jealous of one another. Furthermore, without Ancient God Celestial Emperor’s corporeal body, Heaven Duke and Earth Count pose a great threat to them. That is why they need to create a powerful weapon, a weapon that is able to deal with Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and everybody else.

“This weapon is Celestial Venerable Yu!”

Qin Mu stopped in his footsteps and pondered for a moment. “This is the reason they created Celestial Venerable Yu and controlled his body to come to the lower bound. They wanted to test if this weapon is feasible, to see if it could be compared to Celestial Emperor’s corporeal body.”

The dragon qilin asked curiously, “Cult Master, is the person that is trapped in Celestial Emperor’s corporeal body still in the celestial heavens?”

Qin Mu shook his head. “Only his corporeal body is in the celestial heavens, his primordial spirit isn’t. He’s trapped by Celestial Venerable Ling and can’t escape. If you want to kill Celestial Venerable Ling, how could you not pay a price? Ancient God Celestial Emperor doesn’t need to use a weapon, his corporeal body is the strongest weapon, and yet this person had to use a spear as his weapon. He should be a founding elder in the Heaven Alliance. The price he paid was very high, and he is now trapped in the celestial river, never to break free. Furthermore, there’s already no footing for him in the celestial heavens.”

He was now full of energy, and there were no further mistakes when he continued to layout the teleportation formation.

Yan’er fed the dragon qilin with a spirit pill, and she praised, “Fatty Dragon, your Human Rearing Scripture is becoming more and more incredible.”

The dragon qilin ate the spirit pill and said with a smile, "Cult Master is too smart, sometimes he will just be caught in a wild goose chase and be unable to break free. He just needs to speak out and is then able to break free by himself. However, these smart people tend to not speak out. I didn't do much, I just let Cult Master speak his mind."

Yan'er beamed and continued to feed the dragon qilin.

Qin Mu finished constructing the teleportation formation and went off to gather divine metal. Celestial Empress' side palace had been completely burned down, and all of the divine metal had also been melted into molten iron. Yan'er took back the sacred flames, and the divine metal solidified.

The divine metal used for Celestial Empress' side palace was a specialty from the Ruins of End. It was abyss iron that was spouted out from the abyss, and it could only be found in the Ruins of End. Qin Mu got Yan'er to smelt the abyss iron again and refined it into metal cubes, stacking them after they were completed.

"Young Master, we can't bring these away."

Yan'er and the dragon qilin looked at the mountain of abyss iron and felt astonished. Yan'er shook her head and said, "Abyss iron is too heavy, even I can't carry it."

"It's alright, I have a place to store them."

Qin Mu took off the willow leaf on the heart of his brows and threw the abyss iron, cube after cube, into Qin word land.

In Qin word land, abyss iron fell like rain and piled up into a big mountain. Heaven Duke, Crimson Emperor, and Brahma Buddha surrounded the crystal coffin with black faces and let the abyss iron land around them.

Lava Earth Count's face didn't become black, as his face was alternating between red and black to begin with.

"Nonsense! This is a place to seal his older brother, how could he throw everything inside?" Lava Earth Count said.

Qin Mu finished sorting the abyss iron, and he jumped up and down. He didn't feel any weight and said with a smile, "From today onwards, I don't even need the taotie sacks anymore!"

He took out the Carefree Sword and looked at the sky. The broken stars in the sky were very close to the Ruins of End.

Heaven Duke and the rest also saw the broken stars in the sky of the Ruins of End, and they looked at each other in dismay.

"What is that brat planning to do?" Everyone was at a loss.

The chubby baby, who was sitting in the Slaughter Cauldron and eating, looked up when he heard them. He said with a smile, "Bad brother plans to push the stars down and smash them into the Ruins of End, luring out the two flowers."

Heaven Duke hurriedly said, "Brothers know each other best. What is your bad brother trying to do by luring out the two flowers?"

"To chop them off with his sword and bring them away," said Qin Fengqing.

Heaven Duke's face changed drastically. Earth Count's expression didn't change, but his limbs were also shaking.

Brahma Buddha and Crimson Emperor didn't know the origin of these two flowers, so they didn't think much about it. However, Heaven Duke and Earth Count were terrified.

"Ridiculous! Truly ridiculous!"

Heaven Duke's white beard trembled randomly, and he scolded angrily, "Those two flowers are used to plug the sea eye!

Lava Earth Count clenched his fists tightly and reprimanded furiously, "These two flowers are why the Ruins of End don't swallow up all of the stars!"

"If you chop them off, even the east sea of Yuandu would be sucked clean!"

They looked at the sky, and Qin Mu was currently standing on the head of a big fat bird. He was flying up to one of the stars above the abyss, planning to use the fat bird's primordial spirit to push that broken star into the abyss.

Heaven Duke instantly made a decision and shouted, "Throw the older brother out and suppress the younger brother, don't let him carry out this farce!"

Qin Fengqing was still picking out his food in the Slaughter Cauldron when he saw Heaven Duke, Earth Count, Crimson Emperor, and Brahma Buddha surrounding him. Even the usually timid Great Sun Sovereign came up. Everyone lifted up the cauldron, throwing him out of the sky along with it.

Qin Mu was full of mettle and was instructing Yan'er on how to change the course of the star so that they could push the broken star into the abyss. Suddenly, his head became giddy, and he cried out furiously, "Heaven Duke, you schemed against me! Aren't you afraid of my big brother creating havoc after being released?"

He flailed his arms and legs as he fell from the sky. In the next instant, he saw that he had fallen to the ground, and around him was the Qin word land. Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and the rest surrounded him with unpleasant looks.

On the other hand, Yan'er heard Qin Mu crying out and thought to herself, 'Young Master indeed has something wrong with his brain, he always thinks he has an older brother.'

She suddenly felt Qin Mu becoming incomparably heavy and was astonished.

Standing on her head, Qin Mu's corporeal body expanded frantically, and in a split second, he transformed into an incomparably huge baby that was even larger and chubbier than her true body. She nearly couldn't fly up!

Yan'er was astonished, and she heard that huge baby speaking in his baby voice. "Earth Count frequently says I'm evil, now you know who the true baddie is, right? Bad brother is the evil one! Bad brother always gets himself into trouble, and I have to clean his a**". However, what can I do when I'm the older brother..."

Yan'er felt fear in her heart and saw that chubby baby stretching out his palm. His chubby palm gently stroked that huge broken star, and with a flick of his finger, he flicked away that celestial body.

"Don't be afraid, I'm here to rescue you!"

The chubby baby jumped down and landed on the ground with a boom. Standing in the abyss, he stretched his hand to grab the neck of the chubby bird and said with a smile, "Don't be afraid, I don't kill for no reason now. I have my own rules now. That's right, do you want to form a Pact of Little Earth Count?"

Yan'er hurriedly shook his head.

The chubby baby placed her down and shrunk his body. He spent a great deal of effort to crawl into the teleportation formation left behind by Qin Mu and said, "I've become chubbier, Mother will definitely be happy to see me again... Come on, let us return to Eternal Peace, we can't stay here, or else bad brother will run out to create mischief again."

Yan'er and the dragon qilin had blank expressions on their faces, and they only hurriedly walk into the teleportation formation after his warning. The dragon qilin said with a trembling voice, "Are you Cult Master's older brother?"

The chubby baby nodded his head and played around with the teleportation formation. "I don't like to come out, it's too noisy outside, there are too many rules, I still like to go back. However, little brother is causing trouble, so I have no choice but to come out... How do you use this toy?"

The dragon qilin hurriedly executed the teleportation formation, and the runes on the formation lit up.

The eyes of the chubby baby lit up, and he stretched out his chubby hand to stroke the head of the dragon qilin. He praised, "You know a lot, no wonder my little brother doesn't eat you..."

The light flashed, and they vanished from the teleportation formation.

In the next moment, they appeared in the ruins of Dragon Count Ancient Country. Elder Messenger of Death had already taken away the souls, and this place was deathly silent.

The chubby baby grabbed Yan'er and the dragon qilin, putting them on his shoulders. He said with a smile, "You guys run slow, let me bring you guys back. You have to take good care of bad brother, don't always let him create trouble. I also don't like to come out..."

The dragon qilin and Yan'er were in a daze.

They suddenly saw this chubby baby taking a stride with his short leg, and he sprinted forward with force. With a loud bang, he crashed through the barrier of Dragon Count Country and rushed into the sea. The speed in which he was sprinting on the sea was so fast that even Yan'er was flabbergasted.

The chubby baby sprinted at full force, leaving behind raging waves. With such a speed, they wouldn't even need a few days to reach Eternal Peace!

"There is really an older brother in Cult Master's body!" The dragon qilin finally came back to his senses.

In Qin word land...

Qin Mu sat obediently in the center of everyone and lowered his head without saying a word.

"So close, you were so close to creating a calamity!"

Heaven Duke was infuriated and scolded him, saying, "Why do you think Celestial Empress and her sister have such high statuses? Why do you think Celestial Emperor must marry them? It's because of the two lotuses blocking the sea eye. Those two lotuses are the root of heaven and earth! If you had chopped them off and plucked them out, there would be no more lifeforce in Yuandu, and even the galaxy of my Xuandu would be swallowed up by the abyss in the Ruins of End!"

Qin Mu hung his head down. "I know my mistake now."

Heaven Duke scolded angrily, "Suppress Qin Fengqing? I think we should suppress you instead! You are too good at creating trouble! What is the matter with the corpse of Celestial Empress' sister?"

Qin Mu hurriedly said, "This isn't my fault, Celestial Venerable Ling is the one that killed her."

Heaven Duke still wanted to scold, but his face suddenly changed drastically. He cried out, "This is bad! I'm going to die!"

Lava Earth Count's complexion also changed, and he cried out, "Crap, my time is almost up!"

Qin Mu was stunned, and he hurriedly got up to inquire.

The clones of Heaven Duke and Earth Count paced to and fro anxiously when Brahma Buddha also sighed and said, "Senior Brothers, I know what you mean. That weapon has also come to my Buddha Realm."

Qin Mu's heart skipped a beat, and he cried out, "Weapon?"

The clone of Heaven Duke waved through the void, and he said with a sigh, "Take a look."

His hands spread apart, and what was happening in Xuandu appeared in the sky above the Qin word land. In front of Heaven Duke, who had a gigantic body, a god with an ability to rule the world crashed through the world barrier of Xuandu, appearing inside.

It was a Celestial Venerable Yu with celestial palaces floating behind him in clusters to form a celestial heavens. Celestial Venerable Yu was like the ruler of the celestial heavens.

“For the strongest weapon of the celestial heavens to appear in my Xuandu, is it here to get rid of me?” The clone of Heaven Duke sighed.

Lava Earth Count said, “In Youdu, such a weapon has also descended.”

Chapter 882: Powerless to Do Anything

Lava Earth Count pointed at the ground with one finger. Demonic aura surged on the ground, and then the ground disappeared, revealing what was happening in Youdu.

Qin Mu looked towards it only to see that before the true body of Earth Count, yet another ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’ had descended. His imposing corporeal body, although still inferior compared to Earth Count, was extremely enormous. It was about one-tenth the size of Earth Count’s.

The ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’ in Xuandu was of such build as well. Heaven Duke and Earth Count’s true bodies were immensely colossal, and only a few ancient gods could truly match up to them.

Youdu’s ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’ also had layers of celestial palaces that formed a boundless celestial heavens. It was an incredibly magnificent sight.

‘Celestial Venerable Yu’s’ divine treasures and celestial palaces were constructed using almost all the ancient gods’ Great Dao runes. Hence, it was inevitable that once Heaven Duke and Earth Count encountered such a ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’, their hearts and minds would be thrown into disarray!

There were no such things as realms for the ancient gods, they were born that formidable. They were able to cultivate and increase their abilities, but cultivation was only for them to increase their level of comprehension for their own Great Dao, it wouldn’t allow them to surpass their own limits.

For example, Earth Count wouldn’t be able to comprehend Heaven Duke’s Great Dao.

Comparatively, the lifeforms after the beginning and the half-gods didn’t have such limitations. However, these lifeforms and half-gods were born immensely inferior to them. Even with the cultivation system of divine treasures and cultivation system of the celestial palaces, they still wouldn’t be able to match up to the ancient gods.

After all, no matter how much the lifeforms after the beginning and the half-gods increased their levels of comprehension, they would still never be able to surpass the ancient gods who were born of the Great Dao. The Great Dao that was achieved through comprehension would ultimately still be a little inferior compared to the true Great Dao.

However, Heaven Duke and Earth Count knew there was an exception.

In the first year of the Dragon Han, at the Jade Pool Meeting, Celestial Venerable Hao had revealed Celestial Venerable Yu's god realm, the eighth realm. This eighth realm was the realm of the Celestial Heavens.

Celestial Heavens was the crucial point for the lifeforms after the beginning and half-gods to surpass the ancient gods!

The Celestial Heavens encompassed all of the ancient gods' systems, including all thirty-six celestial palaces and seventy-two throne halls. Once one had cultivated to the realm of the Celestial Heavens, their ability would be on par with existences like the ancient Celestial Emperor!

All along, there hadn't been any records or tales in the world regarding the realm of the Celestial Heavens. Those who wielded power in the celestial heavens weren't willing for anyone else to know of this realm, and the ancient gods also helped to hide its existence.

This was because the realm was simply too terrifying!

Heaven Duke and Earth Count were also both aware that all this time, the ones who wielded power within the celestial heavens had been searching for the various Emperor's Throne techniques so as to create a Celestial Heavens technique. However, to put together all thirty-six celestial palaces and seventy-two throne halls was still extremely difficult, so the wielders of power still didn't manage to achieve much.

There were already very few strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne in each era, and in addition, each technique of the thirty-six celestial palaces and seventy-two throne halls had to be of different attributes. Because of that, gathering all of it was naturally a process beset with difficulties.

Despite that, the sudden appearance of the two 'Celestial Venerable Yu's' in Xuandu and Youdu still alarmed them greatly.

"Wrong, wrong!"

Qin Mu counted and said, "These two Celestial Venerable Yus, the number of celestial palaces behind them is wrong! Xuandu's Celestial Venerable Yu has eighteen celestial palaces, and Youdu's Celestial Venerable Yu has twenty celestial palaces. They are not of the complete Celestial Heavens realm! They are not invincible!"

Lava Earth Count calmed down and nodded. "In Youdu, I can fight him! They didn't get a hold of the Son of Youdu, and they didn't research the Great Dao of Youdu thoroughly."

The clone of Heaven Duke said dejectedly, "I'm about to be completely studied by others. This time, the one who came isn't anyone else, it's that unfilial son of mine. Him coming down this time around, I fear that it bodes ill rather than well. However, before he has completely researched me, that unfilial son won't do anything to me. He wishes to surpass me, replace me, and become stronger than me. If he doesn't achieve it, then he won't lay a hand on me."

Qin Mu composed himself, pacing left and right. He suddenly looked at Brahma Buddha. "Buddha is a member of the Heaven Alliance, will the 'Celestial Venerable Yu' in the Buddha Realm attack you?"

Brahma Buddha shook his head. "Although he may not attack me because I'm also a founding elder of the Heaven Alliance, my Emperor's Throne true scripture will definitely have to be given up. Celestial Venerable Mu, the celestial heavens won't touch Earth Count and Heaven Duke, for now. The thing they want to lay their hands on now... I fear it is the Primordial Realm."

The expression on Qin Mu's face changed drastically, and he cried out, "What you mean is that there is also a similar 'Celestial Venerable Yu' that has descended into the Primordial Realm?"

Brahma Buddha sighed. "Mother Earth, who is in the Primordial Realm, is dead but not yet vanquished, so she must be eliminated. Other than the Primordial Realm, there are also the four deities. The East Heavens, West Heavens, South Heavens, and North Heavens that they are in probably also have a 'Celestial Venerable Yu' descending on them. Eternal Peace is in the Primordial Realm. Originally it was safe in its corner, but now it is in a precarious situation. Annihilating Eternal Peace is as easy as blowing away dust for this weapon."

Qin Mu's limbs turned cold, and his voice was hoarse. "What can be done?"

He looked towards Heaven Duke, but Heaven Duke's clone sighed and remained silent.

Qin Mu looked towards Earth Count, but Earth Count avoided his gaze and was silent.

He then turned to Brahma Buddha, but Brahma Buddha shook his head. Then, he looked to Crimson Emperor and Great Sun Sovereign. Crimson Emperor said, "We are already dead and are thus completely useless. I fear that my Crimson Light Era will be completely extinct now..."

Qin Mu was in a state of disarray, and he sat down dejectedly.

The one situated in the most danger was neither Heaven Duke nor Earth Count, it was Eternal Peace.

Before completely deducing the entirety of Heaven Duke and Earth Count's Great Dao runes, the celestial heavens wouldn't lay a hand on them. They would suffer great losses otherwise.

However, dealing with the Primordial Realm, to them, was an extremely easy task.

As a small and unremarkable place within the Primordial Realm, it would be difficult for Eternal Peace to escape this time.

"Son of Qin, we can barely defend ourselves, so we can't help you much either."

Lava Earth Count continued, "Youdu is still somewhat safe. Celestial Venerable You is already on the way to Eternal Peace to pick up the real Celestial Venerable Yu. With Celestial Venerable You and me around, we can guarantee his safety. Don't stay in Eternal Peace, it's too dangerous. Go to Youdu, we can plan what to do from there."

Qin Mu's mind was blank.

Heaven Duke said, "You can also come to my Xuandu. The unfilial son won't lay a hand on me for now. You won't be able to go to the Buddha Realm, you are still wanted there."

Qin Mu's heart was in a mess.

Suddenly, his heart burned with hope. "Oh, Celestial Emperor, there is still the ancient Celestial Emperor! He is also a leader of the Heaven Alliance! There is also Celestial Venerable Yue, Goddess of Heavenly Yin, and the remaining survivors of Founding Emperor! They can help Eternal Peace! There's still hope!"

"You are the Son of Youdu, you must not let the celestial heavens get hold of you."

Lava Earth Count continued, "If the celestial heavens get hold of you, it will be the same as them getting their hands on my Youdu's Great Dao. At that time, even I will be in danger. Go back to Youdu. You were born in Youdu, you are one of Youdu, you don't belong to Eternal Peace. It's Youdu that is your hometown, your homeland."

"I want to return to Eternal Peace!"

Qin Mu suddenly gritted his teeth and yelled out loud, "I want to go to Eternal Peace!"

Lava Earth Count frowned. "Go back to Eternal Peace first and pick up some friends and family. I will let Celestial Venerable You go pick you up."

Qin Mu didn't say another word.

Qin Fengqing ran all the way. After two days, they could already see the land of the Primordial Realm in the distance.

Suddenly, Qin Fengqing jolted a little. He raised his head to look towards the sky and cried out, "There is still a fellow who is even more gigantic than I am. How long would it take to finish eating something like that?"

In the skies, a towering 'Celestial Venerable Yu' crushed the world barrier of the Primordial Realm, descending from high up in the sky. Even from the borders of the land of the Primordial Realm, one could see this god.

At the back of his head were layers of wheels of light that revolved around with flying flames of light. He descended in the direction that used to be the Great Ruins.

Rings of wave tremors burst out in all directions with him at the epicenter, shifting the heavens in the skies above and sweeping away all the clouds in the sky.

A terrifying pressure swept out across millions of miles through the Primordial Realm in a split second. In the boundless space of billions of miles, everyone was able to feel this terrifying aura. It made everyone feel as if their hearts were being crushed by a god that radiated brilliant light.

Even the powerful individuals who had defeated the gods in their hearts still couldn't help but experience an immense feeling of helplessness when they sensed this existence.

At this instant, almost everyone in the Primordial Realm could sense and also see this most formidable weapon of the celestial heavens.

The weapon that intimidated the heavens had fallen upon them on this day.

Accompanying that 'Celestial Venerable Yu' to the lower bound were countless battleships. When 'Celestial Venerable Yu's' body had crushed the barrier of the Primordial Realm, these battleships floated around this towering body, descending with 'Celestial Venerable Yu'.

On the ships was an army of gods and devils from the celestial heavens.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' wasn't here to deal with the remaining survivors of the Crimson Light, High Emperor, and Founding Emperor eras. He was here to deal with the ruler of the Primordial Realm, to kill Mother Earth.

Eliminating the remaining survivors of the Crimson Light, High Emperor, and Founding Emperor eras was the responsibility of the celestial heavens' army of gods and devils that followed him to the lower bound.

"I can't defeat it," Qin Fengqing mumbled. He then took the dragon qilin and Yan'er off his shoulder and yelled out, "Bad younger brother, we have reached the shore. There's a big fellow out there, and I definitely cannot defeat him. Look out for yourself!"

With that, his corporeal body shrank rapidly, and very soon, he resumed the appearance of Qin Mu.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, find your friends and family as fast as possible. Celestial Venerable You will come to fetch you all to Youdu!" Earth Count's voice traveled into his ear.

Qin Mu didn't reply to him. He took out his willow leaf and covered up his forehead. Then, revealing a smile, he turned to Yan'er and said, "Sister Yan'er, my clothes are in a mess, won't you help me tidy them up?"

Yan'er was still shocked by that enormous 'Celestial Venerable Yu', but upon hearing what he said, she hurriedly transformed into a chubby lass and helped him organize his clothing with some effort. "Young Master, the person who came from the heavens seems to be Blue Fatty."

Qin Mu nodded. "It's an imitation, but it's ridiculously formidable."

Earth Count's voice traveled into his mind. "Don't have any thoughts of taking chances, Eternal Peace's annihilation is set in stone! Return to Youdu. Ultimately, you are the Son of Youdu!"

Qin Mu saw that Yan'er was having a difficult time, and he laughed. "Let me do it. Sister Yan'er, if you carry Fatty Dragon and me at your fastest speed, how long would it take to fly to the peach forest?"

Yan'er let out a sigh of relief and revealed her true form again, transforming into the form of the dragon sparrow. "It will only take me a day!"

Qin Mu flew onto her back and replied in a low voice, "Then, we will head to the peach forest first! Fatty Dragon, come up!"

The dragon qilin hurriedly leaped onto Yan'er's back, and the dragon sparrow extended her wings and flew off into the skies. Although she wasn't as fast as Qin Fengqing when he sprinted with all his might, she was still incredibly fast and was much faster than the dragon qilin!

On the second day, Yan'er flew across the Kunlun Border and descended outside the Dao Sect Academy.

Dao Master Lin Xuan saw this divine bird descend from the heavens and hurriedly walked out of the academy, only to see Qin Mu sliding off the back of the divine bird and sprinting towards the peach forest without greeting him.

"Celestial Venerable Yue!"

Qin Mu barged into the peach forest and yelled aloud, "Your old friend Celestial Venerable Mu seeks your appearance!"

Dao Master Lin Xuan was a little startled. He watched as Qin Mu continued to venture deeper into the peach forest, yet ultimately, he only walked about in circles in the outer layer of the peach forest.

"What's up with Cult Master Qin?" Dao Master Lin Xuan asked the dragon qilin.

The dragon qilin glanced about his surroundings, replying, "Eternal Peace is about to be finished. Cult Master wishes to seek the help of the master of the peach forest, so he brought out his identity. If the master of the peach forest still cares about old ties, then she won't reject his request."

Dao Master Lin Xuan was confused and replied hurriedly, "Eternal Peace is going to be finished, is it related to that Lan Yutian who suddenly descended from the heavens? That god looks quite similar to the Lan Yutian by Cult Master's side, other than him being a little thinner than the latter!"

At this very moment, several Daoists came searching, and they said loudly, "Dao Master, Clear Sky Heaven has sent people down, please head over!"

Dao Master Lin Xuan didn't have time to ask for more details. He hurriedly returned to the academy to welcome the guests from Clear Sky Heaven.

What surprised him was that this time around, Clear Sky Sect Master had actually personally come. Dao Master Lin Xuan was about to exchange pleasantries when Clear Sky Sect Master raised a hand. "Junior Brother Lin, I am here on Dao Ancestor's instructions to ask you to immediately migrate Eternal Peace Empire Dao Sect to Clear Sky Heaven and stay far away from this place of troubles! Eternal Peace cannot be saved!"

Dao Master Lin Xuan's eyes widened, and he was speechless. Suddenly, he lost all his strength and leaned devastated against a pillar, his voice hoarse as he asked, "Dao Ancestor said that?"

“Dao Ancestor said that!”

Clear Sky Sect Master immediately took his leave, saying in a solemn voice, “I still have to notify the Dao Sects in the various heavens and tell them Dao Ancestor’s instructions! Junior brother Lin, Dao Ancestor values you greatly, even asking me to notify you first. Don’t disappoint him!”

Following that, he flew away.

Dao Master Lin Xuan’s mind was thrown into disarray, and he only regained his senses after a period of time. He sprinted out of the Dao Sect Academy with staggered steps only to see that Qin Mu was still pacing about the borders of the peach forest. He was still attempting to enter the peach forest, yet it seemed that the master of the peach forest still hadn’t responded to him.

At night, the peach forest was lit up faintly. A woman carrying a lantern walked out from the peach forest and said, “Young Master Qin, Goddess said that she can’t do anything regarding this event. She won’t be able to help, so please return. Goddess also said that Young Master should be wise and play it safe and that you shouldn’t be too involved in the matters of the mortal world. If Young Master isn’t here to ask for help, you can enter the peach forest anytime. There are no conflicts or danger within the peach forest.”

Qin Mu was stunned.

The woman with the lantern looked towards Yan’er. “Sister Yan’er, Goddess wants you to return to the palace.”

Yan’er was flustered. She looked at Qin Mu, then at the dragon qilin, and finally at the woman carrying the lantern. She was a little hesitant.

The woman continued, “Goddess said that out here, your life is in danger. Especially in following Young Master Qin, you will be in even more danger.”

Yan’er was hesitant, and she suddenly said, “Fatty Dragon, go convince Young Master to enter the peach forest with me, Goddess can ensure your safety.”

The dragon qilin glanced at Qin Mu. “Cult Master has made his decision, no one can persuade him otherwise. Sister Yan’er, go on your own.”

Yan’er panicked. “Aren’t you going to leave with me?”

The dragon qilin laughed. “Cult Master needs me. When I almost starved to death, Cult Master was the one who gave me food. I can’t just leave when he’s in trouble. Now is the time when Cult Master is most helpless, all the more I can’t leave. Although I’m a coward and a glutton, I do not fear death. Sister Yan’er, please take care!”

Chapter 883: Sacrifices for Great Aspirations

Yan'er was in a dilemma. The woman with the lantern hurried her repeatedly, and then Yan'er followed her into the peach forest, turning back once every three steps before she gradually disappeared.

The dragon qilin came to Qin Mu's side. "Cult Master, where are we going?"

Qin Mu lowered his head. After a while, he raised his head and replied, "We will go to Border Dragon City first."

The dragon qilin's body trembled and revealed his true form.

Dao Master Lin Xuan walked up to them and said to Qin Mu, "Cult Master Qin, Dao Ancestor wants our Dao Sect to migrate, to leave Eternal Peace and head to Clear Sky Heaven to take refuge."

Qin Mu nodded silently.

"Cult Master doesn't intend to say anything?" Dao Master Lin Xuan couldn't help but ask.

Qin Mu leaped onto the dragon qilin's forehead. Looking down, he replied, "Perhaps if the green hills last, there will still be the chance for new fire to be lit in the future. Dao Master Lin, take care!"

Dao Master Lin Xuan hurriedly asked, "Cult Master Qin, aren't you going to seek refuge?"

Qin Mu revealed a smile. Lin Xuan felt that there was actually true purity in this brat's smile.

"The revolution of the Crimson Light Era was to prove that mortals could also be as formidable as gods. The revolution of the High Emperor Era was to fight for the people's right to live. It pushed the ideal that the lives of mortals are equal to the lives of the gods and that human lives are greater than heaven. The reforms of the Founding Emperor Era were a continuation of the results of the revolution of the High Emperor Era. It pushed that human lives are greater than heaven and for gods and devils to be of service to the people, that the authority of the gods and devils must be locked up in a cage."

Qin Mu continued, "The reforms of Eternal Peace continued the reforms of the Founding Emperor Era. It is for the Dao to return to the common people. Only if it can be used in everyday lives can it be considered the true Dao. The revolution and reforms of three generations cannot just end like this in the Eternal Peace Era, and we cannot just let the results of the reforms be stolen by the extraterritorial celestial heavens. Far too many heroes have died for the revolution and reforms in the eras of Crimson Light, High Emperor, and Founding Emperor. They used their own lives as sacrificial offerings for the revolution and reforms of the three generations, sacrificing themselves. These righteous and ambitious people all sacrificed their lives so that future generations could live in better conditions. If the reforms of Eternal Peace require sacrificial offerings as well..."

He curled his lips. Although his voice was soft, it was still powerful and inspiring to the heart. "Then we will start with the three heroes of Eternal Peace's reforms! As Heavenly Saint Cult Master, Human Emperor Qin Mu, one of the three heroes of Eternal Peace's reforms, I am already prepared. Dao Master Lin, go to Clear Sky Heaven and leave some torches for the continuation of the reforms of Eternal Peace. Fatty Dragon, go—"

With wide strides and clouds beneath his feet, the dragon qilin sprinted in the direction of Border Dragon City.

Dao Master Lin Xuan watched them as they flew off. He was lost in thought. 'For an ideal... Cult Master Qin, I once thought of you as one of the abandoned people of the Great Ruins, and I once thought of you as the devil Cult Master of the Heavenly Devil Cult, but I never considered you one of Eternal Peace. However, I didn't imagine that in light of impending doom, the most determined person would actually be you. Yet, as one born of the earth of Eternal Peace, I have to instead lead the Dao Sect to leave Eternal Peace...'

The dragon qilin mustered all of his power and sprinted at full speed all the way.

This time around, he didn't slack off again, and he didn't suppress his speed to cheat for more spirit pills. Instead, he was sprinting with his life on the line.

Before, to exchange for more spirit pills, he would always increase his speed bit by bit to let Qin Mu see his own improvements so that he would refine more spirit pills for him. Now, he no longer thought of playing such small tricks.

The dragon qilin sprinted for two days, but they still couldn't see the borders of the Great Ruins from before. His endurance was much greater these days, so he didn't feel tired even after sprinting with full might for two days straight.

Suddenly, a green sparrow flapped its wings and flew from behind, landing on the dragon qilin's head and then feeding the dragon qilin a spirit pill. It laughed. "I'm back again!"

Qin Mu and the dragon qilin were both surprised and elated. "Sister Yan'er, why are you back?"

"Goddess has many maids by her side, she won't miss me."

The green sparrow was noisy, and she spoke with great speed, "And Goddess doesn't like me taking care of her, she always says that I want to feed her until she becomes a big fatty. This time, I fed myself until I became a big fatty, so she probably doesn't like it even more. Instead of staying there and being upset, I might as well come out here to enjoy myself. At least you aren't afraid of me feeding you all into big fatties."

Qin Mu shook his head. "Following us will be dangerous. Sister Yan'er, you should go back. When unrest bursts out, in the whole of the Primordial Realm, the peach forest will probably be the safest place to be in."

Yan'er laughed. "When danger comes, I'll return. I'm just worried about you guys. Without me taking care of you, you guys definitely cannot take good care of yourselves. You are little nestlings. Also, Fatty Dragon, you're too slow!"

She revealed her true form, transforming into a fat dragon sparrow, and laughed. "Get onto my back, my speed is faster!"

She carried Qin Mu and the dragon qilin on her back and flew ahead. In less than a day's time, she reached the area near Border Dragon City. Qin Mu descended and inspected the geography of the surroundings. When the Primordial Realm broke through, the geography of the place changed drastically. He had only deduced the general position of Border Dragon City, but he didn't have a detailed geographical map.

"Over there is... Heavenly King Temple!"

Qin Mu's eyes lit up as his gaze landed on the rundown Heavenly King Temple. "The Heavenly King Temple isn't far from Border Dragon City. When we get to the temple, we will be able to find Border Dragon City very quickly! Fatty Dragon, do you still remember when the stone statue of a heavenly king rode on you to slay the dragon king? The temple in front is where it happened!"

The dragon qilin snorted. The memory of that event was still fresh in his mind.

At this very moment, a bunch of white bone skeletons dashed over, carrying banners with the words "silence" and "challenge" as they sprinted towards the Heavenly King Temple. From a distance, they could hear the voices of those skeletons. "Sea Suppression Heavenly King, by the orders of Founding Emperor. Great chaos is about to rise. Sea Suppression Heavenly King is to gather the soldiers of the four seas, abandon the Great Ruins, and enter Fengdu, temporarily avoiding the blades of the extraterritorial celestial heavens! After withdrawing the troops, Sea Suppression Heavenly King is to go forth and report to Qing Huang, returning to be under him."

Sea Suppression Heavenly King's voice rang out. "Your general receives the command!"

The group of white bone skeletons then walked out of the Heavenly King Temple, carrying their banners and dashing away.

Qin Mu was bewildered, and then he heard the Sea Suppression Heavenly King's voice from inside the Heavenly King Temple. "Bring my blade over! Lead my horse here!"

Upon hearing the phrase "lead my horse here", the dragon qilin shivered involuntarily.

Qin Mu stepped forward, only to see a stone statue walk out of the temple. The stone statue was rapidly undergoing a transformation from stone into flesh and blood.

The Sea Suppression Heavenly King was completely suited up, and in one hand was his Green Dragon Crescent Blade. He flipped over onto the stone horse in front of the temple gates, and the stone horse was also undergoing a rapid transformation. The dragon scales on its body rapidly turned a green color, its hooves burst apart and transformed into dragon claws, and its horse tail turned into a dragon tail. It had a mouth full of tusks, and it opened its mouth to cry out, sounding like thunder.

Qin Mu greeted him and said, "Sea Suppression Heavenly King, I am Qin Mu, the hundred and seventh descendant of Founding Emperor. We have met once before. Dare I ask Sea Suppression Heavenly King, what orders did Founding Emperor give this time?"

Sea Suppression Heavenly King pulled the reins on his Green Dragon Horse, looking at him and then laughing. "I remember that dragon qilin, I once rode on him in the middle of the night to go and kill the

rebel dragon of the East Sea. Founding Emperor sent a decree from Carefree Village. He ordered us gods under Qing Huang of the eastern Clear Celestial Palace to abandon the Great Ruins and pull back from all sides so as to secure our strength. Since you are a descendant of Founding Emperor, you should know how dangerous the situation is. You can head to Fengdu to seek refuge. Gallop—”

He raised his blade and rode off on his horse.

Qin Mu frowned, and he felt a sense of unease in his heart.

Founding Emperor’s decree was for them to pull back from all sides to secure their strength. This would also mean that Woodcutter, Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher, Di Yiyue, Tian Shu, and the four great heavenly teachers and four great heavenly kings would also have received the decree of Founding Emperor for them to abandon Eternal Peace.

Eternal Peace originally survived under the protection of the remaining survivors of the Founding Emperor Era. Now that Founding Emperor had sent out his order, the four great heavenly teachers and four great heavenly kings, as with the rest of Fengdu, would retreat and not help Eternal Peace at all!

Qin Mu composed himself, his voice hoarse as he said, “Let’s go, go to Border Dragon City.”

On the way, Qin Mu saw that in the various villages and cities, stone statues awakened and transformed from stone into flesh and blood. The gods of the Founding Emperor Era were gathering into armies and leaving behind the land that they had once guarded.

The people of the Great Ruins stood by the village entrances and city gates and watched as the gods that had protected them left. Their eyes were filled with helplessness.

Qin Mu followed the army of gods into Border Dragon City. The army of gods crossed the bridge through Between Life and Death from Border Dragon City and entered Fengdu.

Border Dragon City was in complete silence. There were many temples in the city and numerous stone statues. At this moment, these stone statues were also waking and entering Fengdu one after the other.

“Cult Master Qin!”

There were many disciples of the Heavenly Saint Cult within the city, and they quickly realized that Qin Mu had entered the city. Heavenly King Shi led several hall masters towards Qin Mu and asked flusteredly, “Cult Master, what happened?”

Qin Mu waved his hand and smiled. “There’s me around, there is no need to panic.” With that, he also walked up Between Life and Death to enter Fengdu.

Fengdu’s Hall of King Qin.

The face of King Yama was hidden beneath the cape of the dark as he said, “Son of Qin, you need not speak. I know why you have come. Regardless, we are ultimately the people of Founding Emperor, not

the people of Eternal Peace. Founding Emperor has issued his decree, as his subordinates, we must follow it!”

Veins popped out on Qin Mu’s forehead as he clenched his fists tightly. “What about human lives, the lives of the many in Eternal Peace? You control the most formidable army of the Founding Emperor Era, are you going to just watch as the countless lives of Eternal Peace are given up like that? That’s millions of human lives. Their ancestors were also the people of the Founding Emperor Era!”

There were no traces of emotions in King Yama’s voice. “Founding Emperor is my godfather. He has his plans. He left the gods and devils under him to me, so I will have to be responsible for them. The four great heavenly teachers and four great heavenly kings have also each received the orders and have already retreated from Eternal Peace. Son of Qin, Qin Mu, you are, after all, the descendant of Founding Emperor. Come to Fengdu, we are backed against Youdu and can retreat or defend.”

Qin Mu was utterly disappointed. He stood up and laughed coldly. “I am the Son of Qin, but I am also a Human Emperor. In the line of the Hall of Human Emperors, starting from First Ancestor Human Emperor until my generation, there have been thirty-seven generations. The thirty-seven generations of Human Emperors have all fought with their might for the ordinary people of Eternal Peace. When one fell, another would continue the fight, there are none who retreated. I cannot end the legacy of the Hall of Human Emperors. Farewell!”

He walked out of the Hall of King Qin.

Outside the hall, thousands of gods and devils bowed to him and stood quietly, waiting.

“Seven Kills Star Sovereign Wei Liao pays his respects to benefactor!”

The god general leader spoke in a solemn voice, “Wei Liao is already dead, so I am no longer a subordinate of Founding Emperor. I am willing to follow benefactor to go to war!”

Qin Mu looked at them in a daze and then revealed a sliver of a smile. “Star Sovereign Wei Liao, your souls may be dispersed...”

Wei Liao burst out into laughter. “We have already died once for Founding Emperor, what harm is there if we die once more for benefactor? Brothers, are you afraid?”

The thousands of gods and devils laughed out loud. “We weren’t fearful twenty thousand years ago, so how can we be fearful after death? We would fail to be ghost heroes!”

Qin Mu clasped his hands and bowed to the ground. “On behalf of the people of Eternal Peace, I thank you all! Please migrate the people of the Great Ruins into the cities of Eternal Peace to settle down!”

He was about to leave when he saw a group of old men, old women, handsome men, and pretty women of all shapes and sizes walk over noisily.

The one leading them was the young patriarch. He kicked the dragon qilin to a side and laughed. “We are, after all, not subordinates of Founding Emperor. If we meet death for Eternal Peace, it is merely our duty.”

Qin Mu was shocked. These good-looking men and women, old men and old women, they were all the past generations of cult masters of the Heavenly Saint Cult. They all spoke out and said, "We are the Heavenly Saint Cult, not the Heavenly Devil Cult. It's useless for us to hole up here anyway. We should go and attend to some business!"

Qin Mu didn't speak anymore, he clasped his hands and bowed to the ground before the past generations of cult masters of the Heavenly Saint Cult and the young patriarch, and he didn't get up even after a long time.

The young patriarch helped him up and smiled. "This isn't just your problem, it's everyone's problem. We can't let you carry this on your own. Go ahead first, us demons and devils have hidden here for so long, it's time for us to come out."

Qin Mu got up and left with the dragon qilin and Yan'er.

He came to Between Life and Death only to see a small boat floating down from the River of Helplessness. The oarsman on the boat removed his bamboo hat and smiled. "Human Emperor Qin, I will give you a lift."

Qin Mu boarded the small boat. Daoist Ling Jing rowed the boat and sailed them against the current, reaching the Living Realm of the Dead. He then transformed into a white boned skeleton and spoke leisurely, "The housing prices in Fengdu increase every day, I won't be able to afford a house by the shores of the River of Helplessness. Human Emperor Qin, the situation outside is very precarious."

Qin Mu was silent for a while. "Daoist Ling Jing, you are already dead, there is no need for you to think about such things anymore."

Daoist Ling Jing smiled. "I fought with your master Human Emperor Su all my life. He cut off one of my fingers, I hate him very much. However, when he took out the Human Emperor's Seal, I still went to help with Heavenly Devil Patriarch. The human race, as well as the other races of Eternal Peace... they were all saved by the Human Emperor. I row boats and guide souls here, there's not much meaning. If I continue muddling about here for another few tens of thousands of years or so, it may be possible that I can afford to buy a small house by the shores of the River of Helplessness. Rather than that, I might as well go fight another vigorous battle. Heavenly Devil Patriarch is going, I want to go too."

Qin Mu replied in a hoarse voice, "Daoist Ling Jing, you and Patriarch are going to meet death for Eternal Peace, to stop the High Heavens, yet none of the people of Eternal Peace will know that you are the hero watching over them."

Daoist Ling Jing rowed the boat, passing by countless mountains of white bones. He smiled and said, "But I know that I'm a hero. I want to follow my heart, to go and do things. You have reached the shore. When you come again next time, the one on the boat may not be me."

Qin Mu jumped off the boat and bowed. The small boat sailed off, disappearing amongst the mist and white bones.

Chapter 884: One and Only Chance

After Qin Mu walked out of Fengdu, Yan'er transformed into a dragon sparrow and carried him together with the dragon qilin towards Heavenly Yin World.

At the Heavenly Yin Palace, Goddess of Heavenly Yin and the broken soul of Celestial Emperor in the black sand were silent. Yan Qiling immediately stood behind the broken soul of Celestial Emperor.

Qin Mu quietly waited for the broken soul of Celestial Emperor to speak.

After some time, the broken soul of Celestial Emperor in the black sand said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, do you know whose weapon Celestial Venerable Yu is? If you do, you should stay away, the further, the better."

Qin Mu stumbled back in shock as he realized who that might be.

"Yes, my unfilial son."

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor laughed. "Indeed, the one you defeated at the Jade Pool Meeting, the one whom you injured badly in front of his mother and gathered heroes—Celestial Venerable Hao. His powers and arrogance have reached the height of their limits, with the celestial heavens yielding to him."

He then shook his head. "You should get away from here. My unfilial son's powers have reached the level of the Celestial Heavens Realm. Although incomplete, it can be considered the strongest that history has ever witnessed. Even Founding Emperor is no match for him. Just half of the Celestial Heavens Realm can overcome several Emperor's Throne Realms. What's more, he has Celestial Venerable Yu."

Qin Mu laughed. "Your Majesty, you need my help to gather and reconstruct your soul. You can't send me to my death."

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor in the black sand stared at him for a while before continuing, "The dispatch of the strongest divine weapons into the mortal world not only includes the Primordial Realm but also Xuandu, Youdu, and the four deities of the four directions. This isn't just Venerable Hao's idea but that of all the founding elders of the Heaven Alliance. The only thing you can find solace in is that the divine weapons are against Mother Earth rather than Eternal Peace. Although I am one of the founding elders of the alliance, I went along with the decision and agreed to send divine weapons to the mortal world.

Qin Mu raised an eyebrow.

"I am unable to help you."

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor sighed. "The alliance between us is over."

Qin Mu, his heart unwilling, said, "I can help you reconstruct your soul and bring you back to life."

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor shook his head and smiled ambiguously. “Celestial Venerable Mu, you still don’t understand. There is no chance of victory! No chance at all! I will be implicated if I help you. I may be left with only one piece of my soul, but that is still one piece. If I help you, I will be left with no soul at all.”

Qin Mu stood in silence. After a long time, all of a sudden, he laughed heartily. “A joke. These ancient gods are a joke! I am a joke as well. I shouldn’t place all my hopes in these ancient gods!”

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor quietly looked at him.

Yan Qiling coldly sighed. “Celestial Venerable Mu, why are you laughing?”

“I am laughing at how naive these ancient gods are!”

Qin Mu was getting a little crazed. He clapped his palms together and continued to laugh. “I am laughing at myself for being naive as well!”

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor continued to look at him quietly.

Yan Qiling glanced at him and asked softly, “Celestial Venerable Mu, why do you say that?”

“The dispatch of the celestial heavens’ strongest divine weapons isn’t to deal with Eternal Peace. The predicament of Eternal Peace is collateral damage. The real target of the divine weapons is the ancient gods.”

Qin Mu laughed until his eyes teared up. “When the celestial heavens want to deal with Earth Count, he has cold feet and dares not speak. When they want to deal with Heaven Duke, he cowers and gives up. When they want to deal with the Primordial Realm and kill Mother Earth, Founding Emperor, heroes, and lackeys alike are all helpless. When they want to deal with the four deities, they can only wait for their deaths. Now, they intend to eradicate the powers of the ancient gods, and what was once the emperor of the ancient gods can only hide. Just like burrowed ants whispering in autumn about gains and losses. It’s ridiculous that I came to find you.”

Yan Qiling’s expression changed, and she shouted, “How dare you! What ants? How dare you spout such nonsense in front of His Majesty!”

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor raised its hand and stopped Yan Qiling. He smiled. “Let him continue.”

Qin Mu smiled coldly. “Only through the powers of Heaven Duke and Earth Count was I able to bring Goddess of Heavenly Yin back to life. If Heaven Duke and Earth Count are dead, there is nothing I can do. When the celestial heavens came to kill Mother Earth, you ancient gods did nothing. When they move on to the four deities, I expect you ancient gods to do nothing as well. After which, the celestial heavens will proceed to kill Heaven Duke and Earth Count. Then, the ancient gods will become extinct. The era of the ancient gods will be over forever! And all of this will be the result of Your Majesty’s inaction.”

Yan Qiling flew into a rage and shouted, “What nonsense! How dare you speak to His Majesty in this manner. I’m going to kill you! My master, the ancient Celestial Emperor, is the strongest emperor throughout the ages. Even if he is going to get killed or have his powers seized, he won’t fall for your goading!”

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor laughed. “Qiling, that’s enough. You don’t have to speak anymore.”

Yan Qiling bowed and took a step back. She said, “Your disciple is unable to stand him insulting you. Hence, I spoke for you. What nonsense about ants whispering. He should be put to death!”

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor was at a loss about whether to laugh or cry. He said, “Celestial Venerable Mu, your words do make some sense. However, given the current situation, if we make a significant move, we will be courting our own deaths. It will be difficult for me to help. Tell me, what should I do?”

“Your Majesty, what you need to do is give Eternal Peace a lifeline.”

Qin Mu solemnly said, “If Eternal Peace is destroyed, all will be eradicated—including the ancient gods, the eras through time, and even Founding Emperor! My only plea is to ask Your Majesty to use all your power to protect Eternal Peace.”

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor sighed with a pained expression. “Too difficult, I am unable to see any glimmer of hope.”

Qin Mu wasn’t willing to give up. He said, “I can use Heaven Duke’s power to combine two of your souls!”

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor shook his head and sighed. “Your proposition is too tempting. If things were different, I would have been agreeable. You don’t realize that even if I recover all of my divine souls, I may not be the same anymore.”

“Is it because of your body?” Qin Mu suddenly asked.

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor in the black sand was shocked and coldly replied, “What do you know?”

Qin Mu took out a peachwood hairpin and said, “I know that Your Majesty’s body was trapped within Celestial Venerable Ling’s divine art.”

“Celestial Venerable Ling’s hairpin!” The broken soul of Celestial Emperor reached out for the hairpin excitedly.

Qin Mu relaxed his hand, allowing him to take away the hairpin.

With the hairpin in his palm, the broken soul of Celestial Emperor became calm.

He looked at the hairpin carefully, and with a sudden pinch, the peachwood hairpin disintegrated. It then rematerialized in his palm again.

“This is indeed Celestial Venerable Ling’s peachwood hairpin. It looks like she has found you.”

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor returned the hairpin and laughed. “I am moved. I am truly moved. However, I have no reason to go to the mortal world. Celestial Venerable Hao is enough to settle everything.”

He paced around and sighed. “My unfilial son has power over all levels of society. My powers are close to his, but if anyone finds out that I was once a Celestial Emperor, I will face their combined might and be killed. I have no reason to go to the mortal world.”

Qin Mu’s eyes brightened. “If Celestial Venerable Hao is unable to handle the Primordial Realm, would Your Majesty have a reason to go to the mortal world?”

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor was startled.

Qin Mu said, “We will see if Your Majesty is willing.”

“You are a demon! Celestial Venerable Mu, you are indeed a demon!”

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor paced around frantically and then stopped suddenly. “I am absolutely willing. I have nothing to lose. Poor Mother Earth, but this is also the only reason I would go to the mortal world. Only in this way can we have a glimmer of hope!”

Yan Qiling understood what they were going to do. She was appalled but remained silent.

“Qiling!”

Yan Qiling bowed. “Yes, Master.”

The black soul sand surrounding the broken soul of Celestial Emperor swirled and spat out a bright round mirror into Yan Qiling’s hands.

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor said, “Go find Mother Earth. Have her face this mirror.”

Yan Qiling quietly put away the mirror.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin, who had been standing at the side, remained silent. She was simple and couldn’t understand what Qin Mu and the broken soul of Celestial Emperor were talking about. However, once she saw the mirror, she finally understood.

She became even more withdrawn.

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor said, “Celestial Venerable Mu, I plan to offer my strongest general. What do you think?”

Qin Mu bowed. "Your Majesty's sacrifice is bound to be repaid."

The broken soul of Celestial Emperor shook his head and laughed. "Of course I want gratitude. You will perform your spell to reconstruct my souls. After that, you can go with Qiling to see the new Mother Earth."

Qin Mu was about to agree when he heard Goddess of Heavenly Yin cough. He understood what she was trying to convey, but he pretended not to hear and continued his spell.

When he opened the Gate of Heaven Influence to tap into Heaven Duke's power, Heaven Duke and Earth Count immediately sensed it and looked across the world.

Qin Mu knelt down in front of these two ancient gods.

Because of their feud with Celestial Emperor, the two ancient gods intended to retract their powers. However, upon seeing him kowtowing until his head was bleeding, the two ancient gods relented. They then exited the Gate of Heaven Influence and didn't pursue him for tapping into their powers.

Qin Mu stood up and continued performing his spell.

The reconstruction of Celestial Emperor's soul was an arduous task. He was completely exhausted but determined to finish the spell.

When Celestial Emperor's second soul was reconstructed, Qin Mu collapsed and fainted on the altar.

The earth soul of Celestial Emperor condensed and transformed into an imposing figure. He then looked up at the altar and laughed. "Perhaps if you were still of any use to me, I would have you seek out my body. Now, I plan to get rid of you. Celestial Venerable Mu, to have you alive is dangerous..."

"Your Majesty!"

Goddess of Heavenly Yin stepped forward and bowed. "Your Majesty is a man of your word. You can't renege on your promise."

The second soul of Celestial Emperor looked at her and pondered for a long time. He then sighed. "Heavenly Yin, you tend to favor outsiders. As he once saved your life, I won't blame you. But you are too simple-minded. There is a lot of evil in this world, and there are plenty of things you don't understand. Don't worry, he will live."

With a flick of his fingers, a stream of essence entered Qin Mu, leading him to recover.

"Qiling, go with Celestial Venerable Mu."

The second soul of Celestial Emperor then flew out of Heavenly Yin World as he said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, everything is now in your hands. Defeating my unfilial son will depend on your abilities and methods. I will be waiting in the celestial heavens for the chance to descend to the mortal world. Before that, you need to protect Eternal Peace. If you can do that, we may have a glimmer of hope!"

Qin Mu got back to his feet and turned towards Yan Qiling. "Thanks."

Yan Qiling shook her head. "I wasn't trying to help you. I wouldn't want you to die before I defeat you and have you beg for my mercy. Come with me, I will bring you to meet the new Mother Earth."

Qin Mu turned and thanked Goddess of Heavenly Yin. "Goddess, you shouldn't speak for me in front of Celestial Emperor. He doesn't trust you anymore."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin was utterly confused. She suddenly broke into tears. "Do you really want to kill Mother Earth? She is just like me, a lonely person."

Qin Mu bid her farewell. "She is nevertheless a pawn of Celestial Emperor. Goddess, please take care!"

He then turned and left with Yan Qiling.

Outside Heavenly Yin World, he and Yan Qiling rode on the dragon sparrow, navigating Yan'er. After a long time, Yan Qiling said, "The new Mother Earth is actually my master's wife."

Qin Mu was shocked but remained silent.

"I can't bear to do it, but I have no choice."

Yan Qiling stared blankly, then laughed. "I was confident about my abilities and looked down on those young warriors of the celestial heavens. I felt I would be able to easily defeat the Primordial Realm and help my master unite the realm when I descend to the mortal world. That was before I met you, and you taught me a lesson. I sometimes feel blessed. After experiencing so much, I realized..."

Qin Mu reached out with a finger and tapped the back of her head.

Celestial Emperor's blessing at the back of Yan Qiling's head immediately dimmed.

Chapter 885: 80,000 Miles of Wilderness

Yan Qiling's heart turned cold. She had forgotten about Celestial Emperor's blessing at the back of her head and carelessly spoke her true feelings.

Although the second soul of Celestial Emperor was rushing back to the celestial heavens to merge with its souls and wouldn't have time to monitor her, nothing was certain. If her true feelings were heard by the ancient Celestial Emperor, she would be in trouble.

Qin Mu retracted his finger. Previously, he had spent a lot of effort removing Celestial Venerable Yu's blessings of the ancient gods. He invited many experts to Eternal Peace's capital city and finally broke the blessings. Hence, Celestial Emperor's blessing wasn't something unfamiliar to him.

Also, the Guardian Pavilion possessed runes of the Great Dao of Celestial Emperor, which deepened his knowledge of Celestial Emperor's blessing.

He didn't remove Celestial Emperor's blessing from Yan Qiling. Rather, he corrupted it, which prevented Celestial Emperor from eavesdropping on their conversation.

This was similar to how Woodcutter broke Mother Earth's blessing for Qin Mu at Eternal Peace's capital city.

"Thank you."

Yan Qiling revealed a smile. "At times, you are gentle, but at other times, you are detestable."

Qin Mu smiled faintly and took her words as a compliment.

Yan Qiling continued, "I realized my master is heartless. I believe that my relationship with him isn't important to him. That is why I spoke for you at Heavenly Yin World. Helping you is also helping myself."

Qin Mu took a moment of silence before saying, "In that case, your master's wife..."

Yan Qiling shuddered. After some time, she said, "The temporary imperial residence of my master's wife is right ahead."

Yan'er retracted her wings and landed. As soon as they landed, Yan Qiling leaped off and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, would you like to go in with me?"

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment before nodding, leaving the dragon qilin and Yan'er behind.

As this was Eternal Peace's only chance, he had to be involved in order to prevent any missteps.

The two walked towards the new Mother Earth's temporary imperial residence, which should have been built recently. It was guarded by many half-gods. Presumably, they had been recruited by the new Mother Earth.

The effects of the unsealing of the Primordial Realm had been severe.

The real Mother Earth didn't dare to reveal herself. She had been withered down to one remaining earth soul, and her body, the Primordial Tree, had been taken by the Heaven Alliance to develop the new Mother Earth.

Since Mother Earth was without her body, her influence over the half-gods wasn't as strong as the new Mother Earth. Although she still had her loyal supporters, in terms of momentum, she was incomparable to the new Mother Earth.

The half-gods, upon seeing Yan Qiling and Qin Mu, looked surprised but kept silent.

Upon reaching Mother Earth's imperial residence, Yan Qiling kneeled in front of her and said, "My master's wife."

Although the new Mother Earth looked exactly the same as Mother Earth, she lacked her overbearing aggressiveness. Instead, she was gentle. "Quick, stand up. Why are you greeting me in such a grand manner? Your master may have such rules, but I don't."

She was surprised to see Qin Mu. "Celestial Venerable Mu? Why are you two together? The last I heard, you said you were defeated by him and planned to seek revenge."

Qin Mu bowed and said, "Qin Mu greets Mother Earth."

The new Mother Earth laughed. "You are Celestial Venerable Mu. There is no need to stand on ceremony. You made a fool of my husband by giving his blessing to a wild black boar. He was furious and cursed you for a long time."

She was unable to contain her laughter. When she realized that Yan Qiling was still kneeling, she said, "Yanzi, quickly stand up. Celestial Venerable Mu is here. Seeing this, he might think that I'm mistreating you."

Yan Qiling lowered her head, both hands holding out the mirror Celestial Emperor gave her. "Master has returned back to the celestial heavens. This gift is from him."

"He has gone back?"

The new Mother Earth accepted the mirror. "Has Celestial Venerable Mu helped him reconstruct his souls? It looks like they have reconciled. This is good..."

Her gaze fell upon the mirror, and she was unable to pull away.

Yan Qiling collapsed to the ground crying. "Master wanted me to give you this mirror. I knew the consequences, but I did it anyway. My master's wife, please put me to death..."

The new Mother Earth raised her head, her eyes fluttered, and her face drained of color.

"This isn't your fault, Yanzi. This isn't your fault..."

She gently stroked Yan Qiling's head, her hands turning into green smoke. "This isn't your fault. You had no choice."

She then turned to Qin Mu and smiled. "Celestial Venerable Mu, please take good care of her..."

Her body dissolved into green smoke and was sucked into the mirror.

The mirror then fell onto the ground, spun twice, and stopped at Qin Mu's feet.

Qin Mu picked up the mirror. Within it was a lush Primordial Tree.

This Primordial Tree was the new Mother Earth's underlying body, and also Mother Earth's true body.

During the final years of the High Emperor Era, the Heaven Alliance eliminated Mother Earth and brought the Primordial Tree to the celestial heavens. Celestial Emperor used the Primordial Tree to cultivate another living being. That living being was the new Mother Earth. He then took her as his wife.

As Celestial Emperor was able to create her, he could also destroy her.

Now, the new Mother Earth was destroyed, and the Primordial Tree was returned.

“Don’t worry.”

Qin Mu muttered, “Don’t worry. I can’t promise you anything, but I promise to take care of her to the best of my abilities.”

Yan Qiling remained on the ground crying while Qin Mu tried to lift her up. “I have matters to attend to. Do you want to come with me?”

Yan Qiling didn’t get up, so Qin Mu headed outside. He was in a hurry and had no time to waste.

He left the temporary imperial residence and got on Yan’er’s back. He was about to leave when he saw Yan Qiling walking out. She was back to her normal self. “Let me come with you.”

Qin Mu nodded lightly. “I need a flat place where it will be convenient to perform spells and summon Mother Earth from the ground.”

“I know of such a place.”

Yan Qiling showed no signs of sadness. “The flatlands where the celestial rivers gathered. Let me lead the way!”

A short time later, they reached the flatlands. Around them was nothing but lush forest.

Yan’er landed in the middle of the flatlands, and Qin Mu got off and told them to fall back. “The further, the better.”

They complied, leaving Qin Mu alone.

Qin Mu took out the mirror and placed it on the ground. Then, he unsheathed the Carefree Sword, raised it high, and stabbed the mirror with it.

Ding!

The Carefree Sword pierced the mirror’s surface, causing multiple cracks to appear.

Qin Mu quickly leaped back as the mirror shattered. From where the mirror was, the surrounding air vibrated as the Primordial Tree sprouted. It grew taller and larger, splitting the ground around it.

The Primordial Tree quickly grew to 10,000 feet without showing signs of stopping. The trunk of the gigantic tree was getting thicker as fissures of fire and thunder appeared. The scene was simply terrifying.

Qin Mu jumped back with his sword, escaping the fissures before they reached him.

Suddenly, a Gate of Heaven Influence appeared behind him, followed by a mysterious language being emitted from his mouth, calling the soul fragments of the Primordial Tree.

Black sand swirled and rushed towards the Primordial Tree as he used it to summon the soul of Mother Earth!

The Primordial Realm felt like it was boiling over. The ground shook, and the mountains swayed. The earth rose as though there were countless dragons burrowing towards the Primordial Tree.

Soon, gigantic black mountain ranges rose from the ground. They were the roots of Mother Earth!

Her roots looked like towering mountains. From afar, their movements seemed like dragons dancing, a frightening yet magnificent sight!

Qin Mu had alerted Mother Earth's last remaining soul. She sensed Qin Mu and the Primordial Tree's location and flew towards it.

Within the center of the Primordial Realm, Celestial Venerable Yu was alerted as well and flew towards the location.

Accompanying him were countless ships of the celestial armada filled with celestial soldiers and generals, banners fluttering in the air. The sounds of their war drums were deafening, like great floods covering the land!

"Mother Earth, if you wish to be resurrected to your peak condition, you have to pay the price!"

Qin Mu circled the Primordial Tree as it continued to grow. The tree crown was almost touching the sky.

Qin Mu transformed into his three-headed and six-armed form and quickened the pace of the spell. He shouted, "I can bring you back to life, but before that, you have to help me deal with Celestial Venerable Yu!"

Below the ground, the roots joined with the trunk, making the Primordial Tree even bigger and taller. The tree crown covered miles of ground. It felt as if the flatlands were unable to accommodate such a big tree.

Mother Earth's voice roared from beneath the land, her tone one of infinite joy. It made the land resonate like behemoths roaring in unison. "Celestial Venerable Mu, you have finally come to fulfill your promise!"

"What Celestial Venerable Yu? The real Celestial Venerable Yu is beside you. This particular Celestial Venerable Yu is only a weapon created by the celestial heavens. How dare he attack me?"

“My children, now is the time for you to show yourselves.”

Boom, boom, boom!

All around the Primordial Tree, many gigantic emperor’s coffins broke through the earth. Rows of stone beasts appeared in front of them. These stone beasts then shed their stone skin, transforming into the flesh forms of qilins, lions, camels, horses, white elephants, and xiezhi half-gods. They roared with anger and rage.

These half-gods used to be important ministers in the celestial heavens during the time of North High Emperor. They were immensely powerful. One by one, they grabbed a coffin and frantically broke open its seal.

Eight emperor’s coffins had been opened. The awe of an emperor and decay surged forth and swept across the surroundings.

There were 14 celestial emperors in the North High Emperor Celestial Heavens, and all of them were Mother Earth’s offspring!

All of these celestial emperors were on the Emperor’s Throne Realm. Five were killed during the battle with the South High Emperor Celestial Heavens and their corpses destroyed. Another one was taken onto the ghost ship by Feng Qiuyun and went missing.

The High Emperor Era was a time of chaos but also a time where strong practitioners emerged.

During that era, North High Emperor and South High Emperor each had their celestial heavens and a powerful emperor.

During the battle between the two celestial heavens, countless divine beings had fought for their races, turning their enemies into hardened soldiers or their flesh into sacrificial offerings!

The North High Emperor Celestial Heavens was the most brutal. Crimson Light Son of God led his people to hide in the Crimson Light Floating World. During the High Emperor Era, he dared not make contact with the High Emperor Celestial Heavens, as he had seen the brutality of that era.

At this moment, the corpses of the remaining eight High Emperors awakened and transformed into corpse demons. They flew up into the sky and waited, preparing to meet the celestial heavens’ strongest weapon—Celestial Venerable Yu!

Toot toot.

There were plenty of flags fluttering in the sky. Countless gods of the celestial heavens were blowing their battle horns, which were made from the horns of giant beasts. They dropped down from the ships, roaring loudly.

There were gods at the bows of the ships beating their drums, which were made from dragon skin. The noise was ear-shattering, shaking the heavens and earth.

Celestial Venerable Yu approached, and the ships surrounding him seemed like tiny worms. In reality, these ships were the finest products of celestial workmanship. Each ship was humongous and measured over ten miles.

Except, compared to him, they were insignificant.

Likewise, the eight corpse demons were nothing compared to him.