

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1066-1070

Chapter 1066: Three Celestial Venerables Steal the Treasure, Clear Sun Hall

In front, Celestial Venerable Hao held his little banner, and he ruthlessly killed every god and devil that he saw.

He was already very powerful. Although he hadn't reached the Emperor's Throne Realm, he was, after all, the son of Celestial Emperor and Yuanmu. His bloodline power was grand, and his combat capabilities were astounding.

The chambers of concubines fell into chaos at that moment. Powerful gods had already gone to the Jade Capital to defend against Ah Chou. The remaining ones weren't his opponents. They died before they could even see Celestial Venerable Hao's face clearly. Their souls were all kept in the little white banner forged by Son of Heaven Yin.

Celestial Venerable Hao went on while Celestial Venerable Yun followed.

Not long after, Qin Mu, who was following them, was stunned. He saw a treasure hall.

The Hall of Fragrance.

His heart violently pounded, which the two in front felt immediately and at the same time. Celestial Venerable Yun immediately hid, while Qin Mu morphed into a shadow on the ground as if he melted.

Celestial Venerable Hao continued on after seeing nothing.

Soon, Celestial Venerable Yun appeared and looked around. He found nothing too, so he followed Celestial Venerable Hao.

Qin Mu appeared from the shadow and looked at the Hall of Fragrance with a complex expression.

The Hall of Fragrance suppressed the remnants of Celestial Venerable Yu's soul. However, it was the most valued great hall of Celestial Emperor, so there were too many seals and talismans. Even Cripple couldn't enter, which meant he couldn't either.

Qin Mu inhaled deeply and continued following Yun and Hao.

Soon, he encountered the second treasure hall out of the 72, Clear Sun Hall.

Celestial Venerable Hao came to the hall, which was guarded by two qilin ancient gods. They looked serious and sinister. Celestial Venerable Hao walked up to them, and they raised their claws and hollered, "This is an important ground, please halt, Celestial Venerable!"

Celestial Venerable Hao said with smiles, "I'm here to check on it upon my father's order, please let me in, Seniors."

"Order of the emperor? Do you have his decree?"

Celestial Venerable Hao retrieved it and said, "Please look."

They were ancient gods bred by ancient divine mountains. They looked at his decree, yet Celestial Venerable Hao suddenly flipped it. It was a mirror at the back, and light exploded from it, which shone on the two qilin ancient gods' primordial spirits.

They were immobilized. Celestial Venerable Hao rose and killed the two of them before taking their primordial spirits. It was then that he felt relieved. He came to the hall and mumbled, "Mother said that those two treasures must be here. Ah Chou's attack on the celestial heavens is the perfect opportunity for me to steal them. With those treasures, I can rule that primordial species..."

There were countless seals in the front of Clear Sun Hall. Celestial Venerable Hao clearly had the guidance of Mistress Yuanmu on how to break them. He backed off, waved around, and his vital qi became swimming dragons and flying phoenixes that flew towards the seals.

Instantly, countless chains appeared around Clear Sun Hall to seal it.

Celestial Venerable Hao's gaze flashed. He was nervous as he broke all sorts of seals. After a while, he finally broke all of them.

At that moment, his figure became a beam of light as he rushed into the hall.

The seal immediately closed.

As soon as he entered, Celestial Venerable Yun went forward, groaned, and imitated Celestial Venerable Hao's actions. He did everything that Celestial Venerable Hao did!

The way to break Clear Sun Hall's seals was complex. Even geniuses wouldn't be able to learn so many ways to break the seal in such a short time.

Yet, he was able to learn all of it and repeat it perfectly!

He was the first being to reach the Emperor's Throne Realm. His Purple Heavens Blue Skies technique was originally good at imitating others' ultimate arts. His descendant Yun Jianli evolved it and absorbed the essence of reforms throughout the eras to prevent the technique from becoming obsolete.

After Celestial Venerable Yun broke them, the seal opened, and he too rushed into the hall.

As soon as he entered, the seal shut again.

Qin Mu came to the hall and thought about their ways of breaking the seal. He shook his head. 'I didn't remember it completely, but luckily, I have the mirror I forged from the painting path to do it for me.'

He flipped his palm and took out a mirror. It cast light and displayed the ways they broke the seal.

Where the mirror shone, Clear Sun Hall's seal continued opening, which allowed Qin Mu to enter too.

In Clear Sun Hall, Qin Mu fell into nothingness. Clear Sun Hall had no floor, for it was a vast space.

He hastily flew up to prevent himself from falling down.

Then, he noticed all sorts of treasures floating in Clear Sun Hall. They gave off all sorts of treasure light and were obvious.

Outside of treasures, there were palace lanterns.

They floated in the space and were as tall as a person. They suppressed the treasure light. Strangely enough, the lights given off were very orderly.

Qin Mu realized something. 'These palace lanterns are restraints guarding the vault's treasure!'

The treasures floating in Clear Sun Hall were large and pasted with talismans. Nearby, Qin Mu saw a giant ball around sixty feet tall that was so smooth that he found no flaws.

'What is this?'

He wanted to look at it closely, but he heard strange heartbeats coming from it. Qin Mu was surprised. 'This isn't a ball, it's an egg with life in it!'

Before he could reach the front, the palace lanterns glowed. Many lights coalesced and shone towards him.

Qin Mu's figure flashed to dodge the lights. He changed his body thousands of times. It was there that the body techniques Cripple imparted to him shone.

Qin Mu came to that ball's side and placed his palm on it. He instantly felt the heartbeat within becoming a grand Dao voice, and it was as if someone was reciting it within.

'Could it be an ancient god?'

Qin Mu was perplexed. Weren't the ancient gods born during the primordial era? Why was there one still not born yet and sealed there?

At that moment, the light in front became clear as it shot around chaotically. Instantly, all of the palace lanterns were activated. Billions of lights illuminated the palace and made the place almost impossible to hide in!

He wasn't sure whether it was Celestial Venerable Yun or Celestial Venerable Hao that triggered the palace lanterns that sealed the treasures and caused this chain reaction that instantly put everyone inside in danger!

Qin Mu instantly shrank his body to become a small speck of dust, then bounced around the ball to avoid the light. Soon, a light shot out of the heart of his brows, which shone on the nearby lanterns. He stored one of them in the Qin word land.

The heart of Qin Mu's brows glowed and continued shining light upon the place. The nearby palace lanterns were swept away to form a safe space.

Far away, the explosive waves of divine arts came, and palace lanterns were extinguished one by one.

Qin Mu's heart fluttered. 'Celestial Venerable Yun was already an Emperor's Throne Realm being by this time. Celestial Venerable Hao is also a being in the Numinous Sky Realm. Their power is above mine, and these lanterns can't do anything against them.'

Soon, the lanterns were all extinguished, and all that was left was the treasure light given off by the treasures of Clear Sun Hall.

Qin Mu let out a lot of light from the heart of his brows to store the large egg similar to that of the ancient gods before flying towards another treasure.

It was a treasure mountain. The heart of Qin Mu's brows glowed again, and he took it before reaching it.

It was made out of something like jade that he hadn't seen before. However, it should be important since it was kept in Celestial Emperor's vault.

'Could they be treasures scraped from the ancestral court by the ancient Celestial Emperor?'

He took a winding river as well. It was forged to be small, only around fifty to sixty feet long, yet it was heavy. Even when he stored it in the Qin word land, Qin Mu felt the heart of his brows sinking.

'What is this river?'

Qin Mu shuddered as he felt the pupil of his third eye falling downwards from being crushed.

However, he had no time to think. Soon, Celestial Emperor would beat Ah Chou back to Youdu. He had to take all that he could during this time.

Celestial Venerable Yun and Celestial Venerable Hao had the same idea. The treasures in Clear Sun Hall decreased in number. Qin Mu saw Celestial Venerable Hao taking out a bag made out of snakeskin and stuffing treasures in it. It was clear that it was a great treasure.

Celestial Venerable Yun had a sack that wasn't normal. Qin Mu felt the aura of a taotie from it, so it should be a treasure forged from taotie skin.

In the hall, treasure light kept on disappearing, dimming the place.

Qin Mu hastened his looting when he suddenly saw an extremely obvious jade pillar. He was stunned and almost shouted.

It was the one that was in Dao Ancestor's Guardian Pavilion that could imprint all sorts of ancient god imprints and even create Celestial Venerable Yu's form!

'Could that jade pillar be an extraordinary treasure?'

He rushed forward but saw Celestial Venerable Hao reach it first. He placed it in his bag.

Their gazes crossed. Qin Mu flipped his palm, while Celestial Venerable Hao rose and grew in size. Qin Mu entered the path with divine arts and unleashed Grand Overarching Heavenly Completion!

At the same time, Celestial Venerable Hao waved his banner. Qin Mu's body wavered, as it was useless.

Celestial Venerable Hao's vital qi exploded, and a celestial palace appeared to defend him from Qin Mu's divine art until it broke.

Qin Mu quietly whispered about how unfortunate it was. At that point, Celestial Venerable Hao's divine arts weren't as good as his despite his cultivation depth surpassing his. His corporeal body was very strong too. He was likely maturing.

One fled east, while the other fled west. They didn't fight. Instead, they chose to continue looting.

Time was tight, and Celestial Venerable Hao realized that it wouldn't be easy to take down Qin Mu. Qin Mu had the same idea, so they decided not to fight.

Clear Sun Hall became darker and darker, and the only light left was some scattered light.

At that moment, Qin Mu's eyes lit up, and he almost cried out of joy.

He saw some broken pieces of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone!

The Grand Primordium Origin Stone!

The Grand Emperor's treasure was being kept here by Celestial Emperor!

Qin Mu flew towards it, morphing into a beam of divine light. At the same time, he saw two other divine lights rushing towards the place. They were Celestial Venerable Hao and Celestial Venerable Yun!

However, Qin Mu soon found out that their targets were different from his.

He looked at where they were going, and he shuddered. He saw that Celestial Venerable Yun's target was a small sacrificial altar, while Celestial Venerable Hao's target was a large seal!

'The Grand Emperor's seal and the Grand Emperor's sacrificial altar!'

Qin Mu's consciousness flew out and rolled towards the Grand Primordium Origin Stone. He picked it up and split his consciousness into two. One went after the seal, while the other went towards the sacrificial altar.

At the same time, Celestial Venerable Yun and Celestial Venerable Hao's divine arts flew towards him simultaneously.

Qin Mu's scalp turned numb, and he immediately took out the round egg that was suspiciously like an ancient god to shield him. Their divine arts burst forth and blasted Qin Mu and the egg.

At that moment, Celestial Venerable Yun noticed Qin Mu's face and was confused. "Luo Xiao! Aren't you dead?"

His heart shuddered, and he was blasted by Celestial Venerable Hao's move since he wasn't paying attention. Celestial Venerable Hao laughed as he took the Grand Emperor's seal. With it, he immediately went for the Grand Emperor's sacrificial altar.

Celestial Venerable Yun rushed forth. Although he started his mad rush later, he was faster. They almost reached the Grand Emperor's sacrificial altar at the same time.

Suddenly, it disappeared!

Their hearts shuddered, and with a cry from Celestial Venerable Hao, the Grand Emperor's seal that he was holding onto also disappeared!

'What the hell?' Such a thought appeared in both of their heads.

At the same time, terrifying commotions came from outside the hall as Celestial Emperor struck out against Ah Chou.

Celestial Venerable Yun and Celestial Venerable Hao immediately decided to leave, so they rushed out of the hall.

It would be too late if they left later. Earth Count's reincarnation, Ah Chou, wasn't Celestial Emperor's opponent. He would be defeated in one move. By then, they would definitely die a horrible death if they were stuck inside Clear Sun Hall.

They held great ambitions and wouldn't let themselves die there.

The moment they rushed towards the door, Qin Mu stabilized himself and flew to where the seal and sacrificial altar disappeared. He was holding them.

When he stored the ones that he had in the heart of his brows, the seal and sacrificial altar inside Clear Sun Hall suddenly reappeared.

Qin Mu grabbed them and rushed outside of the hall.

Chapter 1067: Mu, Yun, and Hao Gather Again at Pancavidya Palace

The great violence in the celestial heavens caused South Deity Vermillion Bird to come out of her palace. She looked up and saw the celestial heavens dragging a giant world while circling Ah Chou, who was walking forward with countless Great Dao shackles on him. She was insipid as she said, "The crown prince has gone overboard with this. However, without his condonation, he wouldn't dare to do such things."

She coldly laughed as she looked at the power center of the celestial heavens. “What are you planning, Emperor?”

“When you formed the celestial heavens, you already gathered us gods’ power and made it your own. Are you still worried about us?”

She quietly said to herself, “Yeah. Earth Count and Heaven Duke are too strong. They aren’t controlled by you. As long as you have their weaknesses, you can control them, right? Heaven Duke has been taught a lesson by you, and now it’s Earth Count’s turn.”

She quietly said bleakly, “Soon, it’ll be Mother Earth’s turn, then Heavenly Yin’s. Then, it will be us, the four deities’ turn, right? However, I won’t let it happen without doing anything!”

On that day, the celestial heavens’ weather was treacherous. Ah Chou’s attack on the celestial heavens caused the fall of ancient gods and half-gods. The army of the celestial heavens suffered countless casualties.

In the end, he reached the Jade Capital and was beaten down by Celestial Emperor, falling back to Youdu.

Celestial Emperor reached out with his palm and caught the baby girl falling from Earth Count’s shoulder.

At that moment, Celestial Venerable Yun and Celestial Venerable Hao escaped from Clear Sun Hall. They left with their loot without batting an eye at one another.

Soon, Qin Mu, who was one step behind, also rushed out of Clear Sun Hall. He changed his appearance along the way to dodge the palace maids of the chambers of concubines so that he could sneak into the Jade Capital. Soon, he put on Luo Xiao’s appearance to escape the city.

At the same time, the green bird rushed into Youdu, but it was too late.

Divine King Gong Yun saw Earth Count waking up. He opened his eyes in hell and looked up towards the celestial heavens. No emotions flowed from his eyes.

Earth Count wasn’t looking at them, yet he lifted his palm, and the ghost river’s torrent swept towards the bird and the palace on it.

His gaze was on Celestial Emperor’s hand, which had his daughter in it.

Divine King Gong Yun felt a chill down her spine. She was going to block it when the restraints on Da Hong burst open. He got out and became a large bird that flew up. He laughed and said, “Relax, my lovely wife. Earth Count won’t dare hurt you with me around!”

Gong Yun defended against the ghost river’s attack, and her soul was shaken from the hit. At that moment, a powerful force came in to block the ghost river. It was the Grand Emperor’s real body striking out despite not appearing.

Gong Yun knew that she had to rely on the Grand Emperor's help to escape Youdu.

"The daughter of the most powerful devil god was born in the world of the living and not in Youdu."

Celestial Emperor's voice came from far above, yet it was clear when it entered Earth Count's ear. "The daughter of the Netherworld is filled with the void. Thus, we shall call her Wei Xu. Youdu's devil aura is too dense, so we shall let Xu stay in the celestial heavens. What do you think, Dao Friend?"

Earth Count looked down and saw his reincarnation, Ah Chou, plunging into further darkness without stopping.

"That's a wise decision, Emperor," he said.

Celestial Emperor smiled.

In the Jade Capital, Crown Prince Qi saw the scene where Celestial Emperor fought against Ah Chou and felt a chill down his spine. 'It seems that I currently lack the power to get rid of my father. However, my father won't tolerate me now that I struck out against Earth Count and caused such a big ruckus. I have to rebel now... I still have the half-gods, my mother, and many ancient gods on my side! I might not lose to Father!'

At that moment, Qin Mu walked through the celestial heavens, quickly moving towards the Vermillion Bird Celestial Palace. It drizzled. The rain came from the celestial heavens' Rainbringer to wash the blood from the streets.

The gods who didn't die were transporting the corpses of the dead.

Ah Chou Earth Count used Earth Count's real body's power and caused severe damage to the celestial heavens. Yet, Qin Mu didn't feel bad, for he was heavily rewarded for his gamble. He didn't ask for riches, but he got the Grand Emperor's Grand Primordium Origin Stone.

One could even use the pieces to piece together a complete Grand Primordium Origin Stone!

Now, he only had to see South Deity Vermillion Bird and get one of her treasures. That, or he could tell her to split her soul for reincarnation so that she could avoid the impending death.

He sped up. When he went by the Pancavidya Celestial Palace, there was a figure behind the palace doors, who plainly said, "It has been a long time, Luo Xiao."

Qin Mu's heart shuddered, and he turned around to look at him. "It has been a long time, Celestial Venerable Yun."

Celestial Venerable Yun gave a cold humph and entered the Pancavidya Celestial Palace before saying, "Enter, please. This place is the celestial palace of the five elements ancient gods. They already died to Celestial Venerable Mu, so this place is empty."

Qin Mu suppressed his glee and followed him, planning to show his real self when he unintentionally saw Celestial Venerable Hao behind him.

Qin Mu's heart fluttered, and he restrained himself.

They entered the Pancavidya Celestial Palace, and Qin Mu came to Celestial Venerable Yun's side.

"I saw you die personally. You died on the celestial river, with your corpse washed away by it."

Celestial Venerable Yun suddenly stopped and said, "You couldn't have lived, yet I've seen you again."

Qin Mu felt Celestial Venerable Hao entering too, and he said, "I was saved."

Celestial Venerable Yun said, "You entrusted me with your eye and consciousness. I saw your people there, and I saw you becoming a spirit ancestor. I don't know how your consciousness became a spirit ancestor while your corporeal body is still alive."

Qin Mu said, "We are different. The death of our soul isn't real death for us. Real death is the elimination of consciousness."

"Perhaps."

Celestial Venerable Yun nodded and said, "I went to your people and saw their cultivation techniques. It was peculiar and different. Your people don't know how to scheme and lie. Their interactions rely on consciousness contact. With a light touch, people can understand each other like clean soil. I go there sometimes for tranquility, but you are different, you will lie to me."

He suddenly felt something. He clearly felt Celestial Venerable Hao sneaking into the Pancavidya Celestial Palace. His consciousness might not be as strong as Qin Mu's, but it wasn't weak either. His consciousness was strong enough to be felt.

The Great Void Qin Mu told him about was something yearned for, but it was destroyed by the Grand Emperor. He was also not the honest Luo Xiao that he was pretending to be.

"I died on the celestial river. Where's the beast that was following me?" he asked.

Celestial Venerable Yun said, "I sent it to the Great Void."

Qin Mu sighed. The Grand Emperor knew where the Great Void was.

His consciousness waved as he transmitted information into Celestial Venerable Yun's head. "I can't return anymore. Please give the Grand Primordium Origin Stone to my people and help them build the Void Bridge and Paramita World. You should know the origin and use of the Grand Emperor's seal and the Grand Emperor's sacrificial altar. I'll lend them to you. Return them to me in the future."

He quickly turned around and swept his gaze towards where Celestial Venerable Hao was hiding, unleashing his consciousness.

Celestial Venerable Hao was stunned as everything in front of him disappeared. All that was left was an imposing ancient Celestial Emperor.

Celestial Venerable Hao felt a chill down his spine. He instantly realized that it was an illusion, so he bit his tongue and spat out fresh blood.

His blood contained the bloodline of two great ancient gods. It instantly melted Qin Mu's consciousness illusion and broke Qin Mu's consciousness divine art!

At the same time, Celestial Venerable Yun had a Grand Primordium Origin Stone, Grand Emperor's seal, and Grand Emperor's sacrificial altar with him.

He flipped his palm and stored the three objects. He then looked again, but Qin Mu had left.

Celestial Venerable Yun's gaze was filled with confusion and doubt. This Luo Xiao was different from the one who had died on the celestial river. Although his consciousness was also strong, his personality was different.

Celestial Venerable Hao came and looked around. He was frustrated at being unable to find Qin Mu.

"I know the third person in the hall is you, Celestial Venerable Yun," Celestial Venerable Hao leisurely said.

Celestial Venerable Yun plainly said, "I know one of them is you."

Celestial Venerable Hao's gaze flashed as he curiously said, "Who was the other person? I can't believe that there's a third person besides us who can precisely seize the opportunity of Ah Chou causing chaos in the celestial palace to loot the hall. This makes me curious."

"There are countless extraordinary people in this world. Most of them are legendary figures. Did you stage the battle between Crown Prince Qi and Earth Count? Beautiful."

Celestial Venerable Yun sincerely praised, "Well played, Celestial Venerable Hao. You managed to take advantage of Earth Count, Crown Prince Qi, and Celestial Emperor's vault."

Celestial Venerable Hao smiled and leisurely said, "I merely took advantage of the situation. I may be the leader of the half-gods in the Primordial Realm, but the leader of the half-gods of the other worlds is the crown prince. I'm but a small official like you. I just had to get some half-gods to tell the Crown Prince that Earth Count had reincarnated and that the chance was here. He would naturally strike. Besides..."

He revealed a playful smile. "Celestial Emperor doesn't want the crown prince to live anyway. The crown prince's ambition has grown to be too big, and he got too close with the other ancient gods."

"After this, Crown Prince Qi has to rebel, and he'll die from it. No one will be able to fight for the position with you after. However, no matter how good your scheme is, it's still small in scale." Celestial Venerable Yun looked at the Numinous Sky Hall and said, "You can't go up against him."

Celestial Venerable Hao felt the same as he stood with him to look at the Numinous Sky Hall. He whispered, "Every time I see him, I always feel too weak to fight against him. I know how terrifying he is."

The more I know about him, the more I know about how invincible he is. He only has one weakness, and if he didn't have it, then..."

He shivered several times.

Celestial Venerable Yun's gaze flashed. "The only one worthy of my gaze in this era is you. You seem to come from a revered background, but you are an illegitimate child with no status. You experienced a strike that eliminated your Dao heart too, yet you stood back up and voluntarily gave up a seemingly extravagant and revered position in the celestial heavens to become a peasant in the lower bound."

He put his hand behind his back and said, "I see endless ambition and desire from you. You befriended the half-gods, Celestial Venerable Huo, and Son of Heaven Yin. Even God Emperor Lang Xuan and Ancestral God King have many praises for you. In every war between the Dragon Heaven Celestial Heavens and Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, I saw your wisdom too. There are only two heroes in this world."

He lifted his hand to point at Celestial Venerable Hao before himself.

Celestial Venerable Hao laughed before saying, "We have a common enemy. You need my power, and I need your wisdom. Yun, outside of Lan Yutian and Celestial Venerable Mu, you are the person I'm most impressed with. I can bring the most powerful half-gods, while you can bring the most powerful humans. We need careful planning."

Celestial Venerable Yun nodded as the figure of that female master of creation named Lang Xuan appeared in his mind. He said, "I have an idea. We just have to wait for several more years until you all reach the Emperor's Throne Realm. I'm prepared to strike after that. He only has one weakness, and we only have one chance. We have to be perfect in this!"

With a deep gaze, he said, "Before this, I have to deal with someone else first, another powerful being that is as strong as your father!"

Celestial Venerable Hao's heart fluttered from such a thought. "Who may that be?"

"The Grand Emperor."

Celestial Venerable Yun turned around, saying as he left, "We have to get rid of him to ensure that he doesn't stir havoc after we get rid of your father. Otherwise, the Grand Emperor will become another Celestial Emperor, and all we would do is work for him! The Grand Emperor must die before your father!"

Celestial Venerable Hao watched him leave and couldn't help praising him.

"Celestial Venerable Yun really is my strongest enemy. What I thought of, he did too. What I didn't think of, he did. However, the final winner is determined by power."

He walked out of Pancavidya Celestial Palace while saying, "The power of humans is worlds apart from the half-gods. After Crown Prince Qi dies, the half-gods will be under me. I'm more powerful, so the final winner will be me!"

Chapter 1068: Emperor of Endless Clouds Tries to Cleave the Ancient God Egg

Qin Mu went to the Vermillion Bird Celestial Palace, but South Deity Vermillion Bird wasn't there. The gods watching over the place said, "South Deity left after the chaos to visit North Deity and East Deity."

Qin Mu frowned and asked for paper and ink from the god. He wrote a letter, gave it to the god, and said, "When she returns, give it to her. Tell her that her brother was here, and ask her to do what is written on it."

The god kept the letter.

Not long after, the looting of Clear Sun Hall became clear to everyone. Celestial Emperor was furious, and he ordered Great Sun Sovereign to lead the star gods to lock down the celestial heavens and interrogate and search everyone. Even the celestial palaces of the four deities weren't spared.

Earth Count, Heaven Duke, Mother Earth, Heavenly Yin, and Celestial Empress' sister all had celestial palaces in the celestial heavens, which were searched.

The celestial heavens' impenetrable web was spread open. Dense lights floated everywhere in the sky. Those were light chains formed by Great Dao. Under such conditions, it was almost impossible to leave the celestial heavens.

'I wonder if I can bring things from the past into the future?'

Qin Mu groaned. According to the rules of unchanging substance, one could do that, but he was unsure about it.

At that moment, the army was about to search the place he was at, so Qin Mu decided to extinguish the lantern.

Sometime after the ruckus was over, South Deity returned to her celestial palace after visiting the other three deities of the ancient gods.

The god watching over the door gave her the letter and said, "Empress, a youth with large eyes and thick eyebrows came forward with a lantern claiming to be your brother. He left behind a letter. Strangely, he had nothing to write with and asked us for stuff."

"Brother? With a lantern?"

South Deity was confused. She took the letter and entered, thinking, 'Those two old slick b*stards of North Deity are right. Celestial Emperor originally ordered the 28 ancient gods to take over from us and rule the four poles. Now that they have died to Earth Count, the four poles have no gods ruling over them, which means chaos will occur. It'll be our chance to return!'

She sat in the palace nest, her red clothes covering it. The entire place was splendidly crimson and red. It moved like a flame, and it made her look very fair.

South Deity put the letter aside, thinking, 'It may have seemed like Celestial Emperor had a benign intention in building celestial palaces for us, but in reality, he wanted to take away our power and trap us in the celestial heavens like prisoners! There must be a big revolt for us to leave this place, something bigger than Ah Chou's assault!'

'When one is far away from authority, the powers that be won't intervene. As long as I return to the poles, I'll be free and no longer restrained by the celestial heavens.'

Sorrow covered her face. Where would a revolt larger than Ah Chou's assault come from?

After a while, she faintly sighed and picked up Qin Mu's letter. She saw a seal on it with the imprint of a vermilion bird.

She was shocked. The imprint was lively, and the runes on it were Vermillion Bird markings. Even people that knew her well wouldn't be skilled in so many Vermillion Bird Great Dao runes!

Yet, the person who left the letter casually left behind a near-perfect Vermillion Bird imprint!

Only she could break the seal. If others touched it slightly, the letter would ignite and turn into ashes!

'The person who left it behind claimed he was my brother? Could it be?'

She broke the seal and opened it. The words inside jumped up and slowly burned in the air.

The words became flames that assembled themselves.

South Deity Vermillion Bird looked at it for quite a long time and read the contents. The letter became ashes by then.

"It really is Brother Mu Qing."

South Deity's long eyes blinked, and she whispered, "He claims that I'll die in the future and wants me to be prepared. He gave me two strategies. The first is to contact Celestial Venerable Yue of the humans and give her a feather for safekeeping. The other is to split my soul and plan for a scheme of reincarnation."

South Deity laid in her nest as her thin feet slipped out of her clothes. She thought, 'However, East Deity wanted me to be guarded against human Celestial Venerables like Celestial Venerable Mu, for he killed many ancient gods and is the biggest threat to us. He's right, the Five Elements Star Sovereigns died at his hands...'

She was in a dilemma. She sat up and walked around. However, soon, she was determined. 'I'll see Celestial Venerable Yue first! If her character is bad and this is a scheme, I shall distance myself from her. If her character is great, then I don't mind making friends with her! I do recognize that little girl, Celestial Venerable Ling. Oh right, she formed the Heaven Alliance with Brother Mu...'

In the same year, Celestial Venerable Yun went to the Great Void and passed the Grand Primordium Origin Stone to the masters of creation there and said, "Luo Xiao left behind a precious stone that he claims is meant for all of you to build the Void Bridge and Paramita World."

They were shocked, but they didn't question it much.

Celestial Venerable Yun looked at these honest masters of creation and couldn't help but shake his head.

It would be hard for the masters of creation to fight against the incoming invasion of the Grand Emperor.

He saw Lang Wo again. This girl of the masters of creation was extremely beautiful and moving. Every time he saw her, peculiar thoughts would emerge in his mind.

He had an idea, but he couldn't bear letting this girl be put in danger.

He returned to the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens and saw Celestial Venerable Ling improving the path of creation. She created many more weird species. His heart fluttered as he asked, "Ling, can you create a real human?"

Celestial Venerable Ling looked up from countless scrolls and looked at him, clearly perplexed.

"A perfect girl."

Celestial Venerable Yun's gaze flashed as he said, "I'll take you to see her."

Soon, Celestial Venerable Ling saw Lang Wo and couldn't help but be mesmerized by her beauty, even praising her. "No other girl is as fair as her, who is fairer than snow. Phoenix flutes deploy their wings and fly at the sight of her. Her skin is like that of a jade mountain, and her figure and steps are so genteel and light that no dust is stirred. Her waist is like a willow branch that can't bear the spring that is her body. Such a girl should be called Jue Wuchen!"

Lang Wo heard it and succumbed to shyness.

Celestial Venerable Yun asked, "Could you create a Jue Wuchen with the path of creation?"

Celestial Venerable Ling thought about it and said, "I can try, but it's not perfect yet. I need some time. When I perfect it and can create a creation divine weapon, I can create Jue Wuchen."

"How long do you need?"

"I don't know, you have to wait."

Celestial Venerable Yun had no choice. He thought about Luo Xiao again and thought, 'Is that Luo Xiao really Luo Xiao? Or is it that Luo Xiao was not Luo Xiao but that man...'

Mu Qing's figure floated into his eyes. He shook his head and whispered, "No way. Ling said he's a shadow of the future, though I do hope that I can see him. I have many aspirations that I want to share with him..."

He looked at the carefree masters of creation of the Great Void in a daze as he thought, 'I feel that we are similar, why is he the shadow of the future? I have no Dao friends in this era. Why is the only one I have in the future...'

He had a feeling that he and that Dao friend of the future helped each other forward despite being separated by countless years. Yet, they remained so far apart.

A few hundred years later, Crown Prince Qi led the ten guards of the celestial heavens into a rebellion, sending the celestial heavens into chaos. Many other ancient gods also joined him.

The rebellion came from the chambers of concubines. Crown Prince Qi, the most powerful half-god, had the bloodline of Celestial Empress and the Celestial Emperor. He had also matured, making him the most terrifying being of the half-gods.

He was so powerful that he was scarier than God Emperor Lang Xuan and Ancestral God King.

The chaos he caused was massive too. The rebellion wasn't just backed by half-gods and the ancient gods following him. It was backed by Celestial Empress too.

When he unleashed his Ruins of End divine art and swallowed the celestial heavens, even ancient gods trembled.

Yet, he lost still. Every move of his was suppressed by the ancient Celestial Emperor. Heaven and earth pushed him straight into the deepest depths of the Jade Lock Pass of Youdu.

A cold and icy voice from high up reached Youdu. "From today on, your surname is gone. You are only left with evil and sins. From today on, you shall forever sit in the blazing flames to be tortured. From today on, you are..."

"Xie Wuqi."

The battle caused heavy casualties in the celestial heavens, more so than the chaos caused by Ah Chou. Even Celestial Empress was banished afterward.

Almost all of the ten guards were executed on the newly built God Execution Stage. It went on for a hundred days, with countless heads being chopped off.

There were so many executions, and the new divine knife was extremely ferocious. The two pieces of baleful air were made to be indestructible, cutting primordial spirits and corporeal bodies as if cutting melons and vegetables.

Celestial Emperor picked new strong practitioners from each race to fill the ten guards, and the elites of each race were almost all selected.

The ten guards of the past were made out of powerful half-gods. Now, they were made out of gods that cultivated to the Jade Capital Realm.

The power of the celestial heavens was transformed like that.

After the chaos caused by Ah Chou Earth Count and Xie Wuqi, the power of the old guard of the celestial heavens receded to an all-time low. The new era came like that, unnoticed.

The divine treasures and celestial palaces system replaced the bloodline system and became mainstream for all races of the heavens.

Before this, bloodline determined position and power.

Now, cultivation determined those things.

The ancient gods were able to rule the world because of their bloodlines, but, after these events, the divine treasures and celestial palaces system rose up!

That was the revolution of the Dragon Han Era. It was quietly completed under the subtle stirring of the ancient Celestial Emperor.

Those that impeded the ancient Celestial Emperor from growing stronger were ancient gods. Thus, he used the power of Postcelestial races and half-gods to suppress them and their descendants.

The ancient gods were weakened, but he wasn't.

His rule became even more secure.

On the ghost ship, Qin Mu took out the round egg that he stole from Clear Sun Hall and studied it with Wei Suifeng.

Wei Suifeng knocked on it. The voice coming from it was a Dao voice. It was as if someone was speaking inside, yet it was bizarre and hard to understand.

Wei Suifeng researched it for a bit and used all sorts of god eyes divine arts to look inside, but it was useless. "It can't be an ancient god since they are all born already, and no new ones can appear. Unless it's a natural god formed from a dragon bloodline or mountain essences. Could a half-god be inside?"

He crawled down to listen in on the egg. The Dao voice coming from it was bizarre. The heartbeat was unique as well, sounding distant.

"Can I crack it open?" Wei Suifeng asked.

Qin Mu said, "I used it to block Celestial Venerable Yun and Celestial Venerable Hao's attacks, and it didn't crack. Celestial Venerable Yun's realm was the Emperor's Throne, and Celestial Venerable Hao's realm was the Numinous Sky. He also had a strong bloodline power and was about to mature."

“In the era that you went to, Celestial Venerable Yun and Celestial Venerable Hao still weren’t strong enough. They weren’t as strong as I am now!”

Wei Suifeng shouted, and countless stars shone above him. They rotated around as if they formed a sky!

Qin Mu’s heart fluttered. His big brother’s power was far superior to that of Saint Woodcutter’s!

The sky spun, and with the celestial river orbiting it, it formed the peculiar scene of the celestial river drooping over the celestial dipper!

Great Celestial River Celestial Dipper!

It was something that later generations wouldn’t be able to see. One could only see the true appearance of Xuandu when one was in the Dragon Han Era or an earlier era.

Obviously, when Wei Suifeng transmigrated to the Dragon Han Era and became the leader of the Feathered Forest Guards, he saw the real Xuandu and comprehended his own techniques and divine arts!

Wei Suifeng lifted his right hand, and the Great Celestial River Celestial Dipper’s power fused into his hand. Using his hand as a knife, he cleaved straight down at the egg.

His power was truly much stronger than the Celestial Venerable Yun and Celestial Venerable Hao of that era!

With that cleave, the egg glowed, and suddenly, a loud ringing bell was heard by everyone on the ship. It was the sound of the universe opening and surging forth!

Countless beautiful Great Dao markings flew out of it, and it caused the ghost ship to be inside its dense Dao marking lights!

At that moment, Qin Mu and Wei Suifeng felt the ghost ship getting rid of the state of unchanging substance. Instead, it fell into a formless groggy state where Yin and Yang were combined.

At the same time, all sorts of complex Dao voices rang. They were bright and ear-shattering, and it sounded as if thousands of ancient gods were all reciting it at once. It sounded like the masses calling out the same bizarre yet holy name!

Soon, they disappeared, and the markings returned to the egg. The ghost ship returned to the state of unchanging substance.

Wei Suifeng’s eyes jumped, and his right hand drooped. His hand was shivering.

“It’s broken?” Qin Mu’s gaze fell on the disappearing Dao marking around the egg as he asked with a serious expression.

“Yep.”

Cold sweat fell from Wei Suifeng's forehead as he said, "Three of my fingertips are broken, and my pinky bones are shattered. This egg is too tough!"

Chapter 1069: Precelestial Tai Shi Egg Maturing

The round egg still wasn't cracked open. Qin Mu attended to Wei Suifeng's injuries and set his broken bones. Wei Suifeng shook his arm and looked at the large round egg, solemnly saying, "You saw it? What Great Dao is it?"

Qin Mu nodded with a solemnity never before seen and said, "I saw it, and I heard it. This is indeed an ancient god egg with an extremely unique ancient god inside. Once he matures, he won't pale in comparison to the ancient Celestial Emperor. The Great Dao inside seems to be a formless energy of both the living and the dead. It exerts great pressure on Celestial Venerable Ling's unchanging substance! Have you heard of such a Great Dao, Big Brother?"

Unchanging substance met its bane for the first time. It was a divine art on the state of substance. Meanwhile, Yin and Yang's combination was a formless energy with no substance. It was the opposite of Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art.

Wei Suifeng shook his head and said, "I've seen most of the ancient gods' Great Dao. I've even been to Dao Ancestor's Guardian Pavilion. There were no records of such a Great Dao that can pressure Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art. I've never heard of it."

They walked around the egg several times, feeling troubled. However, Wei Suifeng and the warriors of the Feathered Forest Guards were excited. If they could use it to break the unchanging substance divine art, they could get out of the state of being an unchanging substance of the ghost ship and be free!

Qin Mu's gaze flashed as he said, "Perhaps this ancient god may be the key to rescuing you all and saving Celestial Venerable Ling... The ancient Celestial Emperor's name is Tai Chu, a name given by the Grand Emperor. Since I'm fated with the ancient god in the egg, I shall name it Tai Shi."

Wei Suifeng couldn't help but warn him, saying, "Brother, if this ancient god gets out of its egg, it might become another ancient Celestial Emperor!"

Qin Mu put away the egg and said, "Tai Chu was a saint born from the Grand Primordium Divine Stone mine, and he harnessed the power there to mature. This Tai Shi egg likely needs another special power to mature, such as the mine in the ancestral court. If we keep it, it can't be born, but I can study its Great Dao."

Wei Suifeng was slightly unnerved as he said, "Then, you must remember, Brother, to never take it to the ancestral court. Or else..."

Qin Mu nodded solemnly and soon took out all sorts of treasures that he looted from Clear Sun Hall. They were all over the deck. There were things like divine mountains and treasure mountains, which were heavenly treasures!

Wei Suifeng was shocked, and he cried out, "Brother, did you raid Celestial Emperor's vault? So many treasures!"

“Yep!” Qin Mu said in a gleeful and loud voice.

Wei Suifeng looked at the treasures and was moved. Such treasures were rare even with the ancient gods, yet they were all on the ship!

“So many treasures...”

He inhaled the cold air and moved to touch a dragon blood treasure tree. As soon as he touched it, it glowed.

Wei Suifeng felt that it had a strange intimacy with vital qi besides the closeness one felt from being under the tree. One seemed to be able to stay in a state of comprehension at any time!

What was more peculiar was that if vital qi imprinted runes on the leaves of the tree, the process would be extraordinarily likely to succeed!

“You can definitely forge this tree into a great treasure!”

Wei Suifeng was astounded as he mumbled, “You can forge impressive treasures even with one branch, enough for a strong practitioner of the Emperor’s Throne to use! I went to the Dragon Han Era a long time ago and even became the general of the Feathered Forest Guards, so I’ve seen a lot. I’ve seen many treasures, but none as grand as these. I’ve only seen one that was better than what you looted from Celestial Emperor’s vault.”

Qin Mu took out the remaining fragments of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone and searched them. He felt relaxed after making sure that there was no residue of the Grand Emperor’s consciousness on them. He curiously asked, “Whose treasure could be above the collection of Celestial Emperor’s family?”

The Grand Emperor’s Grand Primordium Origin Stone was shattered into many pieces. He gave one of the larger pieces to Celestial Venerable Yun, while he planned to forge the remaining pieces into his third eye.

He tried to piece it together, but he failed to make a complete one. He was likely still missing a couple of pieces.

“North Deity Xuan Wu’s family had a treasure that was otherworldly!”

Wei Suifeng talked about it and praised it. He said, “They are said to have collected many primordial treasures, forging them into a great treasure called the Glassy Sky Pagoda. I saw it once. Prince You Ming allowed me to see it. It was the best treasure in the world. No other treasure can compete with it. You stole many treasures from Celestial Emperor, but none can compare to the Glassy Sky Pagoda.”

Qin Mu picked up a piece of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone and sent it to the heart of his brows. Suddenly, power surged forth and captured it.

It entered the heart of his brows and fused with the Grand Primordium Origin Stone in his third eye!

Qin Mu was satisfied and grabbed another piece of it.

“The Glassy Sky Pagoda? The one that was stolen away from Prince You Ming? Is the pagoda really so powerful that even Celestial Emperor’s treasures can’t compete with it?”

He thought about it. North Deity Xuan Wu was made up of two ancient gods visualized by the Yushi Clan, which was the Grand Emperor’s clan, the strongest of the primordial era. They had a lot of resources.

They probably raided Ju Yushi’s vault during the battle between the ancient gods and the masters of creation.

Wei Suifeng recalled when he saw the pagoda and praised it again, “Truly the number one treasure beneath the heavens! If you see it, you’ll be shocked too. It was extremely exceptional. Once you bow to it and worship it, it becomes the 24 Glassy Heavens, which makes it invincible!”

Qin Mu put the rest of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone into the heart of his brows, and it fused with his third eye to become one.

He blinked and found nothing different, but when he utilized the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, his consciousness improved by leaps and bounds, several times faster than before, in fact!

He sighed. ‘The Grand Emperor was able to become the Grand Emperor for a reason. If my consciousness can be elevated so quickly with what is, at best, half of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, I can hardly imagine how fast one’s consciousness would be elevated if they had the complete Grand Primordium Origin Stone!’

Wei Suifeng was still thinking about the Glassy Sky Pagoda as he said to himself with fascination, “There are more treasures on the pagoda than the ones you stole from Celestial Emperor’s vault...”

“Brother, most of these treasures come from the ancestral court. Pick one.” Qin Mu invited him to take one.

Wei Suifeng snapped out of his thoughts and walked between the treasures to check their quality. However, the more he inspected them, the harder it was for him to choose.

The treasures were carefully chosen by the masters of creation over a long period of time. They were exceptional. Even if one were to search the entire universe, it would be hard to find even one of them, much less in the Primordial Realm!

Those left were probably in the hands of powerful ancient gods or half-god leaders!

Wei Suifeng took a long time to pick, as he wanted everything. In the end, he chose a divine mountain, explaining, “The brothers on the ghost ship followed me for so many years. When we’re free, we’ll probably be outdated. The Jade Capital Realm and Numinous Sky Realm from back then are probably more similar to the Jade Pool Realm of today. I’ll refine it to become a treasure that everyone can use to boost their power. Can you give these palace lanterns to me as well?”

Qin Mu nodded, for they were the guardians of the treasures in the vault. They were useless to him, only occupying space in the Qin word land.

Wei Suifeng took them and said, "They were forged with heavy treasure too. With so many of them, I can modify them to form a grand thousand-lantern formation to protect the ship."

Qin Mu put away the other treasures and looked at the Feathered Forest Guards on the ship. "They were the most exceptional talents chosen from each race. If they could cultivate in Eternal Peace for several years, their power would grow immensely. Their future accomplishments wouldn't be limited!"

Wei Suifeng glanced at him and said, "That's determined by your ability to save us."

Qin Mu frowned. He wasn't confident about breaking Celestial Venerable Ling's unchanging substance unless he could research the Great Dao of the ancient god Tai Shi.

"I stayed for some time under each Celestial Venerable of the celestial heavens. Although I didn't learn their true capabilities, I saw many Emperor's Throne techniques."

Wei Suifeng refurbished the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage for him, then blinked and said, "I couldn't learn many of them, but I copied them down. Follow my map, and you shall find them."

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he said, "Why wouldn't you just impart them to me? Why make a map?"

Wei Suifeng shook his head and said, "It was hard for me to hide from the Celestial Venerables while being in the celestial heavens. I didn't know when I would die, so I hid the Emperor's Throne techniques that I collected in places I traveled to. Brother, Celestial Venerable Ling's letter is also at one of those places. After you've saved South Deity, you must head there."

Qin Mu smiled and said, "Why don't you impart them to me here? Why make me go searching for them via your map?"

He suddenly realized why and guessed, "Unless... you didn't learn them?"

Wei Suifeng blushed as he resentfully said, "Why would I not be able to? I'm just not good at learning other people's techniques. I just absorbed parts of their techniques and fused them into my Celestial Dipper Technique. I'll walk my own path. If I'm going to become a saint, why would I not be able to learn them? Hehe..."

The smile on his face gradually became twisted.

Qin Mu stopped messing with him. Wei Suifeng was Saint Woodcutter's most precious disciple. Amongst the three of them, Wei Suifeng followed Saint Woodcutter the longest, and he likely also took on his bad habit of biting off more than he could chew.

Wei Suifeng was still better than Woodcutter, for his cultivation path contained 360 professions and Postcelestial Great Daos. This was also the origin of the 360 halls of the Heavenly Saint Cult.

It was the reason that his realm was fixed in the Jade Stage Realm. He couldn't enter the God Execution Stage for his entire life.

With 360 Postcelestial Great Daos, his primordial spirit would be cut 360 times if it was on the God Execution Stage!

With his bad habit, he would probably die and whine after one cleave.

Wei Suifeng was greedy too, but at least he reached the Emperor's Throne Realm.

The ghost ship rose out of the water and sailed within the mist of the celestial river.

"Brother, you are left with only four chances."

Wei Suifeng saw the treasure carriage drive out of the ship and reminded him, "Don't waste your chances on saving South Deity. You can save some chances to do more meaningful things."

Qin Mu peeked out from the window and waved at him. "I mostly succeeded the last time, I definitely can this time!"

"Don't talk nonsense."

Wei Suifeng was clearly nervous as he said, "I feel that you are a jinx. Every time you say that, you fail."

Qin Mu laughed and returned to his carriage. Leisurely songs came from his mouth. In the mist, his singing sounded rich and leisurely, like warm old wine. It gave people a feeling of melancholy and boldness.

"Today, I'm at the Grand Overarching Heaven!

"In the depths of drunkenness, I see an ethereal jade capital mountain. I'll sing until my steps are shaky. What year is it now?"

"Water and fields!"

Wei Suifeng listened to him as he watched the carriage disappearing into the mist. He shook his head and said, "Frivolous, who did he learn it from?"

The cult masters of the Heavenly Saint Cult were multi-talented ever since his generation. Back then, Wei Suifeng was a casual and dissolute degenerate. He knew that Qin Mu was using songs to boost his morale from his choice of lyrics.

What year is it now?

I'm at the Grand Overarching Heaven!

"Brother's ambition is visible!" Wei Suifeng said, astounded.

The singing stopped as the carriage reached the celestial river and drove towards the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens.

“I left a letter telling South Deity to find Celestial Venerable Yue and give her a feather. I also asked her to secretly split part of her soul for reincarnation. All we need to do is find that feather, and we can complete the journey.”

Qin Mu was brimming with confidence as he looked at the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens. It was larger than before again, which made him feel estranged.

Far away, one could hear a lady singing on the celestial river. Her singing was melodious and calming. “Hundreds of rivers flow into the ocean, the stars coalesce around the North Star. They shine on the Heaven Han and create large ferries for merchants.”

“Sailing through heaven and earth, the kings save their people. While places are cleansed, heroes will gather.”

Qin Mu looked towards the singing and saw a red-clad lady flying with the wind from the front of a boat. She sang towards the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens with an unspeakable charisma.

Qin Mu couldn't help but be attracted. He ordered the dragon qilin to stop so he could listen to her.

Yan'er smiled and said, “Surprisingly, this lady is somewhat similar to me, Master.”

Her voice alerted the lady. She came to look and was visibly displeased, as the one who said that was a fat green sparrow that was almost horizontal. She said, “Where am I similar to this silly sparrow?”

However, Yan'er's words enlightened Qin Mu. He looked at her and found that she was indeed similar to Yan'er. He remarked, “Indeed!”

Her dress fluttered, and on the back of her head was a vermillion bird feather. She furiously said, “Where? She's so fat!”

Chapter 1070: The 100th Reincarnation, Half-Witted Que Feiyin

Qin Mu laughed heartily and stepped out of the treasure carriage. “Mu Qing has seen Sister South Deity before!”

“Mu Qing? Sister South Deity?”

The girl in the red dress was perplexed. Her voice was soft and gentle, though her expression seemed a little half-witted. “You may be Mu Qing, but I'm not your sister. You have mixed me up with another person, silly. I'm Que Feiyin, a disciple under Celestial Venerable Yue.”

Qin Mu had doubts in his heart. 'Could it be that I've recognized the wrong person? This lady is dressed solely in bright red, similar to South Deity's style. Also, the vermilion bird feather that's in her hair is the vermilion bird feather of South Deity. I couldn't have made a mistake! Moreover, the poem she was singing just now had an extraordinary air to it. With her breadth of mind, she sang with such gusto, and it felt like the gush of a hundred rivers running into the sea, as though all of the stars were shining at the same time. How could a half-witted person produce such a piece of art?'

He voiced his question when he was done thinking, and the girl in the red dress, Que Feiyin, answered, "This is Celestial Emperor Yun's poem. It wasn't written by me. I learned it when I heard him singing."

The dragon qilin said, "Lady Feiyin, my cult master and Celestial Venerable Yue are good friends, and he's here to visit her. May I trouble you to inform her?"

"Master isn't in."

Que Feiyin examined them and said, "My master and Celestial Venerable Yun are out and aren't in the celestial heavens. Are you really a close friend of my master? I don't recognize you."

Qin Mu stepped out of the treasure carriage. The eyelids at the heart of his brows slowly opened to the sides, revealing his third eye. Instantly, he was able to see both the past and present lives of the lady called Que Feiyin clearly.

Since his god eye fused many pieces of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, he possessed more of its marvels within.

He saw that thousands of years ago, a ball of flames descended from the starry sky in the south, where Vermillion Bird Palace was, and landed into the home of an ordinary family in the Primordial Realm.

Ten months later, the family's mistress gave birth to a girl. When she was born, the sky was filled with a red tinge, which transformed into vermilion birds that circled the delivery room.

After she was born and became an adult, Celestial Venerable Yue came and accepted her as a disciple. She imparted to her the paths, skills, and divine arts, and she brought her to the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens.

However, in a battle with the Dragon Heaven Celestial Heavens, that girl encountered Son of Heaven Yin, who killed her on the spot by taking her soul away.

Celestial Venerable Yue was enraged and wounded Son of Heaven Yin severely, taking back the soul.

That night, Celestial Venerable Yue found Celestial Venerable You, who was going through the battlefield collecting souls. She gave the soul to him.

After another 10 months, a baby girl was born and was again accepted by Celestial Venerable Yue as a disciple. She had extraordinary intelligence and was able to master any divine art on the first try. However, she didn't have any memory of her previous life and didn't know who she was.

The good times didn't last. During one of her travels, she was surrounded and killed by half-gods. This time, it was also Son of Heaven Yin who led the half-gods to invade the human territories.

Qin Mu continued with the third, fourth, and fifth reincarnation...

Every time she was reincarnated, she would somehow get killed. Every time, it would be by the hands of Son of Heaven Yin.

With each reincarnation, her intelligence and memory gradually decreased. Que Feiyin was her 100th lifetime.

Celestial Venerable Yue continued to accept her as her disciple, devoting all of her attention towards teaching her. However, Que Feiyin had become a little half-witted and was being referred to by some as Silly Lady Que.

'Son of Heaven Yin did this on purpose. His Youdu Great Dao has already reached the highest attainments and is able to see where South Deity Zhu Que's reincarnated soul will be. Hence, he's able to find her accurately every time!'

Qin Mu was enraged. Using his third eye, he had watched South Deity Zhu Que's reincarnations die 99 times. Every time, Son of Heaven Yin had a hand in it!

'Son of Heaven Yin has very high attainments in the path of souls. He must have done something to South Deity's soul, causing her to be muddle-headed during her reincarnations, forever not being able to realize that she was South Deity. This fellow has plotted against South Deity, Goddess of Heavenly Yin, and Di Yiyue. It's as though he has a deep grudge against beautiful women!'

Qin Mu composed himself and tried his best to put on a kind expression. He extended his hand towards Que Feiyin and smiled. "Lady Feiyin, come over here. I have a good treasure to show you."

Que Feiyin was skeptical. She leaped off the boat and boarded the treasure carriage, asking curiously, "What treasure?"

Qin Mu smiled ambiguously as he thought, 'It's indeed not easy for this silly girl to have survived for so long.'

Que Feiyin laughed. "You brute. Seeing how you look at me with your sneaky look, you are likely a lecher! Where's the treasure? Take it out quickly, I won't snatch it away from you!"

Qin Mu was about to carefully examine her soul to see what kind of underhand tricks Son of Heaven Yin had done when someone suddenly shouted, "Silly Lady Que, why have you gone onto someone else's carriage?"

Yan'er and Que Feiyin gave a sound of acknowledgment at the same time. Yan'er lowered her head and felt a little vexed. 'Why did I answer too?'

Que Feiyin hurriedly leaped out of the treasure carriage and said, "My senior sisters are calling me, I'll see your treasure later!"

Qin Mu was examining her for the source of her muddle-headedness and faintly saw a gate, which looked vaguely like the Mingdu Heavenly Gate of Son of Heaven Yin. However, Que Feiyin had already run off to rejoin the youths on the boat.

Qin Mu groaned since he was about to see an unusual scene. Que Feiyin was the reincarnation of South Deity Zhu Que. However, every time she was reincarnated, she was killed by Son of Heaven Yin.

Every time she died, her soul would pass through the Mingdu Heavenly Gate of Son of Heaven Yin.

After going through the gate, the soul of South Deity had more heaven souls, earth souls, and the seven spirits—patching up her three souls and seven spirits.

‘In other words, South Deity is using the god soul of the three souls to reincarnate. For the 99 times she died, Son of Heaven Yin patched up her three souls and seven spirits 99 times, reducing her god nature.’

Qin Mu looked at the youths on the boat, who were likely the disciples of Celestial Venerable Yue and were guarded against him. They were in the midst of talking to Que Feiyin, probably warning her not to talk to strangers.

‘After going through 99 reincarnations, it’s as though South Deity has been sealed 99 times. Her god nature has become negligible. If she goes through another reincarnation, her god soul will completely lose its way and won’t be able to wake up anymore.’

Qin Mu couldn’t help but praise Son of Heaven Yin. ‘If the reincarnation of South Deity dies again, she’ll become a mortal. Son of Heaven Yin is indeed remarkable. He could create a soul spell that could deal with the ancient gods in this era. He’s worthy of the title Black Deity. His patience is frightening, fully focusing his energy on plotting against South Deity 99 times!’

He already had full confidence in breaking Son of Heaven Yin’s divine art.

However, the important question was how to ensure that the reincarnation of South Deity survived in this ancient era.

He only had four opportunities left to travel back to the ancient era. On his fifth time, he would be turned into an unchanging substance. He couldn’t keep on protecting this silly girl from Son of Heaven Yin’s attacks.

Son of Heaven Yin’s patience and persistence had caused him a great headache.

More importantly, this fellow was very good looking. Given his handsome appearance, it was difficult for ladies to maintain their guard.

“The man in the carriage is clearly a bad person. Bad people all say they have treasures so that they can fool ignorant girls!” On the boat, a pair of Celestial Venerable Yue’s female disciples were guiding Que Feiyin. After they finished talking, they glanced at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu thought for some time. He then cut out a piece of beautiful jade from an ancestral court jade mountain in the Qin word land, carefully carving it. After which, with a thought in his head, his primordial spirit transformed into the image of Earth Count.

His primordial spirit mouthed deep heavy-sounding Youdu language. For every syllable he produced, his Youdu devil qi transformed into Youdu characters, imprinting themselves onto the jade pendant.

The language of Youdu sounded deep and coarse, as though an ancient god who held souls was chanting.

Celestial Venerable Yue's disciples on the boat were astonished. That pair of female disciples quickly grabbed Que Feiyin and pouted their lips towards the boat. "Silly Lady Que, look over there!"

Que Feiyin laid on the bow of the ship and looked down. She saw the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage following their boat closely like a shadow.

At that moment, extremely thick Youdu devil qi emerged from the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage, like giant black pythons. It crisscrossed and weaved around the carriage, looking incomparably frightening!

Que Feiyin got a fright and hurriedly retracted her head. "Senior Sister, the man in the carriage isn't a good person!"

"Of course he's not a good person!"

The people on the boat said, "Now it's locked onto us! Master said before that you would be dogged by disasters and misfortunes from young and that you would one day perish from these encounters. Looks like your time has come!"

Que Feiyin was as anxious as ants on a hot pan. She paced around and said, "What should we do? Master isn't in the celestial heavens. Senior Aunt Ling and Senior Uncle Yun aren't around either. Who can resist this big devil?"

Everyone panicked. "Quiet! Be careful of being heard by the big devil!"

Below, there were faint whispers of devil language from the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage, which sounded extremely sinister. The devil nature from the carriage became heavier and heavier, making everyone's scalps numb.

"I'm afraid that it's the great devil king of Youdu!"

In the carriage, Qin Mu changed a variety of runes in succession and finally refined the jade pendant. He called for Yan'er and said, "Give this jade pendant to Que Feiyin, and tell her it's a meeting gift from me. Also, ask for the vermillion bird feather on her head."

Yan'er took the jade pennant and probed, "Young Master, is that Que Feiyin my mother?"

Qin Mu nodded.

Yan'er didn't look too happy. "She's so silly, how can she be my mother?"

Qin Mu laughed. "Quick, be on your way!"

Yan'er flew aboard the boat, which was fleeing to the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, intending to shake off the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage. However, it was unable to do so.

Everyone was astonished when they saw Yan'er flying up, changing from a chubby green sparrow into a fat girl. 'The devil king's messenger has got on the boat. I'm afraid that the blood-shedding disaster of Junior Sister Que is coming!'

Yan'er walked up and said, "Mother... Lady, Young Master wanted you to have a look at this treasure."

Que Feiyin wanted to step forward to take a look but was held back by everyone, so as to prevent this silly lady from getting ambushed.

Yan'er suddenly barged her way through the crowd and got close to Que Feiyin. She then placed the jade pendant in her hands and said, "This is for you from Young Master!"

Everyone was shocked and was about to execute their divine arts when their surroundings suddenly cracked open. The distance between them and Que Feiyin grew, causing them to be startled.

The divine art that Yan'er used was actually of the same school as theirs, which was passed down for generations. They were all divine arts of Celestial Venerable Yue!

Que Feiyin wasn't alarmed at all. She curiously examined the jade pendant and could hardly contain her joy. "This is really a treasure. My senior sisters even said that the young master in the carriage is a bad person who specializes in cheating ignorant girls!"

She hung the jade pendant on her neck. Suddenly, it disappeared into her body with a whoosh!

"You lied to me!"

Que Feiyin was furious. She grabbed Yan'er and said, "The pretty jade pendant is gone!"

Qin Mu's voice traveled over. "Lady Feiyin, look at your primordial spirit."

Que Feiyin quickly looked at her primordial spirit and realized that her vermilion bird primordial spirit was wearing the jade pendant on its neck. Her anger then transformed into joy. "So, it's here."

Yan'er took the opportunity to pluck the vermilion bird feather from her head. Que Feiyin flew into a rage again, and she pursued as she cried, "That's my treasure. I don't want your treasure, return my treasure back to me!"

Yan'er hurriedly flew onto the treasure carriage and shouted, "Quick, let's go!"

The dragon qilin cracked his whip, and the six dragons hurriedly pulled the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage away. Que Feiyin chased after them, crying at the same time.

Her senior sisters quickly caught up with her. “Silly Lady Que, forget it. Luckily, he’s just a swindler, not a killer. Otherwise, you’d be dead!”

Que Feiyin wiped her tears and choked up. “The big fat girl lied to me. She better hope she isn’t found by me. If I find her, I’ll beat her bum until it swells!”

“You barely managed to keep your life, yet you’re bragging now? When Master comes back and learns of this, she’ll beat your bum until it swells!”

Just as they were speaking, humming sounds traveled over. On top of the celestial river, there were some mosquitoes that came out of nowhere. They were very tiny, flying towards the boat.

Everyone looked over and said, “This is a place with great winds and waves, so how did these mosquitoes manage to get here?”

They were chasing them away. Although the mosquitoes were small, they were ferocious with fangs and spikes in their mouths.

As they were chasing away the mosquitoes and feeling bewildered, Que Feiyin said, “I’m feeling a little drowsy.”

Everyone looked at her and got a fright. Within this short span of time, Que Feiyin had become nothing but skin and bones, and she had a look of death on her face. A huge mosquito was on her back, its mouth apparatus inserted into her heart, forcefully sucking the blood out. The belly of that mosquito was already fat and round.

In an instant, all of her blood was being sucked dry by this mosquito, killing her!

Everyone was panicking—crying and wailing miserably.