

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 896-900

Chapter 896: Treasure Sword Drawn From Ancient Sheath, Wind and Rain Washed Off the Lead Dust

Yan'er and the dragon qilin were shocked. Yan'er thought that Qin Mu wanted to kill himself and tried to stop him, but the dragon qilin quickly shouted at her, "Cult Master just discovered a path of survival, why would he commit suicide? Stop letting your imagination run wild!"

Yan'er was docile after being reprimanded, not daring to answer back.

Qin Mu faced the calamity with a single sword and stabbed his own celestial palace—cutting the Numinous Sky, sweeping across the Jade Capital, flattening the celestial residence, destroying the Jade Pavilion, quelling the Jade Sea, and crushing the Southern Heavenly Gate.

Within the crumbling celestial palace, all of the sword light gathered into one beam and moved along the celestial river, grinding and crushing it. It descended from the Southern Heavenly Gate in the sky and moved towards the Builder Tree!

The sword light twisted the Builder Tree into pieces, and the celestial river that was spiraling downwards along the Builder Tree was also broken into pieces, reduced into pure power of the celestial river, formless.

Above the broken pieces of the celestial river, the destroyed celestial palace was reduced into a huge sea of pure energy. It crushed the starry sky, swallowed the sun and moon, and crashed towards the Six Directions Land!

Qin Mu's spirit embryo suddenly grabbed the sword light. Before the powerful destructive energy could reach him, he stabbed the sword light into Youdu, breaking the devil path Five Elements, Six Directions, Seven Stars, Celestial Being, Xuandu, and piercing through the Celestial River Divine Treasure!

From outside, Yan'er and the dragon qilin saw that Qin Mu's realm was madly collapsing. A moment ago, he was at the Life and Death Realm. Then, in an instant, he descended to the Celestial Being Realm!

Within the blink of an eye, Qin Mu fell through the Seven Stars Realm, Six Directions Realm, and Five Elements Realm!

Their hearts jumped. Finally, Qin Mu's realm landed within a valley, and he became a tiny practitioner of the Spirit Embryo Realm!

Within the Spirit Embryo Realm, one couldn't even be considered a divine arts practitioner, because they would be limited to a few battle techniques and moves, unable to perform divine arts.

Qin Mu unexpectedly dropped into the Spirit Embryo Realm, his cultivation as good as gone!

Yan'er voice trembled as she asked, "Fatty Dragon, what is Young Master doing?"

The dragon qilin was in a daze and unable to answer.

Suddenly, an enormous surge of vital qi spewed out of Qin Mu's eyes, ears, mouth, and nose like hot steam. With the other divine treasures destroyed, his corporeal body was left with only the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, which was unable to contain such an enormous amount of vital qi.

Since his corporeal body was unable to handle it, the vital qi was discharged out of his body.

It being discharged out of his body was a good thing. After all, if he wasn't able to discharge it in time, he would explode!

They saw Qin Mu's corporeal body suddenly expand as though it was filled with gas. Very soon, he was plumper and rounder than Yan'er.

Not only that, the countless pores on Qin Mu's skin expanded as the intense vital qi streamed out, making a sizzling sound.

Regardless, Qin Mu quickly performed the Heavenly Devil Creation Technique, trying to close up the pores on his body and lock up his vital qi and essence in an attempt to prevent the energy from leaking out of his body.

He continued to grow bigger and fatter, turning into a huge object in front of the dragon qilin and Yan'er, growing as tall as a mountain.

"Fatty Dragon, what is Young Master doing?" Yan'er's voice was shaking.

This green sparrow was like a woodpecker, her beak pecking the back of the dragon qilin's head. It filled his head with the sound of pecking, and soon, her pecking pierced his head, causing blood to flow.

The dragon qilin didn't feel any pain at all. He was too distracted, his mouth agape as he stood dazed, looking at Qin Mu's expanding body.

The mass of Qin Mu's current body had already exceeded the dragon qilin in his full form. Even if Qin Mu was the top practitioner of the art of creation in the world, he was unable to bear a corporeal body of such proportions!

"Stop pecking!"

The dragon qilin suddenly felt pain and said hurriedly, "Sister Yan'er, your pecking has reached my skull!"

Yan'er stared at the ever-growing Qin Mu with fear as she raised her wings and shoved them into her beak. She was, after all, a dragon sparrow, so her beak was filled with tiny sharp dragon teeth.

Yan'er's teeth knocked into each other and emitted a "Chi-Chi-Chi" sound. Soon, the feathers at the end of her wing were neatly cut.

Yan'er raised her other wing and produced the same sound. The wing also lost a ring of feathers.

Yan'er hugged the dragon qilin's ears with her two wings, frightening him. He quickly flattened his ears, but Yan'er was too strong. She raised one of his ears and brought it to her beak.

The dragon qilin endured the pain and didn't scream.

...

The Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure within Qin Mu's body...

At this moment, the shattered celestial palace, all of the destroyed divine treasures, and all of the contained pure energy—be it god vitality or devil vitality—was compressed into the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. It was like a great flood, a giant whirlpool drowning his spirit embryo.

He was originally at the Celestial River Realm, which was equal to the Divine Bridge Realm of a great divine arts practitioner. However, because of the cultivation of his vital qi, he could match up to and be on par with gods.

Even though Qin Mu had lost his primordial spirit recently, which led to his cultivation leaking and the lowering of his realm, his power was by no means insignificant.

The enormous power of the destroyed divine treasures and celestial palace pressed against the interior of the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, causing it to expand. Every time the walls of the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure burst apart, a new spirit embryo wall was formed, which in turn burst apart again.

Due to the ferocious energy, the surface of his spirit embryo also kept disintegrating. However, with the support of the Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness, it was able to recover each time.

The beam of sword light remained in his spirit embryo's hands. The sword light still wasn't extinguished, and it was helping him block the vital qi's uncontrollable attacks.

Had it been someone else, their spirit embryo would have already been destroyed. Only he could endure such a frightening onslaught. Even so, he was unable to hold out much longer.

Elder Messenger of Death had mentioned before that he wasn't supposed to utilize his vital qi. Otherwise, he would damage his consciousness. And now, he was more than just utilizing his vital qi!

This was obviously a loss of control over vital qi!

Under this scenario, his Undying God Consciousness wouldn't only begin to break down, it would also be disintegrated!

Qin Mu's spirit embryo held the sword, and the sword light was becoming brighter. The hilt was extremely dazzling amidst the destructive flow of vital qi, like a heaven-supporting pillar in a whirlpool that covered the universe of the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure!

"The unchanging spirit embryo!"

Qin Mu's spirit embryo used the remaining vital qi to perform his technique. The sword light exploded, sweeping across the universe!

"Splitting open Yin and Yang Heaven!"

The sword was the Facing Calamity Sword, and his technique was the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique.

He used the Boundless Calamity Sutra, entering the path through dreams. Then, he transformed into countless copies of himself and calculated countless possibilities. Finally, he found one slim chance of survival among innumerable scenes of death.

This path was the technique he comprehended from Celestial Venerable Ling's unchanging divine art. He incorporated the philosophy of Celestial Venerable Ling's unchanging divine art into the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique in order to prevent his spirit embryo from dying.

At this instant, his spirit embryo was in a strange and mysterious state. It was destroyed by the uncontrollable vital qi and then recovered in the next moment.

However, the sword skills were his Sword Dao. The Third Writing of Calamity Sword, the Writing of Facing Calamity.

Facing Calamity was a Sword Dao he created based on the calamities the Primordial Realm had experienced, the drastic changes experienced by Eternal Peace, and the spirit of all living things that faced the calamities.

This sword was the result of him being in the dream world, repeating the calamities and countless battles, and finally producing a sword that was able to defeat the calamities in the dream world!

The Writing of Facing Calamity of the Calamity Sword took the initiative in meeting calamities, facing natural disasters, and facing the misery of living beings and the impermanence of things head-on, as well as facing the strongest enemies, god heart, devil heart, and human heart head-on!

In the Writing of Facing Calamity, the first person to face the calamity would be the swordsman himself.

Qin Mu faced the calamity, sweeping through his celestial palace and razing his various great divine treasures, leaving only his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. He had destroyed his path of retreat and reached the point of no return.

Only when there was no path of retreat could one advance without retreating!

This was the predicament he was facing, as well as that of Eternal Peace. There was no path of retreat, only forward. Fight a path out, kill a path out!

No matter what, this was a path that had to be taken!

Boom!

His spirit embryo was shattered into pieces, but in the next moment, it reappeared, continuing to face calamity with the sword. This time, his power was stronger.

His spirit embryo was crushed and recovered again. Every time it was crushed, it recovered. Each time he faced calamity, he was stronger than before.

After Celestial Venerable Yu opened up the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, the next divine treasure was the Celestial River Divine Treasure. He sought power from outside, comprehending the celestial river that was between heaven and earth.

This time, however, Qin Mu wasn't learning from Celestial Venerable Yu.

He sought power within his body. The power of heaven and earth from outside may be strong and convenient, but when Celestial Venerable Yu opened up the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, he didn't borrow the power of heaven and earth but power from within himself.

Hence, Qin Mu not only abandoned the cultivation systems of divine treasures and celestial palaces—which were built upon the power of the ancient gods—he even forsook the cultivation system of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth that was seen when Celestial Venerable Yu opened up the Celestial River Divine Treasure.

This time, he wanted to employ what Celestial Venerable Yu did when he first opened the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, in which he used the cultivation system of his own body. This was the most primitive cultivation method, to cultivate one's body without any foreign external objects!

He wouldn't borrow the power of gods and devils or heaven and earth.

The calamity that the Primordial Realm faced this time... heaven and earth were deaf to his cries for help. The inaction of the remaining survivors of Founding Emperor, the cowardice of Heaven Duke, the silence of Earth Count, and the sinister acts of Celestial Emperor had left him feeling powerless. He also realized that powers that were borrowed weren't reliable at all.

The only person reliable was oneself!

With no soul, he would perform the groundbreaking feat of recreating one!

With no vital qi cultivation, he would face calamity to subdue vital qi and raise his cultivation.

This was a path of no return, walking until the end and until dark!

His spirit embryo continued to go through destruction and recovery. Finally, he felt his power had reached its limits.

The Writing of Facing Calamity of the Calamity Sword that was in his hands transformed into unprecedented sharpness, dividing Yin and Yang in one blow, cutting the dawn and twilight, and opening up the two qis of gods and devils

The shaking Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure had finally stabilized.

His spirit embryo stood on the two flowing qis of gods and devils, the Yin and Yang divided, looking very distinct from each other like a taiji diagram.

From the perspective of his spirit embryo, these two qis were circulating smoothly, vast and endless, like a pure holy land.

This was his spirit platform, a foothold for his spirit embryo.

A sun slowly rose from the air currents that were transformed from god vitality, its brilliance shining in four directions. On the other side, the moon slowly retracted its moonlight and sank among the devil vitality.

Qin Mu's spirit embryo raised its head. The sky was filled with radiant starlight, and the twirling galaxy was like a bright mirror, reflecting his face.

The face within the center of the galaxy was like the high and mighty Heaven Duke. He was his own Heaven Duke.

Qin Mu's spirit embryo looked down. Below the spirit platform was darkness, reflecting his face. He was like the Earth Count in his own world.

His spirit embryo put down the sword. There was calmness throughout.

Within the spirit embryo, he felt as though there was something growing.

That was his soul, his groundbreaking soul. It was as though it was a seed of this heaven and earth, slowly growing.

The soul and spirit of other people were separated, and when combined, they would be a primordial spirit. However, his soul was born from facing calamity. When it was born, it was already merged with his spirit embryo, inseparable.

The spirit embryo sat down in a lotus position, lost in thought.

Outside, the dragon qilin and Yan'er were terrified. They saw Qin Mu's corporeal body shrinking, and it wasn't as big and fat as before.

Soon, Qin Mu returned to his original size, neither fat nor skinny but well proportioned.

The skin on the dragon qilin's big ears had already been gnawed off by Yan'er and was drenched in blood. Yan'er's wings, which had also been gnawed by her, were now shorter by a great deal.

The two were about to ask Qin Mu about the outcome of his cultivation when he suddenly collapsed to his knees, howling and crying on the ground.

The dragon qilin and Yan'er looked at each other in dismay. They could hear the boundless grievances and humiliation from Qin Mu's crying.

This humiliation was from his own personal encounters and also from the suffering Eternal Peace had experienced!

The dragon qilin was about to go forward and console him when Qin Mu's crying slowly turned into laughter, a laughter that was getting louder and more high pitched.

His face was covered with tears, but the laughter was from his heart, sweeping away his prior depression and grievances.

Among the loud laughter, Qin Mu stood up, not kneeling again.

The dragon qilin and Yan'er were dazed. At this moment, Qin Mu looked as though he had changed into a different person.

All along, even though Qin Mu usually had a smile on his face and never wore a troubled expression, they could feel the weak delicateness and hopelessness in his heart.

But now, he looked as though he was reborn, returning to the bright and cheerful boy he used to be.

However, there was something different, though they couldn't tell what it was exactly. They only felt Qin Mu's blazing sun that came after the thunderstorm.

Chapter 897: Eternal Peace Overlord Body Qin, Dragon Han Celestial Venerable Mu

The dragon qilin and Yan'er waited until Qin Mu had calmed down before going forward.

"Cult Master, how are your injuries?"

The dragon qilin examined Qin Mu and noticed that his vital qi had stopped leaking and that his complexion was much better. The dragon qilin probed, "Is your life still in danger?"

"It seems to be better, only that my newly born soul is still very weak. My earlier loss of vital qi was also too great. While my life may be out of danger, I haven't returned to my prior peak condition."

Qin Mu inspected himself and said, "My soul is like a newborn child, so it's still very dangerous for me. However, my spirit embryo is incomparably strong. I expect I'll need some time to cultivate and restore the balance."

Yan'er let out a sigh of relief and smiled. "Since Young Master's soul was just born, how old are you?"

Qin Mu thought it over in detail and burst out laughing. "Going by my corporeal body, I am now 32 years old, but based on my soul, I was just born. I have only existed in this world for a day, I'm still a baby! Strange, this is strange!"

The dragon qilin and Yan'er both laughed.

Yan'er said, "Today is a big day, the day Celestial Venerable Mu was born."

Qin Mu shook his head, strange emotions rising within his heart.

He had lived for 32 years, but today was the day that he was actually born. It felt strange.

His cultivation was still far from his peak state. Even though he had solved the problem of survival, he was only left with one-fifth of his original vital qi because his earlier exhaustion was too great. This could be considered a substantial loss.

Moreover, he didn't know which stage his cultivation was at, as the seven great divine treasures within the cultivation system of divine treasures were unable to measure his present self. He was unable to compare himself with other divine arts practitioners.

What troubled him most was that, due to only being left with his spirit embryo, he was unable to perform his former techniques perfectly.

Be it the Emperor's Throne Realm Techniques he had learned or the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique he had created, the circulation of vital qi was extremely sluggish and disordered.

When Qin Mu was in his dream earlier, he had experimented within the dream world countless times. Finally, entering the path through dreams, he changed and improved the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique so that he could survive.

He had used the improved Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique to destroy the celestial palace and the various great divine treasures. Finally, he achieved the groundbreaking feat of bestowing a divine soul, and from it, a new life.

However, even with the improved Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, he was still unable to cultivate!

The improved Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique was built upon the cultivation system of the seven great divine treasures, and he now only had a Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. Not to mention, his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure was different from the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasures of the rest of the divine arts practitioners and gods.

The techniques of divine arts practitioners and gods were built on the foundation of divine treasures and celestial palaces. If the foundation was destroyed, they wouldn't be able to use the techniques anymore.

The only thing that was still executable was Brahma Buddha's Boundless Calamity Sutra. This was because Old Buddha's technique was a philosophy of the mind. To be able to enter the path through dreams, one had to rely on their mind. Only, when one wanted to raise their cultivation within a dream, they had to rely on the cultivation system of divine treasures.

He could use this technique to enter the dream, but he was unable to cultivate within the dream world.

Qin Mu tried to execute his divine arts and heaved a sigh of relief. He still had the power of his divine arts, so he hadn't entirely lost what he had learned and comprehended previously.

If that had been the case, it would have been very time and effort consuming.

He entered the dream again. Within the dream world, there were countless mini Qin Mus burrowing out of his eyes, ears, mouth, nose, and the heart of his brows again. Some even burrowed out from his hair.

Within the world of bubbles, these dainty Qin Mus were solemnly discussing how to adapt to the new Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, speaking in a language that the dragon qilin and Yan'er didn't understand.

A mini Qin Mu stood on high ground, gesturing with vital qi. He was constructing Qin Mu's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and marking out the vital qi's circulation paths. He then shook his head and shouted loudly, "Ji gu! Ji gu ji gu!"

The rest of the mini Qin Mus revealed cold smiles and whispered to each other, saying, "Ji ji gu gu! Ji gu ji gu!"

That mini Qin Mu was incensed and immediately executed a technique that he created. A few moments later, he suddenly spurted out fresh blood.

The rest of the mini Qin Mus laughed. "Ma ha ma ha!"

Another dainty Qin Mu got on the high ground, planning to push off the blood spurting Qin Mu. However, the blood spurting Qin Mu still had one more breath. He held onto his sleeves tightly and said with a weak breath, "Ji gu..."

"Ma ha!"

The other mini Qin Mu threw him off and excitedly constructed his own Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure technique, displaying it to the countless mini Qin Mus below. He shouted loudly, "Ji gu! Ji gu ji gu!"

The rest of the Qin Mus observed it, nodding and praising, "Ji gu!"

That dainty Qin Mu executed the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure technique. Suddenly, his body exploded, his blood spurting in all directions. He then fell to the ground and died.

The many dainty Qin Mus beneath the platform laughed heartily. "Ma ha ma ha!"

The dragon qilin and Yan'er had grown used to such scenes and didn't find it strange. However, Yan'er was curious about the mini Qin Mus in Qin Mu's dream world. She stood outside the dream world, laughing at the various ways these little people died.

These dainty Qin Mus created and experimented with techniques, which became a myriad of strange and mysterious ways for them to die.

There were still more dainty Qin Mus burrowing from Qin Mu's mind. They continued to experiment, not fearing death.

They had their own unique language, which Yan'er was unable to understand. However, these mini Qin Mus were able to communicate smoothly, ensuring the circulation of messages.

The dragon qilin carried them, continuing forward. Eventually, they reached the Surging River, where they heard the sound of gushing river water and crashing waves.

At this moment, from the top of his head, the dragon qilin heard a commotion made up of strange noises. Countless dainty Qin Mus in the dream world were running around in joy, cheering. They were throwing up a dainty Qin Mu, catching him and throwing him up again as they cheered.

“Sister Yan’er, what happened?” the dragon qilin asked hurriedly.

Yan’er spoke excitedly, “Young Master has created his own technique!”

The dragon qilin quickly stopped. Vital qi picked up Qin Mu, who was sleeping soundly, and placed him on the ground. Within the dream world that was circling around him, there were mountains and seas of corpses. Countless dainty Qin Mus had died—a tragic scene indeed.

However, the rest of the mini Qin Mus were cheering excitedly, throwing a little fellow high into the air. That dainty Qin Mu’s face was filled with pride as he allowed himself to be thrown by the numerous Qin Mus beneath him, delight and satisfaction swelling in his heart.

Suddenly, all of the dainty Qin Mus panicked and scattered in four directions. The one dainty Qin Mu that had established merit earlier had no one to catch him when he fell, so he landed with a thud onto the ground and stood up angrily. “Ji ji gu gu!”

These mini Qin Mus ran around frantically like headless flies, crying and wailing before they suddenly disappeared. The mini Qin Mu that established merit earlier also panicked and ran around madly. All of a sudden, he fell prone on the wall of the dream world, thumping it with both fists as he cried and pleaded the outside Yan’er for help.

Yan’er couldn’t help but save him. However, as she reached out, the dream world dissipated with a “bo” sound. All of the dainty Qin Mus were gone.

Qin Mu opened his eyes and sat up, making himself comfortable. He smiled as he said, “I experienced countless calamities in my sleep. Finally, I have completed my technique.”

Yan’er was still feeling pity for the dream world’s dainty Qin Mu and was depressed. She showed her displeasure to Qin Mu and said, “After you woke up, those pitiful dainties died. Don’t ever think about me feeding you again!”

Qin Mu executed his new technique without the worry of qi deviation. His vital qi was extremely smooth, and his newly born soul was constantly growing and becoming stronger, making him very happy.

Upon seeing him in a good mood, the dragon qilin asked, “Cult Master, are you able to impart your technique to others?”

Qin Mu shook his head. “It’s too difficult. To reach where I am, I walked the path that is most suitable for me. If one wants to master my technique, they have to cultivate until the Celestial River Realm and

study the unchanging divine art. In addition, they need to be proficient in algebra and the art of creation. Not only that, they have to master Brahma Buddha's Boundless Calamity Sutra, and their attainments in the Martial Dao and Sword Dao have to surpass ordinary men. All in all, no one is able to master my technique."

The dragon qilin quietly heaved a sigh of pity.

"However, the technique created by Celestial Venerable Yu is more suitable for the masses."

Qin Mu said, "Except that the requirements to comprehend it are rather high, so it would be difficult to promote and popularize. Have we reached the Surging River?"

The dragon qilin said, "Surging River Academy is just up ahead."

They arrived at Surging River Academy and saw that it had long been taken over by the gods of the celestial heavens. They were carrying out large scale construction and building luxurious palaces, and many dragon gods and gods from the river had been captured as slaves and were being made to work laboriously.

They had already built a magnificent sprawling god city. When Qin Mu arrived, the slaves were using their blood to imprint formations on the god city's surfaces. The palaces within the city, with the blessings of the formations, rose towards the sky.

These divine palaces and throne halls were restrained by chains, as they would fly off into the sky otherwise.

After the entire city was in the sky, it would be stable, becoming an important artifact of the celestial heavens' rule here.

The Surging River was the celestial river, and it was plentiful in natural resources and very important to the Primordial Realm.

The ancient Celestial Emperor, who ruled the Primordial Realm, naturally placed a lot of importance on the Surging River, which was why he had sent a massive military force here.

Qin Mu saw Dragon Rearing Sovereign within the god city. This fellow actually became the head of a small group supervising the dragon gods and river gods, and he was currently performing his duties.

"Dragon Rearing Sovereign!"

The dragon qilin shouted, "Cult Master is looking for you!"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign heard him and turned his head. Upon seeing Qin Mu, he frantically ran over and greeted him, looking uneasy.

Qin Mu laughed. "There's no need to worry. If you had betrayed me, you would have died miserably already. You submitted to the celestial heavens only to protect your life. Dragon Rearing Sovereign, how did you manage to survive?"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign had made a Pact of Little Earth Count with him, so he was heavily monitored by Qin Fengqing, who long viewed him as a food ingredient. If Dragon Rearing Sovereign betrayed him, he would be eaten by Qin Fengqing.

If Qin Fengqing hadn't eaten him, that meant Dragon Rearing Sovereign hadn't betrayed him.

Even though Qin Mu didn't trust his older brother's character much, he trusted his appetite.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign let out a sigh of relief and said, "When the great army of the celestial heavens attacked here, I led the dragon gods of the river to surrender. Many dragon gods planned to betray My Lord but died on the spot, inexplicably becoming corpses. Although I surrendered, I didn't dare to betray My Lord. The great army of the celestial heavens saw a use for me and spared my life, allowing me to supervise the building of the god city.

Qin Mu asked, "Which god is guarding the Surging River?"

"The disciple of Green Deity of the Eastern Sky, Revered God Wu Ji."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign said, "Green Deity of the Eastern Sky left the Primordial Realm and returned to the Eastern Sky after sweeping through and quelling the various races of half-gods, leaving Revered God Wu Ji to take care of things here. My Lord, please leave quickly. There are many here who are from the celestial heavens, a mix of good people and scumbags. Some have asked me about you, and their words were unpleasant."

Qin Mu nodded his head lightly and smiled. "I have long heard that there are people within the celestial heavens who want to deal with me—Celestial Venerable Mu—and I am already prepared. There's no need to worry."

As he was speaking, they heard a cheerful voice. There was someone in one of the huge halls in the half-finished god city above them. He laughed and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu has traveled here from afar, and yet I failed to welcome you. Pardon me, pardon me! Celestial Venerable Mu, please come up for a chat."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign's expression changed slightly, signaling Qin Mu to quickly leave. Qin Mu laughed. "It's fine. There are many who want to kill me. If I try to hide everywhere I go, how long will I have to hide? You can fall back first."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign planned to persuade him further. However, Qin Mu laughed ambiguously. "Even if Green Deity of the Eastern Sky were here, he would have to show me some respect, not to mention his disciple."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign said, "My Lord, the lackeys are even more difficult to deal with! The gods of the celestial heavens bear ill intentions, so why subject yourself to unnecessary humiliation? That Revered God Wu Ji isn't anything good..."

Qin Mu waved his hand and stood on the head of the dragon qilin, flying towards the throne hall in the sky.

In front of the throne hall, Revered God Wu Jii, with a group of gods and a young and beautiful contingent, came forward to welcome them. He laughed. "Eternal Peace Overlord Body Qin, Dragon Han Celestial Venerable Mu, one of the three heroes of the reform. Even if my teacher were here, he would also have to greet you with respect."

He bowed and greeted Qin Mu before glancing at the gods of the celestial heavens flanking him. He couldn't help but fly into a rage, shouting, "You have seen Celestial Venerable Mu, why are you not greeting him?"

One god laughed coldly and said, "Overlord Body? Celestial Venerable Mu? He's just a useless person, not worthy of a celestial god like me greeting him."

Revered God Wu Ji was incensed and scolded him repeatedly, apologizing to Qin Mu, "Celestial Venerable Mu, these scum don't know better. I hope a magnanimous man like you won't take it to heart. Please, come inside."

Qin Mu got off of the dragon qilin's head and stood in front of him, smiling faintly. "It's fine. After you, please."

Chapter 898: Testing the Prowess of Facing Calamity

The inside of the throne hall was extremely luxurious, but the decor was very different from what Qin Mu had seen in the past. Most of the wall paintings and pillars were adorned with portraits of prostrating dragons. They were lying beneath an old tree, looking very fearful of it.

The bark of the old tree was like dragon scales, its branches primitive, simple, and mysterious, looking like thousands of dragons.

Qin Mu inspected his surroundings and was puzzled. He laughed. "Green Deity of the Eastern Sky is of the dragon race?"

Revered God Wu Ji invited him to sit. "My teacher was a green tree that attained the Dao. Before Dragon Han Era, my teacher was a tree, withered and dry. Celestial Venerable Yu comprehended the Dao under this tree and created the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, becoming the number one Celestial Venerable. At that moment, the heavens shook, and ancient gods appeared in the sky praising Celestial Venerable Yu and giving him their blessings. My teacher also received some of Celestial Venerable Yu's benefits. After receiving some divine qi, the tree revitalized from a withered tree into a divine tree."

Qin Mu allowed the dragon qilin to lie down by his feet. Yan'er transformed into a fat girl and stood behind Qin Mu, looking very different from the beauty that she was at the peach forest. Rather, she now looked quite silly.

Qin Mu examined the paintings in the throne hall and said, "I didn't realize that Green Deity of the Eastern Sky had deep connections with Celestial Venerable Yu."

The gods under Revered God Wu Ji were unhappy when they saw him sitting at the chief seat, and when they saw that Qin Mu brought a strange-looking fat girl as his servant instead of beautiful women, they were very suspicious of this Celestial Venerable Mu's beauty standards.

Revered God Wu Ji laughed. "However, my teacher encountered calamities as a result of him becoming a divine tree."

Qin Mu was oblivious to the gazes of others as he asked, "Why is that?"

"Originally, my teacher had no use. He was an old rotting tree, not fit to be made into furniture. You wouldn't be able to carve a nice looking god statue out of it either. Even if you were to use it for firewood, it wouldn't be efficient. Hence, he was able to survive."

Revered God Wu Ji's face was full of smiles, and there was deep meaning within his words. "After my teacher became a divine tree, he became useful. A few years later, he was cut down to be refined into treasures. Hence, for more than 10,000 years, he was helpless. Celestial Venerable Mu, becoming useless is the path to survival, don't you agree?"

Qin Mu laughed loudly. "It does make some sense."

"My teacher was chopped down to be made into treasures because he became useful. At the Jade Pool Meeting during the first year of the Dragon Han Era, my teacher was being taken to the Jade Pool. Hence, he was able to see the Nine Celestial Venerables, with Celestial Venerable Mu among them. He was also able to witness that golden age."

Revered God Wu Ji said, "At that time, my teacher was just a muddle-headed spirit weapon. He was being held in someone's hands and was listening to people talk. On the divine platform explaining the celestial palaces were Celestial Venerable Yu and Celestial Venerable Hao. Later, my teacher realized that Celestial Venerable Yu was actually Celestial Venerable Mu. Hence, my teacher was very grateful to you."

Qin Mu was speechless and burst into laughter. "I didn't expect that many of those who were listening at the Jade Pool would end up becoming big shots of the future."

Revered God Wu Ji said, "Subsequently, the lifeforms after the beginning and the half-gods each set up their celestial heavens and waged endless battles. As a result, my teacher went through different owners many times. Before the outbreak of the Dragon Han first calamity, the celestial heavens rose and left the mortal realm, settling beyond the nine heavens. My teacher became an ownerless tree after the war and fell into the mortal realm. More than 10,000 years later, when my teacher was about to discard his tree body, he was spotted by the gods from the Crimson Light Era and made into a hilt."

Qin Mu heaved a sigh. "I sympathize with Green Deity of the Eastern Sky, who experienced so many trials and tribulations."

"Despite so many twists and turns and going through so many owners, my teacher's primordial spirit embryo remained. At one point in time, he even fell into the hands of Crimson Emperor, becoming an Emperor's Throne divine weapon. During the High Emperor Era, the killing and fighting got worse, and

my teacher became one of the strongest divine weapons that North High Emperor and South High Emperor fought over.”

Revered God Wu Ji said, “During the High Emperor Era, the ancient gods of the celestial heavens also participated in the war. Because my teacher was too strong, East Deity Qing Long had to step in personally. During one of the great battles, he broke my teacher, becoming an enemy of my teacher.”

Qin Mu looked towards the paintings on the wall, and a realization suddenly struck him. “So there’s a grudge. No wonder the slaves building the god city are mostly of the dragon race. Also, the paintings on the wall have dragons prostrating under a tree.”

Revered God Wu Ji said, “Although my teacher was broken by East Deity, he didn’t die. Instead, he transformed into a human form during the final years of the High Emperor Era and swore to take revenge in the future. Later, thanks to the celestial heavens thinking highly of him, he became Green Deity of the Eastern Sky, Master of the Eastern Celestial Palace. In the future, my teacher will take over the Green Dragon Celestial Palace and become the East Deity!”

Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration. “Out of the depth of misfortune comes bliss, one who is talented will eventually be appreciated.”

Revered God Wu Ji said, “My teacher doesn’t want you as an enemy. He even has a debt of gratitude towards you. Earlier, at Eternal Peace capital city, my teacher gave in to Celestial Venerable Mu quite a bit.”

Qin Mu’s expression was solemn. “From the bottom of my heart, I am very grateful.”

Revered God Wu Ji said, “Before my teacher returned to the Eastern Sky, he instructed me with the following: If Celestial Venerable Mu is able to settle down here, the Eastern Celestial Palace is willing to provide protection, ensuring Celestial Venerable Mu’s safety. My teacher said he used to be a useless tree. Because he became useful, he fell into a helpless state for more than 10,000 years until he broke free. Celestial Venerable Mu is a smart person, you should understand my teacher’s meaning.”

Qin Mu laughed. “I understand. Green Deity of the Eastern Sky wants me to be a useless person. Even if I am useful, I have to willingly pretend I’m not and stay here.”

Revered God Wu Ji smiled. “This is exactly my teacher’s meaning. To protect Celestial Venerable Mu, my teacher is willing to oppose certain powers, making things difficult for him. My teacher said that, without a soul, he worries that Celestial Venerable Mu might not be able to hold on much longer. We, Eastern Celestial Palace, are capable of enduring these difficulties. Celestial Venerable Mu can live out your life here, spending your remaining days happily. This is my teacher’s way of repaying Celestial Venerable Mu for imparting techniques and teachings to him at the Jade Pool Meeting. Celestial Venerable Mu should be able to understand my teacher’s efforts.”

“I understand, but I don’t appreciate them.”

Qin Mu laughed. “Emperor Yanfeng and Jiang Baigui, as part of the three heroes of Eternal Peace’s reform, are the main culprits who acted against the heavens and its will. They were hence imprisoned by

the celestial heavens for 200 years. I, as Celestial Venerable Mu, am not detained by the celestial heavens but am instead imprisoned here. Green Deity of the Eastern Sky, is he above the celestial heavens?”

Revered God Wu Ji’s expression changed slightly before breaking into a smile. “If Celestial Venerable Mu isn’t willing to accept the protection of my Eastern Celestial Palace, there is nothing I can do. Truth be told, although the Eastern Celestial Palace is under my teacher’s power, there are also other powers of the celestial heavens here. I have many powerful disciples training under me.”

The many gods under him were itching to have a go at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu laughed. “What Revered God means is, even if Green Deity of the Eastern Sky doesn’t dare to kill me, there are others who dare?”

Revered God Wu Ji sighed. “I am just a small fry who can’t decide on things. If Celestial Venerable Mu is willing to accept the protection of the Eastern Celestial Palace, I will protect Celestial Venerable Mu with my life. If you are unwilling to accept, then I can only turn a blind eye to things.”

Qin Mu looked at the gods under Revered God Wu Ji and said, “Revered God, I wonder if you can introduce me to one or two people who want to kill me.”

Revered God Wu Ji hurriedly said, “They don’t want to kill you, they just want to teach you a lesson. This is the disciple of Son of Heaven Yin, Yue Wuji.”

Behind one of the gods was a Mingdu Heavenly Gate, where thick and heavy darkness existed beyond and where the crashing waves of the netherworld sea could be faintly heard. He walked out of the ranks, bowed, and greeted Qin Mu. “Yue Wuji pays his respects to Celestial Venerable Mu!”

Qin Mu returned the courtesy, a Gate of Heaven Influence appearing behind him.

The two bowed towards each other as their respective primordial spirits appeared behind them. The primordial spirits each stood upon a sacrificial altar and performed a grand offering as they bowed to each other!

Suddenly, Yue Wuji screamed, and blood flowed out of his eyes as he fell to the ground dead.

Upon the sacrificial altar behind him, his primordial spirit had been killed by Qin Mu—burned and its soul scattered. His spirit embryo’s death was also clear-cut, turning into streams of dissipating spirit energy.

“Black Deity Son of Heaven Yin’s disciple actually became an official within Green Deity of the Eastern Sky’s Eastern Celestial Palace. This is strange news.”

Qin Mu straightened himself and smiled warmly. “Gods, who’s next?”

Revered God Wu Ji was bewildered, while the rest of the gods were astonished.

“Ha ha ha, I have long heard that Celestial Venerable Mu is a Son of Youdu, has a body full of Youdu divine arts, and understands the Great Dao of Youdu like the back of his hand. Yue Wuji deserved to die when he pitted his Youdu divine art against yours!”

Revered God Wu Ji laughed heartily after he pointed out Yue Wuji’s cause of death. “This man is the disciple of Ancestral God King of the celestial heavens, Hua Qing. Junior Brother Hua Qing’s divine arts are boundless, very remarkable.”

Hua Qing stepped out from the ranks and greeted Qin Mu.

Qin Mu glanced towards him, carefully examined the strange phenomena behind him, and laughed. “I met your master before. Your master, Ancestral God King, used the man-made corporeal body of Celestial Venerable Yu to battle me and was destroyed by me.”

Hua Qing’s expression changed slightly, but he spoke indifferently, “That was just a weapon controlled by a strand of my master’s consciousness, only executing a fraction of my master’s abilities. If my master descended to the lower bound and fought you in the same realm, he would kill you easily.”

Qin Mu laughed loudly and shook his head. “His Celestial Venerable Yu corporeal body was destroyed by me. If he descended to the lower bound and battled me in the same realm, he would be killed even quicker.”

Hua Qing smiled coldly. “I would like to experience Celestial Venerable Mu’s Overlord Body, which I have heard so much about. Celestial Venerable Mu, which realm are you at now?”

Qin Mu gave it some thought and said, “It should be the Divine Treasure Realm.”

Hua Qing was overflowing with killing intent. “Divine treasure has seven realms. Which realm are you at? I’m not going to bully you. I wish to battle and kill you in the same realm, thus restoring my master’s reputation!”

Qin Mu shook his head and said, “My divine treasure only has one realm, which is the Spirit Embryo Realm. If you restrict yourself to the Spirit Embryo Realm, I will kill you easily, which is unfair to you. Realms are not important to me, so you can just choose any realm.”

The corners of Hua Qing’s eyes twitched. When Qin Mu killed Yue Wuji, his cultivation wasn’t at the Spirit Embryo Realm. However, Qin Mu, being a Celestial Venerable, wouldn’t lie about his cultivation realm.

He sealed his Southern Heavenly Gate and said, “I will battle you with my cultivation at the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure Realm. What do you think?”

Qin Mu nodded his head and said, “If you are unable to handle it, you can open up the Southern Heavenly Gate and use it as you please.”

“You dare to underestimate me!” Hua Qing roared and brazenly made his move. Right when he executed his divine art, suddenly, a ray of sword light came slashing in, moving as quick as rolling thunder!

Hua Qing was shocked by Qin Mu's sword slash, and he was unable to block or dodge it. Immediately, he opened up the Southern Heavenly Gate. God vitality surged and descended from the sky. At that instant, his cultivation of the god path reached its peak.

The sword displayed by Qin Mu was the Third Writing of the Calamity Sword—Facing Calamity.

The sword light pierced through Hua Qing's body, demolishing his Divine Bridge, and with it, his Divine Bridge Divine Treasure. It went straight down, grinding and crushing his Starry Sky, destroying his Celestial Being, Five Elements, Six Directions, and Life and Death Divine Treasures.

In the next instant, after destroying his Life and Death Divine Treasure, the sword light wiped out Hua Qing's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure as well!

At this point, god vitality descended from the sky as Hua Qing's Southern Heavenly Gate opened. However, within the same instant, the god vitality spun out of control, resulting in the celestial palace losing its foundation and becoming unstable!

Qin Mu retracted his sword, the sword light turning into a sword pellet and circling around his fingertips.

Boom—

Hua Qing exploded, and terrifying waves of god vitality came crashing down, throwing the roof of the throne hall up into the air.

Qin Mu gently held the sword pellet, transforming it into an umbrella and shielding himself from the falling debris. He laughed and said, "Revered God, please introduce our next Dao friend."

Before Revered God Wu Ji had a chance to speak, a god suddenly took advantage of the chaos to strike. His divine might surged as he charged towards Qin Mu.

At this moment, the fat female servant, who looked like she weighed around 300 pounds, expanded imposingly, transforming into a dragon sparrow. She raised her claw and pinned the god underneath it.

The dragon sparrow opened her beak and took a long breath. Wind and rain swayed within the throne hall as the gods under Revered God Wu Ji lost their balance and began moving towards her while she inhaled.

These gods were struggling hard, trying all sorts of things to escape outside. In the next moment, it felt as though the dragon sparrow had sucked until the air in the hall had collapsed, causing these gods to fly towards her beak!

The dragon sparrow raised her claw, lifting the god that was trapped beneath it. She then shoved him into her beak, swallowing him with her head raised towards the sky!

Following this, the fierce nature within this ferocious beast erupted as it looked towards Revered God Wu Ji.

Revered God Wu Ji was spooked as a sharp claw that seemed capable of splitting the earth and sky pressed down on him!

“Sister Yan’er, we are guests here.”

Upon hearing Qin Mu’s voice, the dragon sparrow retracted her claws and transformed back into the 300-pound fat female servant, obediently standing behind him.

Chapter 899: Meeting an Old Friend While on the Way to Prison

Revered God Wu Ji was terrified. He originally thought the Qin Mu that traveled here from Eternal Peace’s capital city was a pushover.

Qin Mu had the title of Overlord Body of Eternal Peace and was the Celestial Venerable Mu of the Nine Celestial Venerables, who were famous since the first year of the Dragon Han Era, but the big shots of the celestial heavens knew what actually happened.

He was just a small fry in Eternal Peace who unintentionally transmigrated to the first year of the Dragon Han Era and used knowledge that surpassed the era by a million years to achieve the title of Celestial Venerable.

The so-called Overlord Body was amusingly just the overlord of a small mud pit known as Eternal Peace.

What struck fear into people’s hearts was his identity as Son of Youdu. Now that Qin Mu was no longer the Son of Youdu and had become a soulless man who didn’t have long to live, anybody could have a go at him!

But now, it seemed that this Celestial Venerable Mu wasn’t as simple as he thought!

His abilities were extremely strange, and even though his cultivation was very low, his divine art was incomprehensible.

Also, the abilities and methods of the fat dragon sparrow that was beside him were terrifying. She was even more powerful than him, the provincial governor of the Eastern Celestial Palace!

He would only be able to take him down if he mobilized the Eastern Celestial Palace great army of gods and devils’ formation, and he was unable to do that when he was in the throne hall.

More importantly, he didn’t dare to.

Those who possessed great societal influence could kill Qin Mu, but not him.

For those who had great societal influence, the powers backing them would be indifferent towards the infamy that would result from killing a Celestial Venerable. They could easily assign someone to be a scapegoat.

However, his backer was Green Deity of the Eastern Sky, and the crime of killing a Celestial Venerable wasn't something he could bear.

Qin Mu surveyed his surroundings and smiled. "Revered God, despite being your guest, I have damaged your throne hall. I'm very sorry about this."

Revered God Wu Ji was unable to sense any guilt from him, but he forced a laugh anyways. "It's fine. During the first year of the Dragon Han Era, Celestial Venerable even destroyed the Jade Pool. What is my humble abode compared to that?"

Qin Mu laughed loudly as he raised his hand, planning to pat him on the shoulder. However, Revered God Wu Ji was too tall for him.

Revered God Wu Ji quickly lowered himself, and Qin Mu was finally able to pat his shoulder. Qin Mu appeared pleased as he said, "Revered God understands me very well and also know my likings. I wonder, does Revered God know of my plans for the future?"

Revered God Wu Ji asked deferentially, "May I know Celestial Venerable's plans?"

"I plan to leave Eternal Peace."

Qin Mu said, "To roam about and visit my friends in the Primordial Realm. First, to visit the great prison and see how a friend is getting on. After which, I plan to head towards the celestial heavens to meet a friend."

Revered God Wu Ji was shocked and cried out, "Celestial Venerable, heading towards the celestial heavens, isn't that courting your own death?"

Qin Mu glanced at him, and Revered God Wu Ji hurriedly lowered himself, but Qin Mu didn't pat his shoulder. Instead, he said, "You are still too young. I head towards the celestial heavens as a Celestial Venerable, and I will be treated to a courteous reception. My little companions of the past don't dare to make a move on me openly. At most, they will do it behind the scenes."

Although Revered God Wu Ji felt that this Celestial Venerable had an undeserved reputation, it was often hard to live up to one's great reputation. Still, he admired his bravery and courage. He said, "I admire Celestial Venerable Mu's courage. In that case, I wish you a safe and smooth journey."

Qin Mu laughed. "Thank you for your auspicious words. However, I'm not sure where the great prison is, so I humbly request for Revered God to point me in the right direction."

Revered God Wu Ji solemnly said, "Celestial Venerable, please travel towards the Primordial Tree. The great prison is at the bottom of the tree."

Qin Mu thanked him. "Revered God, there is no need to send me off. Farewell."

Revered God Wu Ji respectfully said, "This is something I have to do. You are, after all, a Celestial Venerable, so if I don't send you off, it would be disrespectful. Celestial Venerable, there's no need to

stand on ceremony. My name is Wu Shengji. Celestial Venerable, if you don't mind, please call me Xiao Wu."

Qin Mu nodded and walked out of the throne hall.

Revered God Wu Ji followed behind him step for step. Outside the throne hall, they saw thousands of gods and devils of the great army organized into formation, their killing intent bearing upon the hall.

The killing formation of the celestial heavens was incomparably terrifying, and its aura crushed the sky. The shining gleam from countless divine weapons shot up and covered the sky, and numerous runes interlocked, transforming into a green tree and suppressing the heavens!

Revered God Wu Ji was furious. He stepped forward and shouted, "How imprudent! This is Celestial Venerable Mu, esteemed guest of my Eastern Celestial Palace. How disgraceful of all of you, drawing your weapons. Stand down!"

Those god and devil soldiers of the Eastern Celestial Palace were at a loss. They gathered their great army here because they had sensed a frightening aura bursting forth from the throne hall.

When they arrived, they saw a fat bird eating a man within the throne hall. The walls of the throne hall were sent flying, leaving only its pillars and beams. Hence, they assembled their formation, preparing to attack.

However, based on Revered God Wu Ji's orders, they could only fall back.

Revered God Wu Ji relaxed and smiled. "Celestial Venerable, please."

Qin Mu nodded and stood on the dragon qilin's head. The dragon qilin stepped on fire clouds and moved forward, while Yan'er transformed into a chubby green sparrow and perched herself on Revered God Wu Ji's shoulder. Revered God Wu Ji moved towards the front of the dragon qilin, leading the way.

He sent Qin Mu off, taking him a thousand miles. Qin Mu smiled and said, "Revered God, you have accompanied me for a thousand miles. Ultimately, we have to say goodbye. Let's do it here."

Revered God Wu Ji bowed and said, "Farewell, Celestial Venerable."

Yan'er flew off his shoulder and landed on Qin Mu's shoulder. Qin Mu said, "Revered God was very polite and hospitable and shared with me Green Deity of the Eastern Sky's story. I have benefited a lot from it, so before we bid farewell, I have some words to express my thanks."

Revered God Wu Ji hurriedly said, "I'm all ears."

Qin Mu smiled. "East Deity Qing Long didn't treat Green Deity of the Eastern Sky well, hence creating a grudge and risking being taken over and killed. If Revered God creates a deep feud with Eternal Peace, who knows whether Eternal Peace will become another Green Deity of the Eastern Sky? For everything we do, we leave a chance. I gave you a chance and didn't take your life. If Revered God is able to give Eternal Peace a chance, in the future, there is a possibility that Eternal Peace might repay in kind. Fatty Dragon, it's time to leave."

The dragon qilin carried them away.

Revered God Wu Ji felt as though he was relieved of a burden. He carefully savored Qin Mu's words and was apprehensive.

After some time, the great army of the Eastern Celestial Palace caught up. Its ships sailed across the sky, flags fluttering in the air filled with its murderous aura.

"Revered God, do we give chase?" asked one of the gods.

Revered God Wu Ji waved his hand and said, "There's no need to give chase. Pass down my orders—treat Dragon Rearing Sovereign well and be a little nicer to Surging River Dragon King. Don't be too ruthless. Also, if the ordinary folks of Eternal Peace give their offerings dutifully, there is no need to be cruel. Give them a path of survival."

There were doubts in the hearts of these celestial troops and generals, but they still bowed and acknowledged the orders.

"Pass down my next orders!"

Revered God Wu Ji said solemnly, "Overlord Body Qin of Eternal Peace, Dragon Han Celestial Venerable Mu, is heading towards the great prison! Get the best god general to pilot the fastest ship and notify the Southern Celestial Palace, Northern Celestial Palace, and Western Celestial Palace so that they can be prepared!"

The doubts in the hearts of the innumerable celestial troops and generals increased.

Revered God Wu Ji narrowed his eyes and thought, 'Celestial Venerable Mu knows that there are many who want him dead, so why would he reveal his whereabouts to me? However, since he has revealed it, I'll take advantage of the situation. Whether he kills those strong practitioners of the celestial heavens or they end up killing him, it's none of my business!'

He let out a shaky breath. 'He wants to head towards the celestial heavens. This fellow is incredibly audacious!'

The dragon qilin moved upwards along the Surging River, while Qin Mu sat on his head, inhaling and exhaling, cultivating the techniques that he had comprehended himself. His cultivation had been increasing with each passing day, and after four months, his cultivation was close to its original level, soon to reach peak condition.

The strange thing was, he felt like he was near his peak, but he also felt that the potential of the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure was still tremendous, as though he was still far away from its limit!

This left him greatly puzzled.

He destroyed the celestial palace and the various great divine treasures, and he reopened heaven and earth and his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, hence allowing his primordial spirit embryo to survive. On

top of that, the groundbreaking feat of birthing a divine soul was a very different path compared to his prior cultivation system of divine treasures and celestial palaces.

Therefore, he had no idea how long it would take to reach the limit of the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure cultivation, nor what that might look like.

He executed the Boundless Calamity Sutra and entered his dream again, deducing the countless possibilities. However, he was unable to determine the limit of the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and the path beyond the limit.

Without a limit, he was unable to enter the next realm and had no way to become a god.

‘At the Jade Pool Meeting during the first year of the Dragon Han Era, Celestial Venerable Ling once said that immortality could be attained through the art of creation. If I can do that, wouldn’t I be the same as the gods? Whether I become a god or not isn’t relevant anymore. What can be considered a god, what is the definition of a god?’

‘Being able to cross the Divine Bridge and enter the celestial palace, that makes one a god?’

‘This kind of god is just a name for divine arts practitioners who are immortal and can live as long as heaven and earth. Strong practitioners that break through the divine treasure and enter the celestial palace are just strong practitioners, not real gods!’

‘What about the ancient gods?’

‘The ancient gods are powerful lifeforms born from the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. Does that make them gods? I’m afraid not. They are limited by their own Great Dao, and it’s difficult to break through this restraint. They aren’t omnipotent, they aren’t gods, they are just powerful lifeforms.’

‘There are no gods in this world.’

Qin Mu burst out laughing and raised his head. The dragon qilin had reached the midstream of the Surging River, and the Primordial Tree, which lay deep within the Primordial Realm, was looking more and more gigantic.

‘My technique has already surpassed the domain of the original Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique and doesn’t exist within the present-day cultivation system. What should I call this new technique?’

He fell deep in thought and suddenly laughed. ‘Since I am unable to impart this technique to others, it doesn’t matter what I call it. I will use the original name and continue to call it the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique.’

Ahead, the roots of the Primordial Tree traversed through the Surging River. There was a root that emerged across the surface, 300 yards above the water, and on the water surface, there were countless roots that drooped down like curtains.

The dragon qilin stopped. Suddenly, he saw a young crop sprout on a dark-looking root. This young crop grew rapidly, producing two green leaves and a big flower bud at the center.

The plant drooped downwards onto the water's surface, and its flower blossomed and spat out a stone coffin. However, this stone coffin didn't drop into the river.

"There are demons causing trouble here!" The dragon qilin was shocked.

Qin Mu stepped down from his head to the side of the flower. The river water was surging, and he could hear faint words from within the flower. "Celestial Venerable Mu..."

"Mother Earth."

Qin Mu revealed a smile. "I thought you died at the hands of the ancient Celestial Emperor. Mother Earth, it seems that your broken soul remains. Why are you blocking my way?"

Chapter 900: Mother Earth's Growth Rings

Mother Earth's voice came from the stone coffin hanging down from the flower. Her voice was very weak, yet it was filled with extreme anger. "You knew that it was the Ancient God Celestial Emperor that attacked me? You knew that he was still alive?"

Qin Mu had a calm expression as he waited for her to calm down.

He took the chance to examine that stone coffin in detail. It was the emperor coffin belonging to one of the North High Emperor Celestial Emperors, he had seen it in the earthly palace before.

He didn't know how Mother Earth's broken soul was able to escape from the hands of the Ancient God Celestial Emperor or how she had managed to find the emperor coffin.

When the disaster struck, Celestial Venerable Hao had controlled the strongest weapon to fight with Mother Earth, and Qin Mu borrowed Mother Earth's power to severely injure that strongest weapon. Qin Mu later took the chance to return to the Primordial Realm.

Afterward, he was discovered by the god army of the celestial heavens and got surrounded. Only when existences on the Emperor's Throne like Qi Xiayu and Son of Heaven Yin appeared did they force him to abandon his soul and let his brother, Qin Fengqing, return to Youdu.

Only later, when Ancient God Celestial Emperor controlled the strongest weapon to descend and stab the Primordial Tree into the Primordial Realm, did he know that Mother Earth was already dead.

As for what had happened during this period, he didn't know. He could deduce that it was Ancient God Celestial Emperor who had personally descended and chased Celestial Venerable Hao away, killing Mother Earth.

He was truly impressed at how Mother Earth could allow a broken soul to escape amidst such a dangerous and urgent situation.

Mother Earth already had nothing left, and the power under her had either died or escaped. There were still countless races under Mother Earth, as well as heavens that got invaded, turning into slaves and prisoners.

Even so, he was still fearful of Mother Earth.

A centipede could die, but it could never fall down. As the strongest ancient god born from Yuandu, even if only her broken soul was left, she was still someone he couldn't fight against.

The coffin hanging down from the flower was the emperor coffin of North High Emperor Celestial Emperor, and he didn't know if there was still a corpse inside or not.

The Mother Earth inside the stone coffin finally calmed down, and she said indifferently, "Celestial Venerable Hao retreated, and Ancient God Celestial Emperor wielded the strongest weapon in the celestial heavens to kill me ruthlessly. Even though he was very powerful, relying on that weapon, it wouldn't be easy for him to kill me. In the end, he had to rely on his ultimate art, and only then did I know it was actually him!"

She became agitated once again. "Hehe, back then, he reincarnated into the Primordial Realm and married that woman named Jue Wuchen. Never did he expect that Jue Wuchen was someone from the Heaven Alliance. The Heaven Alliance surrounded him, and I just looked on without making a move. Never would I expect him to be alive after that! Once he used his ultimate art, I recognized him. He was here to seek revenge, to seek revenge on me!"

"Ancient God Celestial Emperor's soul didn't disperse entirely, and he became one of the heads of the Heaven Alliance. I only learned about this later on."

Qin Mu stared at the stone coffin and said, "Mother Earth has intercepted me so that I can revive you once again? Truth be told, I am no longer Son of Youdu."

"But, you are still the indestructible Great Wizard."

Mother Earth's voice came from the stone coffin. "Nearly all of the ancient gods know about your reputation, and they know you possess the ability to revive ancient gods."

Qin Mu shook his head and revealed a sorrowful look that felt like the falling leaves in autumn. He had a depressed and indifferent atmosphere around him, as though he had seen through the mortal world. "I no longer have a soul or spirit, so I have no way to revive you. It's useless even if you block my path, my life won't last much longer. Coming out this time was merely to find a place with verdant hills and limpid waters to bury myself."

Yan'er tilted her head and examined Qin Mu. The round and chubby bird raised her claw and rubbed against her beak while thinking to herself, 'Young Master can lie without changing his expression at all, it's obviously not something he has learned for only a day.'

Mother Earth was silent. After a moment, the stone coffin opened up.

Qin Mu's scalp crawled. Yan'er examined Qin Mu's neck, and she immediately saw the skin behind his neck shivering as goosebumps rose up. It was obvious that he was very nervous.

However, what was even more curious was that even though Qin Mu was so nervous, his breath and blood flow didn't change at all. He had clearly put in great efforts to ensure he didn't reveal any weakness.

'Who did Young Master learn this from?' She was rather puzzled.

A lump of green light flowed in the stone coffin. It was like water but also like light, and it was extremely gentle.

That lump of green light didn't fall into the river. Instead, it circled around the stone coffin. Soaked within the light, Qin Mu could faintly see a strand of soul.

The green light appeared, and Qin Mu instantly felt the aura of an incomparable lifeforce bombarding him in the face. His spirit couldn't help becoming refreshed.

Even his soul seemed to be cheering and was very excited.

"I was the Primordial Tree to begin with, and when I was born, I was rooted in this kind of light liquid. I don't know what it's called, so I named it Vast Mist Primordial Liquid."

In the whirlpool of green light, the broken soul of Mother Earth seemed to be slightly reluctant. "The reason I was able to survive two destructive calamities is this Vast Mist Primordial Liquid. Most of the Vast Mist Primordial Liquid from the primordial times has been used up, and only this much is left."

Drops of the primordial liquid flew out from the stone coffin, and the green light shone out. There were fish swimming in the river, and when the fish leaped out from the river surface, they were extremely happy. The fish that leapt out from the water could be seen growing at a rate visible to the naked eye. They became larger and larger, and when they landed back in the river, they had already turned into behemoths that were over ten times larger than before!

Suddenly, an incomparably intense demonic air poured out from a huge fish that was dozens of yards long!

That demon fish controlled the demonic air, moving it towards the origin liquid. Before it could even get close, its body had already grown to be three hundred yards long. Long and bony spikes that were like spears grew out its body, and it exploded when it flew near the Vast Mist Primordial Liquid, causing its flesh and blood to splatter in all directions.

The other demon fish on the river surface also exploded, creating an extremely bloody and terrifying scene!

The aura of gods and devils even came from the dam of the Surging River. Those auras were from those corpses of gods, devils, and dragons. At this very moment, those corpses were transforming abnormally at a rapid speed, reanimating. They opened their eyes, which shone with a green glow, and rose up from underwater to pounce at the Vast Mist Primordial Liquid!

For a moment, this section of the Surging River became extremely active.

Those corpses also didn't manage to touch the primordial liquid, yet their bodies had already grown to terrifying stages, finally exploding from the pressure!

The smell of blood on the river surface was acrid.

That drop of Vast Mist Primordial Liquid flew to Qin Mu's face, and the dragon qilin was the first to be unable to withstand it. His corporeal body started to grow furiously, and his dragon claws grew to twenty yards long. His scales grew even larger as well, shining with the reflections of people. Even his mane was furiously growing longer and longer!

Yan'er could still control herself, but her gaze was fixated on that drop of primordial liquid. It looked as though she wanted to swallow it down badly.

Qin Mu sealed all of his pores and tried his best to control his corporeal body. However, his blood, flesh, and bones were all growing furiously as well. Even his hair was growing rapidly, and the art of creation that he was so proficient in couldn't suppress the growth!

That drop of Vast Mist Primordial Liquid flew into the heart of his brows and tunneled into his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. Even though it was only a tiny drop, it had transformed into the size of a lake when it entered his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. With green light rippling, it landed under the feet of his spirit embryo.

Qin Mu instantly felt vigorous lifeforce filling up his spirit embryo. Even though his soul and spirit were still very weak, they were growing rapidly as they absorbed the energy from the Vast Mist Primordial Liquid.

His primordial spirit leaped up and sucked in all of the energy in the Vast Mist Primordial Liquid greedily. Qin Mu tried executing the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, and the growth of his primordial spirit was even more astonishing!

"The Vast Mist Primordial Liquid can maintain one's soul and spirit, making them undying. I have used this primordial liquid to protect my own broken soul. Celestial Venerable Mu, even though you don't have a soul, you can borrow the primordial liquid to strengthen your spirit, allowing your spirit to become an undying primordial spirit!"

Mother Earth's broken soul said, "In this way, you won't die because you don't have a soul, and you also won't need to find verdant hills and limpid waters to lay yourself to rest anymore."

Qin Mu's heart stirred, and he looked at the rest of the primordial liquid in the stone coffin. "Mother Earth, even so, I don't have the ability to revive you. My ability now is too weak. Truth be told, I'm only left with one-fifth of my vital qi cultivation."

Mother Earth was silent for a moment, and then another drop of primordial liquid flew out, still flying into his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. She said, "This drop of Vast Mist Primordial Liquid is for you to recover your cultivation."

Qin Mu sighed and said, "Mother Earth is still too stingy. So what if I recover my cultivation, I'm no longer the Son of Youdu. Earth Count and Heaven Duke have also abandoned me, they feel that I no longer have any worth. My abilities are weak, and they won't lend their power to me. If they don't lend their power to me, I can't revive you. Why doesn't Mother Earth give me more primordial liquid, allowing my abilities to be on par with Son of Youdu? Let them feel that I'm still worthy of being used by them so that it will be easier for me to borrow their power."

Mother Earth's broken soul laughed cynically and said, "It's not that I'm reluctant to give it to you, it's you who isn't able to withstand the energy of the primordial liquid. These two drops of primordial liquid are already enough for you to digest for dozens or even hundreds of years! If I give you more, your Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure won't be able to seal it. If the power of the primordial liquid invades your bloodstream, just a wisp will blow your body into pieces!"

Indeed, Qin Mu felt that his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure was starting to reach its limit, and if he gained another drop, the energy in the primordial liquid would burst apart the space of his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and seep into his body.

Even gods and devils would explode from the aura of this primordial liquid, let alone him.

"In that case..."

Qin Mu's palm flipped, and his fingers grasped onto four small jade bottles. He poured out the dragon saliva in the bottles and asked, "Will it do if they are stored in these bottles?"

Mother Earth was silent once more. After a moment, her voice came from the stone coffin. "Your small bottles won't be able to withstand it."

Qin Mu's hands moved up and down to imprint countless runes on the jade bottles. "Is this seal enough?"

"No."

Qin Mu added dozens of seals one after another and revealed a hopeful look. "What about now?"

"No!"

Qin Mu was troubled and turned to look at Yan'er, who immediately executed her magic power and applied a green dragon seal on the bottles. As the green dragons surrounded the jade bottles, she applied another vermilion bird seal.

Qin Mu asked hopefully, "What about now?"

Mother Earth fell into silence once again and only spoke after some time. "One bottle."

Qin Mu was disappointed. Just as he was about to speak, Mother Earth said sternly, "One bottle, no more haggling!"

Qin Mu could only use his vital qi to control one jade bottle and have it fly into the coffin. The jade bottle was filled to the brim with Vast Mist Primordial Liquid, and Qin Mu hurriedly stored it properly and carefully.

“How long do you need to recover to your peak state?” asked Mother Earth.

Qin Mu replied, “A hundred years or so.”

Snarls came from the emperor coffin as a majestic emperor’s corpse walked out from the darkness behind the primordial liquid. The corpse was snarling furiously.

“As short as ten years!” Qin Mu said firmly.

That emperor’s corpse from High Emperor stared at him with a cold gaze, and Mother Earth’s broken soul that was in the primordial liquid snorted. “I shall only give you ten years. After ten years, if you don’t revive me, I shall let my son bathe Eternal Peace in blood!”

The stone coffin closed with a bang and shut the emperor’s corpse and the primordial liquid back inside. Then, that huge flower started to close up.

“Hold it!”

Qin Mu hurriedly said, “Mother Earth, as of now, my cultivation still hasn’t recovered. If I’m killed, wouldn’t your efforts be wasted? Mother Earth, please grant me a suitable weapon.”

That huge flower stopped closing, and Mother Earth’s furious voice came from the stone coffin. “You are half-dead now. Instead of hiding yourself honestly and digesting that primordial liquid, are you actually thinking of drawing attention to yourself and seeking death?”

Qin Mu said righteously, “Now that I don’t have worries about dying, I plan to head right to the celestial heavens...”

Bang—

The stone coffin suddenly burst open, and the head of the emperor’s corpse that was as big as a mountain snarled at Qin Mu with its ferocious mouth wide open. Qin Mu, Yan’er, and the dragon qilin weren’t even enough to fill the gaps between his teeth!

Qin Mu’s face wrinkled up from the current of stinky breath, and he lost his footing. Behind him, the Surging River exploded, and the flow of the river was nearly cut off!

After the emperor’s corpse snarled, its head shrunk and continued to stare ruthlessly at him.

“You plan to go to the celestial heavens?”

Mother Earth said in exasperation, “Why don’t you just die?”

Qin Mu's expression didn't change, and he just said, "I have to make a trip to the celestial heavens. Just like Mother Earth said, I'm the indestructible Great Wizard, so even if going to the celestial heavens is dangerous, the ancient gods in the celestial heavens will protect me. In addition, my identity is that of Celestial Venerable Mu and founding elder of the Heaven Alliance, so I'm actually very safe. However, it's easy to dodge a spear in the open but hard to avoid a stab in the dark. I still don't have a suitable weapon. My sword pellet is only a spirit weapon and not a divine weapon..."

The emperor's corpse shrunk back into the coffin, and after a moment, it walked out again. In its hand was a straight wooden rod that was ten yards long.

"You only have this wooden rod?" Qin Mu revealed a disappointed expression.

The emperor coffin suddenly closed, and Mother Earth said with a cold tone, "This is the core of the Primordial Tree, one of the strongest divine weapons in this world. Take a good look at its growth ring!"

Qin Mu looked at the tip of the wooden rod and saw countless circles that were densely packed. Just as he was about to count them, the huge flower closed, and the emperor coffin sank back into the root of the Primordial Tree. The roots that stretched across the Surging River rapidly retracted and vanished without a trace!

"How stingy, so afraid that I'd ask for more treasures..."

Qin Mu shook his head and counted the rings in detail. After a long time, he still hadn't finished counting them.

The dragon qilin couldn't resist asking, "Cult Master, what number are you on now?"

"I've already counted five million rings, and that's not even ten percent..."