

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 871-875

Chapter 871: Warring Heavens

When Qin Mu and Bai Qu'er flew back from the outer skies, the sun had already extinguished.

The sun in the sky map was very punctual. Although there was no one controlling it, every twelve hours, the formation would automatically stop its operations.

By the time Qin Mu and Bai Qu'er returned, the moon had extinguished too. Even the hundreds and thousands of stars that formed the galaxy in the sky map had all extinguished at this time.

These stars and the moon were like the sun, every day, they would follow the cycle of lighting up and extinguishing once a day.

Qin Mu and Bai Qu'er had opened the sun formation carelessly, resulting in the simultaneous emergence of the sun and the moon and thus messing up its cycle of lighting up and extinguishing. Right now, the sun and moon were both extinguished.

Bai Qu'er brought Qin Mu and flew by the galaxy with rapid speed, her robes fluttering as they swept towards the galaxy and lit it all up.

The citizens of Eternal Peace, as well as the gods, devils, and half-gods of Yuandu, once again witnessed an incomparably peculiar sight.

The sky was filled with darkness. It was supposed to be day time now, and the sun was supposed to rise and shine brilliantly on them. However, the sun was missing, and there wasn't even a single star.

Yet, at this very moment, in the dark sky, there were suddenly countless dots of starlight emerging from the galaxy in the south. The starlight seemed to bear peculiar magical power, and the stars lit up consecutively from the south to the north. It was truly a mesmerizing sight.

"The stars in the skies have gone mad."

Everyone shook their heads. "First it was the sun emerging in the middle of the night, now it's complete darkness in the day. When unnatural events happen, there must be demons around. It's probably the result of demons making trouble up in the sky."

Qin Mu and Bai Qu'er fiddled with the galaxy along the sky map, activating the formations. The two of them joyfully flew rapidly, lighting up the galaxy all the way from south to north.

Normally, the gods who guarded the sky map would never have completely lit up the whole galaxy, at most lighting up a few thousand starlight formations.

Yet right now, Qin Mu and Bai Qu'er had lit up the entire galaxy in one go. It was inexplicably extravagant.

After the entire galaxy was lit up, the strip of brilliant light was like a vast stream or river that could radiate light, stretching from south to north. Although it was a fake astronomical phenomenon, it still had a magnificent beauty that was out of this world.

Suddenly, the moon in the sky was lit up again, and the moonlight shone radiantly.

It was the fifteenth of the month, and the moon was perfectly round.

The citizens and half-gods of Eternal Peace wore expressions of puzzlement. The god in charge of the moon up in the sky seemed to be muddle-headed. The moon had only just lit up and then there seemed to be someone tugging on a curtain on the moon, slowly covering up half of the moon.

The god in charge of the moon seemed to then recall that it was the fifteenth today, and he slowly pulled off the curtain again. The full moon once again appeared before the eyes of the countless astonished citizens.

In Eternal Peace, there were some people enjoying the cool air and drinking wine out in their yards. At this sight, the wine spilled out of the corners of their mouths. Similarly, biscuits fell out of the mouths of those who had been eating them. The biscuits still had imprints of their teeth.

“Weurgh—”

A young child opened his mouth and wailed. Immediately after, his mother covered up his mouth. The young mother looked towards the strange moon that had suddenly emerged in the sky with caution, mumbling a string of things in her mouth.

Sky map, moon palace.

Qin Mu and Bai Qu'er sat before the palace, both hands supporting them on the ground as they dangled their feet freely and kept talking nonsense.

The dragon qilin rolled his eyes quietly behind them, finding their conversation meaningless. However, this pair was very happy, feeling that every sentence that they said was very meaningful and caused ripples in their hearts.

‘Just like Patriarch was at West Earth back then.’

The dragon qilin's big head laid on the ground, and he stuck out a dragon claw to draw on the ground, drawing two little matchstick people holding hands. He thought to himself, ‘In that period, Patriarch also suddenly seemed to have lost his brain. Even though the conversation was very dry, he acted like it was as sweet as honey.’

Actually, regardless of Qin Mu or Bai Qu'er, the fate between the two of them was already sufficiently strange. However, their thoughts were also sufficiently strange.

In Bai Qu'er's heart, Qin Mu was the big brother who had protected her and gave her hope on that night when calamity fell upon her. Even forty thousand years after Qin Mu left, she was still unable to forget his sturdy shoulders, unable to forget his powerful voice, and unable to forget his words and actions.

However, in Qin Mu's heart, Bai Qu'er was the peerless female Sword God of the High Emperor Era. She wasn't only the sword washing woman who had saved him at the source of the Surging River, but she was also the one who had passed on the philosophy that human lives were greater than heaven to the Founding Emperor Era.

She was sufficiently resilient with exceptional wisdom.

There were budding feelings between the two of them, yet they considered each other to be shoulders to lean on.

If one could view the history of the forty-thousand years as one image, then the two of them would definitely be pictured leaning on each other. It was just that one would be from forty-thousand years ago and the other would be from forty-thousand years later.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had brought the scholars of Eternal Peace here, planning to take control over the sky map. There were also numerous half-god leaders who resided in Eternal Peace that had flown up into the skies, along with several powers of the heavens who had flown there to search for the origin of the apparitions. Amongst them were also Daoists of Clear Sky Heaven.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's expression was very dark. This Imperial Preceptor had very strict standards for algebra. The sun and moon in the sky were originally already crooked and slanted, giving him a huge urge to shoot the sun down from the sky.

It was just that he was occupied with Eternal Peace, and thus, he didn't have the luxury of time to think about the sky map.

Now, the day and night were actually in disorder as well, making him truly unable to bear with it.

The sky map was originally created by the Daoists of Clear Sky Heaven, so now that the astronomical phenomena were in chaos, these Daoists also flew up into the skies, intending to fix the problem.

There were more and more people in the sky map, though Yu Chen'zi was the first to run into the moon palace. Qin Mu and Bai Qu'er hurriedly stood up. Bai Qu'er still had the identity of the High Emperor Sword God, representing North High Emperor, and even the likes of Founding Emperor, Woodcutter, and Di Yiyue were all her juniors.

She was too embarrassed to face anyone, hurriedly leaving Qin Mu behind as she walked into the moon palace.

Yu Chen'zi didn't see her clearly, only noticing that it was a girl, and thus, he stuck his head into the palace to look around.

Qin Mu stopped him, laughing. "Yu Chen'zi, how have you been at the Imperial Preceptor's? Did you give my letter of recommendation to him?"

Before Yu Chen'zi could reply, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walked over. "What letter of recommendation?"

Qin Mu turned around and laughed. "I felt that Yu Chen'zi was outstandingly intelligent, that he was a great talent. Therefore, I wrote a letter and asked him to give it to you. It was to recommend him for work in Eternal Peace so that he may achieve great things there."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was astonished. "Dao Friend Yu Chen, since you have a letter from my senior brother, why did you not take it out?"

Yu Chen'zi laughed. "To be able to get the admiration of the Imperial Preceptor and hence be placed in an important position, why would I still need Cult Master Qin's letter of recommendation?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor turned to Qin Mu. "He came to find me, and we discussed the Dao for several days. I found him a great talent and thus let him be in charge of the foreign affairs of Eternal Peace. He's in charge of negotiating with the various powers within the borders of Eternal Peace."

Qin Mu was very happy for Yu Chen'zi, and he smiled and said, "With Yu Chen'zi around, Imperial Preceptor can be more relaxed."

Yu Chen'zi looked around the moon palace, and Qin Mu's gaze wavered. "Yu Chen'zi, did the celestial heavens send someone here again to create the new sky map? I see that there are quite a few Clear Sky Heaven Daoists here, why don't you go and make some inquiries?"

Yu Chen'zi glanced at him and left resentfully.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "Senior Brother, the astronomical phenomena within the sky map was in chaos with day and night reversing. Would you know why this happened?"

He inspected the moon palace and continued, "It looks like someone lives here."

Qin Mu coughed. "I only just escaped from Mahakala and came here. I don't know what happened."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor replied, "A few days ago, upon hearing that you were trapped within the palace of Mahakala, the High Emperor Sword God was very concerned about you and came to find you. Did she manage to seek you out?"

Qin Mu was about to reply when suddenly, he saw Bai Qu'er walking over from another direction. She said, "Little Buddy Jiang, I intended to sneak into the palace of Mahakala from the sky map to save Cult Master Qin. The gods of this sky map were eradicated by me. It's just that the formations here are a little complex, so perhaps I unintentionally touched some formation that caused the chaos in the astrological phenomena. Now that I see that Cult Master Qin has returned unscathed, I am relieved."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor held her in high esteem, and he replied to her solemnly, "It has been hard on senior. I originally intended to clear the sky map as well, it was just that I lacked the time and energy to do so."

He poked Qin Mu secretly, whispering, "Senior Brother, pay your respects! This is the High Emperor Sword God senior!"

Qin Mu was stunned.

"In the early years, she guided Teacher Woodcutter and the other heavenly teachers. I heard from teacher that she told Founding Emperor of High Emperor's philosophy that human lives are greater than heaven, and also that she was a great help to the Founding Emperor Era!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor continued whispering, "Such a predecessor, having heard that you were in trouble and then taking the initiative to come to your rescue, must be greeted respectfully!"

Qin Mu had no choice but to earnestly greet Bai Qu'er with the respect given to a senior, though Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor still felt that Qin Mu hadn't paid enough respects to her for a first greeting.

Bai Qu'er quickly said, "You don't have to be so ceremonious. I don't really take etiquette very seriously. Even Wen Tiange doesn't pay his respects to me when he sees me."

"Senior is worthy of it."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor continued solemnly, "When teacher meets senior, he must pay his respects too."

Yu Chen'zi flew over, slowing down gradually and landing before the moon palace. He looked at Bai Qu'er curiously and then looked inside the moon palace with a puzzled expression. Qin Mu coughed. "Yu Chen'zi, what did those from Clear Sky Heaven say? Is the celestial heavens still investigating the cause of death of the emissaries from the celestial heavens? Are they still going to create the new sky map?"

Yu Chen'zi retracted his gaze, suppressing the questions in his heart. "The celestial heavens really did send an expert from the Divine Constable Camp to investigate the deaths of the emissaries of the celestial heavens. The earth dragon has already been arrested and escorted up to the God Execution Stage of the celestial heavens."

Qin Mu's heart jumped.

There was actually an expert in the celestial heavens Divine Constable Camp who could take down the earth dragon?

That earth dragon wasn't inferior to the powerful individuals of the Jade Capital Realm and Numinous Sky Realm, yet he was actually arrested by the Divine Constable Camp and escorted to the God Execution Stage to receive death?

"How did the gods of the Divine Constable Camp come to the lower bound?" Qin Mu questioned.

“There are rumors that the Divine Constable Camp has a unique treasure that can allow them to travel through the various worlds and hunt down criminals.”

Yu Chen’zi continued, “There are people who have seen that treasure and say it looks like three golden crows. The Divine Constable Camp has sat on it to travel to the various worlds to investigate and handle cases.”

“Three golden crows? Could it be Great Sun Sovereign’s corporeal body?”

Qin Mu was taken aback. Great Sun Sovereign was originally the head of the star gods and controlled the inescapable net. He was also the commander of the Great Heavenly Cycle Stars Army of the celestial heavens, and he supervised the heavens. He was incredibly powerful.

Could it be that after Great Sun Sovereign’s death, his corporeal body was refined into a treasure and sent to the Divine Constable Camp?

Yu Chen’zi continued, “The celestial heavens also sent people down to supervise the forging of the new sky map. Clear Sky Heaven is in charge of designing the sky map while the forging is left to the Construction Heaven.”

Qin Mu frowned. “The Construction Heaven is?”

Yu Chen’zi replied, “Founding Objects and Construction are the two great heavens under the celestial heavens that are in charge of forging artifacts and treasures. Within, the gods refine precious artifacts. It has some connections to the Heavenly Works God Race of the Founding Emperor Era. It’s similar to the Heavenly Works Hall of Eternal Peace. The new sky map will definitely be forged to replace the old sky map, it cannot be avoided.”

Qin Mu’s heart flickered slightly. “What are the abilities of the Construction Heaven and Founding Objects Heaven like?”

“These two great heavens call themselves warring heavens. They have been forged into machines of war. Back then, Founding Emperor’s Supreme Brightness Heaven was where the Heavenly Works God Race resided. However, compared to these two great heavens, it’s still slightly inferior. Even with millions of gods and devils along with the Emperor’s Throne, it still may not be possible to destroy these heavens!”

Yu Chen’zi continued, “Clear Sky Heaven constantly helped these two warring heavens design precious treasures. After a million years of development, these two great heavens may possibly come alive and become apocalyptic divine weapons with terrifying power beyond measure!”

Qin Mu and the others were speechless.

The forces of the celestial heavens were too horrifying!

“Sakra Buddha was the Heavenly Worker of Founding Emperor, the god of war. However, it may not be possible for him alone to sneak into the Construction Heaven to damage the new sky map.”

Qin Mu couldn't help but worry as he thought, 'When the new sky map is created and hung up in the sky, Eternal Peace will be finished.'

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor suddenly spoke up, saying, "Eternal Peace won't be the most worried about the creation of the new sky map. Instead, it will worry the two Mother Earths and the other powerful individuals of Yuandu like Mahakala most."

Qin Mu's heart flickered slightly as he nodded his head gently.

"The new sky map will only be hung in the sky when Mother Earth, Mahakala, and the likes surrender or die."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor smiled. "Because of this, we don't have to worry about the new sky map. Regarding this old sky map, Eternal Peace can still make use of it. It's just that there are no powerful individuals here to guard this treasure..."

Bai Qu'er smiled. "I'm not used to the excitement of the lower bound, so I intend to stay in the moon palace in the sky map."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor hurriedly gave his thanks.

Qin Mu showed a serious expression. "I would like to consult High Emperor Sword God on some problems regarding sword techniques, I wonder if it's possible?"

Bai Qu'er was solemn as she said, "I dare not use the term consult, but Cult Master can stay here for a few days, and we can discuss then."

Qin Mu was overjoyed, and he followed her into the moon palace.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Yu Chen'zi watched the two of them walk into the moon palace, only to see that Qin Mu had intended to hold the hand of High Emperor Sword God, but Bai Qu'er had slapped his hand away.

Both of them exchanged glances.

Chapter 872: Entering the Path Through Worldly Affairs

Within the moon palace, Qin Mu and Bai Qu'er were actually really having a discussion about sword techniques. Although Bai Qu'er's sword techniques were derived from Qin Mu's, after forty-thousand years of skills polishing, her techniques had made drastic improvements based off Qin Mu's sword techniques foundations from back then.

Back then when Qin Mu and Grandmaster returned to forty-thousand years ago, in Hundred Prosperities City, Qin Mu had demonstrated his sword techniques to Bai Qu'er, Bai Qingfu and the others. However, when the High Emperor Era collapsed, out of the many who had witnessed Qin Mu's sword techniques only Bai Qu'er had survived.

After Qin Mu left, she had protected her people alone, searching for a place to allow the High Emperor Era to continue to survive, enduring all the trials and tribulations by herself.

Qin Mu's sword techniques had gradually evolved under her as she became a god who protected her citizens. She was like another First Ancestor Human Emperor – their difference being that she had even more acute determination in pushing forward.

Bai Qu'er's starting point was even lower. First Ancestor Human Emperor Qin Wu was the descendant of the Founding Emperor – he had been given the most superior education since he was young, and he cultivated the most formidable techniques and divine art.

In comparison, she was merely the daughter of the city lord of Hundred Prosperities City and she was not of the pure bloodline of the dragon race. The best divine art that she had learned was Qin Mu's sword technique and the Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique that he had imparted her. However, back then, Qin Mu was not able to completely impart his sword techniques to her in time, and the Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique was also in bits and pieces.

She could only rely on herself to figure it out, changing and improving the techniques – although Qin Mu's shadow could still be seen in her sword techniques, the essential properties and the concept of the sword techniques had long strayed from Qin Mu's path.

This was also what made Qin Mu admire and respect her.

Only when the sword techniques encompass the spirit of an era can one enter the path.

This type of entering the path is not from using the Emperor's Throne techniques or relying on algebraic constructions and runes of ancient gods' Great Dao as celestial heavens' 'Celestial Venerable Yu' had done.

Entering the path using Emperor's Throne techniques relies on the cultivation of the founder – it brings limitless comprehension to the cultivators.

Entering the path using constructed Great Dao runes is an opportune shortcut method that allows one to be able to execute the Great Dao divine art of the ancient gods.

These two types are both shortcut methods.

The true way of entering the path is when one has been influenced by the spirit of a great era, allowing their Dao heart to situate itself within the era as their Dao heart pulsates along with it, touched by its breath and pulse – the Dao heart will then be stimulated by worldly affairs, thus allowing one to enter the path.

This type of entering the path is when one enters the mortal world.

Entering the path through worldly affairs – that is the true way of entering the path.

Village Chief's Sword Dao is from waving his sword again and again through setbacks as he commemorated the martyrs with a vast heart.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's entered the path with reforms and a determination to push forwards.

Butcher entered the path with an unyielding spirit that refused to bow to the heavens and the earth or to accept defeat. He had pointed his knives to the heavens and was one who believed in returning debts of gratitude and avenging vengeance.

Qin Mu entered the path after being provoked by the First Ancestor Human Emperor. He bore heavy burdens and responsibilities but was powerless to do anything. With a furious strike in the battlefield of Supreme Emperor Heaven, he wanted to change the fate of humanity.

In Bai Qu'er's case, she had entered the path using her sword to look after the safety of the people, protecting the common citizens and giving them hope and the will to live.

Her Sword Dao had stopped advancing when the High Emperor Era had completely ended and after the common people were safe. It was only then when there were no longer war and chaos that the citizens from the High Emperor Era had the chance to live and flourish.

At that time, her Sword Dao had reached the twenty-seventh levels of heavens in cultivation.

The talents of the new generation like the Founding Emperor also started to rise from then, allowing for Bai Qu'er the High Emperor Sword God to finally be able to put down her heavy responsibilities. This was also the reason that in the tens of thousands of years that came after, her Sword Dao was no longer able to improve any further.

However, her sword techniques and philosophy had still influenced the Founding Emperor Era that would last twenty thousand years, and thereafter the Eternal Peace of forty thousand years later.

In their discussion of sword techniques, Qin Mu had imparted to her the eighteenth sword form and nineteenth sword form that he had founded, and in return he had also learned her Sword Dao great divine art.

He was able to see the trials and tribulations that this girl had experienced, as well as her stubborn persistence, through her Sword Dao great divine art.

This time, Qin Mu imparted his sword techniques completely to her, also imparting the Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique in its entirety to her.

The reason why this High Emperor Sword God Bai Qu'er was unable to cultivate to a higher realm was exactly because the Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique was lacking in parts. Now that she has the whole technique, even if it could not improve her attainments in the Sword Dao, it would be able to allow her cultivation realm to advance further.

"You want to look for the Ruins of Ends?"

Bai Qu'er heard Qin Mu mention the Ruins of Ends, thinking briefly, she continued, "Back then I led my clansmen into east sea, at that time Yuandu had not been sealed yet. In an area in the sea I met a huge

dragon, it sounds like the Dragon Count you mentioned. Since Dragon Count was there, then Ruins of Ends should be nearby.”

Qin Mu’s eyes lit up and he quickly inquired where she had met Dragon Count.

Bai Qu’er drew a maritime geographical map for him, “Dragon Count has a very bad temperament. He is a descendant of the ancient divine dragons, if you go there, you must be careful.”

Within the sky map, the scholars of Eternal Peace were very diligent and they were like busy worker bees, patching up the damaged parts of the formation in the sky map and shifting about the structure of the formation.

The sky map was a precious artifact and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor wanted to reconstruct the whole of this artifact to make it a formation weapon for Eternal Peace.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had also considered putting away the sky map, however, doing so would only speed up the forging of the new sky map by the celestial heavens. To Eternal Peace, this would be even more disadvantageous.

Making use of the laziness of the celestial heavens, and letting Eternal Peace look even more harmless – this was what would benefit Eternal Peace instead.

Qin Mu and Bai Qu’er too made their way out of the moon palace to help the scholars mend the sky map and improve the structure of the formation, spending their time fruitfully.

This went on until that day when Qin Mu suddenly thought of Celestial Venerable Yu.

‘Damn, I have left Brother Yu in River Tomb Academy for almost half a year!’

Qin Mu had no choice but to leave. Bai Qu’er stood before the moon palace and waved goodbye to him.

Qin Mu stood on Dragon qilin’s head as Dragon qilin sprinted towards the world below.

He turned his head around to look – that girl was dancing with her sword under the brilliant moon.

Qin Mu watched the girl dancing in the moon with a daze – he felt that Bai Qu’er’s Sword Dao that had been stagnant had seemed to suddenly have elevated again, and had advanced further.

The girl seemed to have found someone or something that was worth sacrificing her life to protect again, and thus her attainments in Sword Dao had increased once again!

‘Does she want to protect the Eternal Peace that had inherited the High Emperor’s philosophy, or does she merely want to protect me...’

Qin Mu shook his head, breaking into laughter, ‘She wants to protect Eternal Peace, that must be it.’

River Tomb Academy, with a black face, Qin Mu picked up Celestial Venerable Yu and Water qilin who had both become much fatter after being fed by Yan’er. In the span of a half year that Celestial

Venerable Yu had followed Duke Wei, his voice had also become unusually louder – Qin Mu’s ears rang from the vibrations of his voice.

Qin Mu’s expression darkened even more, he strictly forbade Yan’er from feeding Celestial Venerable Yu and Water qilin anymore, and forced Celestial Venerable Yu to train insanely along the journey, not wasting any time to train away the flabs on his body.

As for water qilin, Qin Mu left dragon qilin to train him.

Regarding reducing flab from the body, dragon qilin knew his stuff well.

Yan’er no longer had the chance to feed them, and thus she could only look after Qin Mu. Qin Mu bought some sunflower seeds for her, letting this girl peel them one by one to feed him.

“Does young master eat devil gods?” Yan’er caught a devil god that was as big and sturdy as a mountain, trying to tempt him.

Qin Mu shook his head.

Yan’er was very disappointed and she ate the devil god herself. She flew off and returned with a god, tempting him again, “Does young master eat gods?”

Qin Mu shook his head.

Yan’er burped after eating her fill.

They reached Jade Capital Academy. Wang Muran’s Jade Capital Academy was slightly inferior as compared to the other academies. Back then it was the most famous and the number one sacred ground of Eternal Peace – it had fallen backwards as it was too detached, and it had not been able to reform at the first moment, and had used the profound and long-lasting foundation of Little Jade Capital to attract scholars here.

Yet, Qin Mu had met First Ancestor Human Emperor here – other than the First Ancestor, the past human emperors had actually come here to be its directorate and to teach the scholars.

Little Jade Capital was originally a broken part of the celestial heavens of the Founding Emperor – it was of deep sentimental value to the First Ancestor, and back then when he became dispirited, he had turned into a stone statue at this very place.

Second Ancestor, Third Ancestor, Human Emperor Qi Kang and the others were all the most outstanding geniuses since the twenty thousand years after the destruction of the Founding Emperor. Now that they had revived and reemerged, they were naturally even more formidable than they were back then.

These human emperors had actually all reopened their celestial river divine treasure – their abilities were truly extremely strong.

Further, they continued to be the main forces of Fengdu and thus drew many to Jade Capital Academy.

First Ancestor Human Emperor had also moved the Jade Brightness Palace collections over to Little Jade Capital, greatly increasing the progress of Jade Capital Academy.

Qin Mu brought Celestial Venerable Yu here to seek knowledge, after more than a dozen days, he had finished learning all the results of the reforms while Celestial Venerable Yu had not, and thus he could only wait here for him.

“Human Emperor Qin, you seem to care a lot about this little fatty.”

Human Emperor Qi Kang carelessly rubbed ‘Little Fatty’'s chubby face, squeezing Celestial Venerable Yu’s mouth into a flower shape and he laughed, “Could it be that you plan to groom him as the next generation’s Human Emperor?”

Qin Mu’s eyes lit up, he had not actually given thought to what he should plan for Celestial Venerable Yu.

He merely did not want to disappoint Elder Messenger of Death – he wanted to groom Celestial Venerable Yu into an existence that was not inferior to his past life and would once again become the Celestial Venerable who would astonish the world.

However, Qin Mu could not possibly always take Celestial Venerable Yu along with him – perhaps he could nurture Celestial Venerable Yu into becoming the next generation’s Human Emperor.

“Each generation of the Human Emperor is more powerful than the previous one.”

Human Emperor Qi Kang smiled broadly, “Do you think that in future he would be able to defeat you?”

Qin Mu modestly replied, “Our Hall of Human Emperors do have such a tradition, Brother Yu is also truly outstanding and extraordinary, he is way beyond me. However, I am the Overlord Body after all...”

Human Emperor Qi Kang sneered, “Leave the little fatty here, all of us old fellows will teach him together. I guarantee he will be able to beat you – the Overlord Body – up until you cry out for your father and your mother!”

Qin Mu burst out laughing and actually really left Celestial Venerable Yu there, instructing, “Don’t teach him techniques, and don’t teach him how to awaken the divine treasure. Whoever dares to teach him that, I will beat them up until they cry for their father and their mother!”

The past Human Emperors laughed coldly and intended to teach this master-deceiving and ancestor-destroying rascal a lesson – Qin Mu hurriedly called for dragon qilin, taking Yan’er along, and flew off with a whoosh.

“Young master, where are we going?” Yan’er saw that he was in high spirits and couldn’t help but ask with a smile.

“East sea!” Qin Mu pointed in the far east and exclaimed loudly.

Yan'er asked curiously, "Have young master grew tired of eating the gods and devils of the land? Do you want to eat seafood? The gods and devils of the sea have a fishy stench."

"We are going to look for the Ruins of Ends!"

Qin Mu laughed lengthily, "We are going to search for the tracks of Heavenly Saint Cult's Founding Master, Big Senior Brother Wei Suifeng, and see what kind of secrets he had left behind in the Ruins of Ends for me!"

Dragon qilin sprinted joyfully towards the East sea. When he reached the surface of the sea, they saw giant beasts trampling through the waves, frolicking about with joy.

Months later, dragon qilin floated on the surface of the sea with his belly sticking up towards the sky – no matter how Qin Mu beat him he refused to get up to continue the journey.

'Based on the maritime geographical map that Qu'er gave me, the place where she saw Dragon Count should be nearby.'

Qin Mu looked around his surroundings, matching it to his geographical map, yet still he didn't make any discoveries.

He removed the willow leaf from the heart of his brow, entering the Qin word land with his consciousness, he asked courteously, "Heaven Duke, can you see me?"

After a short period, the clone of Heaven Duke replied, "Yes! What do you want to do again this time?"

Qin Mu hurriedly replied, "May I trouble Heaven Duke to help me find the Ruins of Ends?"

Heaven Duke glared at him.

Qin Mu's expression remain unchanged.

After another short while, Heaven Duke snorted coldly, "The sea surface is very flat, there is no Ruins of Ends here."

Qin Mu was stumped, he turned to the magma Earth Count, but Earth Count ignored him.

He could only retract his consciousness. He opened up the Gate of Heaven Influence behind him with a 'swoosh' and then waited outside the gate earnestly.

After a long period of time, a small boat leisurely floated to a still by the gate with the Elder Messenger of Death standing at the head of the boat.

"Celestial Venerable You, dare I ask the way to Ruins of Ends?" Qin Mu asked.

The lamp in Elder Messenger of Death's hand almost extinguished, and he shook his head silently.

Qin Mu continued to press, "Then what about Dragon Count Country?"

The lamp in Elder Messenger of Death's hand trembled, with the gate between them, he raised his hand and pointed in a direction.

"Thank you." Qin Mu replied politely, intending to shut the Gate of Heaven Influence.

"Wait for a moment!"

Elder Messenger of Death stuck a hand through the gate, the lamp shone straight in Qin Mu's face – the expression of the elder standing behind the lamp was not very pleasant. "You called me out just to ask for directions?"

Qin Mu nodded.

The palm holding the lamp trembled slightly, the elder behind it was drawing long breaths and he replied, forcing himself to be tolerant, "On account that you are taking care of Celestial Venerable Yu...Where's Celestial Venerable Yu? Where did you dump Celestial Venerable Yu at?"

Chapter 873: The Song of the Dragon in the Vast Sea

Qin Mu was full of smiles as he shoved his hand back inside the gate, shutting the Gate of Heaven Influence. "Celestial Venerable Yu is doing very well, I left him in Jade Capital Academy. Right now, he's following thirty-five Human Emperors, including First Ancestor Human Emperor, in cultivating. He's pretty strong now. When I abdicate the position of human emperor, he will become the thirty-eighth Human Emperor..."

Elder Messenger of Death didn't intend to leave. Qin Mu pushed the gate closed with all his might and finally managed to shut the Gate of Heaven Influence. Following that, he willed the Gate of Heaven Influence to disappear.

"Young Master, the sea has turned black in color," Yan'er said as she looked downwards at the water.

Qin Mu lowered his gaze. The seawater had really turned pitch-black, and within the dark seawater, a paper boat floated beneath the surface. Elder Messenger of Death raised his lamp to shine at Qin Mu with bitterness.

Watching the underwater sight, the dragon qilin felt a chill down his spine, and he hurriedly leaped into the air.

Qin Mu was helpless. "Celestial Venerable You, go to Jade Capital Academy and take a look for yourself, then you'll find out if what I said was true or false. You don't have to go through the trouble of following me."

The Elder Messenger of Death beneath the surface of the sea gradually disappeared, his voice traveling faintly towards them. "I will make a trip to Jade Capital Academy. If I find that it's not as you have said, I'll come and seek you out for a good chat!"

Only then did the darkness beneath Qin Mu's feet fade away.

After just a short while, another Elder Messenger of Death arrived at Jade Capital Academy.

There were differences between the world of the dead and the world of the living. Elder Messenger of Death wasn't willing to interfere with the world of the living and thus didn't show himself directly. Instead, he observed while hiding in the dark.

He saw that the human emperors of the Hall of Human Emperors were training a little fatty.

The smile on Elder Messenger of Death's face froze as he thought to himself, 'This little fatty is definitely not Celestial Venerable Yu...'

"Lan Yutian, let's spar!"

The burly Human Emperor Qi Kang sealed his own divine treasures and then started beating up the little fatty. After Qi Kang, it was Yi Shan's turn, and after Yi Shan, it was Lan Po's turn.

Elder Messenger of Death's expression was completely dark, and he had the urge to annihilate the entire world.

The only good part was that although the little fatty was beaten up quite badly, the human emperors didn't cross the line with their blows, so his life wasn't in danger.

The human emperors surrounded and encircled Celestial Venerable Yu, who had already been beaten docile, telling him which move was bad and which move was wrong.

"The tradition of the Hall of Human Emperors is that if you don't fight, you won't become successful, and if you don't get a beating, you won't amount to anything."

"Our Hall of Human Emperors also has another tradition, which is, when you have gained achievements from your learning, you must beat your teacher up!"

"You aren't allowed to learn from us! We never learn our master's skills—we all created our own techniques and divine arts! If you don't come up with your own techniques and divine arts, how will you ever defeat that little rascal of surname Qin?"

...

Upon hearing this, Elder Messenger of Death was relieved. He was a little unhappy with the way they were conducting their teachings, but the goal of their teachings was still very good.

Qin Mu, Yan'er, and the dragon qilin followed the direction that Elder Messenger of Death had pointed out and continued on their journey. They traveled for more than a dozen days but still hadn't found Dragon Count Country. Other than waves and flying fishes in the sea, there was nothing else there. Entering the sea was like entering the barren desert, and it made them go crazy.

The dragon qilin decided to float on the sea's surface again, and Qin Mu didn't have the strength to beat him anymore. Instead, he lifted the dragon qilin's tail and walked on the surface of the sea, dragging this huge thing and continuing on their way.

In the past days, Yan'er had been feeding on fishes and beasts of the sea, and she was soon tired of it. She stood on Qin Mu's shoulder with lifeless eyes, occasionally raising a claw to scratch at the corners of her mouth, picking out a fishbone.

Qin Mu flipped open the geographical map that Bai Qu'er had drawn. He glanced at it and then immediately threw it into the sea.

The geographical map that Bai Qu'er had drawn was the maritime geography from forty-thousand years ago. With the changes in heaven and earth, the geography of the East Sea was no longer the same as what Bai Qu'er had seen back then.

Furthermore, the Primordial Realm had been sealed once, and after breaking through the seal, the topography of the world had changed drastically.

This was especially so for the sea. The shifts in the mountains at the bottom of the sea were even more difficult to detect. Many islands on the sea's surface had also vanished, and it was even tougher to determine the positions.

Suddenly, Qin Mu tilted his head, speaking with a hoarse voice, "Sister Yan'er, do you hear a singing voice?"

Yan'er replied weakly, "Young Master, you must have misheard, where is this singing voice... eh, there really is a singing voice!"

They followed the sound of the voice, and after a short distance, they saw an enormous skeleton on the sea's surface, with half of it sticking out of the surface.

This was an unimaginable divine dragon skeleton. The sea was very deep, yet the divine dragon still had half of its skeleton sticking out of the sea's surface. One could imagine how colossal this dragon was when it was alive.

The singing voice had traveled from the direction of this skeleton. Upon walking near it, Qin Mu and the other two saw that it was actually this dragon skeleton that was singing.

The mouth of its dragon head opened and closed, and the song emerged from it. However, this divine dragon was only a skeleton now, so how was it that he was able to sing?

The singing voice of the dragon skeleton was rough, lingering, and deep—it was like a poet of the sea, and its song was filled with depression and sorrow.

"Young Master, what is he singing about?" Yan'er asked since she didn't understand the dragon language.

"He's using a very ancient dragon language to sing about his hometown."

In the early years, Qin Mu had kept trying to decode the dragon language in the nest of the true dragon lord, so he was very well researched in the area of the dragon language.

“His hometown is Dragon Count Country.”

Qin Mu continued to listen to the song of the dragon skeleton, and he said, “He said that Dragon Count Country is a beautiful place. There, divine dragons frolicked on the surface of the sea, and there were many beautiful islands. The divine dragons built grand buildings on these islands and ruled the seas. The different races in the sea paid tributes to them, offering delicacies and fine jade and jewelry from the sea to them. The divine dragons lived in joy and harmony. Many divine dragons traveled to other towns and became the Dragon Kings who could summon rainfall, and they were greatly respected by the people.”

Suddenly, the singing voice became depressed, carrying with it a murderous intent, and it also sounded like it was at a loss.

“He said that suddenly, one day, the Feathered Forest Guards of the celestial heavens came and destroyed his hometown. The families of the divine dragons were torn apart and were caught to become slaves, and they had chains pierced through their bodies. Many of the captives were beheaded, and the sea turned red with blood. Many slaves were taken in ships.”

Qin Mu listened to the singing of the dragon skeleton and continued, “The Feathered Forest Guards of the celestial heavens used their flesh and blood as sacrifices to offer to Celestial Emperor of the celestial heavens to enjoy. Their King, King Dragon Count, was also captured and made a slave, and he was sent to the celestial heavens to be tried. His hometown was annihilated just like that, and he became a drifter with no hometown. When he missed home, he returned to the place that was in a state of desolation, and he saw the lonely spirits and wild ghosts who still lingered there.”

The dragon qilin hid behind Qin Mu, looking out at the divine dragon skeleton timidly. “Cult Master, where is his hometown? And why did he die here?”

The dragon skeleton was long dead. It was its longing for its hometown that made it continue to sing this dragon race’s song of homesickness, and so it couldn’t answer them.

“This Dragon Count, could he be the same one that Qu’er met at the East Sea back then?”

Qin Mu thought for a while and then used the Ten Thousand Spirit Nature Technique to enlighten the dragon skeleton.

The dragon skeleton on the sea’s surface suddenly trembled noisily, the water rose towards the sky, and the skeleton of the divine dragon ripped out of the sea. The dragon skeleton stood up and opened its mouth to roar, “Hometown! Hometown! I can’t be buried in a foreign land, I want to return to my hometown-”

Qin Mu stood beneath him. The water surrounded him, but he was shielded by his vital qi.

The youth raised his head and yelled loudly, “Where is your hometown?”

Whoosh—

The dragon skeleton suddenly leaped into the air, flying into the distance while moving its entire body. However, without its corporeal body and powers, it only flew for a short distance before it dropped out of the sky and smashed into the sea. The water splashed out, and the skeleton was also shattered into pieces, flying in all directions.

Qin Mu used a spirit awakening magic power to awaken it. After, the skeleton of this divine dragon actually reconstructed itself, and very quickly, it was restored to its original state. The skeleton didn't fly this time, swimming in the sea instead, yet its speed was still very fast.

“Keep up with it!”

Qin Mu leaped onto the dragon qilin's head, and the dragon qilin hurriedly followed after the skeleton. The dragon skeleton swam faster and faster, barging forwards along the sea surface. Suddenly, the dragon skeleton vanished right before their eyes.

Qin Mu was stunned, and the dragon qilin rushed over and quietly stuck out a claw to check it out. His claw reached into the space in front and disappeared as well.

“It's a smokescreen created by a formation.”

Qin Mu walked into it. The sea before his eyes suddenly retreated, and a sight of magnificent scale rushed towards him. There were countless gods who had captured the Dragon Counts with dragon heads and human bodies and were beheading them with their sacrificial knives. Countless heads rolled off, and fresh blood transformed into a vast ocean. The waves of blood flew upwards and rushed into the air.

In the air was an enormous sacrificial altar. Blood surged around the altar—it was a sacrificial offering of a massive scale.

The god and devil generals of the Feathered Forest Guards yelled out orders continuously. The citizens of Dragon Count Country became the offerings of this sacrifice, their flesh and blood offered to the celestial heavens as sacrificial offerings to become the delicacies of Celestial Emperor and the civil and military officials of the celestial heavens.

Qin Mu was in a daze, and he shook his head.

Suddenly, the illusion before his eyes vanished, and reality appeared before him.

The sacrificial sight previously was merely a flashback of history. It was the scene during the Dragon Han Era, where Wei Suifeng had led the Feathered Forest Guards to quell the rebellion in Dragon Count Country and had massacred the citizens of Dragon Count Country to offer to the celestial heavens.

What was before him right now was the true reality.

In front of him, countless enormous dragon skeletons lay scattered across a vast land. There were skeletons everywhere, and within the collapsed grand dragon palaces, there were phantom flames that rolled up the white bones, making these skeletons of the Dragon Counts stand up and walk around.

This place resembled the netherworld. In the air, there were dragon skeletons with phantom flames in their eye sockets that were swimming about. Within the vast city, the markets were still bustling with activity, the dragon skeletons roaming the streets. Qin Mu even saw the real ghost market.

Those Dragon Counts were still buying and selling things within the dragon city, as well as bartering goods. It was as though they were still alive.

He could even hear the sounds of bargaining.

Qin Mu brought the dragon qilin and Yan'er into the city of Dragon Count Country. Compared to the gigantic divine dragons, the dragon qilin was like a tiny fellow. Even if he returned to his true form, he would still be considered short here.

The divine dragons of history had built a glorious civilization and a great country here. Qin Mu situated himself amongst the walking white boned giants and watched as they seemingly continued to live their carefree lives.

However, this sight felt inexplicably weird.

Qin Mu then saw the dragon skeleton that had previously led them to Dragon Count Country. It transformed into a dragon-headed and human-bodied Dragon Count, as though he was reborn, and flew about in the air.

In Qin Mu's eyes, all he saw were heaps of white bones. Yet, in its eyes, Dragon Count Country wasn't a ruin, but a place that was filled with life, and the other Dragon Counts were all still alive.

The Dragon Count excitedly greeted the moving skeletons. It didn't realize that it was already dead and that its clansmen were also already dead.

Everything here was merely a product of the Dragon Count who had died wrongfully. It had forgotten that it was already dead, and in its confusion and ignorance, it repeatedly did the things that it had done before it died.

However, this Dragon Count that had finally returned to its hometown had released its attachment now and attained peace in death.

"Cult Master, are they not aware that they are already dead?" The dragon qilin asked in an alarmed tone.

Before Qin Mu could reply to him, suddenly, all the divine dragons in Dragon Count Country seemed to have heard what he said, and they all turned to look towards the dragon qilin in unison.

The dragon qilin was startled, and he hurriedly hid behind Qin Mu again, clamping his tail tightly and trembling in fear.

Hua!

It was as though the roar of a tsunami had swept towards them. In a split second, within the Dragon Count Country that was only just bustling with activity, all the skeletons collapsed and disintegrated. Countless bones fell to the ground, the phantom flames within their eyes extinguished, and there was no longer a single standing Dragon Count!

They had initially not realized that they were already dead, yet now that they had been made aware of this by the dragon qilin's words, in an instant, these souls lost the ability to control the skeletons—the entire Dragon Count Country suddenly fell dead in this instant!

When the sounds of the white bones collapsing stopped, the surroundings were filled with a deathly silence, and no other noise could be heard.

The skies gradually turned dark.

A faint sighing sound could be heard, and phantom flames emerged, floating in the air. Countless paper boats sailed towards them from Youdu with the messengers of death standing at the heads of the boats.

Qin Mu paid his respects, and the messengers of death too returned their respects.

“The Dragon Counts here have already been dead for almost a million years. They didn't know that they were already dead, and thus their souls lingered on and were reluctant to leave.”

One of the messengers of death explained to Qin Mu, “Previously, their will to live was too strong, so I was unable to enter this place to guide their souls. However, now that they have realized that they are already dead, I can come in to guide them to Youdu.”

Qin Mu looked around him. Most of the skeletons had their heads chopped off, their dragon heads all over the ground. He couldn't help but frown, asking in a hoarse voice, “Celestial Venerable You, the Commander Wei Suifeng of the Feathered Forest Guards of the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens back then, he is my big senior brother. Was he really so brutal? Did he really have to annihilate the whole Dragon Count race and country?”

“Wei Suifeng wasn't the brutal one.”

Elder Messenger of Death continued, “The brutal one was the whole of the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens.”

Qin Mu was stunned.

“Using a rebel race or country and offering it to the celestial heavens and Celestial Emperor as a sacrifice... In the Dragon Han Era, it was a very common thing.”

Elder Messenger of Death continued, “The Feathered Forest Guards quelled the rebellion and defeated Dragon Count Country. They annihilated the country and the whole race, sacrificing it towards Celestial Emperor, letting the celestial emperor enjoy a feast of flesh and blood. This was all only normal in that

era. Your big senior brother was only just following the customs of the time. He couldn't change anything. If he changed, he would be considered the odd one out. In the whole Dragon Han Era, these things happened frequently. Why did Celestial Emperor have to die? Why did the Heaven Alliance have to eliminate him at all costs? This is the reason."

Qin Mu's hairs stood on their ends.

Ancient Celestial Emperor hadn't died a wrongful death!

Chapter 874: The Bloody Calamity of Dragon Han

"Your time spent in the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens was too short. You only stayed there for a short period, so you aren't at all aware of the darkness of the Dragon Han Era."

Elder Messenger of Death's face was hidden in the dim shadows, making it impossible for one to see his face clearly. He continued to speak without a trace of emotion in his voice, "In the era of the ancient Celestial Emperor, countless races of the lifeforms after the beginning of the world were exterminated. Even the half-god races weren't spared from this threat. At the Jade Pool, what you saw was merely the most glamorous side of that era. Regarding the ugly side of the era, you know nothing of it."

Qin Mu was silent for a while. "How ugly was it?"

Elder Messenger of Death suddenly reached a finger out and touched Qin Mu's forehead with it.

The scene before Qin Mu's eyes instantly transformed as he entered Elder Messenger of Death's memory.

He reached an era that seemed to be a barbaric one. The people wore beast skins or straw skirts, and their clothes were ragged and ruined. Yet, in the distance, there was an enormous shrine that was glorious and incomparably extravagant looking.

Before this shrine was a towering sacrificial altar. Those people who were neither well-dressed nor well-fed had given their best food to feed the best looking virgin males and virgin females, and then they had offered them on the sacrificial altar to pray for good weather.

Rays of light flashed past above the sacrificial altar, and the apparitions of Celestial Emperor and the Celestial Heavens God Kings appeared, taking these virgins with them to feast and enjoy.

Qin Mu then saw a different scene, one of a race that didn't sacrifice meat to Celestial Emperor and the Celestial Heavens God Kings. These clansmen were captured by imposing-looking gods and escorted to the sacrificial altar to be beheaded and sacrificed so as to appease the rage of the heavens.

Beneath the sacrificial altar were countless corpses and skeletons that piled up like a mountain.

Elder Messenger of Death then showed Qin Mu another memory of his. This memory was one about the slaves from different races who were mining in the Primordial Realm. Those divine arts practitioners had chains piercing through their bodies, and pus flowed out of them. They were barefoot as they walked

into the seemingly bottomless mine to extract ore under the brilliant lights radiating from the divine metal.

The ones who were guarding these divine arts practitioner slaves were the gods of the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens.

The sharp glare of the divine metal made the skin of these divine arts practitioners fester endlessly, and their souls felt like they were being sliced at every moment. This was almost similar to the great torture of death by a thousand cuts!

Elder Messenger of Death's memory transformed yet again, and he brought Qin Mu into another memory of his.

This one was of the war between the different races in the heavens. Before the war started, the chiefs would order a sacrifice by executing the common people and slaves to offer to the gods of the celestial heavens to pray for the help of these gods in the war. Countless corpses collapsed before the front lines, and a blood-red glow rushed up into the heavens.

When the war broke out, the gods and devils of the celestial heavens came down to the mortal world to enjoy their sacrificial offerings.

These ancient gods mercilessly slaughtered the opposite army on the battlefield. However, they didn't lay a hand on the other ancient gods who had similarly come from the heavens. They merely killed those of the opposing army, and whoever exterminated the opposing army first would be the one who won.

To the ancient gods of the celestial heavens, the wars of the mortal world were merely games that were insignificant to them and would instead allow them to enjoy the sacrificial offerings of blood.

Yet, to the races of the mortal world, war was a fight for survival.

For every battle, the people had no choice but to offer sacrifices to the celestial heavens. This was because if they didn't do so, they would definitely end up being exterminated!

Qin Mu's body trembled as he broke free from Elder Messenger of Death's memories. He gasped for air with great effort, resembling one who had almost drowned and was now catching his breath on land.

In such a horrifying era, the founding master, Wei Suifeng, truly could only follow the local customs!

Elder Messenger of Death said, "The scenes that I witnessed are merely the tip of the iceberg. What I couldn't see was even more. These were daily occurrences of the Dragon Han Era. This kind of Dragon Han Celestial Heavens, this kind of ancient god Celestial Emperor... regardless if one was of the half-gods or the races of lifeforms after the beginning, they all wanted nothing more than to annihilate it all."

Qin Mu composed himself. When he had time-traveled to the first year of Dragon Han, he hadn't stayed for long. Back then, it was during the Jade Pool Meeting. The celestial heavens had gathered the leaders of the various races and the ancient gods, and it was an extraordinarily exciting event.

What he had witnessed was truly the most prosperous and flourishing side of that era.

He hadn't gone to the lower bound and thus didn't get to see the lives of the citizens in the different worlds of the various heavens.

As such, he wasn't very averse towards the ancient Celestial Emperor, and when he felt he could join forces with the ancient Celestial Emperor, he had proactively contacted Celestial Emperor through Yan Qiling so as to form an alliance.

It was only now that he realized that he was still somewhat naive in his thinking.

Although he was the one who had suggested the formation of the Heaven Alliance and was also a Founding Elder of the Heaven Alliance, he didn't understand why Celestial Venerable Yun and the Heaven Alliance would join forces with the Dragon Heaven Celestial Heavens founded by Celestial Venerable Hao. He didn't understand why they would put aside their grudges of life and death and plan to get rid of the ancient Celestial Emperor together.

In hindsight, the celestial heavens formed by the ancient Celestial Emperor was savage and cruel beyond measure. It made the tens of thousands of races in the world fall into a state of great fear, all of them fearful that their race could be annihilated anytime.

The Dragon Heaven Celestial Heavens and Heaven Han Celestial Heavens were also both pawns that he had used to maintain his position of power. He let the two smaller celestial heavens control the lower bound for him and make sacrificial offerings to the high and mighty Dragon Han Celestial Heavens. He also let them fight each other so as to prevent either one from becoming too powerful!

At that time, the conflict between the half-gods and the different races wasn't the most important—the conflict with the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens was of the utmost importance!

Thus, Heaven Han Celestial Heavens and Dragon Heaven Celestial Heavens had to join forces, and all of the races—regardless of whether they were half-gods or lifeforms after the beginning—also had to join forces. They had to get rid of the ancient Celestial Emperor!

This world wasn't only split into black or white. At present, the Heaven Alliance seemed to have changed, replacing the ancient gods to become the rulers of the corrupted celestial heavens. However, back then, there were still righteous and ambitious people within the Heaven Alliance who were fighting hard for the right to live for the various races.

It was only after the Heaven Alliance had gotten rid of the ancient Celestial Emperor that there were the future generations of the Crimson Light Era, High Emperor Era, Founding Emperor Era, and the Eternal Peace Era of today.

If the ancient Celestial Emperor had continued to be in power, the whole universe, the tens of thousands of worlds and heavens, would eternally be stuck in that savage era and would never be able to evolve!

Although the Heaven Alliance became corrupted in the future, in the early stages, they did a great deed that had impacted all of the races, including the half-gods!

Eliminating the ancient Celestial Emperor was a deed of immeasurable merit!

“Then, my alliance with Celestial Emperor, was it right or wrong?” Qin Mu muttered.

In the ruins of Dragon Count Country, the countless messengers of death took their paper boats and flew about soundlessly, guiding the citizens of Dragon Count Country to board the paper boats.

Some of the Dragon Counts weren't willing to board the boats, and they flew around the skies to avoid capture.

The messengers of death then raised their lamps, shining the lights onto the faces of these Dragon Count souls. The Dragon Count souls lost their consciousness upon being shone upon, and they foggily queued up to board the boats involuntarily.

The boats that were full of Dragon Counts sailed into Youdu and vanished from sight.

Very soon, the place quieted down, and there was deathly silence.

“However, if I didn't make an alliance with Celestial Emperor, Eternal Peace would be in danger. Eternal Peace wouldn't even be able to survive Mother Earth.”

Qin Mu retracted his gaze, feeling lost. He paced back and forth around this skeleton covered dragon city aimlessly.

The dragon qilin understandingly left him to be by himself.

‘Celestial Emperor deserved death. However, if I hadn't joined forces with Celestial Emperor, Eternal Peace wouldn't have been able to last for long. Joining forces with Celestial Emperor, if he manages to revive and reclaim his corporeal body, we will definitely return to that savage era!’

‘Celestial Emperor can be made use of, he can be used to delay time. However, Celestial Emperor must not be revived!’

‘He cannot be revived. Let him continue to be half-dead as he is now.’

...

Qin Mu calmed down and started to search around the area for traces that his big senior brother Wei Suifeng could have left behind.

Wei Suifeng did things meticulously, so if he left something behind in the Ruins of End for Qin Mu, he would definitely have considered the possibility that in the future, Qin Mu might not find the Ruins of End.

Thus, he definitely would have left some clues behind.

However, Dragon Count Country had already become a wasteland, and it was extremely huge. It was almost as vast as Eternal Peace, and it was a ruin. It would take an inestimable amount of time if he wanted to find the clues left behind by Wei Suifeng.

Qin Mu continued to walk. Suddenly, he turned around and laid down on his back, his hands folded behind his head as he laid among the dragon skeletons and stared at the sky in a daze.

After a short while, he slowly closed his eyes and drifted into sleep.

The dragon qilin snickered. "Sister Yan'er, Cult Master has times when he slacks off too..."

As he was speaking, he saw a mini Qin Mu crawling out from between strands of Qin Mu's hair. The mini Qin Mu stuck out his head to look about his surroundings as he made some mumble-jumble noises.

The dragon qilin was startled and was about to speak again when he saw more mini Qin Mu's crawling out from Qin Mu's hair. They stretched their bodies, moving their limbs about and mumbling in a language that no one could comprehend. It sounded like incoherent sleep-talk.

After, from Qin Mu's mouth, nostrils, and ears, mini Qin Mu's emerged as well, growing in number. They ran about in all directions and spoke in an incomprehensible language.

Very soon, the dragon qilin had no place to stand, and he quickly floated in the air.

Some of these dainty little Qin Mu's flew with the wind, some tunneled underground, and there were also some who mumbled a string of words to the skeletons of the Dragon Counts. Following this, the skeletons noisily stood up one by one.

Those mini Qin Mu's stood on the heads, dragon horns, and in the eye sockets of these Dragon Count skeletons. They were in high spirits as they waved their hands and cried out, "Ma ha-"

The dragon qilin understood this line. After all, he still had half of the bloodline of the dragon race. This "ma ha" could mean excitement or to start moving. It could be comprehended in different ways.

The mini Qin Mu's rode on the skeletons of the Dragon Counts and ran about in a disorderly manner. They flew into the air, tunneled into the ruins, and ran into the seas, searching through heaven and earth—it was a busy affair.

"Ma ha, ma ha!"

When the mini Qin Mu's bumped into each other, they would also interact with one another with solemn expressions.

The dragon qilin and Yan'er watched this sight in a daze. The mini Qin Mu's emerging from Qin Mu's head grew exponentially in number, and very soon, the desolate Dragon Count Country became extremely lively. Countless mini Qin Mu's very seriously searched the place thoroughly, flipping the whole Dragon Count Country on its back!

“I have heard of this technique, it seems to be the Emperor’s Throne true scriptures of Brahma Buddha from the Buddha Realm.”

Yan’er transformed into her human form and lifted up a mini Qin Mu. This mini Qin Mu sprinted across her palm and onto her body, running around randomly.

“Goddess mentioned before that this technique requires one to be asleep to cultivate it. It’s very mysterious.”

Yan’er was tickled by the mini Qin Mu crawling about on her body, and she couldn’t help but giggle out loud. “Stop crawling about, it’s ticklish... Come out quickly, you can’t crawl there!”

She intended to grab the mini Qin Mu when he suddenly ran onto her head and grabbed one of her plume feathers. He solemnly pointed to the front and cried out, “Ma ha-”

Yan’er couldn’t help herself as she grew out her wings and flew into the sky, following the command of this little fellow and flying in the direction that he had pointed.

Another one of the dainty Qin Mu’s leaped onto the dragon qilin’s head, crying “ma ha, ma ha” as he directed the dragon qilin to fly.

The sky, the land, and the sea were all filled with these tiny fellows. Their three eyes all shone brilliantly, making use of their god eyes to search for the clues left behind by Wei Suifeng.

Suddenly, all of the Qin Mu’s sprinted back, returning to the dragon city with great speed. Then, they all tunneled into the heart of Qin Mu’s brows and disappeared.

Qin Mu yawned, stretching out his body and lazy back, and then laughed. “I’ve finally found it!”

Chapter 875: To See a World in a Single Flower

Qin Mu did not know how he managed to execute Brahma Buddha’s Boundless Calamity Sutra either. He just felt that he had the technique in his head and then at the same time, he wanted to take a nap.

He had then unconsciously executed the Boundless Calamity Sutra when he entered his dreams.

In his dreams, he dreamed of a world of bubbles – this world opened up in his dreams, the bubbles continued to grow and then gradually merged with the ruins of Dragon Count Country.

Within this world of bubbles, countless selfs had grew out like weeds and ran about in all directions.

It was a peculiar dream – every self within the dream seemed to be an independent being of its own, yet they were all connected to his vision, and his sleep-talk in his dreams had also become the language spoken by these mini ‘Qin Mu’s.

The words spoken while dreaming were incomprehensible, even the identical mini ‘Qin Mu’s found it difficult to understand what either of them were saying. Eventually, he decided to use the simplest

language to let these mini selves to interact with each other, thus, the 'ma ha's of the dragons became the language of communication amongst them.

It was a rowdy scene within his dream. In this dream, Qin Mu had turned Dragon Count Country upside down and finally found the clues left behind by the founding master. Only then did he wake up from his dream, taking a big yawn and stretching his lazy back.

The world of bubbles collapsed and was obliterated as he woke up – it was as though a world was being annihilated, and all the mini selves within that world also disappeared completely.

Brahma Buddha's Boundless Calamity Sutra had unimaginable uses – this dream world was merely one of its many marvelous uses. There were still many other mystical cultivation techniques, it was just that Qin Mu did not actually understand how to cultivate this technique, or how to execute it – everything seemed to just come to him naturally.

He put aside his doubts about the Boundless Calamity Sutra and walked to that area of ruins that he had discovered.

Dragon qilin and Yan'er followed him there and they saw that Qin Mu was standing on a star gazing platform of Dragon Count Country. The armillary sphere and other divine weapons on the star gazing platform were already shattered and it was a complete mess.

Qin Mu lowered his head to inspect the star markings on the ground. Immediately after, he took out his calculation spirit weapons and begun to calculate nosily.

Yan'er was not skilled in algebra and even after staring at what he was doing for a long period, she could not understand it and she questioned, "Young master, what are you calculating?"

Dragon qilin replied, "This is a puzzle left behind by the founding master of the Heavenly Saint Cult. Every time, this big senior brother will use algebra to come up with a problem for Cult Master to solve. After solving the problem then we would be able to obtain the clue he left. They always communicate in the language of algebra."

Yan'er was astonished, "Algebra is also a language?"

"To masters of algebra, it is a language."

Dragon qilin continued, "Others often say that the Dao Sect is the number one sect in algebra, however, they have overlooked us Heavenly Saint Cult. Back then, I had followed Patriarch in researching algebra extensively, and I have some attainments in it. The teleportation divine art, teleportation formation, stars formation and technique of creation of Heavenly Saint Cult are born of the research in algebra. Further, founding master is an expert in algebra and Saint Woodcutter is a grandmaster of algebra. Even his mount, Senior brother senior tiger, is also skilled in algebra – If they are ranked in the Dao Sect, they can still be considered top experts there."

Yan'er rewarded him with a spirit pill, praising him, "Fatty Dragon is really knowledgeable!"

Qin Mu solved the problem that the founding master had left behind and he paced the star gazing platform, muttering to himself, "What he left behind was the data for a dimension. But for dimensions, it requires for there to be a center point to know where this dimension is. If I use the star gazing platform as the center to determine the dimension..."

His expression was odd, and suddenly several hands grew out from under his armpits and started to calculate animatedly.

"This dimension does not exist in the same space as the Primordial Realm!"

Qin Mu's expression gradually became weirder, following the dimension data that Wei Suifeng had left behind, Ruins of Ends was really not in the Primordial Realm – it was part of another world.

This sort of dimension architecture was like Youdu to the Primordial Realm.

Yuandu overlapped with the Primordial Realm and with all the other tens of thousands of worlds and heavens – however, they did not exist in the same dimension.

Ruins of Ends was like that too.

"It is very difficult to enter this dimension if I solely rely on the teleportation divine art."

Qin Mu immediately imprinted runes onto this star gazing platform – to enter the dimension that Wei Suifeng had marked, only through the use of a teleportation formation of a huge star would it be possible.

Dragon qilin too followed and helped, after two days, they finally crafted out the architecture of the teleportation formation.

Yan'er transformed into a green sparrow and perched on Qin Mu's shoulder. Dragon qilin too came to the center of the platform. Qin Mu activated the formation, the teleportation light rays shot through the skies – when the rays finally receded, they vanished from Dragon Count Country!

When Qin Mu was finally on solid ground, they saw that it was incredibly dull around them – there was a low lying planet in the sky, there were numerous big holes in it, and near the damaged parts of the planet there were also many broken pieces scattered around it, hanging tranquilly up in the sky.

Beneath their feet was a pitch black ring-shaped mountain range, beside them there were magnificent looking palaces, and surrounding the mountain range was a boundless dark sea.

And in the center of this ring-shaped mountain range, there was a bottomless abyss!

The ring-shaped mountain range was extremely large and it's circumference was almost immeasurable – even if one was to move all twenty heavens of Mount Meru over, it would still not be able to fill up that abyss in its center.

This abyss is the abyss of the Ruins of Ends!

The celestial river starts flowing from the celestial heavens and ends in the Ruins of Ends.

However, Qin Mu did not see the celestial river flowing to this area, he looked towards the skies and could indistinctly see that there was a river stream left behind by the celestial river in the skies above.

The river stream was a space remnant that had been imprinted by the weight of the celestial river.

Yet, the celestial river had been cut off.

At the end of the High Emperor Era, Celestial Venerable Ling had executed her divine art in the High Emperor Celestial Heavens of Yuandu, intercepting the celestial river, and had replaced the substance within the celestial river with herself – she had demonstrated a world-shaking divine art that could pass through past, present and the future.

From then on, the celestial river stopped flowing towards the Ruins of Ends, instead flowing into the east sea.

When the Primordial Realm was sealed, the celestial river then became the Surging River.

The celestial river was cut off and no longer poured into Ruins of Ends. The shattered planet in the sky should have been the star that had revolved around the celestial river back then, yet due to a great battle, the planet had been rather badly shattered.

Qin Mu and the others stood before the side palace of the Ruins of Ends and looked towards the center of the Ruins of Ends. They instantly felt dizzy and dazzled, and there was a feeling as though their souls were about to be sucked into this abyss – they then hurriedly retracted their gaze.

“Big senior brother’s geographical map – it is this place.”

Qin Mu retrieved a scroll of geographical map from his taotie sack, spreading it out and flattening it, he inspected it closely. Back then, in the valley of stars outside the Paramita Ark, among the geographical maps Wei Suifeng had drawn with star sand, one of them was the Ruins of Ends geographical map.

Twenty thousand years ago, he had come to the Ruins of Ends to search for ancient secrets, wanting to achieve the establishment of three things to become a saint. Here, he had witnessed an unbelievable event of the celestial river flowing back.

The celestial river had already been cut off, yet when he came here the celestial river actually reemerged – the river stream in the skies that had dried up was now filled with the majestic celestial river that surged downwards from the skies and poured into the Ruins of Ends.

What was bizarre was that a fog had surged forwards from the celestial river and swept Wei Suifeng into it. He met Celestial Venerable Ling within the fog, and by the time he emerged from the fog, he had traveled back to the Dragon Han Era and became a member of that great era, even becoming the commander of the Feathered Forest Guards of the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens and controlling the most formidable great army of gods and devils under the Celestial Emperor.

Qin Mu inspected the geographical map closely.

On the Ghost Ship, Wei Suifeng had a letter. The letter had also contained a geographical map of the Ruins of Ends, however it was different from the one that Qin Mu had – it was obvious that they were drawn in different periods.

However, on the whole, the Ruins of Ends did not change.

“The thing that big senior brother had left behind is hidden in the Ruins of Ends.”

Qin Mu had an odd expression on his face – he looked at the map and then at the abyss, his head feeling a little dizzy.

The location that was marked on the map where Wei Suifeng had hid the item was the abyss!

“Can the abyss be entered?”

He was a little doubtful – the abyss was able to swallow even the celestial river, and it was also extremely strange. It seemed to be capable of swallowing souls, if one was even a little careless, they might die miserably.

Dragon qilin picked a giant stone and threw it into the abyss. The stone fell in and vanished in the darkness. Even after a long time there was still no sound of it hitting the ground.

“Could it be that we have to jump in?”

Qin Mu frowned, he used the Heavenly Devil Creation Technique to seal his three souls and seven spirits, suppressing them within his body. This way, it would not be possible for the abyss to pull out his soul.

When he was about to jump into the abyss, suddenly there was a meteor shower pouring from the skies, numerous huge stones descended from above. It was a badly damaged planet that had orbited into the skies above the abyss of the Ruins of Ends and was captured by force of attraction of the abyss, resulting in the shattered pieces of the planet furiously falling into it.

The pieces of the planets that was the size of mountains drew rays of fiery light across the sky, gaining speed and falling into the abyss, disappearing one by one.

In the sky, even though the planet was already damaged, it was still extremely gigantic. In this moment this planet was actually captured by the abyss as well – it shifted slightly in the sky yet failed to escape the force of attraction of the abyss – it too was dragged down towards the abyss.

In the shift, the damaged planet ruptured ceaselessly from the compression, the surface of the planet was also set ablaze – the tens of thousands of volcanoes on it spewed out and very soon its surface completely transformed into a magma sea of flames!

Following this, the planet was tugged apart by a terrifying force, and it was like the long noodles that the Eternal Peace chefs would pull with force – it became thinner and thinner, longer and longer.

As Qin Mu and the group watched on in fear, the planet was pulled into a beam of flames and it sunk into the abyss!

In the depths of the abyss, the flaming glow shone brilliantly for awhile and then gradually, the light dulled down.

Qin Mu wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead and his voice was hoarse, "Fatty Dragon, we can leave this place through the river stream of the celestial river..."

Before he could finish speaking, suddenly there was a gradual glow of flames lighting up from the depths of the abyss, and it was becoming brighter.

Qin Mu was stunned, the light grew brighter and brighter, and suddenly, a world-breaking earth-shattering loud noise could be heard and the abyss of the Ruins of Ends erupted!

"The undercurrent of the Ruins of End exploded?"

Qin Mu's heart jolted, the whole abyss of the Ruins of Ends suddenly had a current that was spewing upwards and outwards – it was surging outwards at a shocking speed, and the force of the current was so powerful that it directly shattered the skies!

Prior, they had saw a bright light within the Ruins of Ends. However, the current that had spewed out from the abyss was a pitch black in color and did not have any light!

This abyss of the Ruins of Ends was like an extremely humongous mouth of a monster that had burped after eating a planet!

There was no color in the sky – it was originally already very dim and now it was almost dark as night. The seawater beyond the Ruins of Ends had also become blacker, and the sky seemed to have disintegrated from the impact of the currents of the Ruins of Ends as a shower of ashes started to float slowly in the air.

The flocci of black were like marks left behind from the sky being burned into ashes – they disintegrated instantly once it landed in the hand and vanished like smoke in thin air.

"These are not the ashes of the sky, they are the ashes of the planet from just now..."

Qin Mu raised his head, looking at the spewing dark current, he almost scolded out, "This damn place, it's not a place for humans to come to! The abyss of the Ruins of Ends can easily purge a planet, who can enter it? Big senior brother, you are too good at hiding things!"

At this moment, the spewing undercurrent gradually slowed down, a bright light rose higher and higher from the center of the Ruins of Ends – it was the light that they had saw before the current spewed out.

Qin Mu was stunned for awhile, the darkness seemed to have stood still in the sky, resembling a dark celestial river that was flowing extremely slowly.

Within the undercurrent, the light came closer towards them.

Finally, the light appeared before them.

It was a stalk of flower – an incomparably enormous flower. It was a single stalk but on it grew two flowers – it resembled two lotuses that grew together from the same base, one on the left and one on the right. One of the flowers was vermilion red in color while the other was a dull black. The black flower was almost completely camouflaged against the black flow of darkness.

Qin Mu's heart jolted slightly and he suddenly burst out laughing, "So this is how it is! Big senior brother is ingenious! Now that the Ruins of Ends is calmed, there is no more force of attraction, so one can enter the flower and through it, enter the abyss and obtain the thing that he had left behind!"

"Cult Master, are you certain you want to go in there?" Dragon qilin's heart was thumping with fear.

Qin Mu had already stepped into the dark celestial river and flew towards the two giant flowers. Yan'er perched on his shoulder and turned around to yell, "Fatty Dragon, hurry up!"

Dragon qilin did not want to go in. However, he looked at the surroundings and observed that it was extremely dim, and there were faint shrill cries coming towards them – he could not tell if it was the sound of the darkness pouring through the Ruins of Ends rubbing against space or if there was really some monster that had been spewed out. With that, he could only hurriedly dash into the dark celestial river, following behind Qin Mu.

"Cult Master, what if these two flowers retreated back into the abyss? Wouldn't we end up being trapped till death in there?" He asked in a hushed tone.

At this very moment, the two giant flowers trembled gently and the dark celestial river started to reverse its flow!

Qin Mu shot him a fierce glare and increased his speed to dash towards the two giant flowers!

"Fatty Dragon, were you a crow in your previous life?" Yan'er asked curiously.