

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1126-1130

Chapter 1126 All Requests Granted

“Dragon Mountain Sanren?” The expressions of the two ancient gods changed drastically as they cried out.

The dragon qilin, who was following behind Qin Mu, got a shock. “There are actually people who can recognize me? Am I so well known?”

He raised his tail straight up like a flagpole and wiggled it twice.

When he appeared as Dragon Mountain Sanren, he didn’t have a tail, as he needed to be in human form. Now, in his dragon qilin form, he could naturally wave his tail.

The two ancient gods were so horrified that they didn’t care whether their senior brother was dead or alive. Instead, they quickly rose into the air. However, at that moment, the canopies of the Glassy Sky Pagoda expanded as the 28 heavens opened up, separating the two ancient gods.

The second pillar ancient god immediately ran, his speed becoming faster and faster. He shook his shoulders, opening up the two bone wings on his back as the membrane on the bones trembled. In a flash, he leaped onto star after star, like a flickering shadow.

At that moment, he realized that they weren’t stars but gigantic treasures. They gave off a dazzling brilliance, like stars hanging in the heavens of the Glassy Sky Pagoda.

‘This is truly the world’s number one treasure...’

Just as he thought until there, the space around him transformed. In an instant, he found himself in front of Qin Mu again!

The second pillar ancient god was astonished. He was far away from his ancestral land, and his strength was greatly reduced. He definitely wouldn’t be able to defeat Dragon Mountain Sanren, and his death was certain.

However, when his gaze landed on Qin Mu and the rest, he was stunned.

‘The cultivation of these people isn’t high. The highest is that little green sparrow. There’s one that’s at the Jade Capital Realm and another at the true god realm. Could it be that Dragon Mountain Sanren isn’t here and that they’re just his disciples?’

He couldn’t help but be excited. If they were just the disciples and followers of Dragon Mountain Sanren, it would be a godsend for him!

‘If the number one treasure in the world, the Glassy Sky Pagoda, lands in my hands...’

Instead of retreating, he charged forward towards Qin Mu and the rest!

At that moment, Qin Mu bowed at the Glassy Sky Pagoda and said, "May the treasure offer to the first heaven to eliminate our strong foe."

As soon as his voice landed, that ancient god egg high up at the domed roof of the Glassy Sky Pagoda trembled, radiating sounds of Great Dao. A majestic force of Great Dao gushed from the domed roof and poured into the ancestral court treasures of the first heaven!

Instantly, those strange treasures were filled with heart-palpating trembles. World-annihilating light rays contorted the space inside the Glassy Sky Pagoda before exploding in all directions, engulfing the second pillar ancient god!

An earth-shattering boom traveled over. The second pillar ancient god's body evaporated on the spot, leaving no corpse or bones!

The dragon qilin and Yan'er cheered in unison. Qin Mu, however, couldn't help but feel spooked. He raised his head and looked at the ancient god egg at the top of the sky, feeling a little fearful.

The lifeform in the ancient god egg was unimaginably powerful. It granted whatever was requested. Its divine arts were powerful, and so was its strength, giving Qin Mu a feeling of even surpassing the Celestial Venerables.

He was afraid that even the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu controlled by the Celestial Venerables wouldn't be able to match up to it!

Qin Mu maintained his composure. However, goosebumps popped out on the back of his neck, and cold sweat rolled down.

On the other side, the third pillar ancient god was also moving very fast, escaping the various heavens quickly.

At that moment, Qin Mu bowed again and said solemnly, "May the treasure offer to the 17th heaven to attack this strong foe!"

A loud and clear Dao sound once again traveled from the ancient god egg at the top of the sky, sounding like melodious large bells and waves of war drums. At the same time, Qin Mu's consciousness quietly rose into the sky, trying to probe the mystery of the ancient god egg.

This ancient god egg was different from Tai Shi's egg. When Wei Suifeng split the Tai Shi egg, the power in the Tai Shi egg was activated. Various Great Dao markings flowed from the egg as the sound of Dao roared.

This ancient god egg had no strange phenomena on its outside, so it was difficult to explore what was inside. Only when its power was mobilized was a path for its power to flow out opened up, giving Qin Mu the opportunity to sneak his consciousness inside.

The various ancestral court treasures of the 17th heaven gave out a bright brilliance, killing the third pillar ancient god. At the same time, Qin Mu's consciousness reached the side of the ancient god egg, burrowing into it.

Upon entering the egg, he saw a huge primordial gas cloud, vast and boundless. He didn't know what substance it was exactly. It didn't look like egg fluid.

Just as he was about to take a closer look, suddenly, the gas cloud turned into a giant bell. On its surface, there were birds, beasts, insects, fish, the sun, moon, stars, galaxies, constellations, and all kinds of natural phenomena.

When Qin Mu was about to take a closer look, the giant bell suddenly vanished and was replaced by a huge ancient-looking cauldron. It sat atop a heavy earth aura, floating up and down, spinning endlessly.

There were various relief sculptures of all kinds of ancient gods on its surface, such as gods with three-headed and six-armed forms, gods with the head of a human and the body of a snake, and gods with the head of a cow and the face of a tiger, among many others.

Before Qin Mu could get a clear look, it disappeared. A bright mirror then emerged. Within it, thousands of worlds appeared, teeming with life and bustling with activity. It was as though the lifeforms of the universe were going through ceaseless evolution.

Suddenly, the bright mirror disappeared. The strange primordial gas cloud swirled again. From its purple air, a lady walked out. She had a peerless face, which made people fall in love with her at first sight.

'Lang Wo...'

Qin Mu was stunned. Divine King Lang Wo walked towards him with a smile. She was youthful and quick-witted, gentle and amorous.

When Divine King Lang Wo came to his side, her appearance changed, becoming another young lady. She was dressed in white and had a long sword on her back. There were tiny dragon horns on her forehead, and her hair rested on her shoulders, like water flowing down.

'Bai Qu'er...'

Qin Mu's heart trembled. Bai Qu'er walked towards him, her eyes revealing a longing that lasted for 40,000 years.

However, her appearance changed again, becoming a young girl whom he had met on the Surging River. Ling Yuxiu, who was dressed as a man, appeared in front of him, her eyes full of playfulness and brashness.

Among those three women, one was deeply attracted to Qin Mu but had forsaken all of her emotions for the sake of her race's future.

One was the High Emperor Sword God. Because of her belief that one's life was greater than the heavens, she alone bore the heavy burden of guarding the survivors of the High Emperor Era, seeking a path of survival in the dark.

It was also because of that night's encounter during the calamity of High Emperor, which resulted in a lifelong misunderstanding, that she waited miserably for Qin Mu for 40,000 years.

The other was a relationship formed from childhood. However, one of them became an emperor, while the other became an imperial preceptor, so they couldn't be together.

The three women all came from the weakness of his Dao heart, created to counter the weakness of his inner heart!

Lang Wo wasn't cold anymore. Bai Qu'er could forsake everything. Ling Yuxiu could return to how she was in the past.

It felt as though if he were willing to stay, he could get what he desired, to be together with those three ladies forever.

'This isn't real, just an illusion...'

Qin Mu's consciousness was in chaos. Ling Yuxiu had already reached out with her palm and gently touched his consciousness, making it tremble.

Celestial Venerable Mu, who shocked and awed the Dragon Han and stirred up trouble in the celestial heavens, wasn't a god who was omnipotent and not affected by his feelings. Ultimately, he was a man with a tender heart.

His consciousness couldn't help but transform into his figure, feeling the touch of his lover.

Ling Yuxiu's face turned into Bai Qu'er as she lay on his chest. When she raised her head, her face turned into a youthful Lang Wo, soft and tender like water.

"You could stay here. There's no need to carry everything on your shoulders. We can be together forever." Her breath smelled like orchids and irises.

Bang.

His consciousness exploded and vanished.

He took the initiative to destroy his consciousness so as to prevent himself from getting mesmerized inside the ancient god egg.

When he opened his eyes, he saw the death of the third pillar ancient god.

'Awesome!'

Qin Mu's eyes moved away from the ancient god egg in the sky as he thought quietly to himself, 'Although this ancient god hasn't been born, it's able to transform into any form and substance, even any person!'

Chapter 1127 I Was Once Human

If this ancient god was born, it could transform into any of the ancient gods at will, even becoming Heaven Duke, Mother Earth, or Earth Count. It would even possess their powers. That was extremely terrifying!

What was even more terrifying was that the ancient god was adept at manipulating the hearts of others!

Originally, Qin Mu felt strange that whether it was the dragon qilin, Wei Suifeng, or himself, whoever interacted with the Glassy Sky Pagoda would be mesmerized by it.

It was understandable if the dragon qilin was mesmerized. But both Qin Mu and Wei Suifeng had experienced the turbulent times of the Dragon Han Era, and their Dao hearts were incomparably strong. Even so, they were also mesmerized by the ancient god egg, unconsciously getting infatuated by the treasure.

Earlier, when a thread of Qin Mu's consciousness burrowed into the ancient god egg, the weakest part of his Dao heart was exposed in an instant. He almost got mesmerized inside the egg, unable to pull himself away!

Moreover, Qin Mu didn't break the blissful and mesmerizing dream state that was created by the ancient god egg to counter the flaws of his Dao heart. He merely wiped out his own thread of consciousness.

Meaning to say, the weakness in Qin Mu's Dao heart remained.

As long as he had that weakness, he would continue to be mesmerized by the ancient god egg.

That was what terrified him the most!

Qin Mu put away the Glassy Sky Pagoda, looking visibly unnerved.

"Senior Uncle, that little girl is already dead." Yu Chudu's voice traveled over.

Qin Mu composed himself and put aside the matter of the ancient god egg for the moment. He looked forward and saw that all of the little girl's bones had been crushed by the first pillar ancient god. Her internal organs were completely shattered, and she had already lost her breath for some time.

Her hand continued to hold onto the animal bone with little pieces of meat on it.

Yu Chudu had a sorrowful expression as he said, "This kind of thing happens all the time across the thousands of worlds. Senior Uncle, even if you are Celestial Venerable Mu, you can't change this. Teacher himself didn't change all of this either..."

“She can still be saved.”

Qin Mu stepped forward and squatted down. The creation runes at the tips of his fingers gave off a delicate and faint flickering light, which burrowed into the girl’s body.

His path of creation had reached a profound level and was at the peak of this era. Soon, the injuries on the girl’s corporeal body healed.

Qin Mu extended a finger and pressed it gently on her chest. Her heart started beating again as her tiny chest rose and fell.

Yu Chudu couldn’t help but say, “Senior Uncle, how terrifying is the divine might of the ancient gods! Her soul has already been scattered, she can’t be saved!”

Qin Mu stood up. The body of this little girl floated in the air as his vital qi surged. He said solemnly, “It can be done. I’m not just the Invincible Great Wizard for ancient gods.”

He executed the Soul Guide, helping guide the little girl’s broken soul sand as the Heavenly Door of Heaven and Earth appeared behind him. He began to borrow the powers of Heaven Duke and Earth Count to help this girl reconstruct her soul.

This was the improved version of the divine art of soul reconstruction after another round of modification. The difference was that he replaced the Gate of Heaven Influence with the Heavenly Door of Heaven and Earth.

Actually, he could revive the little girl solely by his own power, without relying on Heaven Duke and Earth Count.

However, he decided he wanted to alert Heaven Duke and Earth Count.

It was because he wanted to make his stand clear!

“Celestial Venerable Mu—”

Heaven Duke’s voice traveled over from a high and far away place, entering his mind, making him the only one who could hear him. Along with his voice, he could even “see” Heaven Duke situated high up in Xuandu, with his white eyebrows, long beard, and his eyes full of white brilliance.

“You want to use my power to revive a mortal?”

Heaven Duke didn’t reveal any obvious expression as he let out a long voice. “You’ve killed the ancient gods of the nine prefectures and three pillar heavens. And now, you’re using our powers to revive a mortal. Are you still the Invincible Great Wizard?”

“Heaven Duke, I can’t hide what happened here from you. You saw me killing the ancient gods of the nine prefectures and three pillar heavens, but you didn’t try to stop me.”

Qin Mu's consciousness rippled as he spoke to this high and mighty presence. "Today, I want to use your power to reconstruct the soul of this mortal. Will you lend it to me? It's very easy to resurrect her. The power I borrow from you is insignificant. To you, it's just a drop of water in the ocean."

Heaven Duke fell silent for some time before saying, "Will you revive the ancient gods of the nine prefectures and three pillar heavens?"

"No, I won't."

Qin Mu's tone was unusually calm as he slowly said, "Heaven Duke, you already knew my answer. I won't revive them. Ancient gods aren't more privileged than mortals. If ancient gods commit evil, I'll also kill them."

"Whether one is good or bad, who determines that?"

Heaven Duke said, "Isn't the lamb innocent when it's eaten by the wolf? Isn't the grass innocent when it's eaten by the lamb? Ancient gods treating humans as sacrificial offerings, isn't that the same as wolves eating lambs? Celestial Venerable Mu, when one stands high up on the Heavenly Dao and looks down, the good and evil which you just mentioned are often mingled together, difficult to discern one from the other. The Heavenly Dao is impartial. It won't determine the wolf as guilty just because it ate the lamb. Likewise, it won't determine the lamb as guilty simply because it ate the grass."

Qin Mu said, "That's why you're Heaven Duke, and I'm not. I'll stand with the humans and only view matters from their perspective. Heaven Duke, you're also not truly impartial. You stand with the ancient gods and view the world from their perspective. You could sit by and watch the ancient gods oppress the world, making all living beings their sacrificial offerings. Moreover, there was some unpleasantness in your heart when I killed these ancient gods."

Heaven Duke was silent.

"Will you lend me your power to revive this little girl?" Qin Mu asked again.

Heaven Duke again pondered for some time before saying, "Celestial Venerable Mu, son of the Qin family, have you ever thought that you can't change everything? The ancient gods are no longer the rulers of heaven and earth and have been replaced by the half-gods, yet the people are still being oppressed. Even if you kill the ancient gods, you're just letting half-gods take over. When they take over, the living beings in the thousands of worlds and heavens may not be living a better life than now."

Qin Mu persisted in his question. "Heaven Duke, will you lend me your power to revive this tiny little mortal?"

Heaven Duke was silent for a long time before he said, "I'll lend you my power. However, you can't continue your current way of doing things. You can't continue killing the ancient gods. If news of you killing the nine prefectures and three pillar heavens ancient gods gets out, it'll result in other ancient gods standing against you, becoming your enemies."

Qin Mu said, "Should I be smiling and chatting with them, watching idly as they take my people as sacrificial offerings? Heaven Duke, please tell me what I should do."

Heaven Duke said, "You could stand high up on the Heavenly Dao as you look at the living beings, treating everyone the same. There's no need for intervention."

"That's why I'm not Heaven Duke."

Qin Mu laughed. "I'm just a human, an ordinary human. If I became Heaven Duke, I'd be leaving behind my race and not be human anymore. Heaven Duke, actually, you could restrain the ancient gods and prevent them from enjoying the blood sacrifices and lusting after the offerings."

Heaven Duke sighed and said, "I'll try to restrain them and tell them to give you and your people the respect you deserve. However, I won't force them to do so, as this is contrary to the Heavenly Dao."

Qin Mu nodded.

He continued to execute the Heavenly Door of Heaven and Earth, feeling out Earth Count's power.

Earth Count also felt his divine art and gave him his power.

"Earth Count, why did you not prevent me from using your power to revive this little mortal?"

Qin Mu asked, "I have killed the ancient gods of the nine prefectures and three pillar heavens, scattering their souls. Being the Invincible Great Wizard of the ancient gods, I haven't revived them. Instead, I'm going to revive an insignificant mortal. Is Earth Count not angry about this? Doesn't Earth Count have any hesitation?"

"Maybe because I was once a human as well."

Earth Count said plainly, "I was once Ah Chou and a human, a child of an elderly mother and a husband of a wife. They didn't despise me. After that, I felt that my consciousness that was born from the Dao developed a different type of feeling."

His voice was loud and clear, but his tone didn't seem to have any emotions in it. "I believe that I was polluted by human nature and am no longer a pure god born from the Dao. Therefore, I can understand you. However, this human nature is also why I can't match up to Heaven Duke."

"I understand."

Qin Mu bowed and continued to execute his divine art, helping the little girl reconstruct her soul.

At that moment, Earth Count felt that he lost a tiny amount of power, while Heaven Duke felt that his power remained the same.

And that girl had already woken up, slowly opening her eyes.

Chapter 1128 Bone

While the dragon qilin and Yan'er were quite familiar with Qin Mu's resurrection divine art, Yu Chudu was seeing it for the first time. He couldn't help but be amazed.

Qin Mu had summoned and reconstructed her broken soul. Such a divine art was able to go against the laws of heaven. He had seen and known plenty of divine arts, but he had never even heard of the type of divine art that Qin Mu had just displayed.

That type of divine art had transcended beyond life and death and the wheel of reincarnation. Even ancient gods who were born out of the Great Dao like Heaven Duke, Earth Count, Heavenly Yin, Celestial Empress, and Yuanmu were unable to control Qin Mu's fate.

Apart from shock, there was also fear in Yu Chudu's heart. He felt that that type of divine art would prevent people from dying, which went against the laws of heaven, perverting the Dao of reincarnation.

However, while most divine arts in the world followed the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, there were also divine arts that perverted it.

For instance, the path of healing, which healed the wounded and rescued the dying was also a perversion of the laws of heaven. Another example would be the path of growing, which caused crops and livestock to grow rapidly.

Forging and smelting were the same, breaking open the mountains, splitting apart the seas, building bridges in the air, and laying down roads. Weren't those going against the laws of heaven?

Moreover, every divine art in the world was full of destructive power, eradicating life and destroying nature. This also went against the laws of heaven.

Except that people had long gotten used to it and didn't find it strange. Qin Mu's divine art, on the other hand, was still unusual and hence shocking.

The little girl woke up. She curled up her lips and was about to cry. Yu Chudu hurried forward and gently comforted her.

"Disciple Nephew Yu, you can't stay in the celestial heavens or the territories of Western Heaven anymore. Why don't you take her to the Primordial Realm?"

Qin Mu said, "She's now alone and helpless. It's too dangerous for me to take a little girl with me. Hence, I ask you for help."

Yu Chudu was a little unwilling as he said, "Disciple would like to train under Senior Uncle for a while, broadening my horizons."

Qin Mu laughed heartily. "It's no use being with me. Your teacher's abilities far surpass mine, and his horizons are much higher. Soon, I'll be able to rescue him. When that happens, you can be reunited with him. That's when your horizons will be broadened."

"It's no fun being with Teacher, it's not stimulating enough..." Yu Chudu muttered softly.

“Stimulating?”

Qin Mu had a strange expression as he thought to himself, ‘Going forward, there will be times that you’ll be stimulated to the point of even nearing death.’

Yu Chudu also knew that he was of great importance to the celestial heavens. Wei Suifeng was unorthodox and clever. He was able to barge into the Great Void and traverse through the crumbling void by creating a way to shield himself from the heart devils.

Only an extraordinary talent like Wei Suifeng could create such a technique.

Yu Chudu was Wei Suifeng’s most capable disciple, and he taught him all of his abilities. The celestial heavens would do anything to have that technique!

“When you’re at Eternal Peace, there’ll be someone who will be able to track you down and lure away your soul.”

Qin Mu took out the Life and Death Book and took several glances at Yu Chudu. He then said, “That person is Son of Heaven Yin. I’ll help remove your name from the Life and Death Book so that he won’t be able to find you.”

He erased Yu Chudu’s name from the Life and Death Book, saying, “It could be as long as five years or as short as two years before I rescue your teacher from the ghost ship. You can then be reunited with your teacher again. When you’re at Eternal Peace, make sure you study earnestly. You must also understand what you have absorbed and create your own path, striving to improve from third-rate to second-rate.”

Yu Chudu had a solemn expression as he bowed to express his thanks. He held the hand of the little girl and said, “Disciple will closely follow the guidance that Senior Uncle has given me!”

Qin Mu bent down to look at the little girl and smiled. “Little girl, what’s your name?”

The little girl was still clutching the animal bone tightly in her hand. There were some stains on her face as she said timidly, “Hua Xuanxiu. Uncle, please eat this.”

She placed the animal bone, which had been gnawed until it only had a few tiny pieces of shredded meat left, in front of Qin Mu. Qin Mu accepted it and laughed. “Hua Xuanxiu, what a nice name. Do you know that after coming back to life, your three souls and seven spirits have been strengthened by my divine art? Even divine arts practitioners of the Six Directions Realm aren’t your match. On top of that, I’ll give you a bigger bone!”

He reached out and retrieved the thigh bone of the second pillar ancient god. He removed the flesh and spent some time tempering and suppressing the terrifying power contained in the bone. He then placed the bone into her hands and smiled. “This can protect you.”

Hua Xuanxiu grabbed the enormous thigh bone tightly and examined it. She was a little disappointed. “Uncle, there’s no meat on it. This is meant for dogs!”

“Dogs are unable to chew it.”

Qin Mu laughed heartily and waved. “Worthy Nephew, take her and be on your way.”

Yu Chudu bowed again. He then held Hua Xuanxiu’s hand and left.

Qin Mu threw the animal bone that Hua Xuanxiu gave him to the dragon qilin. The dragon qilin opened his mouth to catch it and immediately spit it out, saying resentfully, “I’m a vegetarian... Cult Master, where are we going next?”

Qin Mu started to walk off as he said, “Let’s head to the White Deity Celestial Palace and transit to Southern Heaven, Northern Heaven, and Eastern Heaven to take a look.”

The dragon qilin quickly followed him together with Yan’er. He then probed, “Are we going to kill the ancient gods of the other heavens? If all of the ancient gods of the four great heavens are dead, it’ll result in a massive upheaval.”

“We’re only going there to visit, simply taking a look.”

Qin Mu’s gaze flickered and said, “I want to go to those worlds to see how the people live there. I don’t necessarily have to lay my hands on the ancient gods. Hehe...”

He laughed. “Actually, aren’t the half-gods just another batch of ancient gods? So what if I can kill all of the incorrigibly obstinate ancient gods? Even if the ancient gods are gone, there will be batches and batches of half-gods to kill, never-ending.”

The dragon qilin pondered and asked, “In that case, how can we change all this?”

“We still need to self-strengthen. The human race needs to strengthen itself, and so do the Postcelestial races.”

Qin Mu thought for a while and said, “When humans are stronger, they’ll no longer need to fear the half-gods and will be able to resist them. Moreover, only when they are stronger will they be able to push for change and become gods for the masses. This is the reason Eternal Peace’s reform is essential. When you encounter an unjust situation, dealing with it with force is akin to making a small fuss. What I really want to do...”

He looked at the White Deity Celestial Palace, which was getting closer and closer, and said plainly, “What I really want to do is push Eternal Peace’s reform to all corners of the universe and the great heavens, breaking the gods in people’s hearts! The Dragon Han Era failed to achieve this, as did the Crimson Light Era, High Emperor Era, and Founding Emperor Era! But Eternal Peace might be able to do it.”

He let out a long sigh. “While I travel to the four great heavens, I can make use of the time to calm down, research and comprehend Celestial Venerable Ling’s letter, rescue Big Senior Brother, and rescue the Feathered Forest Guards on the ghost ship. What’s even more critical is...”

He didn't continue on.

He had to understand the Great Dao of the two yet-to-be-born ancient gods in the Glassy Sky Pagoda's egg and the egg of Tai Shi. He had a very bad feeling about those two ancient gods.

Especially in his Qin word land, where the two ancient gods were communicating with each other. However, when his consciousness entered the Qin word land, they would stop immediately.

That was simply too bewildering!

If those two existences that were comparable to the ancient Celestial Emperor were born, what terrible storm would they stir up?

He needed to understand what they were communicating about, their thoughts, and their Great Daos!

Chapter 1129 Emerging as an Invincible Exper

In the White Deity Celestial Palace, Prince Qing Zong was in a terrible position. There was news from the nine prefectures that the nine ancient gods were killed, and their murderer was unknown. The three pillar heavens ancient gods had also vanished without a trace.

White Deity had just led the army out of Western Heaven, and now such a big event had happened. When White Deity returned, he would definitely reprimand him severely for his ineptness. Whether he could still be a prince was now in question.

"Your Highness, there's news from the nine prefectures that the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge that links the nine prefectures to the celestial heavens was destroyed. The disciple of Celestial Venerable Hao, Beta Ceti Star Sovereign Jing Baichuan, was found dead in the Endless Clouds Palace..."

The god general that reported the news hesitated a while before continuing. He said, "The gods and devils that were with him were all killed, and the disciples of the Emperor of Endless Clouds have disappeared without a trace..."

"Jing Baichuan is dead?"

Prince Qing Zong felt like his head almost exploded. He said angrily, "Who can tell me what happened in the nine prefectures? Why is there such a big mess? Where are the three pillar heavens ancient gods?"

The god general shook his head and said, "There were no traces of the three pillar ancient gods. However, the god that guards the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge said that he saw the three pillar heavens ancient gods entering the bridge towards our White Deity Celestial Palace..."

At that moment, a god quickly came forward to report. "Your Highness, we have investigated the turbulence in the lower bound. The three pillar heavens ancient gods arrived at the White Deity Celestial Palace and secretly descended to the villages in the lower bound to consume the humans there."

"Those three bastards don't understand the gravity of the situation!"

Prince Qing Zong flew into a rage. He slapped his table and shouted, "With all these things happening, they even came to my territories to eat people! Call them up, I want to ask them who's behind the massacre in the nine prefectures!"

The god hesitated before saying, "They're dead..."

Prince Qing Zong's anger was immediately dispelled by that piece of news. He fell back into his treasure seat and muttered, "Dead?"

The god said, "The three pillar heavens ancient gods were found dead outside a city. According to the god responsible for supervising the lower bound, he saw countless heavens expanding outwards, with a heaven ball hanging at the top of the heavens. They were filled with plenty of treasures, like stars across a starry sky, bombarding and killing the three pillar heavens ancient gods."

Prince Qing Zong had never heard of such a treasure. He shook his head and said dejectedly, "Father has ordered me to guard Western Heaven since the celestial heavens mobilized him to attack the Great Void. Black Deity, Green Deity, and Red Deity have also been mobilized. The celestial heavens will also send out the ten guards and various great armies. Now we have this on our hands. The deaths of 12 ancient gods in Western Heaven isn't a trivial matter. I'm unable to hide this..."

His headache was so bad that he could feel his head splitting open.

The god said with some hesitation. "Your Highness, should we report this to the celestial heavens?"

"Yes, we need to. There's no way we can hide this!"

Prince Qing Zong said resolutely, "Request the Divine Constable Camp of the celestial heavens to investigate who is responsible for this! Also, immediately seal up all of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges within our territories! The killer is still in Western Heaven and hasn't left. We must absolutely keep him in Western Heaven!"

The god was about to leave when Prince Qing Zong suddenly called out to him, saying, "Also, immediately notify all of the ancient gods in Western Heaven to quickly set off for the White Deity Celestial Palace!"

The god left hurriedly.

'The person who killed the 12 ancient gods must be extremely powerful. Also, the dozens of heavens should be a type of formidable treasure. With the guards of the White Deity Celestial Palace and the dozens of ancient gods of Western Heaven, the culprit shouldn't be able to barge into the White Deity Celestial Palace.'

Prince Qing Zong paced around, gritting his teeth forcefully as he turned and walked outside. He thought to himself, 'I have to personally check the place where the three pillar heavens ancient gods died, to see if there are any clues left behind!'

However, he was also cautious. He summoned a hundred gods and devils who were considered experts in Western Heaven to escort him.

Prince Qing Zong took off his robe and put on a guard uniform. He then hurriedly left the White Deity Celestial Palace with the rest of his men.

Just as he stepped out of the Southern Heavenly Gate, he stumbled across a young man with a dragon qilin not far away, walking as they arrived at the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

There was also a chubby green sparrow standing on top of that dragon qilin's head.

The god that was guarding the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge had already sealed the bridge. However, he looked as though he didn't see them as they walked up onto the sacrificial altar.

Prince Qing Zong was amazed, and his heart trembled slightly. At the same time, he saw a strange tiny creature burrowing out of the dragon qilin's ear. It looked like Earth Count, except that it was far smaller.

The tiny Earth Count stood by the ear hole of the dragon qilin, stretching lazily as it yawned a few times. Suddenly, it saw Prince Qing Zong and quickly shouted, "Ahh!"

The dragon qilin and young man turned back and happened to meet the eyes of Prince Qing Zong.

Prince Qing Zong didn't know what to do. He bellowed in rage as eight huge flags furled on his back, flapping loudly against the wind!

He executed the Blood Rust Flag Scripture. At the same time, his gaze made contact with the young man's eyes.

"A great expert of the Numinous Sky Realm. No wonder he wasn't hypnotized by my consciousness."

The young man's voice sounded very close to Prince Qing Zong, but it was getting further and further away. Prince Qing Zong's consciousness got a little hazy, and he looked to be in a daze.

"My consciousness attainments aren't high enough. If I could reach Divine King Gong Yun's level, I wouldn't be spotted by him. However, since I've noticed him, I can use my spells to deal with him."

The voice became more and more blurred, and Prince Qing Zong felt that his thoughts were slowly stiffening. It was as if they were gradually transforming into pieces of wood. His memory of the young man was gradually disappearing. He only heard a melodious song traveling over, its meaning obscure.

"When a game of chess is profound and marvelous, one game can be played over the span of several springs. Emerging as an invincible expert, be lenient wherever it's possible!"

When the singing stopped, Prince Qing Zong shook his head immediately, waking up from his daze. He looked confusedly at the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, and then at himself.

"Why would I execute the Blood Rust Flag Scripture as though I was about to meet a great enemy? I must have been too nervous."

He couldn't help but laugh, dispelling the Blood Rust Flag Scripture as he shouted, "Soldier over there, immediately seal up the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge!"

The soldier that was guarding the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge immediately roused his spirits and sealed up the bridge.

Suddenly, the other Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge lit up, and the god whom he had just dispatched returned with several ancient gods.

Prince Qing Zong was shocked. "So fast?"

The god bowed and said, "Your Highness, I've been gone for ten days. Luckily, I was able to complete my mission..."

"Ten days?"

Prince Qing Zong was in a daze as he stared at him blankly. He then cried, "How many days have you been away?"

The god was a little confused but still answered his question. "It has already been ten days."

"Ten days, ten days..."

Prince Qing Zong shuddered a few times as intense fear gradually took over his heart. He was sure that he had just arrived outside the celestial palace and was momentarily distracted. Instead, ten days had already passed!

If he had come under a spell, the guards following him would be under the same spell. How terrifying it was to have so many of his gods and devils stand there with him for ten days!

As he fell into a daze again, a hazy voice sang in his mind once more.

Prince Qing Zong followed along, singing softly. "Emerging as an invincible expert, be lenient wherever it's possible... Be lenient wherever it's possible... Return back to the palace!"

With a huge wave of his hand, he shouted, "Gather all my troops to guard the White Deity Celestial Palace and wait for the celestial heavens' Divine Constable Camp to arrive! Until White Deity returns, stop using human sacrifices!"

Chapter 1130 Can I Eat You?

Northern Heaven was the territory of Son of Heaven Yin, with him residing in Mingdu. The gigantic landmass was created from a piece of Earth Count's horn, similar to Qin Mu's Qin word land.

However, apart from Earth Count's horn, there was also the netherworld sea. It was a treasure refined by Son of Heaven Yin. The majestic netherworld sea wasn't smaller than the Mingdu continent.

Outside Mingdu were star regions formed by 40 star constellations, with numerous heavens floating among this vast universe.

That day, Son of Heaven Yin had also led the great army of Mingdu towards the celestial heavens, preparing to attack the Great Void.

The four great sects had suffered a huge defeat in the Great Void, and the ten Celestial Venerables were angered. This time, they had mobilized the powers of Son of Heaven Yin and the rest of the four deities, preparing to level the Great Void in one blow.

Qin Mu traveled through Mingdu and saw that the architecture of its celestial palace looked extremely strange and sinister. The murals and statues on the palace wall were either ghosts and ghost kings of Youdu or images of various devil gods. There were even totems of Mahakala.

However, what numbered the most were statues, totems, wall murals, and relief sculptures of Earth Count.

“Ahh?” The tiny Earth Count peeked out from the dragon qilin’s ear, examining those murals and relief sculptures confusedly, not understanding why Son of Heaven Yin was so into worshiping him.

Yan’er took him out. She placed him on the dragon qilin’s head and gave him a spirit pill as a reward.

After all, he was the one who spotted Prince Qing Zong. Hence, he deserved a reward.

Qin Mu surveyed his surroundings. Son of Heaven Yin had taken away most of Mingdu’s military force. There weren’t many left who were able to threaten Qin Mu.

‘Son of Heaven Yin is definitely a fanatical admirer of Earth Count!’ Qin Mu thought to himself secretly as he looked at the Earth Count statues.

He traveled from Mingdu to the star constellation of Shangli Palace and entered a heaven, observing the lives of the people as he consulted Celestial Venerable Ling’s letter.

He looked around and found that the people there weren’t much better off than those in Western Heaven.

Although Son of Heaven Yin was a great deity of the human race who controlled souls and was Earth Count’s equal, humans continued to be the lowest rung of society in his territories, serving as sacrificial offerings for ancient gods and half-gods.

The people were struggling to survive. From time to time, they would face dangers such as floods and fierce beasts. Not only that, but they also had to face exploitation by the divine arts practitioners of the half-gods and the pettiness of the devil gods. If sacrifices were made irregularly, the devil gods would bestow disasters upon them.

Qin Mu saw that many temples were filled with an endless stream of people offering incense. Perhaps, it wasn’t incense. Rather, people from nearby towns had prepared livestock like cows and sheep or boys and girls to be sacrificed to the high and mighty devil gods.

When incense was lit, devil gods would ride on their devil qi and descend to enjoy the sacrificial offerings.

When he passed the huge river in that heaven, he also saw the villagers putting young girls on rafts, letting the current take them down the river.

Those were sacrificial offerings for the river god. After eating the girls, he wouldn't cause a great flood to drown the villages on both sides of the river.

He even saw villagers throwing boys and girls into a volcano. Within it lived a mountain god.

If they didn't submit their offerings, the mountain god would be angered, causing the volcano to erupt, covering the land around it with flames up to a thousand miles away, burning countless people alive.

Qin Mu reached the most prosperous place in the heaven and saw countless divine arts practitioners being used as slaves in mines.

Their primordial spirits were penetrated by some kind of soul spell. The gods that stood high above held whips in their hands as they supervised the slaves. If they were a little careless, the whips would come cracking down, beating their souls until they wailed tragically.

Son of Heaven Yin had the same bloodline as Celestial Venerable Hao. Although Celestial Venerable Hao was half-human, he never regarded himself as human. Similarly, although Son of Heaven Yin was human, he didn't regard himself as human.

Qin Mu felt a great amount of sorrow in his heart. Sometimes, the cruelest to the humans wasn't necessarily the half-gods, but humans themselves.

Qin Mu was unable to stand the sight before him anymore.

He originally wanted to see the outside world, beyond the celestial heavens and the Primordial Realm. However, the more he saw, the more unbearable it got.

He wanted to start a massacre, but it was difficult to change anything with just him alone.

'Celestial Venerable Huo, what are you trying to change?'

He couldn't help but laugh. Today, the celestial heavens had so many elites of the human race that Celestial Venerable Xiao didn't have to mind him for the time being. However, Celestial Venerable Huo was a Celestial Venerable of the human race, through and through.

Celestial Venerable Huo, Son of Heaven Yin, Dao Ancestor, Brahma Buddha, Heavenly Master Bai Yujing, their abilities weren't weak. Apart from them, there were also existences like Founding Emperor. Nevertheless, humans continued to live in the lowest rung of society.

Celestial Venerable Huo always portrayed himself as a noble person. Qin Mu wanted to go over to Celestial Venerable Huo's area to have a look, to see how the humans under him lived.

He left the heavens in the north and headed towards the heavens in the south.

Southern Heaven was under the jurisdiction of Red Deity Qi Xiayu. In name, she was the ruler. However, it was actually Celestial Venerable Huo who ruled Southern Heaven.

Every generation of Red Deity was a puppet supported by Celestial Venerable Huo. Since the ancient times, many had been known as Red Deity, but actual power resided with him

It was precisely because Celestial Venerable Huo was the actual ruler of Southern Heaven that resulted in the grudge between him and South Deity Zhu Que.

South Deity Zhu Que ruled the South Pole at the edge of the universe, close to the border of the heavens in the south. Her territories weren't considered significant.

Even so, Celestial Venerable Huo had spent thousands of years infiltrating the South Pole, resulting in South Deity Zhu Que not having any troops to defend herself when Celestial Venerable Huo attacked with the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu.

Qin Mu walked out of the Red Deity Celestial Palace's Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge and looked around. He saw plenty of heavens in the south, with the Red Deity Celestial Palace at the center. They hung in the sky like shining red stars of different sizes, looking extremely dazzling.

Qin Mu didn't directly enter the Red Deity Celestial Palace, roaming around instead. He saw the people of Southern Heaven continent living and working happily in peace, and everything seemed orderly.

A colorful phoenix flew across the sky, making a clear chirping sound like a singing bird.

Qin Mu walked to the edge of the water and saw a divine dragon lurking in the mountain stream. It lay coiled beneath the clear water as it opened its mouth to spit out a dragon bead which took in the essence of the sun and moon.

A sweeping sound came from the mountain forest. A qilin walked out of the forest and came to the mountain stream to drink. After taking a glance at them from afar, it continued to lower its head to drink.

Right next to this mountain stream lived more than a dozen families. There was even a private school, where loud and clear sounds of reading could be heard!

Qin Mu was shocked. He listened carefully.

"The ruler guides the subject, the father guides the son, the husband guides the wife. These are the three cardinal guides..."

Qin Mu frowned as he thought, 'This is to teach humans not to rebel.'

He was about to leave this small mountain village, but he suddenly stopped when he heard some funeral music. There was a funeral procession belonging to an old man from the village. The villagers

were carrying an uncovered coffin. On it sat an old man who was bowing with folded hands at the surrounding villagers. He smiled and said, "Today, I'm going to rise up to heaven to serve the gods. There's no need to be sad!"

Qin Mu didn't understand the custom and thus stopped to observe.

The villagers played gongs and drums as they carried the coffin out of the village. They walked over ten miles to a temple. The Daoist guarding the place hurriedly opened the door, allowing the funeral procession to enter.

The drums were deafening. The villagers placed the old man and the coffin in front of the god statue in the hall, then lit up some incense sticks before dispersing.

Qin Mu, the dragon qilin, and Yan'er stood outside and watched. After a while, a ray of light descended from the sky and landed in front of the god statue, transforming into a god with the head of a bird and the body of a human.

The old man in the coffin wasn't afraid. He bowed and said, "Your humble mountain villager greets Mountain God Li!"

The bird-headed god examined him from head to toe and said, "How old are you this year?"

"Mountain God Li, I'm 60 this year."

Mountain God Li said, "It's rare for people to live until 60. You must be quite remarkable to live until this age."

The old man beamed and said, "Whoever lives to 60 has to come forth to serve the mountain god in accordance with the rules. I've lived long enough to see my grandchildren and have no regrets."

Mountain God Li nodded and said respectfully, "In that case, can I eat you?"

"Please," the old man said with delight.