

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1051-1055

Chapter 1051: Shocking Change

Jupiter Sovereign was held by Luo Xiao. He was shocked. This master of creation was strong, stronger than any he had faced before. He must've been a talented master of creation.

However, to deal with the masters of creation, the ancient gods had their tricks.

Masters of creation didn't cultivate Dao or divine arts, they only cultivated consciousness and used it to forge their corporeal bodies. They visualized things but had no primordial spirit, so their souls were weak. The masters of creation were strong but weak at the same time.

Jupiter Sovereign held the Dao to life and sacrifice. The moment Luo Xiao held onto him, his palm began to expand. In a short while, it expanded to four to five times its normal size, way above what his corporeal body could tolerate.

His palm started to collapse as the weight of the muscles crushed his bones!

Not only that, but his arm began to expand too, and this expansion went up his arm like a torrent, causing his corporeal body to grow.

Luo Xiao's complete corporeal body was already large, and Jupiter Sovereign used the Dao of life to incite his corporeal body to grow infinitely and crush itself.

In the ancient primordial era, this trick was always successful. At the battle of the Blood Rust Zone, countless masters of creation rushed towards him, but they expanded before they could even reach him, crushing themselves and becoming puddles of flesh floating in the universe.

After countless years, that battle was still the grandest and most shocking battle in history.

During that battle, the ancient gods were marvelous, which allowed them to rule the universe ever since.

During the million years between the Dragon Han Era and Eternal Peace Era, the ancient gods ruled the world.

That was the result of the battle of the Blood Rust Zone.

Luo Xiao knew he had a trick up his sleeves, so the moment he grabbed Jupiter Sovereign, he threw him back. Jupiter Sovereign fell out of his hand. Meanwhile, his arm lost all of its muscles and was only left with bones. The collapse of the muscle was spreading towards his shoulder too.

Luo Xiao decisively lifted another arm and visualized a divine knife to cut off his own arm to prevent the spread of the collapse.

Jupiter Sovereign tried to flap his wings and stabilize himself after being thrown towards the Primordial Realm, but Luo Xiao's consciousness rushed to visualize meteors that collided with his body, causing him to continue falling towards the Primordial Realm.

Luo Xiao's body shrunk as he rushed towards him while visualizing more and more meteors, bombarding Jupiter Sovereign. Jupiter Sovereign was furiously shocked when, suddenly, two god pearls attacked the back of his head. It was the dragon qilin behind him.

Jupiter Sovereign was dazed as his souls were dispersed. Yan'er flew towards him and extended her claws to rip him apart at the same time as Qin Mu's sword light flew to him. They killed all three souls of his with one blade.

Luo Xiao stopped visualizing and descended. He tore off his clothes to wrap his broken arm and prevent further bleeding. He bowed to Qin Mu. "Celestial Venerable Mu, now that my identity has been exposed, the ancient gods will come and kill me to find out where we went. My time will be up soon. I feel guilty for involving you, and I doubt I'll have a chance to repay you in this lifetime. Farewell!"

Qin Mu smiled. "Master of Creation Luo Xiao. We are of the same kind. Why do you leave so hurriedly? Don't you want to find your ancestral court? Without my help, you'll never find it."

Luo Xiao's heart fluttered as he stopped.

Qin Mu said, "The only person who can help you is me. Your enemies are the ancient gods, and so are mine. Let's collude... pooh pooh! Let's face the same enemy together. Maybe we will be of help to one other."

Luo Xiao looked at him, stunned. Qin Mu went to the carriage to open the curtains. Luo Xiao hesitated before clenching his teeth and entering.

The dragon qilin dispersed the Dragon Rearing Scripture and fastened the heavenly dragons to the carriage while Yan'er ran around to collect the Five Elements Star Sovereigns' bodies, thinking, 'They can last for a long time...'

Suddenly, a violent rumble came from the sky. The dragon qilin and Yan'er looked up and saw Venus, Mercury, Saturn, and the other god stars being cut in half by the Primordial Realm's barrier without the summon of the Five Elements Star Sovereigns!

The five elements gods on them evacuated, though many were cut in half by the world barrier, while the five cut open stars were stuck in the sky.

The dragon qilin calculated their trajectory and said to Yan'er, who was carrying "rations" into the carriage, "In 5000 years, they will fall from the sky one by one and smash into the Primordial Realm. Their current trajectory is dangerous."

Yan'er didn't care about it at all. She became a fat green sparrow that struggled to the dragon qilin's side as she said, "By then, we will have left. Let's quickly go and find my mother!"

The dragon qilin hesitated and whispered, "We made a big mess this time. We can't hide the fact that we killed the Five Elements Star Sovereigns here from Heaven Duke, Mother Earth, and Earth Count. The celestial heavens and the other ancient gods will know about this soon. I feel that we can't go to the celestial heavens anymore..."

Yan'er was stunned as she looked at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu's voice traveled over then, saying, "Yan'er, we will find the ancestral court first. We will have plenty of chances to see your mother."

Yan'er could only nod.

The dragon qilin asked, "Cult Master, where is the ancestral court?"

"That depends on how high up the celestial heavens is."

Qin Mu said, "To know where the ancestral court is, one has to know how high the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens is. I already know the location of Xuandu, Youdu, the four poles, the Primordial Realm, and the Ruins of End in the Great Star Atlas of the Universe. The only thing I don't know is the original height of the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens. However, since we are here, it isn't hard for us to measure its exact location."

He pushed open the carriage window and looked up at the celestial heavens along the celestial river. His gaze was faint as he said, "Now that the celestial heavens knows about their deaths, they will probably deploy the ten guards or many ancient gods to capture and kill us. Let's get closer. We'll leave after measuring the celestial heavens' height."

The dragon qilin trembled with fear as he drove the carriage towards the celestial heavens, thinking, 'What if we can't get away in time? Killing an ancient god is probably something earth-shattering in this era...'

As expected, the battle in the skies above the Primordial Realm's celestial river stirred a huge commotion. This battle was watched by Mother Earth on the Primordial Tree and Heaven Duke high up in Xuandu.

Earth Count in Youdu was also watching it.

However, they all had a tacit understanding to not interfere in unison. Instead, they chose to watch it silently.

The Five Elements Star Sovereigns were ancient gods sent to the Primordial Realm, Xuandu, and Youdu to monitor them. Thus, they chose to watch them get killed, for it was a good thing.

The battle ended quickly too, so the celestial heavens could barely react in time. Their successive deaths prevented timely intervention from Heaven Duke and Earth Count.

However, this battle had a deep meaning that caused Heaven Duke, Mother Earth, and Earth Count to think deeply.

Celestial Venerable Mu, who had caused a ruckus at the Jade Pool, had appeared again after a thousand years. Now, he had the power to kill ancient gods too.

“Civilization began when normal people began to hold the power of the gods.”

In Xuandu, Heaven Duke’s snow-like eyebrows fluttered like pure white light as he strummed bright suns. His voice boomed and echoed in Xuandu.

“In the beginning, man learned the gods’ language and was able to communicate. Then, they learned how to use and create tools.

“Later on, they mastered runes and divine arts.

“And now, they are beginning to master Great Daos.”

Heaven Duke’s inexpressive face began to move as he said, “Ancestral God King, this is civilization. A revolution to replace the ancient gods has begun. I see the fall of the ancient gods and the fall of the era of the ancient gods.”

Ancestral God King floated in front of the vast face of Heaven Duke. He bowed and said, “Father, if humans created civilization and intend to overthrow the rule of the ancient gods, why don’t we annihilate them? I can head down now to do it!”

Heaven Duke replied, “You are wrong, Ancestral God King. My son, as the master of Xuandu and a god born from the Heavenly Dao, I can’t be angry or surprised at how things go. I can’t make decisions based on my preferences. The Heaven Duke can’t assist or interfere. Instead, he must silently observe the change, for it is the way of the Heavenly Dao.”

Ancestral God King protested and said, “Will you only strike when they have changed the circulation of the Great Daos and weakened the Heavenly Dao, Father?”

Heaven Duke said, “Even if they do change it, I can’t interfere as the god born from the Heavenly Dao. We master the orbits of the heavens and billions of stars. We should watch the changes in the world without any emotion and give civilization their years to grow. This is the joy in tranquility.”

“Aren’t you too inflexible, Father!”

Ancestral God King turned around, and his cape fluttered to cover half of Heaven Duke’s face. He continued, “Ancient gods have disregarded the glory of gods and let mortals step over them. You can tolerate them, but I can’t! I’ll head down now!” After he finished his hollering, countless gods rose from Heaven Duke’s enormous body to head down with Ancestral God King.

Heaven Duke didn’t intervene in their actions.

Youdu.

Devil aura filled this vast frontier. Earth Count peacefully ruled the dark side of the thousand worlds. Countless worlds' living things were under his watch.

A young Celestial Venerable You floated in front of him as he watched the battle on the celestial river from his third eye.

His third eye blinked, and the sight disappeared.

“You, your time has come.”

In his eye, Earth Count's primordial spirit walked out and said to Celestial Venerable You, “You should be happy. Microscopic life like you are about to become the masters of the universe. I can already see our fortunes going away.”

Celestial Venerable You bowed. “Are you going to exterminate us, Earth Count?”

Earth Count shook his head. “I came from Dao, and I control everything about the Netherworld. I'm not concerned with anything else. However, this revolution fills my peaceful heart with some expectations. I think that I'm seeing too far. My thoughts seem to be extended, as I see the end of our era in around 10,000 or a million years. I see Postcelestial lifeforms controlling the great power of the Great Dao. I'm delighted. I want to change like you guys, You.”

He revealed a smile, surprisingly, as he said, “Maybe one day, I'll walk around the world of the living like a normal person and find a breakthrough. Grow quickly. When I reincarnate into a human, I'll need you to help me take care of Youdu.”

The Primordial Realm.

Mother Earth stood in front of the palace in the Primordial Tree. Surrounding her were shocked ancient gods of the Primordial Realm. They consisted of ancient gods that were qilins, phoenixes, heavenly dragons of the dragon bloodline, pixius, and taoties.

They saw the battle too, and they felt the fear of death deeply.

Mother Earth swept her gaze over them and said, “The great change has already begun, yet you lot are terrified and impotent, which disappoints me.”

They replied, “When humans mastered divine arts, they began to change the geography of the lands, altering the courses of rivers and mountains. They mined, logged, and altered the growth of plants. They even domesticated animals after capturing them. Now, Celestial Venerable Mu has killed the Five Elements Star Sovereigns. We are saddened.”

Mother Earth smiled and said, “They may have begun to master the power of Dao, but the ones they master are merely ours. Can they create Great Daos out of nothing? We are richly endowed with talent. All we need to do is grind our own Daos, find the end of our own Great Daos, and push them to the limit. Humans and Postcelestial lifeforms will never be better than us. The Five Elements Star Sovereigns

were dumb thinking they were born from Dao, causing them to be stuck trying to seek the source of their power. It wasn't a coincidence that they were killed."

An ancient qilin said, "However, the Postcelestial lifeforms reproduce more than us. Their reproductive capabilities are too strong."

"Give birth to more, then. The more, the better."

Mother Earth smiled. "Population is the source of power. The more kids one has, the more stable their reign is."

In the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, Celestial Venerable Yun watched the five stars hanging in the sky. Only half of them were left. They were incomplete god stars.

"Old Dao, Old Dao!"

He called Dao Ancestor and said, "The five disaster stars are dead, and they left their ancestral stars behind. There must be attainments there. Can we go up there? We can research the five elements disaster gods' Great Dao in detail since their Great Dao light hasn't dispersed yet."

Dao Ancestor said, "Their Great Dao is too deep. It will take a lot of effort to study it."

"This is where your algebra can shine!"

Celestial Venerable Yun brought some human gods who were good at algebra with him to the five element stars and said, "Have you heard the tale? It was Celestial Venerable Mu who killed them. I want to meet him and talk to him, but I don't know where he ran off to, unfortunately."

He seemed excited. "I want to meet him!"

The carriage stopped at a place far from the celestial heavens. Qin Mu used triangulation to confirm the celestial heavens' height and position in space to calculate the exact location of the ancestral court. He relaxed and said, "I have found the ancestral court's exact location."

Luo Xiao looked at him and suddenly asked, "Celestial Venerable Mu, who are you?"

Qin Mu smiled and said, "You will know in the future."

"Cult Master, the celestial heavens' army is rushing here! It appears to be the Celestial River Navy!" said the dragon qilin.

Qin Mu said hastily, "Leave now!"

At the same time, a figure ran across the river. He closed in on the carriage as he called out, saying, "The Celestial River Navy is coming after me. Please save me!"

Qin Mu looked out of the window and saw a young man with wide robes, who was visibly anxious.

“You are?” Qin Mu’s heart fluttered as he inquired.

“I am Hong, Da Hong!”

Goosebumps rose on the back of Qin Mu’s neck as his hair stood on end.

Chapter 1052: Glassy Brotherly Love

‘Hong, Da Hong. Could it be Celestial Venerable Hong of the later generations? Could he be the Grand Emperor then?’

Qin Mu stared at that young man with wide robes and instantly felt like he was being suffocated.

He suspected Celestial Venerable Hong to be the identity that the Grand Emperor used to hide in the celestial heavens. Now, the young man called Hong appeared suddenly, which gave him the feeling that he was being watched.

If he didn’t come from the later generations and know that there was a Celestial Venerable Hong there, he would likely be fooled by this young man called Da Hong.

If Hong really was the Grand Emperor, it would be terrifying.

The Grand Emperor’s strength was on the level of beings like Celestial Emperor. His corporeal body was made to be the strongest by the masters of creation, though Qin Mu believed that Celestial Emperor’s corporeal body was even stronger.

One thing was certain, though, which was that the Grand Emperor’s consciousness was number one. No one before or after him had as strong a consciousness. Even Crimson Emperor, who was known for his Undying God Consciousness, paled greatly in comparison to him!

It would be easy if the Grand Emperor wanted to kill him.

Qin Mu sat in the carriage and felt that he was sitting in front of the ancient Celestial Emperor. He felt a chill down his spine. However, he overcame his fear and only allowed goosebumps on the back of his neck.

The sails of the boats on the celestial river fluttered in the wind. Each boat had thousands of men and horses, and most were half-gods that cultivated to the level of gods and devils.

Qin Mu looked at the navy, smiled, and said, “Dao Friend Hong, there are too many people chasing you. It would be better if you don’t pull us down.”

Hong suddenly boarded the carriage, saying, “You are dying too, Celestial Venerable Mu. There won’t be any difference in bringing me with you, right?”

He entered the carriage, and Qin Mu tried to suppress his fear. The Grand Emperor of this era still hadn’t been killed by Celestial Venerable Yun and the masters of creation of the Great Void.

Celestial Venerable Yun and the masters of creation of the Great Void only killed his corporeal body and half of his consciousness. The Hong now was likely the Grand Emperor in his complete form.

Qin Mu felt cold sweat coming out of the back of his neck again, and he tried to suppress it. He smiled and said, "Hong, you know me?"

Hong sat opposite Luo Xiao, looking at him and looking out. He was visibly nervous as he replied, "Celestial Venerable Mu made a ruckus at the Jade Pool a thousand years ago. You received an attack from Mistress Yuanmu's projection and even critically injured Celestial Venerable Hao under her projection's suppression. You shook heaven and earth. Who wouldn't know you after you did such shocking things?"

At the same time, another cry for help came from outside the carriage. "Is that Celestial Venerable Mu? Save me!"

Qin Mu, Luo Xiao, and Hong looked out and saw an army coming out of the Southern Heavenly Gate. It was the Southern Sect Army, and they were chasing a handsome youth.

That youth ran across the celestial river towards the carriage. He was fast and caught up to the carriage quickly. He hollered, "Leave now, leave now!"

The armies of the four sects of the celestial heavens were controlled by the four great heavenly teachers. Although Qin Mu didn't know who they were during the Dragon Han Era, the person that got the Southern Sect to mobilize to kill him must be a big deal!

The carriage sped away and left the Celestial River Navy and Southern Sect behind.

Qin Mu used his consciousness wave to transmit his voice to the dragon qilin, telling him the ancestral court's location so he would head there.

At the same time, he felt that his consciousness was being investigated.

The one doing it was Luo Xiao. His consciousness was the most obvious. He was curious about Qin Mu since his consciousness was strong and mysterious. He knew a lot about masters of creation too.

Thus, when he felt Qin Mu's consciousness wave, he attempted to use his own consciousness to investigate it.

Yet, Qin Mu felt a second consciousness.

It was so discreet that it was almost undetectable!

This consciousness came from the void, which made it hard to detect. If Qin Mu didn't acquire the Grand Emperor's Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness, it would have been hard for him to detect that consciousness investigating him.

It was hard for him to judge which one of the two youths aboard the carriage was using consciousness to investigate him.

‘However, one can be certain that the Grand Emperor is in here!’

Qin Mu suppressed his fear and said, “Could Dao Friend Hong have been at the celestial heavens at that time as well? If you weren’t at the Jade Pool, you would have surely been at the Celestial Heavens Meeting. If you could receive Celestial Emperor’s invitation to go there, your power must be stunning. You must be a leader of the half-gods. If so, why would you be hunted down by the Celestial River Navy?”

Hong folded his arms and sighed. “You are smart, Celestial Venerable Mu. I’m the number one demon in the world. I’m different from you humans. Us demons awaken at a very early time. While you humans still can’t cultivate, we have already begun doing it. I was the first demon to awaken. I traveled everywhere and ate the essence of the sun and moon. Soon, I developed wisdom. Celestial Emperor ordered me to rule over the demons. I was invited to the Celestial Heavens Meeting too. I was just at the Numinous Sky Treasure Hall, which prevented me from meeting you, Celestial Venerable Mu.”

“I see.”

Qin Mu looked at the handsome youth that boarded the carriage. He silently praised his looks. He was on par with Son of Heaven Yin. He smiled and asked, “May I ask for your name, Dao Friend?”

“I’m Xiao.”

That handsome youth smiled. “I’m Xiao of the human race. The Xiao in dawn. Celestial Venerable Mu has probably never heard of my name, while I have heard of yours plenty of times.”

Qin Mu’s heart violently cramped. His blood almost coagulated as he thought, ‘It can’t be Celestial Venerable Xiao, can it? If it’s, then my little carriage will soon see a lot of drama and action. The Grand Emperor of the masters of creation and the ancient Celestial Emperor both came...’

He suppressed the impulse to get Yan’er to extinguish the lantern and run. He put on a smile and asked, “Xiao is your name, but what is your surname?”

The handsome youth said, “Celestial Venerable Mu doesn’t know about this, but I only had my surname in my youth. Besides, only prestigious figures have the right to a surname. My family’s poor, so I don’t have a surname, only a name. Later on, I made one up randomly, Gu. So, I’m Gu Xiao, but people who know me still call me Xiao.”

Qin Mu looked at Da Hong and Gu Xiao of the human race in the carriage, and his heart violently cramped again.

Da Hong looked young. He smiled a lot as he hugged himself with his hands in his sleeves. One could see his faint resemblance to Celestial Venerable Hong of the later generations.

Gu Xiao was exceptionally handsome and completely different from Celestial Venerable Xiao of the later generations, though.

The Celestial Venerable Xiao of the later generations was haughty, arrogant, and the Celestial Venerable of humans. Yet, he wasn't handsome and bore little resemblance to this youth called Gu Xiao.

Besides, calculating based on Celestial Venerable Xiao's age, Celestial Venerable Xiao shouldn't have been born yet. He only became the fervent disciple of Celestial Venerable Yun midway through the Dragon Han Era.

'Could this Xiao be Celestial Venerable Xiao?' Qin Mu wondered.

The carriage sunk into silence. The four of them had their own things to think about.

The carriage had left the celestial river already, speeding into outer space. The coordinates Qin Mu gave to the dragon qilin were in outer space.

Behind them, countless gods hollered on the ships of the Celestial River Navy as they waved and displayed their flags. They saw the celestial river creating a tributary for those ships to continue chasing them.

Hong looked outside and was in shock. His gaze flashed as he asked, "Celestial Venerable, are you escaping into outer space? The Primordial Realm's world barrier is solid. It won't be easy to escape the Primordial Realm."

Qin Mu's gaze flashed in return as he asked, "Do you have a way to leave the Primordial Realm, Dao Friend Hong?"

Hong shook his head. "I want to, but I'm stuck here, and I can't do much to escape. However, I heard that one can follow the celestial river and escape the Primordial Realm with it. One can head into the universe and even visit the four poles, Xuandu, and Youdu!"

"Many thanks for your guidance, Dao Friend Hong."

Qin Mu laughed. "You claim that you can't do much, yet you know the method to escape the Primordial Realm so well. How odd."

Hong laughed.

Gu Xiao took out a small file to file his armor and looked up at Hong curiously. "Why would you be hunted by the Celestial River Navy? As far as I know, you are its chief admiral. It's difficult to understand why they would hunt you down."

Qin Mu's heart shuddered as he looked at Da Hong.

Hong sighed. "I made the error of speaking wrongly. Truth be told, when Celestial Venerable Mu was killing the Five Elements Star Sovereigns on the celestial river, I was drilling the navy on it. When I saw it, I couldn't help but praise it. I was won over by Celestial Venerable Mu's divine arts, though I had no intention to rebel. Yet, someone snitched on me all the way to Celestial Emperor. He was furious and ordered my capture so that I could be executed on the God Execution Stage. I had no choice but to become a fugitive."

Qin Mu heaved a long sigh and said with tears, "I never thought that I would pull you down, Dao Friend Hong! It's my fault!"

Hong's gaze flashed as it fell on Gu Xiao, and he said, "I heard that the heavenly master of the Southern Sect is extremely mysterious and elusive. I have some friends in the sect who told me that the heavenly master of the sect is a human god. I was shocked and impressed. Could that human heavenly master be you, Dao Friend Xiao? Why are you being hunted by your own army?"

Qin Mu's gaze fell on Gu Xiao. He was visibly curious.

Gu Xiao put down his file and sighed. "I was guilty because of the battle too. However, I wasn't guilty because I praised Celestial Venerable Mu's divine arts. Instead, I was guilty because of this Dao friend."

He looked at Luo Xiao and said, "I saw how his corporeal body was vast, even beyond that of the ancient gods, so I praised him out of instinct. I only learned that he was a master of creation and that there were conflicts between them and the ancient gods afterward. Thus, I'm wanted for careless words of mine."

Qin Mu couldn't help but be filled with sorrow as he said, "Both of you are guilty over your words. You two were so high up, yet you ended up becoming fugitives like me because of one wrong word."

He couldn't help sighing and shedding tears.

Gu Xiao and Da Hong tried to calm him down. "Everyone claims you to be very righteous, warm-hearted, and one that gives timely assistance. It seems the claims were right."

"You don't have to be troubled over our experiences. Maybe we deserved it."

Qin Mu stopped crying, choked, and said, "I thought of myself when I heard your experiences, which made me sorrowful. My experiences are so similar to the two of yours, so I can't help myself. We share the same fate despite being different people. Today, everything was set up for us to be on the same carriage, running for our lives. Why don't we..."

He clutched his fists and excitedly said, "Why don't we become sworn brothers of different surnames? We might not have been born on the same day, month, and year, but we can beg to die on the same day, month, and year!"

Gu Xiao and Da Hong didn't know what to say as they looked at each other.

Qin Mu became more excited as he stood up to walk around the carriage. He slammed his fist suddenly and said, "Luo Xiao, you are a master of creation and hence are a traveler far from home. You are hunted by the celestial heavens and not tolerated by ancient gods. We are the same. The four of us should become sworn brothers!"

Gu Xiao and Da Hong became visibly more weirded out and soon frowned.

Qin Mu excitedly shouted, "Let's swear to Earth Count to die on the same day, month, and year!"

Cold sweat broke out on Da Hong's forehead as he laughed and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you're a Celestial Venerable. How can we afford to associate with you?"

Gu Xiao laughed too. "Masters of creation are the enemies of the ancient gods. If we swear to Earth Count, won't we be sending Brother Luo Xiao to him? This thing has to be planned."

Qin Mu's excitement seemed like it couldn't be contained as he pulled them to kneel down. He smiled and said, "Since fate brought us together today, let's kowtow together and become sworn brothers today! Brother Luo Xiao, come and join us too!"

Luo Xiao hesitated before making up his mind to join them in kneeling down.

Qin Mu glanced at Gu Xiao and Da Hong. He smiled and said, "Are you two looking down on me and Brother Luo Xiao? I'm Celestial Venerable Mu, after all, and I've already kneeled down. Are you two not following?"

Gu Xiao and Da Hong looked at each other. They had to kneel down too. Gu Xiao whispered, "Brother Luo Xiao is a master of creation. We can't swear to Earth Count or to Heaven Duke..."

Qin Mu pressed on Gu Xiao's head with one hand and Da Hong's head with another. They kowtowed together as he said, "Then we swear to neither Earth Count nor Heaven Duke."

Chapter 1053: Glass Is Easily Shattered

Gu Xiao and Da Hong relaxed slightly. 'This idea of Celestial Venerable Mu is elusive. He was a determined bully when he caused a huge ruckus at the Jade Pool, yet now he's quirky and bizarre...'

Qin Mu excitedly lifted his hands, his right hand pressing against the back of his left hand, and said with a voice like thunder, "Today, as Mu Qing!"

Luo Xiao solemnly said, "Today, as Luo Xiao!"

Gu Xiao had to follow up and say, "Today, as Gu Xiao!"

Da Hong forced himself to say, "Today, as Da Hong!"

They said in unison, "I swear to become sworn brothers with three other brothers. I swear to be loyal and fearless. I swear that we will face difficulties together, die together, and never be separated! We don't ask to be born on the same day, month, and year, but we beg to die on the same day, month, and year!"

As they finished, they saw their words become four incenses under the effects of their vital essences. They burned, releasing aroma everywhere.

Their vital essences were powerful. As soon as they finished, their words materialized despite them not swearing to Earth Count or Heaven Duke.

Qin Mu thought, 'Mu Qing is my fake name. This swearing doesn't have a bit of restraint on me...'

Gu Xiao's gaze flashed as he thought, 'Haha, this is merely for show. My name isn't Gu Xiao anyway. This means little.'

Da Hong's face was red as he thought, 'Since nobody knows my roots, swearing is just like drinking water for me.'

Only Luo Xiao was genuine and happy about it.

Qin Mu shouted outside the carriage, "Pi, get your little buddy from your ear to witness this!"

Outside the carriage, the dragon qilin heard it. Although he was unwilling, he followed Qin Mu's words and took out a tiny Earth Count from his ear.

This tiny Earth Count was a small life that Qin Mu visualized and created using the creation divine stone he obtained from the Blood Rust Zone.

After he visualized him, he ignored him. Meanwhile, the dragon qilin brought him along, cared for him, and even shared spirit pills with him.

Yan'er would occasionally feed him too. The tiny Earth Count was now round and lacked any of the awe that the real Earth Count carried.

"You have to be careful."

The dragon qilin retrieved the tiny Earth Count and ordered quietly, "The people inside aren't good people. They are ruthless."

The tiny Earth Count landed and solemnly said, "Moo!"

"When you're there, don't say anything, for if you do, you will fall for their tricks," the dragon qilin ordered.

"Xia?" The tiny Earth Count blinked, slightly scared.

Inside, Qin Mu hastened him again, so the dragon qilin had to let him go. The tiny Earth Count had short legs and arms, so he walked by swinging his tail. The steps beneath the curtains were a little high, so he struggled to climb up with his arms. Afterward, he jumped down the steps to enter the carriage.

Everyone except for Qin Mu watched on in shock as this tiny Earth Count walked between them. The brother coming in to witness their swearing was a little monster that ate so much he became round!

Yet, the little monster bore some resemblances to Youdu's Earth Count!

“Earth Count with a large body is terrifying. I didn’t expect him to be so cute when shrunk down to this magnitude.” Da Hong couldn’t help but laugh.

The tiny Earth Count moved to their side and opened his mouth. Qin Mu stuck the incense that his words became into his mouth. The tiny Earth Count swallowed the incense and walked in front of Luo Xiao.

Luo Xiao examined it and said with shock, “This is consciousness visualization and creation?”

After he finished, he put the incense that his words became into the tiny Earth Count’s mouth.

He swallowed it and went to Da Hong.

Da Hong was hesitant as he examined him several times to ensure that he was unrelated to Youdu’s Earth Count. He wanted to be sure that he wasn’t Earth Count’s clone or reincarnation. After that, he was relieved enough to put the incense his words made into his mouth.

Tiny Earth Count swallowed it and went to Gu Xiao. Gu Xiao also examined him several times before passing him the incense.

The tiny Earth Count swallowed the four incenses and walked to the front seat, then jumped up.

They stared at him and saw how he could only jump up to a height of five to six inches as he failed to reach the White Tiger treasure seat. He was about a foot off.

COMMENT

The tiny Earth Count landed, squatted, and jumped up again. That time, he reached a higher height, but he was still about six to seven inches off.

He tried to jump several times, but he failed to reach the seat, so he climbed up the legs of the seat.

They watched as he struggled to reach the top of the seat’s leg. He extended a leg and used his tail to hook onto the seat before he reached it, huffing and puffing.

They watched him panting on the White Tiger treasure seat. He sat down and spat. The aroma dispersed while their incenses burnt fully in his stomach.

The aroma coalesced in front of them to form a written oath.

The tiny Earth Count flipped it open solemnly as Youdu’s devil language came from his mouth. He wasn’t loud, but he was solemn.

Luo Xiao, Gu Xiao, and Da Hong were shocked. Gu Xiao smiled and asked, “This little thing understands Youdu’s devil language and can produce written oaths. That’s strange. Celestial Venerable Mu, where did you get him?”

Qin Mu was shocked too. He visualized him and ignored him after. He didn't know that the dragon qilin would teach him.

The tiny Earth Count read the oath and swallowed it. He then stood up and kicked, but he couldn't reach the ground with his leg.

Cold sweat burst from his forehead as he put down another leg. It didn't reach the ground either.

He looked down and felt dizzy. Cold sweat covered his body as he shouted, "Xia, Xia!"

The seat was too high for him, so he would probably be severely injured if he fell.

Qin Mu extended his palm beneath him, and the tiny Earth Count landed on him. He hurriedly hugged one of his fingers and didn't dare to let go.

Qin Mu put his hand down before the tiny Earth Count felt daring enough to step out. He still didn't dare to let go of Qin Mu's finger, though.

Only when both of his feet were on the ground, and he had tested the ground, did he dare to let go of Qin Mu's fingers and walk out of his palm.

No one spoke inside the carriage as they looked at him. The tiny Earth Count moved to the steps with his round cow butt, then climbed on the steps, went through the curtains, and jumped off.

Only then did they retract their gazes.

Outside the carriage, the tiny Earth Count went to the dragon qilin's side, who whispered, "The bad guys in the carriage didn't do anything to you, right?"

He shook his head and replied, "Xia."

The dragon qilin relaxed, placed him in his ear, and said, "Nobody among the four of them is a good person. They are all very cunning. Don't come into contact with them."

In the carriage, they returned to their seats. Qin Mu smiled and thought, 'The tiny Earth Count's written oath is very useful. Although it doesn't limit us, I can use it in the future to determine the true identities of Celestial Venerable Xiao and Celestial Venerable Hong. No matter how much they try to hide their identities, they can't hide from me.'

The tiny Earth Count he visualized was weak, but his written oath was useful.

'Their fake names and identities are useless in the face of the written oath.'

Qin Mu's gaze shifted away from Gu Xiao and Da Hong and landed on Luo Xiao. He was confused. 'The only one who used his real name was probably this brother from the Great Void...'

He couldn't help but be frustrated at Luo Xiao's naivete.

Gu Xiao and Da Hong's time of appearance was very odd. Qin Mu killed the five elements ancient gods, Luo Xiao exposed his identity as a master of creation, and then the two of them appeared.

It was clear that they came for those two things.

Qin Mu squinted and thought, 'One could see that Da Hong cared more about my killing of the five elements ancient gods from his words. Thus, his goal isn't the master of creation, Luo Xiao. Instead, his goal is to find out how I killed the ancient gods. One could see that Gu Xiao cared more about the masters of creation from his words, which means that his goal is to find out where Luo Xiao came from. His ultimate goal is to find out where the rest of the masters of creation are hiding.'

He thought about that, and suddenly, Luo Xiao solemnly said, "Brothers, truth be told, I'm a master of creation. I'm wandering outside to find out if there are still any masters of creation left here and to find the location of the ancestral court..."

Qin Mu frowned and coughed heavily twice.

Luo Xiao sent him a perplexed look as he continued, "I can't go to the celestial heavens, and I don't know whether there are still masters of creation. However, Celestial Venerable Mu has already calculated the location of the ancestral court. Our motive is to find it. Since we are sworn brothers, I can't hide that anymore."

Qin Mu quietly sighed. 'Why did the Great Void's masters of creation send him out? One's sworn brother isn't one's real brother... No wonder Luo Xiao will die. I can't save him...'

Gu Xiao and Da Hong's gazes flashed as they looked at Qin Mu. Da Hong smiled. "I didn't know that Celestial Venerable Mu knew the location of the masters of creation's ancestral court. Could you be a master of creation instead of a human, Celestial Venerable Mu?"

"I'm not. It's just a coincidence that I managed to calculate its coordinates."

Qin Mu suppressed his impulse to beat up Luo Xiao as he smiled and said, "Da Hong, you seem to care a lot about it as well."

Da Hong smiled and said, "I'm well-informed and have heard that many great figures of the ancient gods got many important treasures from the masters of creation's ancestral court, which made me envious. I was once a guest of North Deity. Deity Wu and Deity Xuan invited me to their treasury, and I was stunned by it despite being an experienced figure!"

He couldn't stop praising it, saying, "The treasury of North Deity was stuffed with treasure. My eyes turned blurry from it. I just knew that it came from the masters of creation's ancestral court, so I want to go there myself."

Gu Xiao solemnly said, "I didn't know you had such responsibilities. I admire the masters of creation, but I heard that you guys were exterminated by the ancient gods. They even erased that ugly part of

their history! How despicable! It's a relief to hear that you guys still exist. After he finds the ancestral court and you finish your mission, can we go and visit your people?"

Luo Xiao was extremely delighted as he said, "With your help, I can finally finish the task the chiefs gave to me!"

Qin Mu coughed again, but the fact that Luo Xiao already agreed to it made him frantic.

"Pi! To Youdu!" Qin Mu hollered.

The people in the carriage were shocked. They didn't understand why. By that time, the dragon qilin had already driven the carriage through Youdu and the Primordial Realm's world barrier and into the dark Youdu.

The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage was a strange treasure from a million years in the future. It could go between Youdu and the world of the living. He used it once to escape the consciousness that the Grand Emperor projected from the Ultimate Void. At that time, people like Shu Jun and Lang Wo were inside.

Qin Mu looked at the pitch-black darkness outside and was visibly unsettled.

He chose to escape the Primordial Realm via Youdu instead of the celestial river to shake off the Celestial River Navy and the Southern Sect Army chasing them.

Luo Xiao thought that the two armies were there to kill Da Hong and Gu Xiao, but Qin Mu knew that they commanded the armies. They weren't there to chase the two of them. They were there to chase and kill the master of creation from the Great Void!

Gu Xiao coughed and reminded Qin Mu, "Brother Mu Qing, According to my knowledge, Earth Count has a grudge with the masters of creation..."

Luo Xiao became very nervous as he looked at Qin Mu.

Da Hong sighed and said, "Brother Mu Qing, it isn't easy to shake the two armies off. The celestial river passes through all of the worlds and becomes the ghost river in Youdu. The ghost river circles Earth Count and falls into the Ruins of End. The Celestial River Navy and Southern Sect Army will chase us through the ghost river."

Qin Mu opened the windows and looked out. He saw how the celestial river was never cut off.

The celestial river flowed into Youdu from the Primordial Realm's void and became the ghost river. It flowed down while circling Earth Count's giant body.

This ghost river was held by Earth Count like a long winding whip. It eventually flowed downward and reached Earth Count's feet.

Far away, paper boats with lamps on them sailed towards them. Celestial Venerable You probably felt someone barging into Youdu, so he sent his clones to check. It was just that his cultivation was currently too weak to catch up to the carriage.

This was something that wouldn't happen a million years later!

Qin Mu was worried about Celestial Venerable You's safety, so he ordered the dragon qilin to leave quickly. After all, two terrifying giants of extraordinary origins were in the carriage.

The carriage sped on. Qin Mu looked outside and saw battleships coming from the source of the ghost river. The Celestial River Navy and Southern Sect Army had entered Youdu!

Qin Mu swiped his hand, and a Gate of Heaven Influence appeared in front of the carriage. The carriage rushed into the gate, and they appeared outside of the Primordial Realm again.

"Earth Count really is resourceful."

Qin Mu praised, then humbly asked for teachings, "Brothers, do you three know where the ancient gods come from? I've seen many ancient gods. Some are strong, while some are weak, so I'm curious about them."

Gu Xiao smiled and said, "I'm a human. How could I know the origins of these ancient beings?"

Da Hong smiled. "I heard that the ancient gods were weapons created by the masters of creation. They rebelled and killed the masters of creation before proclaiming that they were born from the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth to cover up their dirty past."

Luo Xiao shook his head. "That isn't always the case. According to knowledge passed down, there are four types of origins for ancient gods. Egg, Dao, sacrifice, and heaven and earth."

Qin Mu's interest was instantly piqued, and he asked, "There are these origins too? Why don't you explain, Brother?"

Chapter 1054: The Background of the Ancient Gods

"The so-called ancient god from an egg is the ancient Celestial Emperor."

Luo Xiao continued, "We have a lot of clans. The strongest of which is the Ju Yu Clan. They held the best territory in the ancestral court that was filled with plenty of heavenly treasures. They even had the oldest Grand Primordium Divine Stone mine. Our most sacred treasure, the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, came from that mine too. Aside from it, they also extracted a large egg that hatched into the ancient Celestial Emperor."

Qin Mu was stunned. Although he heard Shu Jun and Lang Wo talk about it before, they weren't as detailed as Luo Xiao.

The egg of the ancient Celestial Emperor came from the same place as the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, the Grand Primordium Divine Stone mine!

So what was the link between the ancient Celestial Emperor and the Grand Primordium Origin Stone?

Luo Xiao continued, “The second type of ancient god was born from Dao. When the first master of creation died, Youdu was created. Death appeared, and a place for souls to stay appeared in heaven and earth. Thus, Earth Count was born from Youdu.”

“When masters of creation used consciousness to mobilize the natural power of heaven and earth, the orbits of the stars changed under their power, creating Xuandu. Heaven Duke was thus born to control the thousands of worlds and countless stars’ orbits.

“When a soul died, Heavenly Yin was born to gather broken souls.

“When masters of creation created things like stars in the void, in Yuandu, the Ruins of End appeared. The Ruins of End symbolized creation and destruction, as it engulfed everything created in the void while spewing out destroyed substances. The Ruins of End has two flowers on the same stem. One symbolizes creation, while the other symbolizes destruction.”

When Qin Mu heard that, he looked at Da Hong and Gu Xiao. They tried their best to look shocked, which made him laugh inside.

The person who knew the least in the carriage was Qin Mu, followed by Luo Xiao. The people who knew the most about the ancient gods’ history were Da Hong and Gu Xiao, who were trying their best to appear stunned!

Luo Xiao said, “The ancient gods were born from flowers but aren’t flowers. Due to how creation and destruction were one, the two sisters of the Ruins of End were recognized as one ancient god. Earth Count, Heaven Duke, Heavenly Yin, and the sisters of the Ruins of End were called the four primordial gods. They are ancient gods born from Dao. The third type of ancient gods are those born from sacrifice.”

He continued, “They came slightly later as they required the collective sacrifice of all clans of the masters of creation. The sacrifice required the spirits, also known as holy objects, which each clan created via consciousness to protect their own clans, to be gathered together to work. The five elements ancient gods, star gods, and even Great Sun Sovereign and Great Moon Sovereign came from sacrifice. They were originally guardians of each clan. We call them spirit gods.”

Qin Mu’s heart fluttered as he asked, “What about the four deities of the ancient gods?”

“The four deities were spirit gods created by the four strongest clans via visualization and sacrifice.”

Luo Xiao continued, “In the primordial, the clans never stopped trying to kill each other. A master of creation may not be strong, but a united clan is shockingly powerful. They visualized and worshipped together to create abnormally strong lifeforms. The four strongest clans visualized and created the four deities as a result.”

“Nü Xin created the White Tiger, Fang Bo created the Green Dragon, Ju Yu created the Black Tortoise, and Yang Lu created the Vermillion Bird. That’s the four deities’ origins. Other smaller clans created the star gods. Due to the difference in visualization and the expected power, the attributes of the spirit gods were different.”

Luo Xiao said, “The clans treated them as weapons to defend themselves. During combat, the masters of creation fought with the spirit gods. When Ju Yushi became strong, it resulted in a situation where there were three kings and one emperor. The emperor was Grand Emperor Ju Yushi, while the three kings were Fang Bo Shu Jun, Nü Xin Gong Yun, and Yang Lu Bo Yang.”

Qin Mu was enlightened. “I see.”

Gu Xiao and Da Hong were visibly enlightened too, and they said in unison, “I see. Brother Luo, you really are knowledgeable and wise to know so many things.”

“We use consciousness to pass down history and wisdom, which is why I know about the origins of the ancient gods.”

Luo Xiao humbly said, “However, we still lost much of our history due to war. The fourth type of ancient gods are those born from heaven and earth.”

Qin Mu’s heart fluttered, and he exclaimed, “Mother Earth!”

“Mother Earth is the strongest among them.”

Luo Xiao said, “They were born from heaven and earth, like Mother Earth, who was born from the Primordial Tree, or the real dragon born from the dragon vein. This also includes phoenixes born from the essence of wind and fire and qilins born from the essence of mountains. There are many more such examples too. Amongst these ancient gods, some are weak, and some are strong. There’s a lot of variety.”

Qin Mu sunk into silence while he thought.

The four types of ancient gods had their own strengths and weaknesses.

There were powerful beings even among the ancient gods born from sacrifice, such as the four deities. On the other hand, there were terrifying strong practitioners like Mother Earth among the ancient gods born from heaven and earth.

In those born from Dao, there were “weak” beings like Goddess of Heavenly Yin too.

Though, she was only weak in comparison to Heaven Duke and Earth Count. In reality, she was also strong, especially after she was resurrected by Qin Mu and got rid of her Great Dao restraints.

Gu Xiao suddenly said, “The births of the ancient gods were all related to the masters of creation, so why did the ancient gods desire the eradication of the masters of creation? Brother Luo, since you are a master of creation, do you know why?”

Luo Xiao shook his head. “We experienced the battle of annihilation and the battle of the Blood Rust Zone, which resulted in us losing quite a bit of our history. We lost our ancestral court too. I came out now to find the lost history regarding these two battles and to see whether we have a chance to return to our ancestral court.”

Gu Xiao’s gaze flashed, and he said, “If you learn the lost history and find out that your race deserved it, what would you do?”

Luo Xiao blushed and explained, “I don’t know about the rest, but those who taught me were good people. We opened the void to escape warfare. We are definitely not evil people! I don’t believe our ancestors deserved it.”

Gu Xiao smiled. “Well, I’m afraid that’s not up to your judgment, Brother Luo. After all, you know little about the dark ages of the primordial era.”

Da Hong smiled and said, “In that case, Brother Xiao, do you know a lot about it?”

Gu Xiao hastily replied, “I’m only raising a possibility. Don’t scare me, Brother Hong.”

Both of them laughed loudly.

Qin Mu laughed too.

Luo Xiao saw them laughing, so he joined in despite not knowing why they were laughing.

Qin Mu’s laughter slowly disappeared as he looked out.

Qin Mu knew little about the unforeseen event of the primordial era and the ancient gods. The masters of creation in the Paramita World experienced wave after wave of extermination, which was probably why the spirit ancestors there knew little about the past.

In Luo Xiao’s era, the masters of creation of the Great Void still knew some ancient history, though they knew nothing about why the masters of creation were annihilated by the ancient gods.

In the future, when the masters of creation in the Great Void were eliminated by the Grand Emperor, another part of their history would be lost, as those who escaped into the Paramita World were often the later generations of masters of creation.

By then, Luo Xiao would have died. He would become a crazy spirit ancestor that was in a daze constantly. As such, another part of their history would be lost.

The carriage sped on. The scenery outside became the starry sky, and Yan’er ran to the back to look at the Primordial Realm. She saw how it appeared tiny by then.

They drove by the side of a large red sun. It was old and huge, and ancient continents floated around it. Tattered and empty cities were on said continents.

Yan’er looked at those cities, and her heart fluttered. She got the dragon qilin to fly closer.

The carriage flew towards a continent and went through some large buildings.

It was a dead god city. The walls were smooth and bright, something that couldn't be forged with the current path of forging.

Qin Mu saw it, and his heart fluttered as well. 'This is a city of the masters of creation.'

Luo Xiao crawled to the side to look at it. His gaze was faint. One knew little about his thoughts.

The carriage flew away from the continent, and the heavenly dragons became big as they revealed their true forms. They raced through the starry sky at an ever-increasing speed. The carriage became as large as a palace of gods too. It was very luxurious.

If one looked up from within the carriage, they would see how the stars were like a canopy as they formed the Heavenly Dao of Xuandu. It was mesmerizing.

Gu Xiao, Da Hong, and Luo Xiao all wowed by the sight. Although they boarded the carriage, they had little chance to examine it.

It was only after careful examination that they realized that the carriage was so luxurious that it was beyond the standards of craftsmen then. Even Celestial Emperor's carriage paled in comparison to it!

'Where did Mu Qing get such a luxurious carriage?' The two of them were perplexed.

Celestial Venerable Mu was labeled a Celestial Venerable because he established the path through divine arts, but could he have researched divine arts to such a level alone?

Da Hong moved to Qin Mu's side. Qin Mu was utilizing techniques, vital qi, consciousness, and his primordial spirit, consolidating them as one. It was just that even he couldn't see what was going on inside Qin Mu's divine treasure and celestial palace.

'If that Gu Xiao wasn't here, I would be able to see through this fellow completely and see why he's so strong.'

Da Hong said with a smile, "Brother, your divine arts are superb. I've observed the saints beneath the heavens and found none as good as you. What's your technique?"

"It has nothing to do with technique."

Qin Mu opened his eyes, which were pure and clear as he said with utmost seriousness, "It's related to my bodily constitution."

Da Hong acknowledged it and humbly asked for teaching, "May I ask, what's your bodily constitution, Brother?"

"The overlord body!"

Qin Mu was instinctively proud. "My bodily constitution is called the overlord body. I can establish the path of divine arts better than any saint beneath the heavens because of how my bodily constitution is the best and is unrivaled. People take thousands of years to comprehend divine arts and still might fail at learning them, while I only spend a bit of time and can use them. After that, I just have to comprehend it to enter the path!"

Da Hong was shocked. Thinking about it, they had heard some rumors about the overlord body at the Jade Pool Meeting then. It seemed to be spread by that tough guy, Niu Ben.

Qin Mu said with a sincere gaze, "Brother Hong, I'm actually not strong at all. I just have a good bodily constitution. If you had it too, you would definitely be way stronger than me. Unfortunately, there can only be one per era."

Da Hong asked with skepticism, "So, can you impart some powerful divine arts for me to enter the path with, Brother?"

Qin Mu said, "Why not? Truth be told, I attained a lot by researching consciousness divine arts all these years. I'll teach you how to deploy divine arts with consciousness. First, I'll teach you visualization..."

Da Hong heard him talk about visualization and said, "I've learned."

Qin Mu smiled. "You don't have to be so formal with me since we're brothers. You can go and comprehend it first. This consciousness visualization thing takes hundreds of years to finish learning."

Da Hong turned around to leave, but not before glancing at Qin Mu and thinking, 'This little fellow seems to know my identity. He's trying to fool me with consciousness visualization. Overlord body, hehe, there really is such a bodily constitution...'

On the other side, Gu Xiao spoke with Luo Xiao. Luo Xiao was talking about his experiences in his clan and embarrassing things in his youth to this sworn brother of his. Gu Xiao laughed heartily.

Qin Mu glanced at them and was immediately troubled.

He revealed almost nothing, while Luo Xiao revealed almost everything of the Great Void's masters of creation.

'Thank god he hasn't told him where the Great Void is. However, in the future, they will still be nearly exterminated. The one who finds them won't be the ancient Celestial Emperor but the Grand Emperor.'

Qin Mu retracted his gaze as he utilized the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. He stored the universe with his body, so he didn't need to use external Daos or absorb the spirit energy and force of heaven and earth to elevate himself.

The Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique had been running by itself the whole time. However, this time, he tried to get himself through the Southern Heavenly Gate of the matured celestial palaces. The most important one was the main celestial palace.

He had to try and enter the true god realm, even if he only entered half of it.

That was because Da Hong and Gu Xiao were too dangerous!

Chapter 1055: The Realm Revolutionary

Among his 15 celestial palaces, the first was his main celestial palace. It was created from the Great Dao contained in his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure.

The second was the Great Overarching Consciousness celestial palace. There were also the celestial palaces of the sword, dragon, devil, creation, the martial path, and the painting path.

Those eight celestial palaces were complete.

However, the rest of the seven celestial palaces, such as the knife, medicine, divine arts, forging, the Buddhist path, the thief path, and the formation path, weren't complete.

This time, Qin Mu tried to use his primordial spirit to break through the Southern Heavenly Gates of his eight completed celestial palaces. In this way, he would be considered as having stepped into the true god realm, except that it wasn't fully complete.

When Butcher and Old Ma's had reached a certain level of success with their cultivation and comprehended techniques that would bring them directly to the Emperor's Throne, Qin Mu could then learn those techniques and perfect his remaining seven celestial palaces.

His current Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique could be considered a Small Celestial Heavens technique. However, there was still quite some distance between that and the Great Celestial Heavens technique of the 18 celestial palaces.

Qin Mu mobilized his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique as his primordial spirit stood in front of the Southern Heavenly Gate of his main celestial palace. Suddenly, his primordial spirit divided into 15 parts, turning into 15 primordial spirits that appeared in the center of his 15 celestial palaces.

That was the art of primordial spirit division of the Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness.

Crimson Emperor's Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness had been improved and integrated by him into his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, and it was different from other people's Celestial Heavens Realm cultivation techniques. For instance, Mistress Yuanmu and Celestial Empress' Great Celestial Heavens technique utilized projections of primordial spirits. Their primordial spirits were projected into their celestial palaces and weren't real primordial spirits.

Qin Mu used the division of primordial spirit, which created real primordial spirits.

The 15 primordial spirits of Qin Mu advanced side by side, entering the Southern Heavenly Gates together.

A formless pressure surged forth. The pressure of Southern Heavenly Gates was strange, attacking from all directions. Every inch of the primordial spirits' skin was under tremendous pressure. Not only that, but every corner of the inside of their bodies was under pressure from every direction.

Before, Qin Mu didn't understand where this pressure came from. Now, he knew that it was Dao pressure.

The realm of celestial palaces imitated the structure of the celestial heavens. The Southern Heavenly Gate was the celestial heavens' Southern Heavenly Gate, which was created by the Great Dao of the ancient gods.

It could be said that for every god that entered the god realm, their Southern Heavenly Gate was the projection of the celestial heavens' Southern Heavenly Gate. By entering the gate, withstanding the Dao pressure, and walking into the celestial palace, they were considered true gods.

However, among Qin Mu's celestial palaces were Southern Heavenly Gates created by Postcelestial Great Dao. The four celestial palaces of the sword, creation, the martial path, and the painting path all had different forms of pressure, which was different from the pressure of the traditional Southern Heavenly Gate.

The Southern Heavenly Gate of the celestial palace of the sword seemed to have countless flying swords piercing his primordial spirit from all directions, damaging his primordial spirit's Sword Dao. He was left with no choice but to mobilize his Sword Dao to resist.

He felt that he was facing Founding Emperor, the great emperor of the Sword Dao. His primordial spirit involuntarily performed various sword moves to contend against the formless Founding Emperor.

In the Southern Heavenly Gate of the celestial palace of the painting path, he seemed to have entered into countless incredible painting worlds. Every step forward seemed to pass through thousands of worlds, causing him to experience all kinds of hardships.

His primordial spirit used Dao as a brush and vital qi and consciousness as ink, drawing a lustrous and dazzling world in the Southern Heavenly Gate. It was as if he was fighting against the art saint, Deaf, using painting path to resist painting path.

In the Southern Heavenly Gate of the celestial palace of creation, it was as though he had encountered Crimson Emperor and Light Emperor, competing with those two magnificent great emperors of creation on the path of creation!

In the Southern Heavenly Gate of the celestial palace of the martial path, he seemed to be battling the powerful great emperor of the martial path. It felt as though he was fighting Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher!

Qin Mu's eight primordial spirits walked forward at the same time. The pressure of the Southern Heavenly Gates was growing, causing his primordial spirits to gradually shrink.

He acted decisively and mobilized his corporeal body's functions, combining his spirit and body into one as he resisted the pressure and continuing to move forward with great difficulty.

It was very easy to resist the traditional Southern Heavenly Gates. However, resisting a celestial palace that was created by Postcelestial Great Dao was extremely difficult.

It was because the Great Dao of ancient gods had already been researched thoroughly, while research on the Postcelestial Great Dao was still in its infancy.

His main primordial spirit, together with the primordial spirits of Great Overarching Consciousness, dragon, and devil, had individually managed to pass through the Southern Heavenly Gates. However, his primordial spirits of the sword, the martial path, the painting path, and creation were still trapped in their Southern Heavenly Gates.

The treasure carriage traveled through the depths of the starry sky, unknowingly arriving at the celestial river again. The dragon qilin was steering the carriage while Yan'er was trying her best to digest the ancient god that she had consumed.

'At this speed, it'll take at least half a year before we arrive at the position given by Cult Master.'

The dragon qilin looked in front and saw that the flow of the present celestial river was different from the celestial river of the later generations. In the distance, he saw a galaxy descending from the heights of the universe, flowing towards the four poles.

Countless stars revolved around this galaxy. The water of the celestial river flowed from Xuandu. Hence, the top of that galaxy should have been situated in Xuandu.

At that moment, the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage was heading towards the bottom of the galaxy.

Inside the spacious carriage, Qin Mu was cultivating and paid no attention to the others. Da Hong and Gu Xiao were trying to pry information from Luo Xiao. No matter the kind of flowery language they used, they were unable to get Luo Xiao to reveal the location of the Great Void.

Time passed leisurely. Eventually, the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage arrived below the galaxy. They stopped moving forward and advanced into the depths of where the galaxy had descended instead.

At that moment, Qin Mu had finally broken through the Southern Heavenly Gate of the celestial palace of the sword. Soon after, he broke through the Southern Heavenly Gates of the celestial palaces of the martial path and creation, leaving only the celestial palace of the painting path.

"Cult Master, we are going to arrive at our destination soon!" The voice of the dragon qilin traveled over.

Qin Mu opened his eyes and let out a shaky breath. The primordial spirit of the painting path retreated from the Southern Heavenly Gate of its celestial palace and didn't continue on.

His painting path was far inferior to that of Deaf. Even if he continued on, he wasn't confident in breaking through the Southern Heavenly Gate and becoming a true god of the painting path.

"My three big brothers, we will arrive at the ancestral court soon. Let's go out," Qin Mu said to Da Hong and the rest.

Da Hong, Gu Xiao, and Luo Xiao stepped forward and looked at Qin Mu, each revealing a shocked expression.

The Qin Mu of then was very different from several months back. The aura he gave off had a strange Dao charm. He stood there as though he was cut off from the rest of the world.

It felt as though Qin Mu's body contained a universe that was isolated from the outside universe. It had its own Great Dao of Heaven and Earth and its own state of primordial chaos.

'His cultivation path is definitely different from other divine arts practitioners and gods!' Gu Xiao and Da Hong secretly thought to themselves.

Qin Mu's cultivation path was indeed different from the rest.

Before the Dragon Han Era, there were no such things as realms. During the long period of time between the annihilation of the masters of creation and the first year of the Dragon Han Era, where the celestial heavens were established, the half-god race grew and became stronger.

During this period, people didn't cultivate, relying on bloodline to separate the strong from the weak instead.

The stronger and better the bloodline, the more powerful their abilities.

During this period, the children of ancient gods ruled each and every race in the world. God Emperor Lang Xuan and Ancestral God King were the leaders among them.

Around the first year of the Dragon Han Era, the seven Celestial Venerables created the seven realms of divine treasures. After Celestial Venerable Yu's death, Qin Mu improvised on his own and comprehended the longevity method of becoming a god. He and Celestial Venerable Hao then imparted that to the people, together with the seven realms of the celestial palace and the Celestial Heavens Realm.

The term "realms" was hence created.

Therefore, it wasn't an exaggeration to say that the realms were created by Qin Mu and other Celestial Venerables.

Many people of the later generations hadn't thought about this and rashly used realms to measure Qin Mu, hence drawing incorrect conclusions about his cultivation strength. As a result, plenty of gods and devils died by his hands.

In the first year of the Dragon Han Era, the cultivation system of divine treasures and celestial palaces established by Qin Mu and the seven Celestial Venerables hadn't yet taken firm root among the masses. During this period, the half-gods and other races cultivated these systems so that they could be immortal like the ancient gods.

The half-gods cultivated divine treasures and celestial palaces for immortality, but bloodlines still determined the extent of their abilities.

However, in the long years that followed, more and more people realized the strength of the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces. As a result, the views about bloodlines were gradually marginalized.

One's bloodline no longer represented their abilities. This was a subversion against the ancient gods. Hence, the revolution of the Dragon Han Era was called the Dragon Han Revolution.

What was revolutionized were the lives of the half-gods and ancient gods.

In the long years that followed, the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces took firm root among the masses. Its roots were so deep that people didn't raise any doubts about it and had stopped thinking about why the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces made people so powerful.

However, Qin Mu and the rest who were born a million years later—Jiang Baigui, Emperor Yanfeng, Xu Shenghua, Wang Muran, Lin Xuan, and other pioneers of Eternal Peace's reform—had already started doubting this truth.

Hence, the Celestial River Divine Treasure was created to overturn the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure.

Qin Mu was the greatest revolutionary of the reform of the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces.

After the calamity of Eternal Peace, he was left without a soul and had to rely on his consciousness to maintain his life, temporarily surviving. He then created the Facing Calamity Sword, destroying his own celestial palace and seven great divine treasures. Following that, he reopened his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and regained his soul.

He used his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure to evolve into the primordial state of the universe and the ancient gods, completely surpassing the cultivation system of divine treasures. He had already created a totally different path from his predecessors and the wise men of the past.

It was very difficult to solely use realms to measure his attainments.

The well-known realms of divine treasures and celestial palaces were created by him and the seven Celestial Venerables, but they were also broken by him.

After he reopened his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, its cultivation was on the same level as a true god, or even someone at the Jade Pool Realm.

He could have even abandoned the system of celestial palaces and celestial heavens completely and sought his own path, ceaselessly moving forward until he reached a brilliant and extraordinary realm!

However, in order to grow rapidly, he forsook this path, returning to the system of celestial palaces and celestial heavens.

However, after experiencing that transformation, he was very different from the gods and divine arts practitioners who cultivated the system of celestial palaces.

To him, all along, he only had one realm, which was the Spirit Embryo Realm.

It was because his celestial palaces or celestial heavens weren't above the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure but within it!

The Celestial Palace Realm and Celestial Heavens Realm were just two small realms in his Spirit Embryo Realm!

The seven realms of the Celestial Palace Realm were tiny realms within the small realm!

This was the difference between him and the gods and divine arts practitioners.

For him, the realms of celestial palaces and even the realm of celestial heavens were one. They all resided in the Spirit Embryo Realm.

Others were like students who followed blindly. For him, after the calamity of Eternal Peace, he had already broken free and surpassed the realm he created.

Realms were used as the framework for the founders to teach ordinary folks about cultivation. As a founder, he tried to break out of the restraints of realms.

Naturally, Qin Mu would need to rely on the wisdom of the people of the past million years. To go further, he even needed the wisdom of the reformers.

This was the reason he didn't abandon the system of celestial palaces and celestial heavens.

He needed the wisdom of those people to grow.

Only by doing that would he be able to, within the shortest possible time, cultivate to a level where he could contend with the ten Celestial Venerables.

In that regard, he wasn't completely a revolutionary.

A revolution was to overturn totally. Without that, with only some tinkering, it would merely be considered a reform.

The Dragon Han Era was considered a revolution. It overturned the determinism viewpoint of bloodlines, allowing cultivation to become mainstream.

The Crimson Light Era was considered a revolution. It overturned the advantages of half-gods over humans, allowing humans to become as strong as them.

The High Emperor Era was considered a revolution. It overturned the respect humans had for gods, putting forward the belief that human lives were greater than the heavens, even putting that belief into practice.

The Founding Emperor Era was a reform, continuing the fruits of the labor of the High Emperor Era. If the Founding Emperor Era was able to imprint the void with the Postcelestial Great Dao, then Founding Emperor, Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher, and the rest would become a new generation of ancient gods. In that case, it would be considered a revolution rather than a reform.

Eternal Peace didn't overturn the prior generations but improved and perfected the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces. This was why the reform of Eternal Peace couldn't be called a revolution.

The efforts of people and gods in the five eras, where generation after generation had used their lives and blood to perfect the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces, allowed the continuous advancement of ideas.

Qin Mu represented a completely different trend to this million-year-long revolution and reform.

Qin Mu stepped out of the treasure carriage and looked in front. There was only a sea of void, with no stars, nebula, or light. It was as though that was the dark area of the starry sky.

"The ancestral court is here." His spirit was roused.

Gu Xiao looked at him and whispered, "Is Brother Mu a master of creation?"

Qin Mu shook his head.

"In that case, don't release the devil," Gu Xiao looked at the void and whispered softly.

Qin Mu was stunned. Luo Xiao moved excitedly to the front of the carriage. As he visualized, the void behind him opened up, and a sacrificial altar flew up from it.

"Whether this is the ancestral court, just one check, and we'll know!" he exclaimed.

"How do we test and verify?" Qin Mu asked.

Luo Xiao found it hard to contain his excitement. "Summon a void beast!"