

Tales of Herding Gods

- Chapter 1001 - 1045

Chapter 1001: Eggshell

The Crown Prince of the East Palace led the way as Qin Mu leisurely walked around whilst driving Celestial Emperor's corporeal body. There were countless beauties in the chambers of concubines, which caused him to forget about returning.

The chambers were beautiful and plentiful. One would find beautiful, enchanting, and gentle ladies' love nests wherever they chose to go. It sure was a leisurely place.

Qin Mu looked at the roads and shook his head. 'Celestial Emperor knew too much about indulgence. After his death, it wasn't him indulging but the ten Celestial Venerables. Did he leave behind kids? If so, who are the kids' mothers?'

His curiosity overpowered him. Despite the perilous circumstances around him, which could cause him to die, he couldn't help but let his thoughts run wild, causing him to step on thin ice.

Finally, the Crown Prince of the East Palace brought him to the forbidden area of the chambers of concubines. There were few people present since statues of ancient gods watched over it. Every stone statue they walked past became a living, breathing body. They wielded various divine weapons and bowed to pay their respects.

Qin Mu looked at them. These gods were extremely powerful and had great essences and blood. They could be at peak condition in an instant after coming out of a petrified state.

‘These warriors should be from one of the ten celestial heavens’ guards, tasked with guarding the forbidden area.’

Qin Mu’s heart became cold. The ten guards of the celestial heavens, namely the Left and Right Feather Forest, Left and Right Dragon Martial, Left and Right Divine Martial, Left and Right Divine Stratagem, and Left and Right Divine Awe, only chose the most powerful gods and devils available. One had to be of the Jade Capital Realm to even be considered.

The power of the gods and devils on guard there was extremely terrifying!

Their divine weapons weren’t regular either. They all contained the Great Dao of an ancient god, which, when combined, could form an ancient god form to unleash terrifying power!

Even Heaven Duke was made out of the Forty-nine Heavenly Dao.

Yet, there were at least ten thousand gods and devils and divine weapons there!

Although the combined divine weapons couldn’t compete with a real ancient god, there were so many of them that it was still strong.

‘The ancient Celestial Emperor placed a lot of emphasis here. Have other Celestial Venerables been here before?’

Qin Mu walked forward and thought, ‘Of course, those Celestial Venerables wouldn’t let go of Celestial Emperor’s birthplace. This place was likely searched countless times.’

At the front, the Crown Prince of the East Palace stopped and bowed. “Father, the forbidden area is in front. I dare not enter.”

Qin Mu walked up and smiled. “Why don’t you dare to do so when your father lets you in?”

A melody came into his ear. It was an extremely marvelous Dao rhythm, the Dao reverberation.

Qin Mu heard it and suddenly understood Celestial Emperor’s Great Dao runes that he couldn’t comprehend previously. The secrets within them flowed into his ear along with the melody as marvelous information!

He obtained a lot of Celestial Emperor's Great Dao runes from the Guardian Pavilion. However, these runes were too profound, which made them hard to understand.

Hence, Qin Mu put more of his effort towards the ancient gods' Great Dao runes, particularly Heaven Duke's. He solved his runes the most before using the Computational Canon of Supreme Molecule to recalculate them. Thus, he also obtained the most from him.

He solved only a few of Celestial Emperor's Great Dao runes.

Celestial Emperor was the strongest practitioner among the ancient gods. He controlled the existence of the ten thousand paths and had the most profound Great Dao runes. Thus, the celestial heavens' Dao Sect and Dao Ancestor put in the most effort for his runes.

It was difficult for Qin Mu to decipher Celestial Emperor's Great Dao runes even after entering the path via dreams and learning Brahma Buddha's Boundless Calamity Sutra.

Unexpectedly, via some Dao melodies, he solved some of the hard to understand Great Dao runes before entering the forbidden area of Celestial Emperor's birthplace.

It was truly extraordinary.

He looked forward and daydreamed for a little bit as the rainbow from the sunlight was cleansed by the curly gas that it was entangled with. Their combined illumination was faint.

The purple in the rainbow seemed real. The Dao melody came from the rainbow.

Weirdly enough, although not seeming big, the space in the area became vast as he walked on. Rainbows gently swayed around them like a grand purple light waterfall.

'The ancient Celestial Emperor was born here?'

Qin Mu felt his Great Dao melody as more of the runes were deciphered. He felt relieved.

The purple light and gas flowed in a regular pattern. Some looked like a mountain that one could walk on, some looked like a celestial river that fluttered, and some of the purple light hid countless rays of starlight as if there was a galaxy within that sometimes became a star ring or a jade buckle.

Some of the light and gas formed linking landmasses. They walked on it as if it was real. On these landmasses, all sorts of weird trees and flowers were also formed.

The Dao melody that entered was marvelous and mysterious.

Even more marvelous was how, after breathing the light and gas there, Qin Mu felt that his own vital qi had become purer.

This was a supreme holy cultivation site filled with supreme power.

Suddenly, the Crown Prince of the East Palace gave a cold humph. His legs were bloody, corroded by the light and gas.

This light and gas contained the purest of Great Daos. Walking in caused him to be attacked by it. It was already extraordinary for him to be there, which was expected of a being who took down Red Deity Qi Xiayu.

“Your cultivation is too weak.”

Qin Mu shook his head and said, “Father allowed you here to benefit you by having you raise your cultivation level and power so that you could become his right-hand man. Unfortunately, you disappointed him.”

The Crown Prince of the East Palace was ashamed and looked down, saying, “I’m too weak to help carry some of Father’s burdens.”

Qin Mu continued on, saying, “The deeper we go, the greater the stress on your body. Retreat to a safer place and cultivate for a while using this place’s spirit power. Don’t disappoint me.”

The Crown Prince of the East Palace was happy as he retreated to a safe place to cultivate.

Qin Mu’s gaze fell on the center of Celestial Emperor’s birthplace. The purple gas was dense there, and something with a great power of attraction floated in it.

'We will know whether the ancient Celestial Emperor and the ancient gods were born naturally or made by masters of creation via visualization when we reach there!'

He felt the pulsating Great Dao. It was deep and long, which allowed him to feel more and more of the marvels of Celestial Emperor's Great Dao. It allowed him to solve more of it too.

Countless bits of mysterious information flooded in, which became knowledge in his brain.

He obtained the knowledge of the spirit ancestors of the masters of creation in the Paramita World's Ancestor Spirit World. However, they didn't have memories pertaining to the creation of the ancient gods.

During the Great Ruin of the primordial era, most of the masters of creation were eliminated by the ancient gods, causing the passing down of their civilization to be interrupted. Add to that the incident of the Grand Emperor's invasion of the Great Void, and the masters of creation had many parts missing in what they inherited.

Qin Mu suspected that the masters of creation created the ancient gods, which eliminated them because of the ruins he saw at the Blood Rust Zone.

However, this was merely his theory. He had to see the birthplace of the ancient Celestial Emperor for himself to know the specifics.

It was only at the deepest part of the purple light that one could learn the secret!

Qin Mu could hardly suppress his excitement. This secret could only be known to the ten Celestial Venerables and the ancient Celestial Emperor. Now, he would know too!

He continued on and got closer to that bunch of purple gas and light. Suddenly, Qin Mu stopped and frowned when he saw the toes of Celestial Emperor's corporeal body.

The extremely powerful corporeal body and legs were cut by the light and gas!

The muscles on the legs became thin after the terrifying pressure!

'After all, this isn't the ancient Celestial Emperor's real corporeal body, only a replica created by the Patriarch Creation Palace's creation divine weapon. It can hardly compare to the real Celestial Emperor's corporeal body.'

Qin Mu frowned. Celestial Emperor's corporeal body was formed out of his Great Daos. The Great Dao runes that the Dao Sect of the celestial heavens researched were carved in accordance with macroscopic algebra and were without microscopic algebra.

Creating Celestial Emperor's corporeal body that way caused it to pale in comparison to the real one in terms of strength or power level.

Once it reached there, the replica found it hard to sustain itself.

Qin Mu tried to move the 2,000 places of strength in it, reducing the Great Dao pressure. However, he was unsure if he could walk there.

He looked around and was slightly stunned.

Looking from where he was, he could see Xuandu, Youdu, and even the Primordial Realm!

Not only that, but the four poles of the universe and all of the heavens were in his sight. They were crystal clear, as if within touching distance.

Qin Mu groaned and looked at the purple bunch of light far away. He could faintly see the outline of the thing in the bunch of light. It was like a cracked egg. However, beneath it was something obstructed by the purple light.

The Crown Prince of the East Palace sat at the edge of Celestial Emperor's birthplace and used the light and gas to slowly cultivate. He felt that his stagnant cultivation was rising, which delighted him.

He looked at Qin Mu, who was deep within the forbidden zone, and thought, 'Father neglected the other princes and me for 40,000 years. I now know about the frustrations he faced. He took on so much stress over the years to protect us after all...'

Suddenly, doubt spread across his face. 'Why has father stopped?'

He looked at Qin Mu deep in the forbidden area with a mortified expression that only grew in severity.

He saw how, just like his own legs, Celestial Emperor's legs were cut by the light at his birthplace!

He felt a chill run down his spine. There was no way that the real ancient Celestial Emperor could be cut by the light at his own birthplace.

'He can't be Father!' A terrifying thought was birthed in his heart.

Under his gaze, Qin Mu continued moving towards that purple light and gas. His legs became a mushy mess of blood and flesh, and the imposing body of Celestial Emperor began to contort under the terrifying pressure of the Great Dao there. His muscles began to contract as his corporeal body shrank.

Even Qin Mu, who hid between the brows of Celestial Emperor's corporeal body, felt the Dao pressure seeping into Celestial Emperor's body, pressuring him. It was so strong that if he exposed himself outside, he would instantly be incinerated to ashes and cease to exist!

'I can't walk forward anymore!'

Qin Mu stopped and used Celestial Emperor's eyes to look at the purple light. It was too blurry for him to see what was beneath the eggshell.

'Since his corporeal body's eyes aren't useful, I'll use my own! Open!'

Qin Mu used the power in Celestial Emperor's body to shield the heart of his brows. It cracked open, and his real body appeared. He opened his third eye to look at the thing in the purple light.

His heart shuddered when he saw that the thing that was drowning in dense purple light beneath the cracked eggshell was an ancient sacrificial altar!

The sacrificial altar seemed to have a mysterious power that led the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth to coalesce in its center. Many dense and complicated rune imprints were being imprinted on the cracked eggshell by the light and gas!

The imprint on the eggshell was marvelous and complex, even more so than what he saw in the Guardian Pavilion's jade scrolls. There was more of it too!

However, the eggshell was hollow. All that was left were those marvelous runes that were flashing and giving off light!

'There seems to be some egg white inside...'

Chapter 1002: Exposure of Identity

'The sacrificial altar belongs to the masters of creation. However, why did they visualize an egg? The ancient Celestial Emperor hatched from it, but the masters of creation could have just visualized a lifeform. There would be no need to visualize an egg and hatch the ancient Celestial Emperor from it...'

Qin Mu was confused.

The ancient Celestial Emperor's birth was peculiar. Judging from his birthplace, the egg should have come first. The masters of creation got it from somewhere and found life in it, so they built a sacrificial altar for it.

They sacrificed to it, causing power to flood into the egg so the life inside would hatch.

However, the birth of the ancient Celestial Emperor also caused the masters of creation's fall and near extinction. They had to open another void and hide in the Great Void.

However, this theory still had a lot of unsolved mysteries. Where did the egg come from?

How could the egg birth such a powerful being like the ancient Celestial Emperor?

Why did they gather so many masters of creation to hatch the ancient Celestial Emperor?

Qin Mu felt that the Celestial Emperor replica couldn't take it, so he backed off to relieve the pressure.

'That cracked egg should be useful, should I take it?'

His gaze flashed as he tried to use the power in Celestial Emperor's corporeal body to retrieve the cracked eggshell.

However, despite having power above the Emperor's Throne level, the magic power flooding out of Celestial Emperor's corporeal body was still pulverized by the purple Great Dao light.

Qin Mu frowned. The eggshell was there, yet none of the celestial heavens' ten Celestial Venerables took it, suggesting that it was very hard to take.

Although he could use the corporeal body's power, it couldn't withstand the pressure of the birthplace to reach the sacrificial altar.

'Could one retrieve it if they had the real body of Celestial Emperor? It's still stuck in Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art, though. However, when his real body was still here, they didn't retrieve it. Could they have been worried that the eggshell would fall into another's hands.'

After the ancient Celestial Emperor died, the Heaven Alliance ceased to be united. Internal strife occurred, which explained why they couldn't take the eggshell when they controlled Celestial Emperor.

'No divine art in the world can be preserved here. Even the supreme consciousness realm can't deal with the pressure here. However, there is a divine art that can deal with the Great Dao's purple light!'

Qin Mu's gaze flashed as he retrieved Celestial Venerable Ling's peachwood hairpin.

Only Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art of unchanging substance could make the Great Dao purple light and gas there go still.

He used the power within Celestial Emperor's body to utilize the peachwood hairpin. With a gentle wave, the light flowing towards the eggshell stopped!

Qin Mu was happy and strode forward, towards the purple light. However, when he moved and touched the purple light, he felt the pain experienced by Celestial Emperor's corporeal body.

This body was unable to withstand the light and gas, so when it touched them, many injuries appeared.

Qin Mu frowned. He had to utilize the power in Celestial Emperor's corporeal body to maintain the unchanging substance divine art, yet there was little power he could utilize from the body.

'Can I reach the sacrificial altar with my own vital qi and consciousness?'

When he thought about that, his vital qi and consciousness flooded out, and he ran straight for the sacrificial altar.

The sacrificial altar looked close but was extremely far away. It looked bigger than him, and the cracked eggshell was bigger than his imagination too!

Qin Mu's vital qi and consciousness merged, and he became extremely agile. When he reached the sacrificial altar, he tried to lift the eggshell.

However, the eggshell, which still had egg white in it, was heavy. He couldn't move it at all.

He turned to pull the other eggshell, and it moved.

Qin Mu was delighted. He used his vital qi and consciousness to pull it bit by bit to the edge of the sacrificial altar.

It fell off of the sacrificial altar and onto the still purple light as if it was floating on water. Qin Mu's heart pumped as he pulled it closer.

The closer the eggshell was, the more of its power he felt. When he pulled it to his front, the eggshell was taller than Celestial Emperor's corporeal body, and he needed to look up to see it!

Qin Mu was shocked, and before he could size up the rune imprints on it, he had to send it to the Qin word land.

Boom—

A loud rumble came from the Qin word land. The eggshell fell from the sky but didn't land. Instead, it floated in the air, covering half of the landmass!

Qin Mu felt that his third eye's vision became blurry. He could only see countless flashing runes and nothing else.

This was because his third eye was weird. It used the Qin word land that Earth Count's horns formed as the iris and the Grand Primordium Origin Stone as the pupil. So, when Celestial Emperor's eggshell fell, it blocked his eyes.

'I have no other precious artifact to place this thing in, so I can only put it in the Qin word land. However, it isn't great that it blocks my vision.'

Qin Mu's heart tightened. 'There's nothing behind the Qin word land. Could I put it there?'

He didn't go for it immediately. He put back the peachwood hairpin first before backing off until Celestial Emperor's corporeal body could take the pressure.

He used Celestial Emperor's power and flooded it into his third eye to shift the eggshell to the back of the Qin word land, hanging it in its center.

Now, the eggshell became his third eye's glass ball. The light came in from the outside and passed through the Grand Primordium Origin Stone in the center of the Qin word land. The light then shone on the interior of the eggshell, and the runes on it were lit up.

Then, a marvelous thing occurred. Qin Mu instantly felt that it was different seeing things with this eye.

He could see the microscopic composition of everything, even that of the purple light!

The composition of the Great Dao purple light and gas was clearly reflected in his third eye! This extended even to that of his own consciousness!

He looked down and saw Celestial Emperor's corporeal body. He originally couldn't see its composition, but now, it was clearly reflected in his pupil!

He could even see the algebra composition of this replica body, even the marvels of creation!

He looked at the sacrificial altar in the purple light. His gaze could cut through it and see the sacrificial altar clearly!

'This eggshell is useful. If only I could get the other one...'

Qin Mu shook his head. Currently, he lacked the power to move the other eggshell.

'Time is precious, I'm only borrowing this Celestial Emperor corporeal body. Although the ten Celestial Venerables are paranoid about one another, they

will surely discover the disappearance of Celestial Emperor's corporeal body quickly. I can't stay here for long.'

Qin Mu controlled the corporeal body and shut the eye in the heart of its brows, hiding within it before controlling it and walking back towards the Crown Prince of the East Palace.

The eyes of the ten Celestial Venerables were everywhere. They wouldn't need long to find Celestial Emperor's corporeal body after discovering its disappearance.

He was going to borrow this body to inspect the Patriarch Creation Palace and the Hall of Fragrance, but he had to do it before they discovered him.

The Crown Prince of the East Palace's eyes jumped when he saw his "father" approaching. Qin Mu walked over to him, and he bowed down, saying that word, "Father."

Qin Mu stopped and looked at him vaguely. He opened his mouth and asked, "You discovered it?"

A chill ran through the Crown Prince of the East Palace as his hair stood on end. He had almost escaped!

"Your discovery means nothing."

Qin Mu plainly said, "As one of the ten Celestial Venerables, I don't care about a crown prince like you. Truth be told, your father, the ancient Celestial Emperor, is dead. You noticed that I neglected you for 40,000 years, and now you want to know why."

He coldly said, "Your father has been dead for 40,000 years!"

The Crown Prince of the East Palace kneeled on the ground, clutching the purple light as his palm was ground to a bloody pulp.

His body shivered. He wanted to rise up and kill the Celestial Venerable in front of him to avenge the ancient Celestial Emperor, but he knew how powerless he was in comparison. He knew he could never be a match for a Celestial Venerable!

His rationality told him not to move, to suffer, for it was the only way to survive!

Qin Mu coldly looked at him. After a while, he said, “Forty thousand years ago, your father died at our hands. We created this corporeal body to control the celestial heavens.”

The Crown Prince of the East Palace hoarsely asked, “Why...”

“Why?”

Qin Mu laughed. “Because this position gives us power! If you stay as an honest crown prince, you can still live. However, if you speak out, you will die.”

The Crown Prince of the East Palace was silent. He no longer shivered.

Qin Mu waved his hand and plainly said, “I haven’t found your Achilles heel yet. It’s difficult to depose a crown prince, so I shall spare you. Head down and take care of yourself.”

The Crown Prince of the East Palace slowly stood up with tears in his eyes and slowly walked out, looking down.

“Stop,” Qin Mu called out to him.

The Crown Prince of the East Palace froze and stood there silently.

“Don’t think about betraying us, or we will have a chance to depose you, understand?” Qin Mu said.

The Crown Prince of the East Palace nodded silently.

“Go on,” Qin Mu said.

The Crown Prince of the East Palace left, choking on his tears.

Qin Mu gave a sigh of relief as he thought, ‘If he really acted, given his power at the Emperor’s Throne, I might not have been able to withstand it even while controlling this body. It’s too huge, making it inconvenient to control. It’s quite difficult to defeat a strong practitioner of the Emperor’s Throne at his peak with this...’

Feeling rejuvenated, he walked out. 'First, I'll go to the Hall of Fragrance and see if I can retrieve the soul of Celestial Venerable Yu. After, I'll go to the Patriarch Creation Palace to see what kind of creation divine weapon could create so many Blue Fatties...'

He walked out of the forbidden zone, and suddenly, a lady walked towards him. She wore gilded wing shoes and a red shirt that revealed her shoulders. She was tall and had half her breasts exposed. It was Heavenly Lady Qiang of the ten Celestial Venerables!

Qin Mu blinked and thought he was in trouble!

"Why are you here, Emperor?" Heavenly Lady Qiang seductively sized him up before giggling.

Qin Mu laughed back. "My lady, this is my ancestral land, why are you here?"

Heavenly Lady Qiang smiled. "You haven't entered the chambers of concubines for some time. Now that you've arrived, I would naturally wait for you. Unexpectedly, you came here instead of visiting me."

Qin Mu had goosebumps all over him. Once he thought about how this Heavenly Lady Qiang could have come from the ancient Celestial Emperor's soul, he felt uncomfortable.

Chapter 1003: No Trace of Changes

Heavenly Lady Qiang's gaze turned, and she gently asked, "Emperor, do you want to go to my place?"

Qin Mu's gaze flashed as he walked forward. He shook his head and said, "I'm tired. I want to go back to the Hall of Nourishment to nourish myself. I will go to your place another day."

Heavenly Lady Qiang flew into his palm and looked up at Celestial Emperor's face. She smiled charmingly. "Ever since the fall of the ancient Celestial Emperor's corporeal body, the rift between us, the ten Celestial Venerables,

has gotten wider. It will be bad if it continues. Do you really believe what Celestial Venerable Mu said?”

‘She thinks that I’m one of the ten Celestial Venerables. She doesn’t know that I’m Celestial Venerable Mu!’

Qin Mu’s heart fluttered, and he walked on, plainly saying, “Everything is said and done for a reason. I know Celestial Venerable Mu is full of tricks and that one can’t believe him fully. However, he doesn’t have a need to trick us, as Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu are returning. We will know whether he’s lying by asking them.”

Heavenly Lady Qiang raised her eyebrows and whispered, “Then, who do you suspect of being the Grand Emperor?”

Qin Mu vaguely asked, “Celestial Venerable Qiang, are you probing me?”

Heavenly Lady Qiang laid down on her side in his palm, her hand propping up her head. Her figure and curves were elegant and charming as she gently said, “Everyone is panicking in the Heaven Alliance. All the Celestial Venerables are paranoid of one another. The Grand Emperor is causing trouble despite us not having quelled the ancient gods yet. Now, that thief Qin Ye is affecting the situation in the dark from Carefree Village. Whether the celestial heavens live or die rides on this moment. It may seem secure, but it’s riddled with weaknesses, which makes me worried. I want to find a friend with the same motive to ally with.”

“This friend isn’t me.”

Qin Mu coldly smiled. “You found the wrong person, Celestial Venerable Qiang. I don’t trust you at all. Your origin is peculiar, which makes you most likely to be the Grand Emperor!”

Heavenly Lady Qiang gave a cold humph, stood up, and pressured Celestial Emperor’s corporeal body to a stop.

Qin Mu’s eyebrows were raised as he plainly asked, “Celestial Venerable Qiang, are you here to look for a friend or an enemy? Do you really want to make me your enemy?”

Heavenly Lady Qiang smiled and flew from his palm, then said, "I'm a Celestial Venerable as well. I'm not weaker than you. If you want to ally with me, I'll give you the chance."

Qin Mu gave a sigh of relief as he continued towards the Hall of Nourishment, thinking, 'D*mn it. The ten Celestial Venerables may be paranoid of one another, but they also want to form secret alliances with other Celestial Venerables too. Now that Heavenly Lady Qiang came for me, the other Celestial Venerables might too. I might not be busted now, but that doesn't mean I won't be in the future! I have to quickly return this corporeal body!'

He couldn't go to the Hall of Fragrance or the Patriarch Creation Palace. Now, he just wanted to return Celestial Emperor's corporeal body before other Celestial Venerables sought him out.

After all, he wasn't one of the ten Celestial Venerables.

He continued walking and got closer to the Hall of Nourishment when a voice rang out. "Where did you come from, Emperor?"

Qin Mu stopped. He was nervous, but he calmly said, "It's my lady, Lady Yan. I just came from Lady Qiang's place."

The one speaking was Heavenly Lady Yan, Celestial Venerable Yan of the ten Celestial Venerables. She was elegant and proper in demeanor, and she carried a white cat with her. She was accompanied by a dozen or so ladies who were serving her.

The white cat's fur was entirely white like snow, and it lazily laid in her embrace. It closed its eyes sleepily while extending its sharp claws to stretch. Then, it looked at Qin Mu.

Heavenly Lady Yan acted pitifully as she said, "You neglected me while you went to be with Sister Qiang. I feel heartbroken."

Qin Mu felt a headache.

Heavenly Lady Yan showed signs of anticipation as she gently said, "Emperor, my Lasting Joy Palace is close, do you want to go there?"

The white cat in her embrace extended its red tongue to lick the fur on its paws. It glanced at Qin Mu, meowed, and arched its body on Heavenly Lady Yan's breasts.

Qin Mu hesitated before saying, "I need to go to the Hall of Nourishment for nourishment, so no thanks."

Heavenly Lady Yan smiled. "Emperor, didn't I nourish you just now?"

Qin Mu was shocked. 'So, the one who summoned me to the Hall of Nourishment was Heavenly Lady Yan! This Celestial Venerable summoned me before the others to question me about the Great Void and Carefree Village. Her news source is quick! She received the news faster than the other Celestial Venerables!'

Heavenly Lady Yan looked at his feet and saw blood stains on them. She smiled and said, "You are all bloody after going to Sister Qiang's place. You truly do need to nourish yourself. I didn't know that she was so fierce, I shall stop disturbing you."

Qin Mu laughed and said, "Relax, I will go to your place in a few days." After he was done, he continued walking towards the Hall of Nourishment.

Heavenly Lady Yan watched him walk away before smiling. "This person is gutsy to trick me. Xiao Qi, which Celestial Venerable was hiding in the corporeal body just now? I want to know what he was doing in Celestial Emperor's ancestral grounds."

The white cat leaped down and walked around. It was a cat, but it walked with a solemn and elegant gait.

A man's voice came from its mouth. It was very deep, and it hesitantly said, "It wasn't one of the Celestial Venerables."

Heavenly Lady Yan was stunned and couldn't help but ask, "Xiao Qi, you are saying that the person inside Celestial Emperor's corporeal body just now wasn't one of the ten Celestial Venerables?"

The cat named Xiao Qi said, "He wasn't. I have never seen him before, so I can't identify him. However, if I see him again, I'll be able to."

Heavenly Lady Yan blinked and thought, 'Could it be that fellow Celestial Venerable Mu? He can't pilot Celestial Emperor's corporeal body, though. If not him, who could it be?'

The white cat's body grew in size before he suddenly became a human general with silver armor and white robes. He was handsome. "I can follow him and find out who he is."

Heavenly Lady Yan extended her hand and smiled. "This person isn't normal. People who can pilot Celestial Emperor's corporeal body are strong. If you follow him, it will be dangerous. Return to my embrace."

That handsome general ran back into her embrace as a white cat. He arched in her embrace before lazily falling asleep.

The maids with Heavenly Lady Yan seemed to be used to it, as they merely followed her back to Lasting Joy Palace.

Qin Mu returned to the Hall of Nourishment, and upon entering, he saw Celestial Venerable Hao with his hands behind his back, waiting for him.

Qin Mu's heart jumped. He ignored him as he walked by him. Although he looked calm, his heart pounded in his chest.

Qin Mu steadily sat down and asked, "Why are you here, Celestial Venerable Hao?"

Celestial Venerable Hao looked up and plainly said, "Ming Ya sought you out, and you took him to the ancestral grounds. You two took a long time to come out. What were you two doing?"

'Ming Ya?'

Qin Mu was stunned, and he smiled. 'Ming Ya should be the Crown Prince of the East Palace's name. Now I know.'

He leisurely said, "Crown Prince Ming Ya is the descendant of Celestial Emperor, so it's fine for him to go to the ancestral grounds. Celestial Venerable Hao, we are both Celestial Venerables, do I have to report everything I do to you?"

Celestial Venerable Hao gave a humph and said, “Don’t forget how you lot only climbed to your positions with my help! Which one of you could have fought against Celestial Venerable Yun, Celestial Venerable Ling, and Celestial Venerable Yue? It’s because of me that you lot could reach the precious position of Celestial Venerable, that you lot could obtain the power you have now!”

Qin Mu smiled. “And it’s because of you that the Grand Emperor became one of the ten Celestial Venerables and a great hidden threat. Celestial Venerable Hao, you may be powerful, but I’m not a pushover. Don’t talk to me in that arrogant tone!”

Celestial Venerable Hao looked at him while clutching his fists. Qin Mu tried very hard to overcome his fear and look back at him.

Celestial Venerable Hao loosened his fists and plainly said, “You believe Qin Mu about the Grand Emperor being among us? He was trying to divide us, to get us to fight amongst ourselves. While it’s indeed unexpected that he came out of the Great Void alive, he’s not exactly truthful. He hid a lot of things from us.”

Qin Mu leaned on Celestial Emperor’s throne and lazily said, “While he’s not exactly truthful, Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu should be back soon, right? When they get back, we will know whether Qin Mu’s words are real or fake.”

Celestial Venerable Hao’s gaze fell on the injuries on his legs. His pupils contracted as he said, “Did you take Crown Prince Ming Ya there to use his blood to take the precious artifacts in the ancestral grounds? Those are mine and my family’s things! You can’t take them!”

Qin Mu playfully said, “You seem to be very concerned about Crown Prince Ming Ya. Your relationship seems to go beyond that of brotherhood.”

Celestial Venerable Hao brushed his sleeves and left. His voice came from afar, saying, “You better repair this body. Also, Crown Prince Ming Ya is my brother. If you dare do anything against him, I’ll kill you regardless of which Celestial Venerable you are!”

Qin Mu gave a furious humph, only relaxing after seeing him leave. He sat on the Emperor’s Throne as if he was paralyzed.

‘Celestial Venerable Hao’s relationship with Crown Prince Ming Ya is abnormal. The latter seems to be more like his son than his brother...’

Celestial Emperor’s forehead cracked open, and Qin Mu flew out, visibly perplexed as he thought, ‘The relationships in the royal family are chaotic! I can’t stay in this corporeal body anymore despite how exciting it was, or I’ll eventually get busted! I have to leave this Hall of Nourishment immediately!’

He shook his body and morphed into a maid before walking out of the hall.

As soon as he walked out, he saw Celestial Venerable Hong walking towards him. He was wearing extremely wide robes with large sleeves.

He looked like a kind elder in those white robes of his that had loose sleeves. His facial hair was white too. He treated everyone kindly.

“Little girl, is the emperor inside?” Celestial Venerable Hong smiled.

“To answer Celestial Venerable, he is still inside,” Qin Mu submissively said.

Celestial Venerable Hong waved his sleeves and walked inside.

Qin Mu immediately picked up his pace. He went to the corner of the long corridor and changed himself into a swimming snake. He went into the bushes to reach the pool in front. He entered the water and became a large koi, swimming in the river parallel to the chambers of concubines.

He swam to the imperial garden and became a green frog. He went ashore and became a civet cat after reaching the back of a tree. He walked alongside the edges of the palace walls before jumping on them to go through the halls.

Soon, the civet cat that was Qin Mu jumped down into the shadows beneath the wall.

A black figure crept in the shadows of the wall as it kept itself near the ground. Qin Mu only walked out of the shadows to walk towards his residence when he reached the outskirts of the Jade Capital.

In the Hall of Nourishment, Celestial Venerable Hong looked at Celestial Emperor’s corporeal body, frowning. It had injuries all over its legs. He couldn’t help but shake his head. ‘These guys, they don’t know how to treat things well. After all, this body is the face of the celestial heavens... Who

piloted this corporeal body to the ancestral grounds... Wait! That maid just now had something off about her! There couldn't have been only one maid serving Celestial Emperor's corporeal body!

His consciousness burst forth and surrounded the Hall of Nourishment to look for clues and inconsistencies to find the maid.

His consciousness was powerful, and it caused a great disturbance. Instantly, other consciousnesses burst forth from far away, collided with his!

Lightning and thunder struck all around the Hall of Nourishment. The thunder rumbled. It was clearly a peculiarity caused by the collision of several Celestial Venerables' consciousnesses!

Celestial Venerable Hong retracted his consciousness and laughed. "My Dao friends, do you all think that I'm the Grand Emperor? Is that why you probe me in such a way? We have always been brothers and sisters. When did we become so paranoid and suspicious of one another?"

The consciousnesses in the air were dispersed, and calmness was restored.

Celestial Venerable Hong frowned and thought, 'That suspicious maid probably escaped due to their delay. She was the one who piloted the corporeal body to the ancestral grounds. Her sneakiness could only suggest that the ancestral grounds are...'

He hastily left the Hall of Nourishment and moved towards Celestial Emperor's birthplace.

When Celestial Venerable Hong got there, he saw Celestial Venerable Hao, Celestial Venerable Gong, Celestial Venerable Qiang, Celestial Venerable Yan, and the others there too.

Their expressions were serious and solemn as they gazed at the bunch of light formed by the Great Dao purple light. In it, one part of the eggshell was gone.

"Who took it?"

Celestial Venerable Hao coldly said, "If you hand it over now, I can forgive you!"

Chapter 1004: Meeting Dutian Devil King Again

There were, in total, two eggshells. When Celestial Emperor's true corporeal body was around, the Heaven Alliance was even messier internally. One only needed to control Celestial Emperor's corporeal body to enter the ancestral land and steal the eggshells.

Except that, at that time, none of them wanted anyone to possess the eggshells. The strongest objection came from Celestial Venerable Hao. The other Celestial Venerables and other members of the Heaven Alliance also objected to taking away the eggshells based on their own reasons.

Later, the Heaven Alliance was unified internally. Celestial Venerable Ling, Celestial Venerable Yue, and the rest of the elders dropped out of the picture, leaving only Celestial Venerable Hao, Celestial Venerable Hong, and their forces. Although their detractors were now gone, Celestial Emperor's corporeal body wasn't around anymore. Hence, they were unable to take the eggshells.

Despite the fact that everybody incessantly coveted the treasure in Celestial Emperor's ancestral land, no one had the power to take away the eggshells, so they gave up.

Celestial Venerable Hao also made several attempts, even driving the divine weapon version of Celestial Venerable Yu into the ancestral land. In the end, he still wasn't able to get close to the sacrificial altar.

All along, he had considered the two pieces of eggshells as something he could retrieve easily.

Moreover, since Celestial Emperor was born from the egg and was his father, he felt that anything belonging to Celestial Emperor would naturally be his to inherit.

Little did he expect that, while they were guarding against each other, someone would actually take the opportunity to infiltrate the ancestral land and steal one of the eggshells!

Celestial Venerable Hao looked around his surroundings as he suppressed the anger in his heart. He lowered his voice and said, "Dao friends, it wasn't an easy journey to achieve what we have today and to gain the status we are currently enjoying. As long as you return the treasure, we are still Dao friends. If not, I'm afraid the ten Celestial Venerables might become nine."

The various Celestial Venerables around him were quiet.

They also coveted the two eggshells of the egg that Celestial Emperor was born from.

In the eggshells were the complete imprints of Celestial Emperor's Great Dao runes. However, that wasn't the most important thing. Its greatest use was actually to seal the ancient Celestial Emperor!

Even if the other Celestial Venerables had the ancient Celestial Emperor's corporeal body, as long as one had the eggshells, he could seal the ancient Celestial Emperor in it, suppressing him!

If it could seal the ancient Celestial Emperor's corporeal body, it could seal the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu as well!

With this treasure, one would have the upper hand among the ten Celestial Venerables. Pity that there was only one half of it left.

Who stole the other half? This was what the ten Celestial Venerables were most concerned about.

Celestial Venerable Hao surveyed his surroundings. Suddenly, he got so angry that he laughed. As he swept his sleeves and left, he said, "It looks like the ten Celestial Venerables aren't going to be reduced to nine but eight!"

He left in a rage, leaving behind the rest of the seven Celestial Venerables, who remained silent.

Suddenly, Heavenly Lady Qiang broke the silence. "When I got here, things were already the way they are now. The treasure wasn't taken by me. I suspect a Dao friend controlled Celestial Emperor's corporeal body and came here with Crown Prince Ming Ya."

Celestial Venerable Xiao said insipidly, “After Crown Prince Ming Ya left this place, he left the celestial heavens in a rush. We don’t know where he is now. Most likely, he knows something. Why don’t we capture him for interrogation?”

Heavenly Lady Yan stroked her white cat’s head and chuckled. “Crown Prince Ming Ya has deserted the celestial heavens? That is interesting.”

Lang Xuan God Emperor coughed and said, “Whichever Dao brother has taken the treasure, it’s best to return it, or else it will put us in danger.”

No one responded.

Celestial Venerable Hong held his white beard and solemnly said, “To be able to enter this forbidden area, apart from Celestial Emperor’s corporeal body, I suppose only the Grand Emperor would have such capability. Ancestral God King, you have seen the abilities of the Grand Emperor and should be familiar with his methods.”

Ancestral God King said indifferently, “The Grand Emperor indeed has such capability. If he really has infiltrated the celestial heavens and the Heaven Alliance, there’s no one who can uncover him.”

The seven Celestial Venerables fell silent again and were expressionless.

Who was the Grand Emperor?

Could it be that the Grand Emperor was really hidden among them?

The seven who were present, could one of them be the Grand Emperor?

The seven Celestial Venerables looked at each other, but at the same time, they avoided each other’s gazes. At this moment, any of them could be the Grand Emperor. Even Celestial Venerable Hao, who just left, was one of the suspects.

Suddenly, Heavenly Lady Yan took her white cat and left, smiling as she said, “Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu are back.”

The other six Celestial Venerables hid.

Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu had rushed back to the celestial heavens. They spent quite a bit of time on their journey, so they were later than Qin Mu by a few days.

The Celestial Venerables gathered to listen to Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu. They were shocked by their encounters in the Great Void.

The encounters described by Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu were similar to that of Qin Mu. They consisted of many bizarre encounters like the walking corpses, the city of the masters of creation, the crazy Heavenly Master Yue, the supreme consciousness realm, and the Void Bridge.

Qin Mu unexpectedly didn't lie, truthfully sharing what he had heard and seen in the Great Void!

Celestial Venerable Mu had been a rebel all along. Since when did he become a fiercely loyal and faithful subject?

However, according to Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu, the Grand Emperor could indeed be hiding among them!

Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu could immediately sense something strange among the Celestial Venerables. They were guarding against each other, even revealing some animosity!

Although the ten Celestial Venerables weren't very close to each other, they usually guarded against each other secretly. Since when did they start doing so openly?

Celestial Venerable Huo frowned slightly as he thought to himself, 'Ever since Celestial Venerable Mu returned to the celestial heavens, the gulf between the ten Celestial Venerables has grown. It seems that the Heaven Alliance breaking up is almost inevitable. However, the ancient gods aren't eradicated yet. The reason the Heaven Alliance was originally established was to eliminate the rule of the ancient gods...'

"In that case, I suppose you didn't manage to find Carefree Village at the end of the Void Bridge?" Ancestral God King asked.

Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu nodded at the same time. Celestial Venerable Huo said, "We were trapped in the middle room. By the time we got out, half a year had passed."

“At that time, where was Celestial Venerable Mu?” Celestial Venerable Gong inquired.

“Right outside.”

Celestial Venerable Xu said indifferently, “After he saw us, he shut the room’s door. When we got out, he was already missing.”

Celestial Venerable Hao asked the most crucial question, “In that case, did Celestial Venerable Mu manage to find Carefree Village?”

Celestial Venerable Xu shook her head. “I don’t know.”

Celestial Venerable Huo glanced at her. Celestial Venerable Xu didn’t mention that there were two more people with Qin Mu. This puzzled him slightly. He didn’t know what this lady was thinking.

However, since Celestial Venerable Xu didn’t mention it, he didn’t either.

The ten Celestial Venerables became quiet, a heavy air around them. Logically, since traces of Carefree Village had been discovered, they should immediately mobilize their troops to attack. Even if they had to suffer terrible losses, the elimination of Carefree Village and Founding Emperor made it necessary.

But now, they didn’t have such thoughts.

By comparison, Carefree Village was just a slight ailment. The issue of the Grand Emperor hiding among them was the major disease.

Any Celestial Venerable who used their own power to suppress the Great Void would face the resistance of the masters of creation and Carefree Village. They would lose their troops, weakening their power.

The present-day ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens weren’t like before. If one’s power was weakened and they still embroiled themselves in a life-and-death struggle with Founding Emperor Qin Ye, it was more likely that they would perish under a sneak attack from their own men rather than at the hands of their enemies.

After all, this was the lesson learned from Great Sun Sovereign.

“We need to attack Carefree Village.”

The amiable-looking Celestial Venerable Hong sighed ruefully. "I originally thought that the Carefree Village that Celestial Venerable Qin resided in was a land of happiness with no worries. I didn't realize it was such a dangerous place. It's a joke that such a lousy place was named Carefree Village. To attack that place, we need to get past the various dangers of the Great Void. Why not send in the kids to pave the way first? Once the dangers of the outside world have been cleared, we can go forth to meet Qin Ye and those masters of creation."

The rest of the Celestial Venerables nodded their heads, agreeing. "Let the kids from the various great heavens clear a path first before we bother ourselves with Qin Ye."

Celestial Venerable Huo frowned and said, "Everyone, ordinary gods and devils are useless in the Great Void. You are only sending them to their deaths!"

The rest of the Celestial Venerables smiled. "Celestial Venerable Huo has plenty of disciples and experts under him. Why don't you personally lead your troops to the Great Void to subdue Qin Ye?"

Celestial Venerable Huo was enraged. He flicked his sleeves as he got up and left angrily. "I have been to the Great Void and placed myself in harm's way to get all of this information while all of you were bickering here. Fools, I'm ashamed of being associated with you!"

"Celestial Venerable Huo still has his fiery temper." Everyone was shaking their heads.

At the residence of Celestial Venerable Mu.

Hu Ling'er had already gone to the lower bound while Qin Mu remained in the Celestial Venerable Residence. Every day, he spent his time studying the eggshell in front of him, comprehending the rune markings on it. Occasionally, he would banter and joke with Yun Chuxiu and Divine King Lang Wo.

Yun Chuxiu was staying in the Celestial Venerable Residence. She occupied a room and refused to leave. Periodically, Lian Huahun would come over and spend time with Divine King Lang Wo. Having these three ladies around was rather lively.

However, when the three were together, Qin Mu tried not to participate.

Soon, there was news that the celestial heavens had decided to use military force against the Great Void. They were recruiting gods and devils from the various great heavens. Hu Ling'er also sent men with news, informing him that the celestial heavens' Patriarch Creation Palace had assigned Eternal Peace plenty of work building the required divine weapons.

"Celestial Venerable, there's a poor relative from the lower bound. He said he is here to seek shelter with you," a palace girl reported.

"Poor relative?"

Qin Mu was shocked. He cried, "Since when do I have a poor relative? Clearly, they are all rich. Please invite him in."

After some time, a palace girl brought an eight-armed devil god in. That devil god looked imposing with eight arms, four faces, and twelve eyes. He bowed and said, "Dutian Devil King pays his respect to Celestial Venerable Mu!"

Qin Mu hurried forward, smiling as he said, "Old Brother Dutian, what brings you here?"

That devil god was the Dutian Devil King of the Dutian World. He said with shame, "Dutian World has been destroyed, leaving us to wander among the stars. After we left, Earth Count refined the Dutian World into a horn. Over this period, countless people of my race died of hunger and exhaustion. When we heard that the celestial heavens plan to wage war on the Great Void, we were left with no choice but to seek shelter with the celestial heavens. I heard that there was a Celestial Venerable Mu in the celestial heavens. Hence, I felt a little strange. When I asked around, I realized that it was indeed you."

Qin Mu laughed as he said, "Isn't it me?"

Dutian Devil King sighed ruefully. "Who would have thought that the young cult master from back in the day is today's Celestial Venerable Mu? In order to meet you, I spent a large amount of money to bribe the guards of Jade Capital City to let me through. The people of the Dutian World are at their wits' ends. On the basis of our past friendship, I implore Celestial Venerable Mu to give us a path of survival."

Qin Mu examined him from head to toe as he laughed. "Are you thinking of leaving the Great Void to seek shelter with the celestial heavens?"

Dutian Devil King hesitated before whispering, "I think the celestial heavens have ill intentions. If the Great Void was so easy to conquer, the celestial heavens would have countless gods and devils coming forward to fight for glory. As to why the gods and devils are being recruited from the tens of thousands of other worlds and heavens, I'm afraid it's because they are going to be sacrificed."

Qin Mu laughed heartily. He raised his hand, wanting to pat him on his shoulder, but he wasn't able to reach him.

Dutian Devil King hurriedly bent over. Qin Mu could finally pat him on the shoulder and was pretty satisfied. "That's correct. Old Brother Dutian still possesses extraordinary intelligence and could tell what is wrong with one glance. For this war against the Great Void, the ten Celestial Venerables aren't willing to expend their own forces, so they are intentionally sending these people to die."

Dutian Devil King's face was full of hardship, as though it had been slashed by knives and hacked by axes. Clearly, these few years were tough for him. He forcefully pushed up his wrinkles to form a smile and said timidly, "Celestial Venerable, in that case, can I ask you to protect my people of Dutian?"

Qin Mu's gaze landed on his face as he kept quiet.

Dutian Devil King collapsed to his knees and lowered his head. "There aren't many of us left. Celestial Venerable, please grant us a path of survival! I know I let you down and offended you in the past, and I'm willing to offer my head as punishment."

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "Please get up. I already have difficulties protecting Eternal Peace, where would I have land to settle your people?"

Dutian Devil King hurriedly said, "Celestial Venerable could guard my people first while I go seek military glory in the Great Void. With that, I would be rewarded with land. After which, I would come back for my people!"

Qin Mu broke into laughter. "You're just courting your death if you go to the Great Void. Not to mention you, even existences on the Numinous Sky Realm or Emperor's Throne Realm can't be sure whether they can get out alive. There's no way you can achieve military glory there."

Chapter 1005: Dutian's Dream

Although Dutian Devil King planned to head towards the Great Void to achieve deeds of merit, he was, in fact, seeking his own death. However, he had already entrusted his people to Qin Mu, and if he died in the Great Void, Qin Mu would have no choice but to take care of them. To him, this was also considered as his wish being fulfilled.

In his heart, he knew that the high and mighty Celestial Venerable Mu would have the means to settle his people in a safe place.

Qin Mu may not provide the utmost care to his people after his death. However, based on their past relationship, he would at least give them a place to settle down so that they wouldn't be drifting in the universe, putting themselves in unpredictable and dangerous environments.

The heavenly devil people had enough of their years of wandering.

After the Dutian World was destroyed, he and his people drifted around, as there were no heavens or worlds willing to take them in. From time to time, they were even plundered by some of the stronger heavens, who pursued them and captured them as slaves.

If that were to continue, the devil race of the Dutian World would go extinct.

Dutian Devil King was indeed at his wit's ends. He was a smart man. The year he invaded Eternal Peace, he originally thought that it was only a small heaven. However, when he saw the stone statues in the Great Ruins, he immediately knew he had encountered a strong foe. Hence, he dispelled his thoughts of invading Eternal Peace.

Qin Mu had great attainments in devil language and algebra, and so did Dutian Devil King. He was particularly skilled in algebra.

He knew that going to the Great Void would mean death for him, but he had no alternatives.

Qin Mu already knew this in his heart. He raised his head to look at Dutian Devil King. The hardship on his face was like knives. Tribulations were indeed a form of weapon that would make one old. The heavenly devils were immune to aging, but Dutian Devil King clearly became older, and his ambition was unlike before.

His ambition died as he struggled to survive after being forced to leave his homeworld.

“How many Dutian World devils are left?” Qin Mu asked.

Dutian Devil King revealed a happy expression, but only a little. He hurriedly replied, “There aren’t many of them, only a million devils. We only need a small place to live in, with plenty of water and flora. There’s no need for a big piece of land, they would be able to survive on a small one...”

“A million is definitely not many. However, although I have the title of Celestial Venerable, I have no power in the celestial heavens. I’m unable to find a place for them.”

Qin Mu said, “Where are they now?”

“On the celestial river outside the celestial heavens. They aren’t qualified to enter the celestial heavens.”

Dutian Devil King smiled apologetically and said, “I asked them to remain outside by the shore so that they wouldn’t be smashed by any incoming ships. Celestial Venerable...”

Qin Mu interrupted him. “Oh well. Sister Yan’er, Fatty Dragon, come over.”

Yan’er stood on the head of the dragon qilin as they rushed over. Qin Mu took out a tiny bottle and said, “Take this treasure with you and go outside of the celestial heavens with Dutian Devil King. After which, put the million devils under his charge into this bottle.”

This bottle was the Bottle of Flask World, a treasure of the Hidden Mountain Tribe of the masters of creation. Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang encountered the heroic spirit of the Hidden Mountain Tribe’s chief in the Land of the Great Void. He promised her that he would establish Youdu there. In return, the people of the Hidden Mountain Tribe gave him this treasure.

The interior of the Bottle of Flask World was vast. It contained a giant heaven and was extremely vast.

Qin Mu used this Bottle of Flask World to hold the primordial liquid for his cultivation purposes. He could use a planet from the Bottle of Flask World as a temporary resting place for the devil race.

Dutian Devil King was extremely grateful. The dragon qilin glanced at him and asked puzzledly, "Old Brother Dutian? When did you age like this?"

Dutian Devil King smiled bitterly and said, "Dragon Brother, quit joking around."

He led the way, leading the dragon qilin and Yan'er outside of the celestial heavens. They saw devils in ragged clothing standing onboard a ruined black ship. However, there weren't too many of them. They should be the divine arts practitioners of the devil race. There was also a devil god.

A few damaged divine treasures were also onboard. The dragon qilin took a look and saw that it was the devil god's Six Directions Land. In it, there were tens of thousands of devils. It appeared that the dead devil god offered his Six Directions Divine Treasure to give his people a temporary place to stay.

Yan'er placed these devil refugees on one of the planets inside the Bottle of Flask World. It was a fertile place with verdant hills and clear waters. These refugees could settle there without worrying about survival.

Dutian Devil King heaved a long sigh of relief and followed the two back to the residence of Celestial Venerable Mu. Yan'er and the dragon qilin went in to report while he waited outside.

After some time, Yan'er came out and said, "Master said he won't be seeing you. He also said he will have tough times ahead and asked you to take care."

Dutian Devil King prostrated in front of the residence, kowtowing as he said, "I will repay Celestial Venerable's debt of gratitude in my next life!" He left after saying that.

When he arrived at the Western Heavenly Gate, the celestial heavens were recruiting soldiers and buying horses. Many gods and devils from the various great heavens came forth to enlist themselves, preparing to go to war with the Great Void.

Dutian Devil King also enlisted himself. The god official in charge saw that he was someone proficient in battle and had a high cultivation realm. After all, he was considered to have reached the peak of the Jade Pool Realm. Hence, he was made a captain and had hundreds of gods and devils under him.

The celestial heavens recruited gods and devils from all over the various great heavens. After two months, they gathered millions of gods and devils, as well as countless large ships with fluttering flags. It was a majestic sight.

On the ships, the various generals passed down the order of Neither Thought nor No Thought to deal with the peculiarities of the Great Void.

They traveled for a few months before finally arriving at the Great Void.

Under the attacks of the various peculiarities of the Great Void, millions of gods and devils of the great army died. The troops led by Dutian Devil King fought valiantly. It was lucky that they ran into the walking corpses of the Great Void and managed to survive until they reached the Land of the Great Void.

However, there were all sorts of other peculiarities in the Land of the Great Void. The millions of gods and devils had been dwindled down to half a million. Dutian Devil King was lucky enough to have survived and had been promoted to Guerrilla General, as many other leaders had died from the attacks.

Dutian Devil King led his men, fighting fiercely as they combated various peculiarities. Finally, they established a stronghold in the Land of the Great Void.

Over time, his warriors were becoming fewer and fewer. Before his army was decimated and their food supplies were depleted, reinforcements arrived.

The great army of the celestial heavens came, led by Crown Prince Ming Ya of Celestial Emperor's family. He was assisted by the three councilors who were leading the great Celestial River Navy.

Crown Prince Ming Ya and the three councilors greatly rewarded Dutian Devil King for his bravery, promoting him to the position of the fourth-ranking General of Loyalty and Martial on the spot. They gave him an army to lead, battling alongside the crown prince.

Fighting in the Great Void was extremely dangerous. However, it was as though Dutian Devil King was blessed by the heavens, delivering outstanding achievements over and over again. Also, his cultivation improved tremendously, breaking through the God Execution Stage Realm and Jade Capital Realm. He gained recognition from Crown Prince Ming Ya and was promoted repeatedly.

Unknowingly, a thousand years of fighting passed. Under the leadership of the crown prince and the three councilors, Dutian Devil King encountered a counterattack by the masters of creation and soundly defeated them, therefore contributing distinguished service to the war efforts.

As his military exploits increased, he was promoted to General of Guide Commandery.

This day, the Celestial Venerables descended upon the Land of the Great Void, preparing to encircle and suppress the masters of creation with their full might, fighting their way into Carefree Village.

The crown prince and the three councilors handed over their military authority and gloriously brought him back to the celestial heavens to receive his rewards.

Celestial Emperor personally met and rewarded him. When he asked Dutian Devil King what he wanted, Dutian Devil King knelt and said, "I would like a heaven for my people to settle in."

Celestial Emperor and hundreds of officials and gods burst into laughter. "My beloved official, you have provided meritorious service, yet you only ask for a heaven, truly honest." Hence, Celestial Emperor rewarded him with countless treasures, two additional heavens, and promoted him to the rank of Marquis.

The name Dutian Devil King permeated all levels of society. As he prepared to head towards Celestial Venerable Mu's residence for a visit, the crown prince summoned him. He told him, "Celestial Venerable Mu has intentions to rebel. His Majesty has tolerated him for a long time, but he couldn't get a handle on him. Since you used to be on good terms with him, he won't be guarded when you are there. Take this imperial seal and robes and hide them in his residence. After you do this, I will go forward and search his place. When I uncover these items, I will slap him with the crime of treason and execute him! By doing this, His Majesty will be able to rest with an easy mind."

Dutian Devil King was stunned and didn't dare to accept the imperial seal and robes.

"Are you worried about your people? Dutian, after you've killed Celestial Venerable Mu, your people will still belong to you."

Crown Prince Ming Ya's expression sank as he laughed coldly. "Don't forget, you have a debt of gratitude to me for being your patron, elevating you to where you are today. It's time you repaid your debt!"

Dutian Devil King knelt as he said, "Your Highness, I have a debt of gratitude to you, but I owe a mountain of gratitude to Celestial Venerable Mu. It may be fine if I don't repay my debt, but I can't bite the hand that fed me. I humbly request that Your Highness retracts your order!"

Crown Prince Ming Ya was furious. He slammed the table as he stood up, angrily saying, "I need to charge Celestial Venerable Mu with a crime before killing him, but it's not the same for you! Dutian, I'm giving you two options. One, take a trip up to the God Execution Stage. Two, bring the imperial seal and robes to Celestial Venerable Mu's residence. You choose!"

Dutian Devil King's mind was blank as a sense of struggle arose in his heart. After some time, he said, "I'm willing to get on the God Execution Stage."

The crown prince flicked his sleeves and said, "Then you shall die!"

Dutian Devil King knelt on the God Execution Stage in a daze as he thought of the encounters throughout his life. He thought to himself ruefully, 'My people are with Celestial Venerable Mu, they should be fine...'

Two blades of knife light flashed past as his head fell. His primordial spirit was also killed as his soul dispersed, unable to enter Youdu.

Everything in front of him turned pitch-black.

At this moment, he could hear calls from the girl called Yan'er beside his ear. Dutian Devil King quickly opened his eyes and looked around. Seemingly in a daze, he muttered, "Where is this place?"

"Dutian, how did you manage to fall asleep in front of the Celestial Venerable Residence?"

Yan'er laughed as she said, "Master has let you through?"

Dutian Devil King asked blankly, "Am I dead? Where am I? Where is the God Execution Stage? What about Crown Prince Ming Ya?"

Yan'er burst out laughing. "What God Execution Stage? This is the residence of Celestial Venerable Mu! There is no Crown Prince Ming Ya here. I heard he has fled, and no one knows where he is. I just went to meet Master with Fatty Dragon, and Master instructed me to come out and get you. Unexpectedly, you fell asleep here."

Dutian Devil King stood up and was still a little dazed. The sun was shining brightly as he surveyed his surroundings. This was indeed the residence of Celestial Venerable Mu in the celestial heavens' Jade Capital City. The people who walked through here a thousand years ago were still nearby. It was as though only a short while had passed.

However, his dream was a thousand years long. He had experienced countless battles in the Great Void and even returned to the capital victorious to be rewarded by Celestial Emperor. Ultimately, he was escorted up the God Execution Stage!

Yan'er guided him into the residence as she said, "You are probably too tired from your arduous journey. Master doesn't like people to kneel to him. You must not do so when you see him. What sort of spirit pills do you take?"

Dutian Devil King shook his head and said, "I don't take spirit pills."

Regardless, Yan'er shoved one at him. After tasting it, he found it to be rather delicious.

"Sister Yan'er, I fell asleep just now, and unknowingly, a thousand years passed in my dream. The dream was so vivid, it was actually more real than reality."

Dutian Devil King followed her, eating the spirit pill as he talked about his dream state. "When I woke up from my dream, I felt like I had lived another life. Now I don't know whether I was dreaming in that dream or am dreaming now."

"You were dreaming just now, and you are now awake."

Yan'er couldn't help but chuckle. "Whatever happened in your dream, how could it be real? For instance, you were a Marquis in your dream and had cultivated the Jade Capital Realm. Now, you are just at the Jade Pavilion Realm. If the things in your dream did indeed happen, you should be able to break through to the God Execution Stage Realm easily."

Just as she finished talking, Dutian Devil King's aura suddenly exploded. A primordial spirit was actually standing on his celestial palace's God Execution Stage, having survived the trials of the God Execution Stage!

Yan'er got a fright as she cried out, "How did you manage to do that?"

Dutian Devil King's four faces were utterly shocked. He was at a loss as he muttered, "I simply followed what I comprehended in my dream. Strangely, I managed to achieve a breakthrough... Sister Yan'er, was it really a dream?"

Yan'er pondered for a while before saying, "It must be that your accumulation was sufficient. That's why you could break through easily and reach the God Execution Stage. Why don't you try again and see if you can enter the Jade Capital City of your celestial palace?"

Dutian Devil King gave it a try and shook his head. "I'm unable to enter."

Yan'er smiled. "That's it. You haven't accumulated enough. Hence, it was just a dream. Master, Dutian is here."

Qin Mu was in the garden in front of them and was bantering with Divine King Lang Wo and Yun Chuxiu. The dragon qilin was lying on the ground beside them, a small bottle hanging from his neck. That was the Bottle of Flask World.

Qin Mu turned around and laughed. "Old Brother Dutian, I have given it some thought. I'm unfamiliar with your people of the devil race. If I help you take care of them, it would require much time and effort on my part. It's best if you don't go to the Great Void and instead stay behind to take care of them."

Dutian Devil King wanted to kneel down but remembered Yan'er's reminder. He then bowed and said, "Many thanks to Celestial Venerable."

"It's better to just call me Cult Master."

Qin Mu smiled ambiguously as he said, “You said that you would repay your debt of gratitude to me in your next life. You are living in your next life now.”

Dutian Devil King’s mind was blown. He could only look at him, dumbfounded, but he saw him starting to tease the two fair and adorable girls.

He was in a muddle-headed state. ‘Isn’t that something from the dream?’

Chapter 1006: White Cat

Yun Chuxiu glanced at Dutian Devil King and frowned slightly. She asked, “Why do you treat an ugly devil king at the God Execution Stage so well?”

Qin Mu smiled. “He has outstanding aptitude and comprehension. He’s smart and tough as well. It’s just that he was disrupted in his early years. He’s one of the few people that I think is worthy of looking at.”

Yun Chuxiu couldn’t help but ask curiously, “Who else do you think is worthy of looking at?”

“A lot of people.”

Qin Mu listed them as if he was listing his family heirlooms. “The ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens. Ancient gods like Heaven Duke, Earth Count, Celestial Emperor, Celestial Empress, and Mistress Yuanmu. Strong practitioners of the Emperor’s Throne like the Grand Emperor and Founding Emperor. A few dozen young talents too. Overall, there are about 200 people.”

Yun Chuxiu smiled. “Two hundred people is a lot? Are you trying to scare people to death, Celestial Venerable Mu?”

Qin Mu’s soul was almost seduced by this lady. He was secretly impressed. ‘No wonder the ancient Celestial Emperor fell for it!’

The dragon qilin lifted his head in alarm and coughed.

Qin Mu regained himself and moved his gaze from Yun Chuxiu to Divine King Lang Wo. Instantly, Yun Chuxiu's seduction became useless.

His spirits became calm after he admired the elegant and peaceful beauty of Divine King Lang Wo. Although they looked the same, Divine King Lang Wo wasn't like Yun Chuxiu. Yun Chuxiu gave a strong feeling of possession, while Divine King Lang Wo gave off a vibe that made people fall for her and become mesmerized unknowingly.

The dragon qilin coughed again, and Qin Mu was confused. 'Why does Fatty Dragon still cough to alarm me when I've stopped looking at the little demon?'

The dragon qilin frowned, for he was unnerved. 'Can Cult Master be saved?'

Yun Chuxiu looked at Divine King Lang Wo and frowned. She thought, 'This little witch's seduction ability is better than mine. Where did she come from? Her demeanor is like that of my sister. However, she's that little witch Lian Huahun, so she wouldn't send another Jue Wuchen. I probed her for so long, yet I can't find out anything about her. Among the ten Celestial Venerables, who became Jue Wuchen? Could it be Celestial Venerable Gong? It doesn't seem so...'

Qin Mu flirted with them before he stood up and brought Dutian Devil King and the dragon qilin to leave with him.

"Brother Dutian, I gave the Bottle of Flask World to Fatty Dragon. You can follow him."

Qin Mu avoided Yun Chuxiu and Divine King Lang Wo before saying, "If you have time, go to the Bottle of Flask World to appease your citizens. The Bottle of Flask World is still empty. It's enough for your people to reproduce, but it's another Carefree Village. Hiding inside will only make you obsolete. You'll still have to migrate out."

Dutian Devil King nodded and said, "There are a lot of external heavens, but there aren't many places for our people."

Qin Mu smiled. "It's hard for you to establish merits in the celestial heavens, but it's easy to do so with me. There's a race called the Heavenly Feather Race in Eternal Peace. Their world is occupied by another race of devils. Their chief, Yu Zhaoqing, asked me to attack the Heavenly Feather World multiple times to take back their land. Although I promised her I would, I

haven't had the time to do so. I will go down in a couple of days, and you will go see Yu Zhaoqing and help her take back the Heavenly Feather World, which is a large heaven. They will then cut out a piece for your people to settle temporarily."

Dutian Devil King hesitantly said, "Temporary settlement isn't sustainable. It will likely cause trouble for us, as eventually, kindness becomes resentment and breeds enemies."

Qin Mu praised his wisdom of the world. He smiled and said, "Who knows what will happen in the future? Maybe the world will be in chaos in decades. After that, heroes will rise, and you and your people may find a place to settle."

Dutian Devil King opened his eyes and said, "How can there be chaos when the celestial heavens rule the other heavens and the ten Celestial Venerables are powerful enough to suppress all worlds?"

Another of his brains suddenly realized it, and he smiled. "Of course, how could there not be chaos after you entered the celestial heavens?"

Qin Mu scolded him with a laugh.

As he said that, Divine King Lang Wo walked to them elegantly. She looked at Dutian and used her consciousness to ask, "Holy infant, when are we searching for the ancestral courts?"

Qin Mu replied with his consciousness, "I stole Celestial Emperor's eggshell a few days ago. Since the ten Celestial Venerables are extremely paranoid, I'm probably a suspect too. If I leave the celestial heavens now, a Celestial Venerable will probably try to probe me on the way."

He frowned as he continued, "There are rifts between the ten Celestial Venerables, as they are suspicious of one another. I brought news that the Grand Emperor is hiding amongst the ten Celestial Venerables, yet they still didn't fight. I stole Celestial Emperor's eggshell, yet they still remained calm. They still seem united, making me somewhat powerless now."

He shook his head and reflected, saying, "They didn't react when I told them what happened in the Great Void and Carefree Village. I doubt I can cause internal strife now. Could the only way be to tell them that Celestial Emperor, Celestial Empress, and Mistress Yuanmu are hiding amongst them?"

“Holy infant, you are being overzealous.”

Divine King Lang Wo explained, “Haste will not let you succeed. You should leave the celestial heavens now and watch quietly. The conflicts and hatred between them will accumulate and grow. Provoking strife between them in such a short time will only leave behind trails for people to exploit. The incident where you used Celestial Emperor’s corporeal body to... steal his eggshell, it was too dangerous. I don’t approve of it.”

She gently said, “With the Grand Emperor and Celestial Emperor hidden amid the ten Celestial Venerables, which are filled with peculiar talents, they will find clues leading to you. If you leave the celestial heavens, they will send people to spy on you at best. Stealing Celestial Emperor’s eggshell only brings you danger. I don’t know about Celestial Emperor, but I know that the Grand Emperor is wise and powerful. He will likely suspect you.”

Qin Mu nodded. “I was rash. Sister Divine King, did you know that Celestial Emperor was born from an egg?”

Divine King Lang Wo shook her head.

‘After all, she’s a young master of creation. I see that I have to ask Divine King Shu Jun.’

Qin Mu thought about that and was about to ask someone to find Shu Jun when he heard Yan’er’s voice. “Where did this wild cat come from? Fatty Dragon, come here, a wild cat has entered the residence!”

The dragon qilin raised his ears and ran towards her, calling, “Brother Dutian, help us!”

Dutian Devil King ran over, laughing. “Sister Yan’er is an expert. How can she not catch a wild cat in the celestial heavens?”

Qin Mu’s heart tightened. ‘Yan’er is of the Numinous Sky Realm. She was taught by Celestial Venerable Yue since she was young, so how could she not catch a wild cat? Most of the beings in the celestial heavens are gods and devils, so how can there be a wild cat? There’s something off with the cat!’

While he thought about that, there was a ruckus within the residence. Yan’er became a green sparrow flying around, while Dutian Devil King, the dragon qilin, and the maids surrounded the cat. However, they still failed to catch it.

Qin Mu looked at it. It was a sneaky white cat with a ghastly figure. It was able to avoid people time and time again. Even the combination of two experts in Yan'er and Dutian couldn't catch it.

Yan'er called out, "This cat is good. It knows how to dodge, it must be tasty!"

"It seems to be Celestial Venerable Yan's cat!"

Qin Mu was stunned as he looked at Divine King Lang Wo.

Divine King Lang Wo whispered, "Dead or alive?"

Qin Mu was about to reply when Divine King Lang Wo's expression changed, and she whispered, "A Celestial Venerable is here!"

As soon as she finished, a palace maid frantically ran to the gardens and said, "Master, Celestial Venerable Yan is here to visit!"

Qin Mu was about to welcome her when he heard Heavenly Lady Yan's laughter. "Celestial Venerable Mu, save the formalities. Your residence is quite luxurious, the emperor gave you a good place."

Qin Mu walked forward and smiled. "What brings you here, Heavenly Lady?"

Heavenly Lady Yan smiled and said, "I passed by your residence, and the cat ran away. I came to look, thinking it might have entered your residence. Unexpectedly, I heard people attacking a cat in your residence. My cat is my baby, so I panicked and entered. Please forgive me, Celestial Venerable Mu."

While she was saying that, a white light flashed, and the cat jumped into her embrace. It shrank into her bosom and grinned when it saw the incoming green sparrow and dragon qilin, the hair on its tail standing up.

Heavenly Lady Yan caressed its head, calming it down. It then squinted to size up the green sparrow and Dutian Devil King before giving some threatening purrs.

Qin Mu smiled gently. "Your cat is agile. Even an expert of the Numinous Sky Realm can't catch it."

"It's to be expected of a cat from the residence of a Celestial Venerable."

Heavenly Lady Yan looked at Divine King Lang Wo and Yun Chuxiu, who rushed forth after hearing the commotion. She was visibly shocked as she smiled and asked, "Who are these two sisters?"

Divine King Lang Wo remained silent, while Yun Chuxiu paid her respects to Heavenly Lady Yan. She smiled and said, "I'm Yun Chuxiu of the Yun family. I pay my respects to you. Isn't it improper for you to come to Celestial Venerable Mu's residence instead of staying in the chambers of concubines?"

Heavenly Lady Yan's gaze flashed as she gently replied, "It seems that you don't know that I'm a Celestial Venerable on top of being a heavenly lady. Celestial Venerable Mu is one of the five elders of the Heaven Alliance and a senior of mine. It's not improper to visit a senior. However, if I met him in private every day without heading home, then it would be improper."

Yun Chuxiu was suspicious of her. 'This Celestial Venerable Yan has great oratory. Could this little wretch be Sister?'

She was very suspicious of everything after discovering that Lian Huahun was Celestial Empress.

Heavenly Lady Yan excused herself as she smiled and said, "Now that I've found my cat, I'm relieved. I shall not disturb your cultivation, Celestial Venerable Mu. I'm a heavenly lady, after all, I might attract gossip if I stay here for a long time. I will send an invitation card before coming another day."

Qin Mu sent her off and said, "Heavenly Lady, I'm thinking of leaving the celestial heavens in a couple of days, so you might not find me."

Heavenly Lady Yan shockingly asked, "You just came back from the Great Void a few days ago, and you plan on leaving without more days of rest? Where do you intend to go, Celestial Venerable? When will you return?"

Qin Mu reflected and said, "I saw the vastness of heaven and earth when I arrived here, so I want to travel around. I intend to go to the four poles and visit the four deities. I intend to scale tall places to visit Heaven Duke. I also intend to descend to deep places to visit Earth Count. I don't know when I'll return."

Heavenly Lady Yan revealed some envy before sighing pitifully. "I want to be as free as you, Celestial Venerable Mu. However, ever since I was married to Celestial Emperor, I have only been able to walk around this huge palace. The

furthest place I've been was the Jade Capital. It sounds pitiful to say, but I envy your ability to travel, Celestial Venerable Mu. I shall leave now, you don't have to send me off."

Qin Mu sent her out the door and saw an imperial carriage outside. Many maids waited around it. Two of them lifted the curtains of it as Heavenly Lady Yan boarded it with her white cat. She sat down and gently nodded to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu returned the gesture.

They let down the curtains, and the carriage drove away from his residence.

Qin Mu turned around and began to write a letter to be sent to court. That letter was to inform Celestial Emperor about his travels.

"I want to go too!" Yun Chuxiu said joyfully.

Qin Mu frowned as he thought, 'I had to kill her in the Great Void in order not to alert the real body of Mistress Yuanmu. Of course, I had to rely on the ruthless Divine Knife Luo to do it. How do I kill her this time? Maybe I should go to Eternal Peace first to get Divine Knife Luo to kill this little vixen...'

On the carriage, Heavenly Lady Yan gently caressed the cat's head. It licked its paws before slowly saying, "You're right, Heavenly Lady. The one who used Celestial Emperor's corporeal body to steal the eggshell was Celestial Venerable Mu. He can fool others, but not me."

Heavenly Lady Yan caressed its tail, and it lifted its tail, a clear sign of enjoyment.

"Now that's interesting."

Heavenly Lady Yan gently smiled. "His cultivation isn't high, yet he can control Celestial Emperor's corporeal body. If his cultivation was at the Numinous Sky Realm, he still might not be able to do it, so how did he do it? The Grand Emperor should be able to, for his consciousness strength is unrivaled. He could use consciousness in place of vital qi cultivation. If so, Celestial Venerable Mu must have met the masters of creation in the Great Void, which caused his consciousness attainment to rise."

The white cat said, "Then, Celestial Emperor's eggshell..."

Heavenly Lady Yan smiled and looked at the glory of the Jade Capital outside. She said, "The Grand Emperor will strike at him. If I could guess that Celestial Venerable Mu met the masters of creation, he can too. After all, his consciousness is the strongest. I also want to know who the Grand Emperor is."

She rubbed the cat's chin with a sly look. "It's unnerving that the Grand Emperor died but wasn't suppressed. The moment where he controlled Celestial Emperor's body to kill Celestial Venerable Ling still gives me chills."

Chapter 1007: The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage

Qin Mu sent the memorial asking to leave the celestial heavens to travel to the Jade Capital's Numinous Sky Hall. Soon, Celestial Emperor approved it and gave him a Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage as a show of his authority as a Celestial Venerable.

Qin Mu knew the approval came from the ten Celestial Venerables, not Celestial Emperor.

There were grudges between them, and they were busy trying to suppress one another. It was to the point that they didn't even have time for the Great Void or Carefree Village. Qin Mu's stay in the celestial heavens wasn't useful to them, so they let him out with some surveillance.

Yun Chuxiu tagged along too.

Qin Mu was visibly unnerved. 'I'm leaving the celestial heavens this time to find the ancestral court of the masters of creation, visit the ancient gods of each realm, and to avoid the celestial heavens and summon the soul of Celestial Venerable Yun. Yet, you came to provoke and spy on me. Hehe, Divine Knife Luo has cut you down once, he won't be afraid of doing it again!'

Qin Mu was satisfied with the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage, for it was luxurious and was pulled by nine heavenly dragons at the Jade Capital Realm. Although it paled in comparison to Divine King Lang Wo's carriage, it was still the most luxurious carriage Qin Mu has ever used.

“You’re dead!” Yun Chuxiu exclaimed upon seeing the carriage. She was excited to the point of trembling.

Qin Mu angrily replied, “You’re the dead one! How dare you speak like this to me, I’m Celestial Venerable Mu!”

“These nine heavenly dragons are from East Deity Qing Long’s bloodline, which you are going to see at the East Pole, right?”

Yun Chuxiu gleefully said, “When he sees how you are using his relatives to pull your carriage, he will be furious. Aren’t you dead?”

Qin Mu improvised and said, “Then I will have them sit in the carriage while I get Fatty Dragon to pull it.”

Yun Chuxiu examined the canopy and said, “You’re still dead. Look at the Heavenly Dao web imprinted on the canopy. The orbital track of the stars on it resembles Heaven Duke. When we reach him, he will kill you!”

Qin Mu’s face was as black as charcoal as he entered to observe it. The Heavenly Dao web formed Heaven Duke’s figure. Using him to shelter oneself would anger him greatly.

“Look beneath the carriage too.”

Yun Chuxiu looked at the bottom of the carriage, waving at him and telling him, “Come! The formation markings here are the Black Tortoise’s Markings. When you ride, you are essentially crushing the Black Tortoise. When the Black Tortoise of the North Pole sees this, he will kill you too!”

Qin Mu came to her side, and they looked at the bottom of the carriage.

She was indeed telling the truth, which made Qin Mu’s face even blacker.

“The golden chrome of the carriage has formation markings of White Tiger’s stripes. It’s indestructible and can break all obstacles. The stripes are on the handle too.”

Yun Chuxiu jumped back into the carriage and examined the seats, gleefully saying, “You are sitting on West Deity White Tiger while grabbing her head. Would she allow that?”

Qin Mu’s heart was pounding when he asked, “Is there more?”

“There are the Vermillion Bird markings at the back of the carriage to form its rainbow wings. Would South Deity Vermillion Bird tolerate you using her as the tail of your carriage?”

Yun Chuxiu jumped on the carriage’s shaft and picked up the whip on it, smiling and saying, “The driver sits here with the whip in his hand, yet the shaft has the Great Dao of Youdu on it, which allows the carriage to ignore it and drive straight into Youdu.”

Qin Mu relaxed and said, “I have good relations with Earth Count. It’s fine to draft the Great Dao of Youdu.”

Yun Chuxiu coldly smiled. “Earth Count uses a whip. Your driver sitting here uses a whip too. Will Earth Count let you off?”

Qin Mu’s face was as black as iron as he furiously said, “This carriage was given to me by you lot, the ten Celestial Venerables! It’s none of my business! Besides, you’re part of it, right? Who is to say that you’re not part of this scheme!”

He was leaving to visit the ancient gods of each realm, which was the official reason given in court too. The celestial heavens gave him this carriage with the intent to get him killed.

Yun Chuxiu shook her leg and said while smiling, “Yeah! I recommended this carriage, and everyone agreed, so we gave it to you.”

Qin Mu furiously humphed. Divine King Lang Wo had already approached and sat in the carriage. She sat in the seat next to the main seat and said, “This carriage isn’t bad. Celestial Venerable, when are we setting off?”

Yan’er stood on the dragon qilin’s head while they ran towards them. Dutian Devil King was sitting on the dragon qilin’s back with his legs crossed, but when they got near, he leaped to the carriage’s shaft.

Yun Chuxiu smirked and passed the whip to him. Dutian Devil King took it and praised, “This carriage is good, it must be fast!”

Yun Chuxiu lifted her hands and rubbed her neck.

Qin Mu rolled his eyes before asking Yan’er, “Sister Yan’er, have you seen big head?”

Yan'er replied, "He has been learning with Qi Jiuyi for the past few days. I ordered someone to find him. He should be here soon."

The dragon qilin hopped in the carriage and slept on the carpet, while Yan'er flew from his head and landed on the carriage's poles, fluttering her feathers.

Soon, Shu Jun arrived. When he saw the carriage, he praised, "Good carriage! It's very luxurious!" After saying that, he boarded it and sat on the right side of the main seat.

Qin Mu was helpless and could only board it and sit in the main seat.

Yun Chuxiu got on too. Seeing how there were no seats left, she wanted to sit on Qin Mu's laps. Qin Mu was going to kick her out, but Divine King Lang Wo smiled and said, "Sister, sit here. This seat is spacious."

Yun Chuxiu squeezed into the seat with her as she giggled and said, "Sister Lang Wo, we are like biological sisters, which would explain why we look so similar."

Divine King Lang Wo smiled and said, "Yeah."

Yun Chuxiu blinked and looked at the willow leaf on her forehead. She curiously asked, "What's beneath that leaf, Sister?"

"You wouldn't want to know." Divine King Lang Wo smiled gently.

Outside, Dutian Devil King waved his whip, and the dragons rose into the air, pulling the carriage with them. The wheels of the carriage moved and created a Black Tortoise peculiarity, enough to cross the long and winding celestial river.

"Where are we going, Cult Master?"

Dutian Devil King's voice came from the outside as he said, "There are many Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges in the celestial heavens that connect it to thousands of worlds. If we use one, we can save a lot of time."

Qin Mu was going to speak when Yun Chuxiu excitedly interrupted him, saying, "The East Pole first!"

Qin Mu could no longer tolerate her. With a serious expression, he pointed at her, trembling. He laughed out of anger and said, "Yuanmu, you have fallen

like a broken can and lost all of your demeanor. Don't forget how I beat up your bastard child Celestial Venerable Hao until he couldn't take care of himself for a thousand years! It was even in front of you, and you couldn't do anything!"

Yun Chuxiu jumped on him and carefully hammered his legs. She looked up at him and pitifully said, "Don't be angry, Celestial Venerable. How do you know I'm Yuanmu? Did someone reveal something in the Great Void? Although I do like it when you're angry..."

He had no way to unleash his anger, so he humphed.

Yun Chuxiu smiled and said, "Hao'er isn't good at all. He schemed against his father and me! He was too weak to do it himself, so he hired Celestial Venerable Ling to deal with me instead. Luckily, I was smart enough to defend myself against Celestial Venerable Ling. I faked my death at her hands, allowing her to grant me my wish. I was originally angry about you beating him up, but I became happy that you did it."

She hammered Qin Mu's legs and excitedly said, "A lot of Celestial Venerables will strike out against you during this trip, including Hao'er! You offended him too badly! People want to see him beat you up personally!"

Qin Mu said disappointingly, "It would be bad if Celestial Venerable Hao beat me to death. Go back to your seat to rest, there's no need to hammer my legs. Dutian, we are going to the Primordial Realm first instead of the East Pole. It has been a long time since I was there. I want to visit friends and relatives back home first."

Dutian Devil King nodded and had the dragons pull the carriage towards a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

Yun Chuxiu excitedly ran out of the carriage to take in the view while holding onto its pole.

Divine King Lang Wo looked at Qin Mu with some visible suspicion. Qin Mu used his consciousness to transmit his voice, "She's Mistress Yuanmu of the ten Celestial Venerables. However, I don't know who among the ten she is. Mistress Yuanmu is an ancient god born from the Ruins of End. She's the mistress of Celestial Emperor and the younger sister of Celestial Empress."

"Her temper is weird."

Divine King Lang Wo asked, "As Mistress Yuanmu of the Ruins of End, shouldn't she act proper, dignified, and magnanimous? How is she like this?"

Qin Mu sighed. This Mistress Yuanmu's personality had become elusive after taking on Jue Wuchen's appearance.

Shu Jun used his consciousness to cut into their communication and said, "Ancient God Yuanmu controlled the power to destroy everything. In the primordial era, she was like this, annoying yet lovable."

Qin Mu glanced at him and asked, "Divine King Shu Jun, did you know that the ancient Celestial Emperor was born from an egg?"

Shu Jun nodded and said, "I did."

Qin Mu hastily asked, "Then, where did the egg come from?"

"I don't know about that."

Shu Jun shook his head and said, "We don't know where the Grand Primordium Origin Stone and Grand Primordium Divine Stones came from either, nor do we know the origins of the primordial liquid or the great beasts of the primordial era. The egg of the ancient Celestial Emperor was picked up by the Grand Emperor's people in the ancestral courts. I know little about this."

Qin Mu frowned.

Shu Jun continued, "Accordingly, the Grand Emperor's clan realized that the egg was big and filled with life after discovering it. Thus, the life had to be older than us, just dormant. In the early days, they even worshipped it like a holy object. After finding the Grand Primordium Divine Stones, we became gods, so they threw the egg away. Someday, someone took it out and continued to worship it. It was then that the ancient Celestial Emperor was born from it! They created their own tragedies."

He shook his head and sighed.

The breaking out of the ancient Celestial Emperor from his egg was the beginning of the masters of creation's extinction.

“Which Celestial Venerables, in your opinion, will strike out against you during this trip?”

Divine King Lang Wo inquired, “Just now, Yuanmu said that Celestial Venerable Hao will strike. Besides him, who else will?”

Yun Chuxiu poked in and said, “We entered the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge! What are you guys talking about?”

Qin Mu calmed himself down, looked at the howling light outside, and said, “We were talking about who will strike out against me during this trip outside of the celestial heavens. Mistress Yuanmu, I believe you think someone’s trying to kill me this time, right?”

“Don’t call me Yuanmu. I’m Yun Jianli’s younger sister now. I’m following you down to find my brother.”

Yun Chuxiu thought about it and said, “Every Celestial Venerable has a reason to do so, even me. However, the celestial heavens still has a lot of secrets that you aren’t privy to. The one you harmed the most isn’t Hao’er, it’s the Grand Emperor. He hid well enough, yet you revealed that he’s amongst us. I don’t think he will sit well with that.”

Qin Mu asked, “If you can guess that the Grand Emperor will strike, the other Celestial Venerables probably guessed that too. Will he still strike?”

Yun Chuxiu blinked and, after a while, leisurely said, “The celestial heavens had an eleventh Celestial Venerable. However, he has been dead for 40,000 years. He was the one who used the ancient Celestial Emperor’s corporeal body to kill Celestial Venerable Ling. He was trapped to death in her divine art. His corporeal body should still be intact. If he’s the Grand Emperor and is still alive, this corporeal body of his will mobilize.”

She smiled. “If he does use it to kill you, no one will be able to expose him.”

Qin Mu’s heart shuddered as he let out a ragged breath. “How smart. He won’t be able to hide if his corporeal body leaves the celestial heavens. In that case, you guys...”

Yun Chuxiu shook her head and said, “It’s not in the celestial heavens.”

Qin Mu was slightly stunned.

Yun Chuxiu giggled and said, “He was buried in the Primordial Realm. I told you to go to the East Pole first, yet you insisted on going to the Primordial Realm. Aren’t you seeking death?”

Qin Mu’s mind was blown. Suddenly, the carriage stopped, and Dutian Devil King’s said, “Cult Master, we’re at the Primordial Realm!”

Chapter 1008: Celestial Venerable Xiao of Mankind

It was way easier to travel to any place with the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges. The Primordial Realm was large and vital, so the number of bridges that were connected to it were plenty.

Qin Mu looked out and saw that the place was a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge in the center of the Primordial Realm, built on a divine city in the air. They weren’t far from the Primordial Tree. He frowned and asked, “Dutian, why didn’t we head straight to Eternal Peace?”

Before Dutian Devil King could reply, Yun Chuxiu smiled and said, “Eternal Peace is small, so there are only two Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges that connect to it. One is under my control, and the other is in the Patriarch Creation Palace. You can only reach this divine city via the other bridges. This divine city is called Yuandu and is the center of the Primordial Realm.”

Qin Mu’s heart fluttered as he retrieved his passport to get Dutian Devil King to search for the land’s god general to file a record. He indifferently asked, “The Primordial Realm of today is in which Celestial Venerable’s hands?”

He sized up his surroundings and saw how Yuandu was grand and heavily guarded. It was at an altitude of 20,000 miles, and it monitored the transportation of the heavens of the Primordial Realm. Many Daoist were flying in the air on clouds to pluck down the sun, moon, and stars from the sky to roll up the heavens.

That was Heavenly Painting.

The new one should have been created. The original one was tattered and too small to cover the entire sky of the Primordial Realm, so these Daoists of the celestial heavens' Dao Sect were taking it down.

Yun Chuxiu looked up and shockingly said, "You don't know? Originally, the Primordial Realm was supposed to be in Celestial Venerable Hao's hands, but he was too rash and was taken advantage of by Celestial Venerable Xiao."

She pitifully sighed. "Celestial Venerable Xiao is sly and cunning. He forced Celestial Venerable Hao away when he was injured in the fight with Mother Earth, who had just resurrected, to occupy the Primordial Realm for himself. This Primordial Realm is powerful. It was previously called Yuandu and had a lot of resources. However, Celestial Emperor ordered Yuandu's resources to be mined to build the celestial heavens..."

Qin Mu's heart shuddered. He listened to almost nothing in the latter half of her speech.

If Celestial Venerable Xiao acquired the Primordial Realm, then he was the being that the ancient Celestial Emperor's soul morphed into in the celestial heavens!

Qin Mu originally thought that Celestial Venerable Qiang was the ancient Celestial Emperor, but he was wrong.

'Or perhaps the ancient Celestial Emperor has two identities in the celestial heavens. One is Celestial Venerable Xiao, while the other is Heavenly Lady Qiang.'

Qin Mu smiled. "Good sister, how well do you know Celestial Venerable Xiao?"

Yun Chuxiu blinked and alarmingly said, "When you want me to tell you things, you honey up your mouth and call me good sister. After that, I become a vixen that you guard against. Why do you want to know about Celestial Venerable Xiao?"

Qin Mu sincerely said, "I've been in the celestial heavens for quite some time. I spent almost five years there, and yet I know nothing about him. He's a mysterious person to me, which is why I would like your guidance. Good sister, you shouldn't be too estranged from Celestial Venerable Xiao, right?"

Yun Chuxiu rolled her eyes and said, “He’s a hero of mankind. You should have a favorable impression of him. He once became the first celestial emperor of the South High Emperor Celestial Heavens with the help of Celestial Venerable Ling.”

Qin Mu didn’t know what to say.

Yun Chuxiu saw his expression of shock and couldn’t help but laugh. “What’s with the look on your face? Celestial Venerable Xiao has another identity, the disciple of Celestial Venerable Yun and Celestial Venerable Yue. He followed them ever since the Dragon Han Era and could be regarded as the most radical figure in the Heaven Alliance. He has wanted to eliminate the ancient gods for a long time now. He even wants to eliminate Celestial Venerable Hao, God Emperor Lang Xuan, and Ancestral God King.”

Qin Mu was stunned to silence as if he was struck by lightning.

Celestial Emperor was Celestial Venerable Yun and Celestial Venerable Yue’s disciple? He even became Celestial Venerable Ling’s disciple too?

“Celestial Venerable Xiao was very active during the Dragon Han and Crimson Light Eras. He’s pretty xenophobic, however, as he views half gods and ancient gods with hostility, causing him to not be too welcomed by people.”

Yun Chuxiu said, “Celestial Venerable Yun and Celestial Venerable Yue were also helpless in dealing with his radical ideas, so they kicked him out over some trivial matter. However, unexpectedly, he became quite close to Celestial Venerable Ling. When Celestial Venerable Yun died and Celestial Venerable Yue went into seclusion, Celestial Venerable Ling valued him greatly and helped him become the South High Emperor.”

Qin Mu felt muddle-headed and couldn’t say much.

“The other Celestial Venerables also don’t welcome him much because of how he was Celestial Venerable Yun and Celestial Venerable Yue’s disciple on top of how he got close to Celestial Venerable Ling. He is also a secluded person that rarely shows himself in public.”

Yun Chuxiu plainly said, “I suspect that one of the Celestial Venerables who saved you at the Jade Pool was him.”

Qin Mu calmed himself and called on Dutian Devil King and the others, saying, "Let's go to Eternal Peace."

The dragon qilin probed him, asking, "Cult Master, do you really want to go to Eternal Peace? What about the Grand Emperor's corpse?"

Qin Mu smiled. "The Primordial Realm is Celestial Venerable Xiao's territory, what is there to be afraid of? Celestial Venerable Xiao is a human and protects his people. When the Eternal Peace Calamity occurred, he was the one who protected the humans of Eternal Peace. If the Grand Emperor really dares to come, he won't be able to return!"

The dragon qilin said to Dutian in a panic, "Brother Dutian, head back to the celestial heavens now!"

Qin Mu kicked him and coldly laughed. "Idiot, do you not trust a human like Celestial Venerable Xiao? With Celestial Venerable Xiao here, I won't be in danger!"

The dragon qilin mumbled, "But Celestial Venerable Xiao isn't here..."

Qin Mu pointed and smiled. "Who says so? His divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu is suppressing the Primordial Realm. If I encounter danger, he will trigger it to save us!"

Dutian Devil King brought the passport back and said, "Cult Master, we have made the record."

Qin Mu laughed with great enthusiasm before waving and saying, "Celestial Venerable Xiao knows I'm here. Since that's the case, let's return to Eternal Peace!"

The nine dragons chanted as they grew to become divine dragons that were hundreds of miles long. They rose into the air, pulling the carriage with them as they followed a long river extending towards the east in the air.

The nine heavenly dragons followed the river at a speed that could outmatch lightning.

At the same time, in the south of the Primordial Realm, there was a mountain called Celestial Venerable Ridge in a mountain range. It was a deep place

and was surrounded by fog and mist. When gods and devils entered by accident, they couldn't escape.

It was said that the place had a Celestial Venerable buried in it. A dozen heavens surrounded it to guard it, but no one dared to enter.

Today, the ridge was filled with boiling flames and many peculiarities. All sorts of lights came from the ridge, causing the gods of the heavens stationed around it to look down from their clouds. Dazzling lights were emanating from it as if something was coming out of it.

Many gods and devils became tempted as they said, "Rumor has it that this place has a Celestial Venerable buried in it. Could its treasure have been unearthed today? Stationing us here was to take advantage of us!"

Many gods and devils flew into the ridge to find the treasure.

This Celestial Venerable Ridge was treacherous, however, and many of the gods and devils that entered never returned. A burp was all that was heard from the ridge.

'Now that these idiots sacrificed themselves to me, I can go and recharge some of my parched essence and blood.'

In the ridge, many skeletal gods and devils, who were wearing large robes with large sleeves, flew out. They were carrying a large copper coffin out of the ridge. Their robes fluttered as they carried it with the wind.

Yuandu city.

The generals guarding Yuandu city went to the celestial palace on the canopy of the Primordial Tree. They entered the Numinous Sky Hall of the Jade Capital quickly and kowtowed to a god statue on the throne before telling it about how Celestial Venerable Mu had arrived.

That god statue was seemingly made out of clay, yet it opened its eyes when it heard the news and replied, "I already know about this. You may withdraw."

The generals withdrew.

That clay statue coldly smiled. 'This b*stard, giving me more trouble. You should have gone to the East Pole, yet you must come to the Primordial

Realm. The Grand Emperor won't let you go! If I save you, the other Celestial Venerables will know that I was one of the three Celestial Venerables who acted to save you at the Jade Pool. If I don't save you, you will die! This is hard, hard!

The divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu in the air was slowly recovering, and its aura was being raised. At the same time, a door appeared out of nowhere in the Primordial Tree's celestial palace.

The clay god statue was stunned. 'This door opened again! When it opened the last time, people claimed they saw Celestial Venerable Mu and a devil coming out of it to kill many of my experts. My great army surrounded him, yet they couldn't capture him! Now, this door has opened again. What could it be this time?'

The door opened, and a middle-aged man appeared. He had thick eyebrows and large eyes that complimented his impressive appearance. His fringe was white, and his gaze revealed his age.

His clothes were ordinary, and at his waist was a sword. He just appeared in the Primordial Tree celestial palace like this as he looked up into the sky. He seemed grateful, and his lips moved as if he was going to speak.

"I dreamt of being in this place again. I have so much nostalgia for this place. I have aged so soon..."

He gave a long sigh and swept his gaze. Hundreds of miles away, Celestial Venerable Xiao's god statue in the Numinous Sky Hall was blown to pieces.

The middle-aged man felt a shred of chill run down his spine as he tightened his collar. He crossed his arms in front of his chest and left.

"This land is finally back to its original shape. Unfortunately, the people from then are no longer here..." He released a series of long sighs before disappearing.

In the Numinous Sky Hall, that clay god statue reassembled itself into a person made out of clay. He jumped from his throne and rushed out of the hall. He stared at the door, but that middle-aged man was nowhere to be seen.

'Qin Ye, Celestial Venerable Qin!'

A human voice came from the clay person as it mumbled, “He came out of Carefree Village? This is a big deal! This traitor can no longer sit and wait in Carefree Village...”

He looked up at the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu but was hesitant to use it. It wasn't in his best interest to use it to kill Founding Emperor Qin Ye. There was no need for him to fight to the death with Founding Emperor.

‘Should I inform the other Celestial Venerables about the appearance of Celestial Venerable Qin?’

The clay man stopped and went back to the throne in the Numinous Sky Hall, closing his eyes. ‘Ignore him and pretend not to know about him. Since Qin Ye appeared, he won't allow Celestial Venerable Mu to be killed by the Grand Emperor. Thus, I shall sit this one out and reap the benefits later!’

“Stop the carriage.”

Qin Mu suddenly spoke when the carriage was at the upstream of the Surging River. He said, “Dutian, we are near my hometown, and I feel unnerved since I haven't been there in a long time. Let's walk from here.”

Dutian Devil King was perplexed as he asked, “Cult Master, you are that kind of person too? If we walk, it will take us days to reach Eternal Peace.”

“That's fine.” Qin Mu smiled.

The carriage descended and ran on the Surging River.

Qin Mu stepped out of the carriage, took out his jade bottle and a drop of the primordial liquid, and said, “I shall toast my hometown with a drop of this.”

That drop of primordial liquid fell into the river. After a while, the mountains around the Surging River shook as if something large was rumbling beneath them, causing them to shake too.

Chapter 1009: Founding Emperor's Sword, Qin Mu's Mouth

The Surging River was the celestial river. Its water gushed endlessly from the other heavens and crashed onto the ground there as it flowed into the ocean in the Primordial Realm.

The Surging River was vast and majestic, its breadth as wide as an ocean. If all of its water was removed, one would see that the river contained heavens belonging to countless water races.

At this moment, the mountains on the two sides of the river trembled like giant waves. These divine mountains were tall and imposing. One could imagine how terrifying the giant creatures beneath the ground were!

Yun Chuxiu's expression changed slightly. She quietly hid behind Qin Mu and muttered, "Mother Earth... It can't be. Isn't she dead?"

Shu Jun's expression also changed slightly as he stared at the rise and fall of the mountains on the two sides of the river.

"Divine King, don't worry. With me around, Mother Earth is unable to see us." Divine King Lang Wo's voice traveled over.

Shu Jun became slightly at ease.

The nine heavenly dragons trembled with fear and came to a halt.

The current of the Surging River was indeed ferocious. However, it almost got cut off. Clearly, a giant creature from the shore had dove into the river. Because its body was too big, it stopped the flow of the river.

Boom!

A violent shockwave traveled over, and a giant stone coffin slowly rose from the heart of the river, blocking the path of the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage.

Qin Mu put away the jade bottle and took out the core of the Primordial Tree. He transformed it into a cane as he walked out of the carriage, raising his head to look at that giant stone coffin. The huge roots at the bottom of the coffin were like tentacles, wriggling below the water surface.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, there are still five years left in our ten-year agreement."

A roar came from within the coffin as a terrifying corpse aura flowed out. It should be the corpse of North High Emperor. “Did you return to revive Mother Earth?”

Countless fish corpses floated on the river surface. After some time, they suddenly started to move after being infected by the corpse aura.

Qin Mu smiled and said, “There are still five years left. There’s no need for High Emperor to be anxious.”

“In that case, why did you wake Mother Earth?” The corpse in the stone coffin was furious.

“I’m in trouble and need Mother Earth’s help.”

Qin Mu said with a serious expression, “Does Mother Earth know that there was once a Celestial Venerable buried in the Primordial Realm?”

The corpse in the stone coffin fell silent. Beneath the water, the voice of Mother Earth traveled over, drifting erratically as she said faintly, “The Celestial Venerable that was buried in the Primordial Realm? Are you referring to the Celestial Venerable that was buried 40,000 years ago at the Celestial Venerable Ridge?”

Qin Mu smiled as he said, “It should be him. Mother Earth, that man is the Grand Emperor. He has come forth to kill me. I would like to ask Mother Earth to help me stop him.”

“He’s the Grand Emperor? He’s still alive?”

Mother Earth gave a snort as she said angrily, “As you know, I’m already dead. Are you trying to get me completely obliterated by asking me to confront the Grand Emperor? There’s no one who understands the power of the Grand Emperor better than me!”

Qin Mu patiently said, “The Grand Emperor is also dead. There’s no need for Mother Earth to worry. The ability of his 40,000-year-old corporeal body won’t be too powerful.”

“It should still be much stronger than my current state!”

Qin Mu glanced at the stone coffin and laughed. "I'm around to help too. That should be enough to handle the Grand Emperor, right?"

The stone coffin trembled. Clearly, the corpse of North High Emperor was very fearful of the Grand Emperor. Or, more so, the corpse was fearful of the Celestial Venerable.

"The abilities of the Grand Emperor are peerless. Do you know how many ancient gods died trying to kill him back in the day?"

The voice of Mother Earth came from beneath the water, sounding furious. "Why couldn't you behave yourself and remain in the Primordial Realm to work on your cultivation instead of provoking him? You are dead for sure. Wait a moment, I've seen him. His coffin is flying here at great speed, carried by many white skeletons..."

Qin Mu's heart flickered slightly. The surface of the Surging River became calm like a giant mirror and projected the image of a flying copper coffin carried by many white skeleton gods. It was traveling at great speed, almost moving as fast as the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage.

"I could really die if I were to stop him."

Mother Earth said, "Back in the day, in order to eliminate the Grand Emperor, there were no less than 10 battles. However, even the final battle wasn't enough to kill him off completely. The Grand Emperor has ways to prevent me from reviving forever, and now I'm unable to fight head-on with him. Unless you bring me back to life..."

Qin Mu said indifferently, "If I'm dead, there's no way you can be brought back to life."

The Surging River shook violently, its water bursting into the sky. Clearly, Mother Earth was furious.

Qin Mu was unmoved. He said, "He's also dead. I need you to help me stop him right here. We can't let him take another step towards the east. Mother Earth, can you do it?"

"You dare to threaten me?"

Mother Earth was getting more furious, and waves of heart-gripping roars rang out from within the coffin. The coffin then opened, filthy corpse aura filling the air.

“Child, come with me to kill the Grand Emperor!”

Mother Earth gave a roar, shutting the stone coffin as it rose in the air. At the same time, the ground shook as Mother Earth’s roots burrowed deep underground, causing the earth and the Surging River to tremble incessantly.

Qin Mu turned and returned to the carriage. Yun Chuxiu was shivering with fear. She tugged at his sleeves and said, “Darling, when are we leaving this place?”

Divine King Shu Jun also felt some uneasiness. It was very easy for him to expose his identity, as both the Grand Emperor and Mother Earth had seen him before.

Although the consciousness of Divine King Lang Wo could prevent Mother Earth from seeing them, she was unable to hide from the Grand Emperor.

“Wait a while more.”

The God Eye at the heart of Qin Mu’s brows opened up as he looked into the distance. He lowered his voice and said, “I’m unable to put my heart to rest as long as the Grand Emperor is alive. I’ll never bring him to Eternal Peace.”

He frowned and said, “Strange that Celestial Venerable Xiao hasn’t made a move to stop the Grand Emperor. Logically, he should have already taken action. If not for his passivity, I wouldn’t have summoned Mother Earth...”

He used his God Eye to look at the lands far away. That High Emperor stone coffin was flying close to the ground, alongside the Surging River. Waves rolled and crashed on the surface of the river as they moved upstream.

Finally, Qin Mu saw the copper coffin that was flying through the air, being carried by hundreds of white skeleton gods in tattered clothing!

There were still a thousand miles between the stone coffin and copper coffin. At this moment, Qin Mu saw a middle-aged man and was stunned.

“Founding Emperor?”

That middle-aged man had a sword by his waist and looked like an ordinary traveler who had made a long journey. He appeared to be lonely.

Although Founding Emperor Qin Ye's steps weren't quick, he was still faster than the copper coffin carried by the white skeleton gods. Soon, he was nearing the copper coffin.

The copper coffin and those white skeleton gods shook abruptly, and the coffin cover flew up with a whoosh. From the coffin, a huge figure came flying out. His clothes were luxurious, except that over time they had become worn out and tattered. The clothing fluttered in the wind, covering the entire sky!

Although this figure emerged from the coffin, his size was bigger than the coffin several times over. Under his robes, the copper coffin was only a thousandth of his size!

His overflowing arrogance charged into the sky as overlapping celestial palaces appeared behind him, looking incomparably terrifying.

This was the corpse of a Celestial Venerable. It was in the Celestial Venerable Ridge, stealing its earth qi and yin aura for 40,000 years, and it had long been transformed into a corpse demon.

His eyes were like bright moons, appearing tranquil but distant. His gaze was extremely cold, freezing the vapor in the air to create a scene of drifting snow.

For a moment, Qin Mu saw everything falling into a state of atrophy. The trees withered, and the Surging River froze. The wave of decay was quickly spreading.

"Qin Ye, we meet again!"

That Celestial Venerable corpse gave a loud roar as terrifying consciousness engulfed his surroundings. "Back in the day, during the Founding Emperor Era, you tried to enter the Celestial Venerable Ridge multiple times, trying to seek out my treasure. There were a few occasions where you almost died at my hands. And now, you appear again!"

Founding Emperor pulled out his sword.

Qin Mu saw the Carefree Sword transforming into a moving sword light that covered the sky, forming 34 overlapping heavens.

“It’s been a long time.”

Founding Emperor Qin Ye returned the Carefree Sword into the sheath with a faint clinking sound. This middle-aged man then continued to walk forward with his arms crossed, hugging his chest as though he was feeling a little cold.

Above his head, that Celestial Venerable corpse slowly split open, cut into countless pieces. That giant corpse body then crumbled, falling from the sky.

In the distance, the gushing Surging River suddenly stopped, and so did that flying stone coffin.

Qin Ye revealed a puzzled expression as he looked at the faraway stone coffin. He shook his head and said, “Celestial Venerable Mu bragged about how well his Eternal Peace was developed. In that case, why does this Primordial Realm have so many monsters and demons?”

He couldn’t help but shake his head again.

The stone coffin abruptly fell, stabbing into the ground with a thud. Countless tentacle-looking roots emerged from the ground, quickly coiling around the stone coffin before retracting back into the earth.

Qin Ye removed the sword by his waist. He stabbed it, together with the sheath, half a foot into the ground.

Violent tremors came from beneath the earth as rows of ravines with abrupt cliff walls appeared, created by the sword qi that penetrated deep into the earth.

On the broken cliff walls were gigantic thick roots with divine blood flowing out of the cracks on their surfaces. Streams of blood formed a river in the valley, creating a frightening scene.

“That was a quick escape.”

The middle-aged man knitted his brows tightly as he hugged his arms, flying towards the east. The Carefree Sword flew up and landed by his waist.

In the distance, on the Surging River, Qin Mu shut the vertical eye at the heart of his brows. Suddenly, the waters of the Surging River filled the air as countless roots burst out of the water, entangling the Heavenly Dragon

Treasure Carriage, entrapping it. Fresh blood was still flowing out of these roots, turning the water red!

Mother Earth's voice came from below the water. She was incensed.
"Celestial Venerable Mu!"

Qin Mu quickly stood up on the treasure carriage and shouted, "This isn't my doing!"

"Bullsh*t!"

Mother Earth's voice was full of rage. She shouted, "Not your doing? Do you think you're deceiving a three-year-old kid? I can overlook the fact that you asked me to help you handle the Grand Emperor, but you actually planned to ambush me here with Qin Ye! He's your ancestor, and the two of you have ganged up to attack me! Today, I will kill you!"

Qin Mu hurriedly said, "This really isn't my doing. If I knew Celestial Venerable Qin was here, I absolutely wouldn't have asked you for help. The heavens can be my witness! You know that I'm an honest man and that I wouldn't deceive anyone! If not for the fact that I had no other options, I wouldn't have asked you for help."

Mother Earth gave a snort. Although she would very much like to get rid of this kid, she still needed him to help her reconstruct her soul. However, she was very unhappy that she had suffered a loss just now.

Qin Mu laughed as he said, "Mother Earth, I asked you to help me handle the Grand Emperor. However, you didn't do so. Instead, you're now piling your anger on me. What logic is that? Before you leave, I have something that I need you to do."

He reached in and grabbed Yun Chuxiu from the treasure carriage, shouting as he held her high up in the air, "Mother Earth, do you recognize her?"

"Jue Wuchen!"

The river waves crashed and tumbled as a big flower rose from the water, towering over the treasure carriage. The flower slowly opened up, revealing an eye in the center. It rolled around and focused its sight on Yun Chuxiu, laughing coldly as it said, "Celestial Empress, we haven't met for a long time!"

Yun Chuxiu's face was pale. She pedaled her legs but was unable to break free from Qin Mu's grip. She turned and stared furiously at him before turning back with a sweet smile. "Mother Earth, I feel very sorry about you having fallen to such a state. Thirty thousand years ago, you dominated the Primordial Realm and could take the celestial heavens head-on by yourself. Now, you're just like a miserable stray dog, and even Celestial Venerable Qin could beat you easily."

Qin Mu laughed as he said, "Mother Earth is indeed knowledgeable. However, you have guessed incorrectly. Jue Wuchen isn't Celestial Empress, she's Mistress Yuanmu."

The river water trembled. Clearly, Mother Earth was shocked to hear this.

All along, she thought that Jue Wuchen was Celestial Empress. She didn't expect her to be Mistress Yuanmu.

"You didn't take care of the Grand Emperor. In that case, why don't you help me take care of her?"

Qin Mu smiled as he said, "The Grand Emperor was very powerful, but this Jue Wuchen is only a small Divine Bridge Realm divine arts practitioner. It should be quite easy to handle her, yes?"

A root flew over and grabbed Yun Chuxiu as Mother Earth's laughter traveled from the center of the flower. "I'm more than happy to take care of Yuanmu. Our old grudges..."

That big flower slowly sank into the Surging River as Mother Earth's laughter came from beneath the water. "...it's time to settle them!"

Yun Chuxiu struggled non-stop as she was dragged into the Surging River. She shouted angrily, "Qin Mu, I won't let you off!"

Qin Mu heaved a sigh of relief as he thought to himself, 'Finally, I have sent this troublemaker off. Now that she's not around, I can help Celestial Venerable Yun gather his soul...'

Chapter 1010: Blind's Eye, Mute's Hammer

Qin Mu released a long sigh of relief and felt relaxed.

After returning from the Great Void, Yun Chuxiu had always been pestering him, leaving him with no time to help Celestial Venerable Yun summon his soul.

Also, it was dangerous to summon souls in the celestial heavens. The ten Celestial Venerables were around, and there was no way he could hide from them if he was to help Celestial Venerable Yun summon his soul.

Now that Yun Chuxiu was gone, he could relax.

“Dutian, let’s go.” There was joy in Qin Mu’s voice as he returned to the treasure carriage.

The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage began to move. The nine heavenly dragons galloped forward, heading towards the east along the river.

In the treasure carriage, Divine King Lang Wo asked, “Holy infant, don’t you want to meet Founding Emperor?”

“There’s no need to.”

Qin Mu opened the vertical eye at the heart of his brows, and Celestial Venerable Yun’s corporeal body fell onto the carpet. Divine King Lang Wo emitted her consciousness, engulfing the treasure carriage and preventing anyone outside from looking into the carriage.

Qin Mu’s consciousness and vital qi surged forth, transforming into many runes. He said, “He came to see the development and the results of Eternal Peace’s reform. It’s useless for me to meet him. He has to see it with his own eyes in order to break the delusion in his heart. Moreover, I’m afraid that Celestial Venerable Xiao is currently using the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu to monitor this area. It’s better for me to be well-behaved.”

Shu Jun laughed coldly. “Holy infant, you consider yourself well-behaved?”

Above the Primordial Tree, the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu retracted his gaze and slowly closed his eyes. The clay person in the Primordial Tree celestial palace released a long sigh, muttering to himself as

he paced around. “Celestial Venerable Qin is much stronger than he was in the past. However, he’s still far away from the Celestial Heavens Realm. His Founding Emperor Era was unable to support a realm such as the celestial heavens. However, his sword techniques are terrifying. Also, there’s Celestial Venerable Mu, who’s a troublemaker, causing trouble everywhere he goes!”

“However, I didn’t expect Mother Earth to incite and create trouble! Remarkable, this is indeed remarkable! In order to get rid of Mother Earth, Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and Celestial Venerable Mu’s resurrection technique must be eliminated first.”

In the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage, Qin Mu immediately performed his spell, chanting his phrases and executing his divine art as he tried to summon Celestial Venerable Yun’s soul. After some time, he stopped and frowned.

“Is the holy infant unable to feel Celestial Venerable Yun’s soul?” Divine King Lang Wo asked.

Qin Mu nodded and pondered over it. “Even if a soul is shattered, I’m still able to summon the black soul sand. For existences such as Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu, even if they’re alive and pretending to be dead, as long as I have their corporeal bodies, I can locate the whereabouts of their souls. My divine art can search the heavens and earth. Once my divine art is activated, thousands of heavens and worlds, even the celestial heavens, Xuandu, Yuandu, and the Heavenly Yin World, will experience my divine art! However, I can’t feel Celestial Venerable Yun’s soul, as though it doesn’t exist...”

“This is the doing of the Grand Emperor.”

Divine King Shu Jun pondered and said, “The Grand Emperor has such abilities. He can make souls completely disappear, making it impossible for anyone to find them. Could Celestial Venerable Yun have been killed at the hands of the Grand Emperor?”

Qin Mu had a grim expression. He gently nodded and asked, “Even if a soul was shattered, it would turn into black soul sand and be absorbed into the Heavenly Yin World. What great abilities does the Grand Emperor have to make Celestial Venerable Yun totally disappear?”

He was rather puzzled.

His Soul Guide was a spell of Youdu. After he made changes to improve it, no one could escape his tracking, no matter where they were. He still had confidence in this particular type of spell.

“In this world, only three people have the ability to prevent you from finding the souls you desire.”

Shu Jun said solemnly, “The first is clearly the Grand Emperor. The other two are the ancient gods Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu. Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu possess the Ruins of End, capable of shattering and annihilating everything. Back in the day, when they activated the Ruins of End, it killed countless experts of my race. One of the other two divine kings of my race was killed under the hands of these sisters. Not to mention souls, it can even destroy consciousness, snuffing it out of existence. Even the Grand Emperor is incapable of this. The strength of the Grand Emperor is his extremely powerful consciousness, the Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness.”

Qin Mu nodded. The Grand Emperor’s Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness was incomparably exquisite and intricate. The celestial heavens had been waiting for Left Assistant Minister Yan Shaoqing to create an Emperor’s Throne consciousness technique. However, it had long since been created by the Grand Emperor.

“Why is the Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness called Great Overarching?”

Shu Jun said, “Actually, his consciousness has long coagulated, since the ancient primordial era, forming the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven. That is a void world completely constructed by supreme consciousness. Not to mention your spells, no spells in this world can work there. In that world, the rules of the Great Dao are completely determined by the Grand Emperor. I believe the soul of Celestial Venerable Yun was exiled to that place by the Grand Emperor!”

Divine King Lang Wo didn’t understand this and asked, “Can Divine King Shu Jun describe the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven in detail?”

“Regarding the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven, I also don’t know much.”

Shu Jun said, "Back when the Grand Emperor wasn't yet so powerful, I fought with him for the title of number one strongest practitioner. It was during that time that I heard him talking about this. He had cultivated his Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness technique to its peak and had begun to reach the Ultimate Void. His consciousness was coagulating in the Ultimate Void, everchanging and undying. Maybe only when one has cultivated their consciousness to his level will they be able to find the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven in the Ultimate Void. However, at my prime, when I was alive, I didn't manage to cultivate to this stage."

He looked at Divine King Lang Wo and said, "Your consciousness is much stronger than me at my prime. Are you able to reach the Ultimate Void?"

Divine King Lang Wo shook her head, "With my current consciousness, I can only reach the 35th void, a step short of the Ultimate Void."

Shu Jun revealed an envious expression as he sighed. "It's already much stronger than my prime."

Divine King Lang Wo said indifferently, "This is natural."

Shu Jun gave a snort as he laughed coldly. "Don't be too complacent! I'm now starting anew. All I need to do is cultivate the Celestial River Divine Treasure to surpass your Divine Bridge Divine Treasure. My future power will exceed yours many times over! Some time ago, I sought help from Qi Jiuyi on how to open divine treasures. Compared to Carefree Village's country bumpkins, he is far more clever."

Qin Mu was shocked. "Divine King went to find Qi Jiuyi to learn about divine treasures? Why do you reject what is near and seek what is far?"

Shu Jun didn't understand him and said, "You were always with Lang Wo and Yuanmu and had no time for me. Hence, I could only consult Qi Jiuyi."

Qin Mu smiled as he said, "Although Qi Jiuyi was one of the early figures to open the Celestial River Divine Treasure, he wasn't the earliest. Xu Shenghua and I were the earliest to open the Celestial River Divine Treasure. The second figure wasn't Qi Jiuyi but the dragon qilin. He has received my teachings."

Shu Jun glanced at the dragon qilin, who was sleeping on the floor. He was dumbfounded.

The dragon qilin raised his head lazily and gave him a look of disdain.

“Fatty Dragon has been with me the longest and is one of the few who is most familiar with the reform of Eternal Peace.”

Qin Mu laughed. “Back when I was opening the various divine treasures and touring the various great academies, he was always by my side. Be it Martial Dao, divine arts, sword techniques, or battle techniques, he is familiar with all of them. Why do you have to consult Qi Jiuyi? Back then, in Eternal Peace, he lived in the West Earth and didn’t know much.”

The dragon qilin yawned a few times and stuck out his tongue to lick his lips. He said, “Qi Jiuyi is my third brother. I’m his elder brother.”

Shu Jun was even more stunned than before.

In the celestial heavens, a youthful and radiant girl with two cute ponytails swaying behind her hurriedly walked towards the Patriarch Creation Palace’s Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. She was another Yun Chuxiu.

“That little rascal actually let Mother Earth take me away. That body of mine won’t survive and will be destroyed by Mother Earth. Back then, I was the one who offended Mother Earth, reporting her to Heaven Duke for stealing his essence, resulting in him giving her a beating...”

She rushed towards the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, her two ponytails slapping on her bottom. She muttered to herself, “However, it’s not easy for that little rascal to shake me off! Since he doesn’t want me to go to the Primordial Realm, I’ll go to the capital city of Eternal Peace to wait for him! I didn’t know he had actually cultivated to the god realm, so I was taken advantage of, with him immobilizing me in his grip. This time, I’ve created a heavenly god corporeal body. When I see him, I’ll vent out my anger by giving him a beating!”

When she was about to enter the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, she saw Lian Huahun walking over. As the two ladies met, they stopped walking and stared at each other guardedly.

“Sister Chuxiu, didn’t you leave the celestial heavens with Celestial Venerable Mu for the Primordial Realm?”

Lian Huahun's eyes were filled with hatred and curiosity. She asked, "Why are you still in the celestial heavens?"

Yun Chuxiu raised both of her hands to bring the ponytails in front of her breasts, smiling as she said, "Can't I return? Sister Lian, where are you going?"

Lian Huahun stared at her and said gently, "What about you?"

"Instead of being my elder sister, you wanted to be my mom?"

Yun Chuxiu smiled coldly as she said, "You seem to want to control and manage everything. Are you able to control me? You controlled Brother-in-law so much that he ended up sleeping with me!"

Lian Huahun laughed gently and said, "You are, after all, my younger sister. Can't I care about you? Wherever you go, I'm going as well."

Yun Chuxiu rolled her eyes and said sweetly, "Since you want to come along, be my guest!"

She entered the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. Lian Huahun smiled faintly and followed along. After some time, a white cat leaped like it was flying through the air and entered the Patriarch Creation Palace's Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge as well.

After some time, they appeared at the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge outside Eternal Peace's capital city. Yun Chuxiu bounced and skipped as she headed towards the city. She cried in shock, "This Primordial Tree got bigger!"

Lian Huahun frowned, raising her head to take a look at the little Primordial Tree that had taken root in the capital city of Eternal Peace. She snorted and said, "Heresy."

Right at this moment, a middle-aged man arrived at the Mud River manufacturing factories outside the capital city of Eternal Peace.

The present-day Mud River had plenty of manufacturing factories. These were huge buildings that stood along the river. From far, the area looked like a god city.

Divine light shot up into the sky from the center of these manufacturing factories. Many giant divine furnaces operated day and night ceaselessly as complicated-looking robots manufactured divine weapon components under the control of divine arts practitioners. There were also countless divine arts practitioners mapping and imprinting all sorts of runes, forging divine weapons.

There were numerous ships in the air, which were carrying the newly forged divine weapons towards the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, preparing to send them to the celestial heavens.

This was a busy area. Founding Emperor Qin Ye walked past the manufacturing factories and inspected their layout. He saw that some of these factories were still producing strange amusing tools such as reflective windmills. Runes of all sorts were imprinted on these tools, making them convenient to people.

“Blind, is divine metal formed from a sequence of single crystals using microscopic algebra?”

Founding Emperor Qin Ye suddenly heard a loud and clear voice traveling over. To his surprise, he saw an old man carrying a case talking to another old man leaning on a bamboo cane with black dragon bones around his waist. The elderly man with the case said, “Black gold is a sequence of multiple crystals, while divine gold is a sequence of single crystals. If we simplify the multiple crystals of black gold into a single crystal sequence, wouldn’t black gold be turned into divine gold?”

“According to theory, yes.”

The elder who was being referred to as Blind had a gaze that was incomparably bright. He took out a piece of divine metal and a piece of black gold, then widened his eyes suddenly, giving off divine light in all directions. The structure of the black gold and divine gold were seen clearly by him. He said, “The important question is, how do we change the microscopic crystal sequence? Mute, it’s difficult for your forging techniques to see these tiny crystals precisely.”

The voice of the elder referred to as Mute was deafening. He coldly laughed before saying, “It’s because of microscopic forging that I created the Heaven Aeon Furnace Forging technique by imprinting runes on the tiniest crystals. The crucial point is that my eyesight isn’t as good as yours...”

Suddenly, the two elderly men noticed Founding Emperor, and they turned their heads at the same time to look over.

Mute grinned. “Aba, aba aba?”

Blind leaned on his cane and smiled. “Brother, Mute is asking where you come from?”

Founding Emperor walked forward, smiling as he said, “Brothers, I’m from Carefree Village. I saw you debating heatedly, and I couldn’t help but listen a little. Just now, you were talking about how black gold could be turned into divine metal by changing its microscopic crystal structure. Could you elaborate on that in detail?”

Chapter 1011: Microscopic Scale

“There’s a visitor from Carefree Village?”

Blind and Mute looked at one another. They weren’t as passionate as Founding Emperor had expected.

Qin Mu had always wanted to find Carefree Village. If it wasn’t for him, nobody in the Disabled Elderly Village would care about the location of Carefree Village.

Especially Mute, who was a survivor of the Heavenly Works God Race, whose ancestors built the Paramita Ark. They were descendants of Sakra Buddha, Li Youran. At the end of the Founding Emperor Era, Founding Emperor brought a bunch of people to Carefree Village while the Heavenly Works God Race built another Paramita Ark to reunite with him. However, they were massacred by the army of the celestial heavens before they could get there.

The remaining members of the Heavenly Works God Race were trapped in the three-dimensional space seal. They suffered a lot, and many died. Now, there was only Mute, the single surviving member of the Heavenly Works God Race.

In the end, Mute's parents sent the seal out before their death. As a result, he had to face the darkness and dangers of the Great Ruins alone as a child.

Mute disliked Carefree Village the most. The Paramita Ark had been in the Great Ruins for a long time, and not once did he think about recovering it in order to go to Carefree Village, no matter how much he suffered.

"You come from Carefree Village? That's uncommon. There was a visitor from Carefree Village before the Eternal Peace Calamity, too, someone called Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi. She was a master of formations, and I learned quite a lot from her."

Blind continued, "However, during the Eternal Peace Calamity, she left with all of the gods of the Founding Emperor Era under the order of Founding Emperor. We were left alone to handle the crisis. Are you here from Carefree Village to give us some order from Founding Emperor?"

Founding Emperor shook his head and said, "When Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi returned to Carefree Village, I heard her talk about the Eternal Peace reform, so I came here to broaden my horizons."

Mute interrupted Blind and waved around, signaling something.

Blind said, "It's not that bad."

Founding Emperor curiously asked, "What's this mute Daoist talking about?"

"He's scolding Founding Emperor. He said that Mu'er helped the four great heavenly kings of Founding Emperor with a lot of things. He helped Sakra Buddha reduce the power that the 20 heavens of the Buddhist World had in the celestial heavens. He also became his scapegoat willingly on top of saving the Heavenly King of Mingdu, Tian Shu, and mediating his feud with Youdu. Additionally, he resurrected Heavenly King Di Yiyue."

Blind continued to speak on behalf of Mute, "Mu'er is the second disciple of Founding Emperor's Heavenly Teacher Woodcutter and had great relations with Heavenly Teacher Fisherman and Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi of the four great heavenly teachers. Mu'er even helped Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher solve the problem of martial arts practitioners of the Bullfighting World being unable to become gods without the divine bridge, which was a great favor on his part. Even Fengdu was saved because Mu'er had great relations with Celestial Venerable You and Earth Count. Yet, Founding Emperor didn't

return the favor. Instead, he ordered away all of the gods when the Eternal Peace Calamity occurred. This impotent emperor ran faster than a rabbit...”

Blind’s gaze was filled with vigor as he looked at the excited Mute, who continued to make hand signs and gestures. Blind saw it and was frustrated. He advised him, “He’s a guest from far away, stop scolding him... You can’t do that. After all, Founding Emperor is Mu’er’s ancestor. Doing so means you’re scolding Mu’er too. Don’t worry, don’t worry, he’s not scolding you, he’s scolding Founding Emperor. It’s rude, I know... Oh right, you come from Carefree Village, you aren’t related to Founding Emperor, right? How do I address you?”

Founding Emperor was thinking about retrieving his Carefree Sword so they could verify his identity, but he called off that idea after hearing them. Instead, he said, “I’m just an ordinary god of Carefree Village named Ye Kai. I do research in Carefree Village, and I saw that you guys were discussing microscopic crystal structures, so I came to seek guidance. I didn’t know that this Daoist Mute had such a big grudge against Carefree Village.”

Blind felt relieved and smiled. “As long as your surname isn’t Qin... Mute, stop scolding!”

Mute angrily stopped before gesturing some more. “Aba!”

“Yes, yes, he’s impotent,” Blind said, frustrated.

Founding Emperor coughed and asked, “Could the Mu’er you two are talking about be Qin Mu, Celestial Venerable Mu?”

The two elders instantly became energetic. Blind asked, “You know Mu’er too? We taught him!”

Founding Emperor said, “You two don’t know this, but Celestial Venerable Mu went to Carefree Village recently.”

Blind and Mute’s eyes lit up, and Blind hurriedly asked, “Did Mu’er see Founding Emperor? It was his lifelong wish to head to Carefree Village and meet his ancestors!”

Founding Emperor nodded.

“Did they fight?”

Blind hastily asked, "I meant, did Mu'er and Founding Emperor fight?"

Founding Emperor helplessly admitted it, "They fought."

In an instant, the two elders smugly said, "Mu'er is like this. He would surely fight Founding Emperor upon meeting him. Ye Kai, did Mu'er beat up Founding Emperor?"

Founding Emperor didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he asked, "How do you two know that Celestial Venerable Mu beat up Founding Emperor and not the other way around?"

They were visibly smug as Mute put down his box and supported his waist with his hands. Blind shook his leg while holding a staff and smiled, saying, "If they fought on the same realm, Founding Emperor couldn't possibly beat Mu'er. That's the proper outcome! How was the fight? Was it brutal?"

Founding Emperor acknowledged it, "It was brutal."

"Well fought!" Mute scared Founding Emperor with a booming voice.

Blind was extremely happy and smiled. "That's expected out of Mu'er. He didn't waste years of careful guidance from us! Founding Emperor and Carefree Village must fall now. He should be beaten up, brutally too!"

Founding Emperor couldn't keep his expression and coughed. "Gentlemen, the microscopic structure of this divine gold..."

"Divine gold, black gold, and normal metal all have different microscopic structures, causing their flexibility and strength to be vastly different."

Blind explained, "Thus, we planned on changing it, forging black gold into divine gold. We are currently working on it. Since you are from Carefree Village, what's the point of this research?"

Founding Emperor shook his head in a daze.

Mute gestured in a way that signified his disdain.

Blind said, "It's not his fault, it's the incapable ruler's."

Founding Emperor blushed, and Blind continued, "We found out that divine gold, black gold, and normal gold are the same substance in essence. They

only vary in attributes and performance due to differences in microscopic structures. Thus, we plan on using Mute's forging to try and recreate black gold's microscopic structure and forge it into divine gold. However, despite how marvelous Mute's Heaven Aeon Furnace Forging technique is, we still can't guarantee that the structure of the most microscopic crystals of black gold can be forged, nor can we hammer the crystals to face one direction."

Mute gestured, and Blind spoke on his behalf. "It's difficult to imprint runes and carve crystals on a microscopic scale. The forging master also has to have impeccable god eyes to be able to see every crystal on the microscopic scale."

Founding Emperor groaned and probed them, "Have you two tried using consciousness to forge on a microscopic scale, such as using consciousness and vital qi to sculpt rune imprints on a microscopic scale?"

Mute and Blind's eyes lit up as they looked at one another. Mute said, "That could work!"

Blind shook his head, however, and said, "There's still difficulty in this. One has to have high attainments in consciousness. For one to be able to have consciousness that can see on a microscopic scale, one has to cultivate to an extremely high realm. Only those with the Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness have such power, and even then, one has to train the technique to a high level..."

Founding Emperor smiled. "Don't worry, gentlemen. Celestial Venerable Mu's consciousness is unrivaled in strength. When he returns, he will impart a consciousness technique stronger than the Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness. I believe it's possible to perform such sculpting of imprints on a microscopic scale. The two of you have opened a new trick in forging. Both of you have a great future ahead of you, be it in divine gold resources or forging of divine weapons. This is because you two can raise the power of divine weapons by several times, to the point that they are more powerful than gods and devils! However, will the celestial heavens allow such a reform?"

Blind leisurely said, "We are out of the celestial heavens' reach since we have Mu'er helping us. Anyways, such a reform won't change the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, so the celestial heavens won't know."

Founding Emperor was startled as he compared his actions with Qin Mu. He felt grateful and asked, "What about the Eternal Peace Emperor? If he's too strong, he will be monitored by the celestial heavens or even eliminated."

"You mean Emperor Yanxiu?"

Blind laughed. "Emperor Yanxiu may be smart, but she's not the strongest in cultivation in Eternal Peace. She only became a god a while ago. The celestial heavens don't have the time to spy on her. Emperor Yanxiu even went to the celestial heavens a while ago to bargain with the gods and devils of the Patriarch Creation Palace so they would open more Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges and send her resources from other heavens to build divine weapons."

Founding Emperor's eyes expanded. He only recovered after a while before excusing himself and leaving.

Blind and Mute tried to get him to stay. "Your brain is pretty active, and you have a talent for forging, which would be wasted if you follow Founding Emperor! Why don't you stay here so we can research the technique of microscopic forging!"

Founding Emperor insisted on leaving as he said, "I still have to see the results of other reforms of Eternal Peace. Besides, Carefree Village is hastening me to return."

Blind and Mute had to send him off. "Don't hold too much hope for Carefree Village. If you don't mind after returning, come to Eternal Peace. We have a lot of jobs to do. If you go back to Carefree Village, you are essentially waiting to die."

Blind said, "Mute said that if you want to observe Eternal Peace's reform, go to the major academies of each study. Although they are called sects now, they are essentially academies. It was the first line of the reform. Our village chief teaches sword skills at the Imperial College Clan. You should be a student of the blade, meet him there, and you can learn a lot."

Founding Emperor left frantically.

Blind and Mute watched him leave, feeling grateful. "There are still talents in Carefree Village. Unfortunately, this Ye Kai guy follows Founding Emperor, who puts his talent to waste!"

At the Surging River Academy, the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage stopped. Qin Mu summoned Dragon Rearing Sovereign to ask about the academy. Dragon Rearing Sovereign replied, "The Surging River Academy is no longer called an academy and is now called the Surging River Cult. Su Yunzhi is the cult master, and Zhe Huali is the vice cult master. I changed my title to Elder of the Surging River Cult. We have been pretty lively these past few days. Heaven Knife Grandpa Butcher came. Besides him, another divine knife came and sparred with Grandpa Butcher, which excited the disciples."

'Grandpa Butcher came? Another divine knife? Could it be Luo Wushuang?'

Qin Mu blinked. Luo Wushuang was kicked into the Primordial Tree celestial palace of the Primordial Realm by him. He probably had to massacre beings to escape. Unexpectedly, he was hiding there.

Chapter 1012: The Grand Emperor's Consciousness

'If one doesn't work hard now, it will be useless to mourn when one's old. When will you open the knife skill of the Emperor's Throne Realm?'

Qin Mu walked out of his carriage. He had cultivated with people like Village Chief and Butcher, so he learned a lot, causing him to have 15 celestial palaces. Amongst them, eight were half palaces that were incomplete. They were, namely, the celestial palaces of the painting path, knife path, medicine path, divine arts path, forging path, Buddhist path, thief path, and formation path.

Although Qin Mu obtained the passed down wisdom of the masters of creation and entered the path via divine arts, opening eight heavens of it consecutively, his divine arts palace was still incomplete.

Out of what the nine elders of the Disabled Elderly Village passed down, the only complete celestial palace he had was that of the sword. However, this wasn't to Village Chief's credit, it was due to Qin Mu's high attainment and comprehension in the sword path.

He cultivated with people like Butcher since he was young and was greatly influenced by him and Old Ma. Even his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique was heavily influenced by them.

Only when Butcher and Old Ma opened an Emperor's Throne level techniques would he be able to absorb the nutrients from them and perfect the eight incomplete celestial palaces.

Otherwise, it would be difficult for Qin Mu to break through to the god realm and become a god.

Qin Mu headed down this time to avoid the power struggle in the celestial heavens and to supervise the cultivation of Butcher, Granny Si, and Blind in Disabled Elderly Village so they could comprehend an Emperor's Throne technique earlier.

Although the Surging River Academy changed its name to the Surging River Cult, there were no fundamental differences. The students were abnormally excited, for they got to see the face-off between three divine knives.

Heaven Knife Butcher, Demon Knife Zhe Huali, and the one-armed divine knife that came out of nowhere.

Their face-off was a fresh sight. Butcher's Heaven Knife was liberating and free, Zhe Huali's demon knife was peculiar and unpredictable, and the one-armed man's divine knife was precise and bold.

Qin Mu saw the face-off between them before he even entered Surging River Academy. He stopped and saw how their knife lights were varied, gorgeous, and shocking as they sliced open the sky, forming black lines in people's eyes.

Demon knife Zhe Huali's capabilities had risen a lot. His cultivation was great, and he had extraordinary achievements in the knife path. He entered the path with the knife and came up with new ways to enter the path that were more suitable for him.

Zhe Huali was the disciple of Luo Wushuang and Fu Riluo, an important figure of the devil race, so he had both divine and devilish nature in him. However, he couldn't enter the path with the knife for a long time, not until he met Butcher and his Heaven Knife. It was then that he became enlightened and broke through his mental barrier to enter the path with the knife.

His knife skill had Luo Wushuang's precision and delicacy, but it also had the devil race's devilish nature and Butcher's magnificence. It was very impressive.

Yet, he was the first to fall due to his shallow attainment.

In the sky, only Heaven Knife Butcher and Luo Wushuang were still fighting.

Qin Mu looked up and saw Luo Wushuang deploying the fourteenth heaven of his knife path. His knife skills became more marvelous, and his knife heavens' powers became shocking.

Yet, Butcher blocked it. He let loose his knife path and broke ten thousand skills with one force and one knife. It had the intention of returning to basics.

Suddenly, Luo Wushuang's knife aura exploded as he comprehended the fifteenth heaven of the knife path!

Qin Mu was visibly shocked. 'When I kicked Luo Wushuang to the Primordial Realm, he had only comprehended the fourteenth heaven. He comprehended the fifteenth so soon?'

The two divine knives collided in the air. Heaven Knife Butcher instantly felt inferior. Yet, he became more bold and strong as he laughed and said, "Your knife is too precise. Although you comprehended boldness, it's still very artisan-like in essence!"

His knife light burst forth, opened, and closed. It shook Luo Wushuang's knife path's heavens and threatened to cut them in half!

Luo Wushuang coldly laughed. "Heaven Knife, your knife is too overbearing. You don't know about restraint. All you know about is using your knife. When you've learned restraint, you will be the number one divine knife under the heavens, even above me!"

Their divine knives collided, and their knife lights burst forth and shone on everyone.

Both of them were injured and fell from the sky.

Qin Mu was impressed and walked up. At that moment, Butcher recited loudly, "We go to battle in fancy and luxurious equipment, yet after the battle, all that's left is the pitiful moonlight shining on us!"

Qin Mu followed up loudly, "The drums of war in the city still echo through the fields as the blood on the knife in the armory is still wet!"

Butcher was surprised and pleased as he rushed out of Surging River Academy while laughing. "Mu'er is back!"

They met, and Qin Mu opened his arms to hug Butcher, but Butcher cleaved with his knife, hollering, "I'm attacking, Mu'er!"

Qin Mu was shocked and dodged. He made two divine knives with his sword pellet, and their knife lights crisscrossed. After a while, Butcher's blade was on Qin Mu's neck. He was furious. "You embarrass me, still not having entered the path. You're even worse than little Zhe!"

Qin Mu blushed and murmured, "Grandpa Butcher, it's not that I can't, I just put more effort into the sword path and divine arts..."

Butcher spat and glanced at Qin Mu's entourage. He was shocked as he whispered, "There are people more beautiful than Granny Si? Is this your wife?"

Qin Mu blushed even more as he whispered, "Not yet... Pooh pooh! This is Divine King Lang Wo, the divine king of the masters of creation. She's an expert that can compete with Celestial Venerables."

Divine King Lang Wo greeted him.

Butcher became stern and returned the greeting properly. He said, "Mu'er, don't leave yet. I will feed you tricks so that you don't neglect your knife path."

Qin Mu had to nod.

On the other side, Luo Wushuang rushed over with his knife. He was visibly solemn. Qin Mu smiled and said, "Divine Knife Luo, your improvement is rapid!"

Luo Wushuang pressed on his knife and coldly said, "You kicked me into the Primordial Tree celestial palace and caused me to be surrounded. I had to

massacre people there just to avoid exposing my identity. Celestial Venerable Xiao's strong practitioners chased me for two whole years and made me suffer!"

Qin Mu smiled. "If it wasn't so, you wouldn't have been able to cultivate the fifteenth heaven of your knife path. Don't be rash, put down the knife. Zhe Huali, help me persuade your master!"

Zhe Huali walked over, shook his head, and said, "He isn't my master anymore, he's my Dao friend. I can't persuade him. Celestial Venerable Mu, your title carries a lot of weight with it, how good are your knife skills?"

Qin Mu humped, and Luo Wushuang saw Divine King Lang Wo. He was scared as he hastily asked, "Yun Chuxiu? Mistress Yuanmu?"

Qin Mu hastily stopped him, shook his head, and explained, "This is the original owner."

Luo Wushuang hesitantly asked, "There are ladies like this in this world?"

Qin Mu stayed in the Surging River Academy, and Divine King Lang Wo saw Qin Mu fight the three divine knives. He was beaten until his face was swollen and his nose was bruised. The injuries on his body were never-ending, which made her curious.

Given Qin Mu's capabilities, if he used his divine arts via his consciousness, even Luo Wushuang would have a hard time breaking it. Yet, he insisted on using his knife skills against the three divine knives, which caused him to lose badly.

Five days later, Butcher lost his patience and said, "Your foundation is good. You learn everything quickly, but you just can't enter the path with the knife. It's probably because you care too much about your other paths. You should leave now."

Qin Mu had to leave and continue on in the carriage.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, if you're free, compare knife skills with me!" Zhe Huali waved at him.

Qin Mu humped, visibly displeased.

The carriage went on for several days, and they neared Fallen God Valley. It was leveled. Qin Mu wanted to go around it to go to River Tomb Academy to find Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui's whereabouts. Suddenly, however, he saw a straw hut in the Fallen God Valley, and a young man walked out of it.

It was a young Celestial Venerable Yu.

Qin Mu was stunned and ordered Dutian Devil King to stop.

The young Celestial Venerable Yu saw him and was stunned too. He said, "It's been a long time, Cult Master Qin."

As soon as he stopped, a box walked out of the hut. It ran towards Qin Mu upon seeing him. It ran around Qin Mu's legs and was affectionate towards him. It then ran to the dragon qilin's side and opened and closed itself repeatedly, as if it had a lot to say to him.

The dragon qilin sat on the box, and the box ran around carrying him.

Qin Mu walked out of the carriage, getting everyone else to stay on the carriage as he walked to the young Celestial Venerable Yu alone. He said, "Xing An Daoist, have you finished studying the secrets to this corporeal body?"

Xing An glanced at the carriage, retracted his gaze, and invited him into the hut. "About there. This corporeal body contains all sorts of delicate runes of the ancient gods that can create all sorts of celestial palaces and ancient gods. It's impressive! Please look at it, Cult Master Qin!"

His straw hut seemed small, but it had a lot of space inside. There were countless bookshelves filled with books inside. Qin Mu picked up a book and saw that there were all sorts of Great Dao runes of the ancient gods recorded inside!

Qin Mu closed the book and said, "Xing An, your talent is extraordinary, but you used it in the wrong place."

Xing An raised his eyebrows and proudly said with some conceit, "I may not have done many good things or saved people during the Eternal Peace Calamity five years ago, but if I finish researching the marvels of this corporeal body, I can help the world. People will recognize me! Cult Master Qin, you are just jealous of me!"

Qin Mu shook his head. He retrieved a mirror and said, "The jade scroll in this mirror recorded down all of the Great Dao runes of the ancient gods in this body of yours. Now I will give it to you."

Xing An's mind was blown as he took the mirror and examined the jade scrolls inside it. It indeed had the Great Dao runes found in the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu. It was even more precise than his, as Qin Mu had recalculated it with microscopic algebra!

He was disappointed and could hardly recover.

"You are too shut off. You come into contact with the outside world too rarely."

Qin Mu looked at him pitifully and said, "I gave the executives of the Eternal Peace reform this jade scroll. Although it isn't everything, it has quite a lot. If you interacted with other people more, you wouldn't have wasted five years here."

Xing An humphed and took the mirror. He plainly asked, "Have you comprehended the achievement of using your body as a Dao foundation to hide the ancient gods of the heavenly cycle?"

Qin Mu's aura rumbled as divine light appeared around his body. Two thousand or so ancient gods appeared on his corporeal body as he asked, "Are you talking about this?"

Xing An was dumbstruck, and he found himself unable to speak.

Qin Mu dispersed the apparition of the ancient gods and praised him, "You were able to comprehend hiding the ancient gods of the heavenly cycle in your own corporeal body through your own exploration. You definitely have great talent, though that's to be expected of a saint of the previous generation. You should seek Dao Master Lin Xuan. His attainment in microscopic algebra is way above mine, and he has researched the Great Dao runes of the ancient gods for a long time. If your wisdom is combined with his, more can be achieved with less effort."

Xing An became silent and stored the straw hut with the wave of his hand as he prepared to move.

Qin Mu extended his hand to stop him, and Xing An was confused.

Qin Mu smiled. “When we traveled through here, you captured this body, which had a shred of consciousness of a Celestial Venerable. Is it still here?”

Xing An nodded and said, “I couldn’t refine it, so I sealed it.”

“Give it to me.” Qin Mu’s gaze flashed.

Xing An retrieved a jade bottle and passed it to him. He turned around to call on his box before picking it up and leaving.

Qin Mu watched him leave before returning to the carriage. He played with the bottle and was visibly in deep thoughts.

Shu Jun looked at it and inquired, “What’s inside, holy infant?”

“A shred of consciousness of a Celestial Venerable.”

The carriage set forth, and Qin Mu looked at Fallen God Valley outside. His gaze was faint as he said, “Five years ago, when the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu was created, a Celestial Venerable came here immediately to see if Celestial Venerable Ling was really dead. Then, I entered the place with Celestial Emperor’s disciple, Yan Qiling, as well as Xing An and others. Only Celestial Emperor and the Grand Emperor care this much about the fate of Celestial Venerable Ling. Celestial Emperor sent Yan Qiling here, so it must have been the Grand Emperor.”

He examined the jade bottle, and plainly said, “Celestial Emperor only cares about his corporeal body, while the Grand Emperor cares about Celestial Venerable Ling’s death. At that time, I was thinking about how ‘coincidental’ it was that others were exploring the Fallen God Valley at the same time I was. Now, it seems that the Grand Emperor and Celestial Emperor predicted correctly that only I could open the Fallen God Valley and enter it, so they arrived here with me. It’s just that the Grand Emperor failed to predict that his consciousness would one day be in my hands.”

“You are saying that the Grand Emperor’s consciousness is in this bottle?”
Divine King Lang Wo’s gaze flashed.

Chapter 1013: Plotting Against the Grand Emperor

Qin Mu nodded with a faint smile.

Five years ago, Xing An took out Celestial Venerable Qin's token to trick him to Fallen God Valley. It was merely a way to the High Emperor Celestial Heavens, where Celestial Venerable Ling's disciple, Yi Shisheng, kept on trying to recover Celestial Venerable Ling's corpse.

When Qin Mu arrived, Celestial Emperor's disciples, such as Yan Qiling and Mu Qiubai, were there too. Dragon King Tian, under Mother Earth, was also there, along with a divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu who snuck in.

The floating coffin in the valley had the words, "Open when Qin, Mu is here" on it. It meant that it would open when it came into contact with Celestial Venerable Mu and Celestial Venerable Qin.

At the time, Qin Mu thought it was strange that when he didn't go to Fallen God Valley, no one went to explore it. However, when he did, everyone went there with him. It was too coincidental.

Now, it seemed that the ancient Celestial Emperor and the Grand Emperor's plot failed. Of course, Mother Earth was also involved.

Five years ago, Qin Mu couldn't understand their scheme. Today, he understood what happened there five years ago.

Celestial Emperor, the Grand Emperor, and Mother Earth knew that it was only when they got both Celestial Venerable Qin and Celestial Venerable Mu's tokens that they could open the passageway in Fallen God Valley. Thus, they waited for Qin Mu's arrival so they could enter.

Despite their slyness, they failed to predict that the Grand Emperor's divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu would be eliminated by Qin Mu and that Xing An would suppress and seal the Celestial Venerable's consciousness within it. Ultimately, Xing An took the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu and ran away with it.

The people under Mother Earth died, while most of the ancient Celestial Emperor's disciples died as well, except for Yan Qiling.

Mother Earth suffered heavy losses, while Celestial Emperor couldn't find his corporeal body. As for the Grand Emperor, not only was he unable to verify the death of Celestial Venerable Ling, he wasn't able to take back the consciousness he used to control Celestial Emperor's corporeal body.

Qin Mu got nothing out of it either. Only Xing An got the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu and suppressed the Grand Emperor's consciousness within it.

The big winner of that battle seemed to be Xing An.

However, fate made a fool of everyone. After Xing An got the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu and occupied the corporeal body, he wasted five years of his life on the Great Dao runes of the ancient gods. Meanwhile, he failed to refine the most valuable prize, the Grand Emperor's consciousness, which now fell into Qin Mu's hands.

Qin Mu looked at the jade bottle with a smile on his face that gradually grew. He ended up laughing loudly!

"Five years ago, who would've thought that I would be the ultimate winner?"

He laughed as vital qi and consciousness danced around him. They manifested themselves into all sorts of runes that Qin Mu adjusted. He then retrieved all sorts of calculation spirit weapons and recalculated again and again to modify the runes.

Divine King Lang Wo watched him and got excited. "Holy infant, do you need me to help you refine the Grand Emperor's consciousness? The bit in the Jade Bottle is weak, and it would be easy to refine."

"Not now."

Qin Mu was fully concentrated on his calculations, not lifting his head once. He replied, "Once I'm finished perfecting this divine art, then I will trouble you."

Divine King Lang Wo examined the runes that his consciousness and vital qi conjured up. They were marvelous and complicated, which made her unable to comprehend them.

Shu Jun couldn't understand them either, so he asked the dragon qilin about it. The dragon qilin glanced at it and said, "Cult Master is modifying the Soul

Guide divine art. Soul Guide is used to lead and guide souls. Judging from his modified runes, he aims to get it to guide consciousnesses instead of souls.”

“Guide consciousnesses?”

Divine King Shu Jun and Divine King Lang Wo were perplexed. There were divine arts that could guide consciousnesses?

The dragon qilin thought about it and said, “Soul Guide should actually be called Soul Acquisition, as one can acquire souls from Youdu and summon them to the world of the living. After Cult Master’s improvements, it can even summon broken souls. Cult Master likely intends to modify it so it can summon the consciousness that Grand Emperor scattered in the Primordial Realm.”

After a while, Qin Mu finally completed his calculations. Everyone appeared bewildered as they looked at the magnificent runes spread across the interior of the carriage.

Qin Mu examined it carefully and modified several calculation errors before he felt pleased.

Qin Mu retrieved the bottle, got out of the carriage, and placed it on the level ground of the Fallen God Valley.

His magic power almost went berserk as he utilized the modified Soul Guide. Countless runes flew around and orbited the jade bottle!

His primordial spirit appeared, standing on the main celestial palace of the taiji diagram imposingly. Beneath the Southern Heavenly Gate, dense Dao language came from him as he read all sorts of secretive Youdu languages. Countless Heavenly Yin World runes lit up around him. Some were bright while some were dark!

“The Grand Emperor wants to kill me now, while I’m here. Thus, he mobilized the corporeal body of the eleventh Celestial Venerable. But he met Founding Emperor on the way and was killed.”

After Qin Mu’s primordial spirit utilized the improved Soul Guide, Qin Mu laughed. “When the Grand Emperor was defeated by Founding Emperor, Founding Emperor didn’t know how to gather his consciousness, so he eliminated him, causing his consciousness to be scattered. Previously, I had

no objects belonging to him, so I couldn't summon his soul. But now that I have his consciousness in this bottle, I can try summoning his scattered consciousness!"

Divine King Lang Wo followed him to the plain and saw how the ground around Qin Mu had countless runes imprinted on it. They lit up and spread in all directions, covering more and more ground.

Soon, those runes covered an area with a radius of a hundred miles, forming a large formation!

Divine King Lang Wo thought about it and said, "Even if Founding Emperor scattered the Grand Emperor consciousness that was in the Celestial Venerable's corpse, it will coalesce again. He has likely retrieved his consciousness."

"Sister Divine King, relax. Founding Emperor unleashed the twentieth sword form and the 34 heavens of the sword path to kill him. Thus, his consciousness can't coalesce in a short time. Besides..."

Qin Mu's primordial spirit fully activated Soul Guide, and countless magnificent runes orbited around the jade bottle. The runes imprinted themselves on the bottle one by one.

One ringing wave after another was transmitted into the jade bottle before they spread out within it. After that, they spread out from it in a marvelous rhythm.

Normal people couldn't sense such a rhythm. Even Divine King Lang Wo and Divine King Shu Jun could barely catch it.

"Besides, since he's here to kill me, why would he retrieve his consciousness so easily?"

Qin Mu became visibly nervous as he solemnly said, "His consciousness must not have left the Primordial Realm. Instead, it would be on the gods and devils here to continue tracking me down. Divine Kings, I'm about to establish a connection with the Grand Emperor. Are you two ready?"

Divine King Lang Wo hastily utilized her consciousness. Her consciousness was unbelievably strong, and it instantly spread across the 35 voids and formed all sorts of divine arts forged from all sorts of consciousnesses!

Shu Jun hesitated and said, “Holy infant, how strong is his consciousness? If we plot against him, we will have offended him fully. Besides, his consciousness web is hidden in the Ultimate Void. If we summon his consciousness, he can lock on to our position and attack us from the Ultimate Void...”

“Divine King Shu Jun, I’ve already offended the Grand Emperor greatly. Doing it again is just icing on the cake.”

Qin Mu’s Soul Guide established a connection with the consciousness in the jade bottle. He instantly traced the source and felt wave after wave of terrifying consciousness. He laughed and said, “The Grand Emperor’s consciousness will be summoned by me! We shall scheme against the one that’s not scheming. After that, we’ll run so he can’t do anything to us!”

Divine King Shu Jun instantly felt his hair rise when he felt the terrifying waves of the void. He decided to use all of his consciousness and help Divine King Lang Wo put down the Great Void Refining Formation.

He hadn’t recovered to his peak condition, but his experience stuck around, allowing him to help Divine King Lang Wo with some of her weaknesses in refining divine arts.

“Divine King Lang Wo, we have to seal the 35th void to prevent the Grand Emperor from coming down from the Ultimate Void!” Divine King Shu Jun said to Divine King Lang Wo as they worked together to seal the 35th void around them.

Divine King Lang Wo praised him. Although Shu Jun was a divine king of the primordial era and thus only had largely outdated knowledge, his experience was vast and unique.

Just as they finished setting up the Great Void Refining Formation in the 35th void, terrifying waves responded to Qin Mu’s Soul Guide and were summoned!

At the source of the Primordial Realm’s Surging River, the Grand Emperor’s Celestial Venerable corpse, which had been cut into pieces, fell into a body of water in the mountains. His coffin fell into a cave and opened, and thick corpse air came from within.

At the same time, many weirdly dressed gods arrived. They had white robes that covered their bodies and faces. They came from the celestial heavens, and each one of them carried a cinnabar-colored gourd on their backs.

The white-robed gods each went to a piece of the corpse, and steaming light came from the gourds to extract the consciousness within.

Those corpse pieces still contained Founding Emperor's sword path. It was suppressed by the Grand Emperor's consciousness, but it continuously ground the consciousness. After a long while, the Grand Emperor's consciousness would be completely ground away by Founding Emperor's sword path.

However, the cinnabar-colored gourds of the white-robed gods had something unique about them. They could extract the Grand Emperor's consciousness without touching the power of Founding Emperor's sword path.

Even then, they had to be careful to not touch the corpse pieces in order to prevent inciting Founding Emperor's divine arts.

They were just about to finish collecting it when suddenly, an unknown force came and took away all of the Grand Emperor's consciousness with it!

Even the consciousness collected into the gourds was led away, with light coming from the mouth of the gourds. The consciousness became thousands of beautiful lights that ran away!

"Crap!"

The Grand Emperor's consciousness rumbled like thousands of bolts of lightning as it boomed, causing those white-robed gods to grow dizzy.

"Quickly seal the divine gourds of consciousness!"

The white-robed gods immediately capped the gourds, yet that peculiar summon was too strong, going as far as to pull the divine gourds of consciousness towards the east as well!

The Grand Emperor's consciousness also flew out uncontrollably from those Celestial Venerable corpse pieces, being led by Qin Mu's Soul Guide.

Many white-robed gods hugged their large gourds and utilized magic power to stay put. Regardless, many divine gourds of consciousness flew away.

“Useless things!”

Suddenly, the consciousness in one of them flew out and went into the body of a white-robed god. After his body was borrowed by the Grand Emperor, he too flew towards the east, as it was led by Qin Mu’s Soul Guide too.

At the same time, the other gourds exploded, and the Grand Emperor consciousness within flew out and went into the bodies of the white-robed gods.

Only one of the white-robed gods was a true god, and he struggled against Qin Mu’s summon as he was pulled flying towards Fallen God Valley.

Fallen God Valley was far from there, but at that rate, it would only take a short time before he was pulled there and refined by Qin Mu!

‘Little brat, you think you can take away my consciousness? You think too little of me!’

That white-robed god was furious, and he used all of his power to utilize the corporeal body’s magical power, wanting to push his corporeal body down. Nevertheless, he was still led towards the east.

A god city appeared in front. It was the staging ground of the army of the celestial heavens in the Primordial Realm. That white-robed god’s eyes flashed as he opened his mouth. Light came out of it like a torrent from a waterfall and headed towards that god city.

The rainbow light howled as it swept across the city.

The thousands of gods and devils were drowned by the light before they could react. Like thousands of tentacles, rays of light drilled into the orifices of the gods and devils. Instantly, all of them were led by the Soul Guide, flying towards Fallen God Valley!

The general in charge of the city was an expert of the Numinous Sky Realm, and he immediately utilized his divine arts. However, it was of no use.

The Grand Emperor flew with thousands of gods and devils that he controlled, and they crisscrossed in the air to form a grand killing formation. The sight was grand and shuddering!

'Celestial Venerable Mu, you have provoked me again and again. Today I will let you see the power of the ruler of the distant past!'

Chapter 1014: Ultimate Void

Tens of thousands of gods and devils flew towards Fallen God Valley. They transformed into rays of light in the air, making it appear as though tens of thousands of comets were cutting across the sky of the Primordial Realm.

The formation of these gods and devils continued to undergo countless changes in mid-air. As the most ancient existence in the present-day world, the knowledge Grand Emperor Ju Yushi possessed was incomparably deep. Every formation was at his fingertips, everchanging and full of marvels.

He hadn't been so mad in a long time.

There weren't many things that could truly infuriate him. He was angered when Celestial Venerable Yun, together with the race of masters of creation of the Great Void, ambushed and trapped his corporeal body.

When his own divine arts were broken through by the unchanging substance divine art created by Celestial Venerable Ling, he was angered. He deeply understood the damage this frightening divine art could do to him. If he didn't get rid of Celestial Venerable Ling, he would have died at her hands sooner or later.

For the last million years, he was only angered by these two matters.

However, he was angered now.

Back when the Primordial Realm broke its seal, he mobilized the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu personally but was killed by the rascal Qin Mu at Fallen God Valley. Although one could say he didn't display his true abilities because he didn't wish to reveal his identity, he was still unhappy dying at the hands of the little rascal.

Also, at the Jade Pool in the celestial heavens, the little rascal actually removed the bloodline curse that he left in Yun Jianli's bloodline!

This definitely infuriated him.

Not only that, but Qin Mu ventured deep into the Great Void and took Celestial Venerable Yun's corpse from the supreme consciousness realm. He even refined a part of his own consciousness, trying to explore the secrets and marvels of his technique!

Moreover, after the little rascal returned to the celestial heavens, he told the other Celestial Venerables that the Grand Emperor wasn't dead and that he was hidden among them. This had forced him to go into a passive state.

When he came forth to kill him, he was killed by Founding Emperor mid-way. It was a wrongful and baffling death.

Now, Qin Mu had returned to Fallen God Valley and was planning to summon his consciousness and refine it again!

Even if one was to shear a sheep, he couldn't keep on shearing one particular sheep. It seemed that the little rascal had a bone to pick with him, always chasing after him and shearing non-stop!

He was unable to tolerate the little rascal any longer. Today, he would get rid of Qin Mu no matter what!

"Ignorant little lifeform, I have traversed the universe and seen countless talented figures, as many as the stars in the sky. One by one, they fell, leaving only me!"

The tens of thousands of gods and devils flew across the sky, charging towards Fallen God Valley. They descended into a violent tremble, transforming into a majestic loud voice.

"You aren't worthy of being my enemy!"

"During my long lifespan, the enemies that I met were much stronger and smarter than you. You're just an ant that I can easily kill!"

"My lifespan started from the ancient primordial era and lasted until now. I'm the universe's oldest lifeform, a legend that cannot be defeated! My history is like a long river of time!"

In Fallen God Valley, Qin Mu looked towards the west. Rays of dazzling light gushed forth like strong waves. The voice transformed from the

consciousness of the Grand Emperor was already ringing in his ears, its deafening force splitting heaven and earth!

“You are just an insignificant figure in my life and my long river of time. In my eyes, you are just a single drop of water, not amounting to even a ripple!”

Within the great sea of dazzling light, Qin Mu saw the figures of tens of thousands of gods and devils.

That was the celestial heavens’ most profound and mysterious killing formation. Its killing aura covered the entire sky, charging forth with a whoosh. Before it reached Fallen God Valley, the ground began to crack open. Pieces of earth loosened and crumbled under the terrifying pressure, floating up in the air!

That surge of god aura charged over, engulfing heaven and earth. The sky looked like glass that had been smashed into pieces, while the earth completely disappeared. The soil and rocks floating in the air were ceaselessly pulverized into nothingness!

Now, only the ground beneath Qin Mu’s feet was whole, and the sky above his head was unadulterated, seemingly untouched by that killing formation.

Tens of thousands of gods and devils rushed over, shouting in unison. Their voices transformed into an earth-shattering roar. “The so-called Celestial Venerable Mu and the so-called ten Celestial Venerables are all mediocre!”

Before that voice landed, Divine King Lang Wo suddenly raised her palm and removed the willow leaf at the heart of her brows, revealing the hexagon-shaped vertical eye. She crossed her hands as her consciousness divine art exploded!

In an instant, her consciousness swept across the void. As it passed, the tens of thousands of gods and devils immediately fell from the sky, dropping into Fallen God Valley, which had been transformed into an abyss!

Even for the Numinous Sky Realm god general, the Grand Emperor’s consciousness in his head was forced out of his body as he fell.

As Divine King Lang Wo clasped her hands together, the abyss instantly disappeared. Under her visualization, the earth speedily grew, filling up the abyss!

Even the chaotic shattered sky around them was restored to its initial state within the blink of an eye.

Divine King Shu Jun bellowed and mobilized the seals that were hidden in the 35 voids.

The seals were jointly laid down by him and Divine King Lang Wo. With his current consciousness cultivation, he was unable to handle a frightening existence like Grand Emperor Ju Yushi. However, he had sufficient experience while Divine King Lang Wo had a terrifying level of cultivation.

The consciousness of the Grand Emperor, upon seeing Divine King Lang Wo's attack, immediately came to a realization. His terrifying consciousness trembled like waves, trying its best to coagulate so as to resist Qin Mu's Soul Guide. Ultimately, it proved too difficult to resist Qin Mu's divine art, and his consciousness was sucked into the jade bottle beside Qin Mu's feet.

Right at this moment, the seals of the 35 voids activated. Starting from the 35th void, the seal leaped to the 34th void, merging it with the seal there. After that, the merged seal leaped to the 33rd void.

Although the merging of the seals of the many layers of voids sounded slow, in reality, it was pretty quick. Within a split second, the merged seals had reached the 1st void, which was the Primordial Realm where Qin Mu and the rest were.

The consciousness of the Grand Emperor had already been subdued by the seals and was being forced into the jade bottle!

When all of the Grand Emperor's consciousness was sucked into the jade bottle, the 35 circular seals rotated around the bottle, sealing every inch of the bottle's surface, leaving no gaps!

"So it was you!"

The jade bottle trembled as the furious voice of the Grand Emperor traveled over. "I recognize you, the girl that ambushed me together with Celestial Venerable Yun! The master of creation of the Great Void! And also you, Divine King Shu Jun!"

Divine King Shu Jun laughed heartily. “Ju Yushi, it has been a long time since we met! Back then, you beat me into a miserable state. Now, you’re in the bottle while I’m outside!”

The Grand Emperor roared angrily, “Shu Jun, as a divine king of the masters of creation, you have colluded with outsiders and ambushed me with the human race! And you, girl, despite being the leader of the masters of creation, have schemed against me twice, ambushing the Grand Emperor of the masters of creation race!”

Divine King Lang Wo plainly said, “You destroyed the race of masters of creation and haven’t been our Grand Emperor for a long time. Ju Yushi, we are just collecting some interest from you today.”

Shu Jun had an anxious expression as he hurriedly said, “Stop making idle talk with him! Watch the 35th void carefully, in case it is attacked by his Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven!”

Qin Mu dissolved the Soul Guide and picked up the jade bottle. It was jumping around his palm as though it was trying to break free and leap through the air.

It was good that Divine King Lang Wo and Divine King Shu Jun’s seals were around. Because of the seals, the force emitted from the bottle wasn’t too powerful. The bottle remained in his palm.

Shu Jun and Divine King Lang Wo both sat in a lotus position. The heart of their brows repeatedly gave off light rays that looked like twisted bubbles. They ventured deep into the void, preparing to jointly seal the 35th void in order to stop the Grand Emperor’s Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven.

There was an in-depth description of the void in the wisdom imparted by the masters of creation of the Ancestor Spirit World to Qin Mu.

During the ancient primordial era, which the masters of creation lived in, souls weren’t important. What was important was consciousness. In particular, how to protect one’s consciousness was extremely important. When consciousness was deposited within the void, one could merge with heaven and earth, hence prolonging one’s life.

The masters of creation used consciousness to create things. To them, any places in which they could create things or deposit their consciousness were considered voids. Hence, the real universe was naturally the 1st void.

After breaking through the 1st void, one's consciousness would reach another illusory level. That was the 2nd void.

If one was able to create things in the 2nd void, they could try to break through to reach the 3rd void.

The 3rd void was more illusory, vague, and insubstantial.

So on and so forth, void after void was founded by the masters of creation. The deeper one ventured into the void, the longer one's consciousness was preserved. However, within the wisdom of the Ancestor Spirit World, there were only 35 voids. There were no records of the 36th void, which was the Ultimate Void.

Actually, when one attained the 35th void, their consciousness would live as long as heaven and earth and would be immortal. One would enjoy eternal tranquility there, only dying if the universe was destroyed.

However, during the ancient primordial era, there were masters of creation who were able to reach the 35th void, refining the consciousness of others who had deposited their consciousness there, using it to kill their enemies. Hence, depositing one's consciousness in the void wasn't entirely safe.

Qin Mu had only heard of the 36th void, the Ultimate Void, from Shu Jun. However, he didn't know much about it.

Given his current consciousness cultivation, it would be considered decent if he could reach the 10th void.

The Grand Emperor was the only one who could reach the 36th void. The consciousness that he deposited there was refined into the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven. Since the ancient primordial era, he had witnessed and survived countless calamities. One could see how powerful this Ultimate Void was.

'In the future, when my consciousness has been cultivated to the level of the Grand Emperor, I will definitely make a trip to the Ultimate Void! However, for now...'

Qin Mu put away the jade bottle and shouted, "Dutian, start the carriage and get ready to flee!"

In the distance, Dutian Devil King immediately woke up the nine heavenly dragons and rushed the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage over as swift as the wind. Qin Mu picked up the unmoving bodies of Shu Jun and Divine King Lang Wo and hopped onto the carriage. He said solemnly, "Run as fast as you can, try to shake off the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven!"

Dutian Devil King bellowed as he raised his whip to lash at the nine heavenly dragons. Upon feeling pain, the nine dragons galloped forward at full speed, moving as quick as lightning.

Dutian Devil King continued to lash with his whip until one of the heavenly dragons couldn't tolerate any longer. It turned its head and said, "Fellow, stop lashing! We're not beasts that are unable to understand what you are saying. You can simply tell us to gallop with our full might, and we will obey. Is there a need to lash us so severely?"

Dutian Devil King got a fright. He quickly put away the whip and kept quiet.

The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage was moving faster and faster. On the carriage, Qin Mu saw that the foreheads of Divine King Shu Jun and Divine King Lang Wo were covered with cold sweat. The light rays of consciousness that were gushing out of the hexagon-shaped vertical eyes at the hearts of their brows were getting thicker. They had reached the 35th void.

They looked as though they were under extreme pressure. Clearly, the incensed Grand Emperor was locking onto them tightly. He was still able to find them despite the fact that the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage had left their prior location.

Qin Mu frowned as he said, "Dutian, can this treasure carriage enter Youdu? Bring them to Youdu!"

Dutian Devil King quickly passed down the order. He heard a loud bang as the treasure carriage penetrated Youdu. Their surroundings suddenly turned dark as thunder rumbled around the nine heavenly dragons while they pulled the treasure carriage in the darkness at full speed.

The two divine kings, Shu Jun and Lang Wo, suddenly looked like they were relieved of a huge burden and woke up one after another.

“What a close shave!”

Divine King Lang Wo wiped off the cold sweat on her forehead and praised, “The Grand Emperor is indeed extraordinary, pressuring us until we are breathless! However, I have made use of this opportunity to discover the Ultimate Void!”

Qin Mu heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that both of them were fine.

Shu Jun looked around, his expression changing slightly as he asked, “Holy infant, what is this place?”

Divine King Lang Wo also surveyed the surroundings. Her expression changed drastically as she said with a trembling voice, “Could this be Youdu?”

In front of the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage, two long streams of blazing yellow springs descended from the sky. Those were the two horns of Earth Count, formed by countless annihilated worlds. The water of the yellow springs was flaming lava.

In front of this colossal ancient god floated the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu. Although he was only a tenth of Earth Count’s true body, he was nevertheless extremely huge, immeasurable!

“Quickly, go!”

Shu Jun shouted, “Earth Count and us, the masters of creation, were sworn enemies!”

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He was about to get Dutian Devil King to turn the carriage around to leave Youdu when he saw the imposing Earth Count slowly turning his head, looking over with his three eyes.

Cold sweat appeared on Divine King Lang Wo’s forehead again. She flew out and threw herself in front of the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage.

“Holy infant, you have promised me that you will take good care of the masters of creation race! Don’t forget your promise!”

She said without turning back, “Leave without me!”

Suddenly, Qin Mu appeared in front of her. He made a stroke with his hand and opened a Gate of Heaven Influence.

Earth Count's gaze swept over, disintegrating the Gate of Heaven Influence.

Veins were popping out on Qin Mu's forehead. He roused his vital qi to open another Gate of Heaven Influence, but it was disintegrated once again.

"It's useless."

Shu Jun sighed and moved to Qin Mu's side. He stood shoulder to shoulder with Divine King Lang Wo, shaking his head as he said, "The masters of creation and ancient gods are natural enemies. Back then, when the ancient gods were killing us, Earth Count was one of their leaders. He won't let us off. Holy infant, Lang Wo, leave without me. I'll stay back and handle this!"

Qin Mu gave a snort and tried to open the Gate of Heaven Influence again.

Earth Count seemed a little furious. He turned his head and refused to look at them. Divine King Lang Wo and Shu Jun were stunned. They wondered why Earth Count didn't make a move to kill them.

Qin Mu heaved a sigh of relief. He whispered, "Earth Count gave me some face and pretended not to see us. Let's quickly leave!"

Chapter 1015: The Sword of Village Chief, The Leg of Cripple

Lang Wo and Shu Jun looked at each other, suppressing the shock in their hearts. As they were in a hurry, they didn't bother to think too much and entered the Gate of Heaven Influence.

Qin Mu allowed Dutian, Yan'er, the dragon qilin, and the rest to enter the Gate of Heaven Influence with the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage before him, planning to follow them after. Suddenly, a paper boat sailed over. The Elder Messenger of Death on the boat said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, please stay."

Qin Mu stopped his footsteps and said, "Celestial Venerable You, how can I help you?"

The Elder Messenger of Death said, “Earth Count has instructed me to ask you—why are you mingling with the masters of creation? He mentioned they are vicious and wicked people and have performed many evil deeds. During the earlier years, they brought woe to the universe, committing all sorts of atrocities. Colluding with them is like helping a tiger pounce on its victims. You will lose the support of the ancient gods.”

Qin Mu nodded meekly as he said, “Celestial Venerable You, please inform Earth Count that it was completely due to his utmost support that I managed to achieve the title of Invincible Great Wizard. Naturally, I will never act without restraint. Regarding the masters of creation, I’m borrowing their power to deal with the Grand Emperor. Hence, we are just using each other. I have no intention of using their power to go against the ancient gods. I humbly prostrate before Earth Count, with profound respect and humility.”

The Elder Messenger of Death stared at him. After some time, he said, “Wasn’t your last sentence a little overboard? Earth Count isn’t Celestial Emperor, there’s no need to talk about respect and humility.”

Qin Mu said plainly, “I was brought up by Earth Count. Being a junior, I have to treat him with profound respect and humility.”

The Elder Messenger of Death remained staring at him. He couldn’t help but shake his head as he said, “Go, I will speak to Earth Count.”

Qin Mu thanked him and asked, “How is Celestial Venerable Yu getting along?”

He was fine until Qin Mu mentioned Celestial Venerable Yu. The Elder Messenger of Death unleashed his accumulated anger and said furiously, “He has been stolen!”

Qin Mu got a fright. He cried, “Celestial Venerable Yu was stolen by someone? Who is so daring to infiltrate Youdu and steal Celestial Venerable Yu? Did you not watch over him carefully?”

“I need to go around reaping souls, guiding the dead. There are a billion things that require my attention. Where would I have the time to watch over him?”

The Elder Messenger of Death said unpleasantly, “He’s my elder brother, not my son. I could only watch over him when I had time. I allowed him to roam

around in Youdu and didn't expect that a wretch would infiltrate this place to abduct him."

Qin Mu asked suspiciously, "Where did that wretch who stole Celestial Venerable Yu come from?"

"Where did he come from? Of course, he's from your family!"

The Elder Messenger of Death laughed coldly and said, "You better manage the elders of your family well! This is truly audacious, coming to Youdu to commit evil! However, I won't be pursuing the matter. If Celestial Venerable Yu was to stay in Youdu, it would indeed inhibit his growth. But the elders of your family are bringing him around to pilfer. That, after all, isn't a good thing. Be careful about getting caught by the celestial heavens."

Qin Mu agreed and said, "I will definitely discipline Grandpa Cripple and won't let him create mischief. Celestial Venerable You, please put your heart at ease."

The Elder Messenger of Death sent him off. After which, he sailed his boat back to the area close to Earth Count's third eye at the heart of his brows, recounting to him what Qin Mu said.

Earth Count said puzzledly, "Humbly prostrating before Earth Count, with profound respect and humility. Did he really say that?"

The Elder Messenger of Death nodded. "He looked very sincere."

"It's rare I receive such courtesy. I won't pursue what happened today. Go ahead and make a record for him."

The Elder Messenger of Death acknowledged and said, "Now that Celestial Venerable Mu is separated from Son of Youdu, do I have to record that down individually?"

Earth Count said, "In the past, he and the Son of Youdu were one body, and the evil that Son of Youdu committed would be the evil he committed. We have to be fair. Just because they are now separated doesn't mean that his past crimes will be erased."

The Elder Messenger of Death agreed and said, "Earth Count is indeed impartial."

Qin Mu returned to the world of the living and saw the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage nearby. Divine King Lang Wo and the rest were waiting inside. The faces of Divine King Lang Wo and Shu Jun were still a little pale.

“Divine King Sister, you’re not afraid of Celestial Venerable Qin or any other Celestial Venerable. Why do you fear only Earth Count?” Qin Mu asked puzzledly.

“Earth Count is the sworn enemy of the masters of creation.”

Divine King Lang Wo shook her head and said, “Just your brother, Little Earth Count, was able to make the masters of creation flee helter-skelter, not to mention Earth Count.”

Qin Mu was stunned. In the Paramita World, Carefree Village had always been in a position of receiving a beating. Things only changed when Qin Fengqing arrived.

Although the masters of creation of the Paramita World had peerless consciousness, they suffered terrible losses when faced with Son of Youdu Qin Fengqing. Many were eaten by this big-headed infant.

It seemed that the Great Dao of Youdu could suppress the masters of creation.

Shu Jun said, “Although we have strong consciousnesses, our primordial spirits are weak. Therefore, our souls are weak, making it easy for Qin Fengqing to directly strip our souls for him to consume. He’s Little Earth Count. When faced with the real Earth Count, the weakness of the masters of creation will be more apparent. It’s very easy for Earth Count to kill masters of creation. In the great battle during the ancient primordial era, the number of masters of creation that died at the hands of Earth Count was much more than Celestial Emperor, Heaven Duke, and Mother Earth combined!”

Divine King Lang Wo said, “I haven’t witnessed the great battle of the ancient primordial era, but I have heard of Earth Count’s fame from the ancestor spirits. As I led the reform of the masters of creation of the Paramita World, absorbing the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces and embarking on the cultivation of primordial spirits, I did try not to let the masters of creation have any weaknesses. However, when faced with Little Earth Count Qin Fengqing, there’s still a big gap.”

Qin Mu laughed and said, “You have learned the primordial spirit cultivation technique of Carefree Village, which is far more backward than that of Eternal Peace. Given the same realm, the primordial spirits of Eternal Peace’s divine arts practitioners, gods, and devils are much stronger. Using Founding Emperor and myself as an example, given the same realm, my primordial spirit is much stronger than his by several times over!”

He reached out his hands and gestured.

Lang Wo and Shu Jun were unconvinced.

Especially Shu Jun. He had seen the battle between Qin Mu and Founding Emperor. Although Qin Mu was stronger, it was just by a little, and he wasn’t significantly stronger than Founding Emperor.

However, they didn’t realize that Qin Mu wasn’t bragging.

What Founding Emperor was strong in was his fighting prowess. His twentieth sword form and 34 heavens of the sword path were so powerful that they concealed his lack of cultivation.

Qin Mu, on the other hand, was strong in primordial spirit and magic power. His primordial spirit cultivation was incomparably powerful. His Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, combined with the magic power of his primordial spirit, could rival a celestial god on the Jade Pavilion Realm. After he had cultivated to the god realm, his magic power could rival an expert of the God Execution Stage Realm.

Although they looked to be evenly-matched when he battled Founding Emperor, that was because the Sword Dao of Founding Emperor was too powerful, much stronger than his.

However, solely based on primordial spirits, Founding Emperor was far inferior to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu looked around and frowned. Originally, he wanted to head for River Tomb from Fallen God Valley. Now, after entering and exiting Youdu, the geography around them changed drastically. They were now much further away from River Tomb and were close to Bazhou.

‘Since that’s the case, we shall first make a trip to the Heavenly Saint Academy to visit Granny Si and the rest.’

He, Divine King Lang Wo, and Shu Jun took their seats as he instructed Dutian Devil King to make his way towards the Heavenly Saint Academy. In the carriage, Qin Mu took out the jade bottle that the consciousness of the Grand Emperor was sealed in. He said, "When refining the Grand Emperor's consciousness, I don't want his consciousness cultivation, I just want his memories in order to get a hold of his Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness. His consciousness belongs to the two of you."

Divine King Lang Wo hesitated for a while. She then nodded and said, "A huge portion of the Grand Emperor's consciousness isn't from his own cultivation but from the sacrificial offerings of the masters of creation from the ancient primordial era. His consciousness isn't pure, hence limiting his achievements. There was a rumor among the ancestor spirits of the masters of creation of the Great Void. It's said that the reason the Grand Emperor was defeated during his battle with the ancient gods was that he relied on sacrificial offerings to raise his cultivation, hence resulting in him having a weakness. If his cultivation was due to his own efforts, he could easily defeat the ancient Celestial Emperor and the rest of the ancient gods."

Shu Jun's eyes brightened. He smiled as he said, "If you're not keen on the Grand Emperor's consciousness, I would be happy to take it. Divine King Lang Wo, do you want the Grand Emperor's consciousness?"

Divine King Lang Wo hesitated for some time before saying, "I will share this equally with Divine King. With my current state of cultivation, it's extremely difficult to raise it to the next level. Although the Grand Emperor's consciousness isn't pure, it's still worth a try. However, I suggest we divide the consciousness into three parts, sharing it equally among the three of us, giving one-third to the holy infant."

Qin Mu didn't understand what she meant.

Divine King Lang Wo said gently, "In the future, if your cultivation hits a bottleneck and is unable to advance further, you could refine the Grand Emperor's consciousness to raise your cultivation. My masters of creation could also come together to perform sacrificial offerings for you, helping you raise your power."

Qin Mu pondered for a while and nodded his head in agreement.

The three of them executed the consciousness refining divine art, fully focused on refining as the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage made its way to the Heavenly Saint Academy.

At Eternal Peace's capital city, Founding Emperor bowed and asked Sword God Su Muzhe to stop walking. He said, "After seeking your guidance, Ye Kai has benefited greatly. Elder, there's no need to send me further."

Village Chief insisted on sending him. He said, "The things I learned from you are a hundred times more than what I have taught you. Given Brother Ye's talents, you are one of the two Sword Dao geniuses I have seen so far. I have to send you off."

Founding Emperor was puzzled. "Elder has seen someone whose Sword Dao is on par with mine? Can I ask if this person is Celestial Venerable Mu?"

Village Chief shook his head and laughed. "Although Mu'er's Sword Dao is brilliant, he's quite hyperactive and is unable to sit still to research Sword Dao. His sword heart isn't pure. The expert who is able to match up to your Sword Dao is the former Imperial Preceptor of Eternal Peace, River Tomb Jiang Baigui."

Founding Emperor's expression changed as he said, "May I know where Imperial Preceptor is now?"

"He was captured and suppressed by the celestial heavens, jailed together with the Grand High Emperor in the great prison."

Village Chief said, "The sword heart of Jiang Baigui is incomparably pure. His Sword Dao is as marvelous as the universe creating countless Dao. He has evolved his Sword Dao into tens of thousands of Dao, and his sword heart is the clearest and brightest I have ever seen. He's also the founder of the fifteenth sword form, sixteenth sword form, and seventeenth sword form. If you ever meet him, you will definitely have a long and enjoyable chat with him."

Founding Emperor was silent for a while before he sighed. "It's a pity that he's in the great prison. I don't know when I'll be able to meet him. I still need to visit other academies to experience the reform of Eternal Peace and don't have time to visit him in the great prison. Depending on fate, I might meet him in the future! Let's part ways here, farewell."

Village Chief watched as he disappeared over the horizon, only returning to the Imperial Academy after a long time.

Blind and Mute came by, looking for him. The voice of Mute rang like a huge bell. “Village Chief, have you seen that man called Ye Kai? He’s indeed a prodigy! A talent like him is what Eternal Peace needs. Why did you not make him stay?”

Village Chief shook his head. “Founding Emperor is clearly a prodigy. How am I able to make him stay?”

Blind and Mute got a shock, and they looked at each other, speechless.

“When he came to see me, I didn’t look at him but felt him through his aura. I sensed he was a sovereign of the Sword Dao that stood above the 34 heavens. At that point, I knew the number one Sword Dao expert was here.”

Village Chief said indifferently, “For sword practitioners, after one has achieved a certain level of attainment on the sword path, they always feel that there’s a pinnacle in front of them that they are unable to scale and overcome. That pinnacle is Founding Emperor, forever standing by himself in front of others. The purpose of his trip here was to give the twentieth sword form to Eternal Peace.”

Chapter 1016: The Past Was Like a Dream When Looked Back Upon

“Those who cultivate the Sword Dao sense a pinnacle that they are unable to scale and overcome?”

Blind and Mute looked at each other and decided to hide the fact that they had scolded Founding Emperor to his face. Blind chuckled and said, “Lucky that there’s no such pinnacle in the path of formations, I haven’t seen such an existence.”

Mute shook his head and said, “I have also never seen such an existence in the path of forging. You people who traverse the sword path are just too pessimistic. Strange that we haven’t heard Mu’er mention this.”

When Village Chief heard him mention Qin Mu, he became unhappy. “Mu’er fears nothing and no one, he’s unable to sense this pinnacle. Given his coarse and reckless character, even if he sensed this pinnacle, he would charge over to piss at it! Founding Emperor’s Sword Dao is simply too powerful. According to my estimate, if his Sword Dao advances another step, it will be imprinted onto the universe, with him becoming the first to achieve it using the Postcelestial Great Dao, hence refuting the Precelestials.”

Mute and Blind’s hearts trembled violently. What sort of realm could imprint the universe and refute the Precelestials?

“Sword Dao, Knife Dao, formation techniques, forging techniques—these are Great Daos created by the Postcelestial lifeforms and don’t belong to the Precelestials. Moreover, the Sword Dao of Founding Emperor has been cultivated to its peak and is indeed too powerful.”

Village Chief said, “Everyone who cultivates the Sword Dao is able to feel him clearly, unable to ignore his achievements. I sense that he is close to the peak of the Sword Dao. Maybe he will be the one to imprint a Postcelestial Great Dao onto the void of the universe. When he achieves that, it will then not be an exaggeration to refer to him as the Supreme Practitioner of Sword Dao.”

Blind and Mute were shaken. The level that Village Chief described was simply too high. Although they each had their unique abilities and achievements, they were unable to imagine the terrifying amount of comprehension and creativity required to imprint their Great Daos on the void of the universe.

Village Chief heaved a sigh of relief and said, “I wonder how Mu’er is getting on in the celestial heavens. When I think of the amount of humiliation and hardship he has to suffer under the gods of the celestial heavens, I...”

His eyes turned red. He quickly stopped talking about Qin Mu and changed the subject. “Why are the two of you here?”

“Mu’er has returned!”

Blind smiled and said, “There’s news from Butcher. Two days ago, Mu’er visited the Surging River Academy and was chased away by him! I believe it won’t be long before he comes over here!”

Village Chief was extremely emotional, and his eyes turned red again. “Mu’er is back? It’s good that he’s back... Wait a second, you mentioned that the moment Mu’er came back, he went to visit Butcher instead of us? Indeed, he loves Butcher more than us. We have raised him in vain...”

Mute chuckled and said, “When he visits us, we must provide him our best hospitality!”

Village Chief and Blind both nodded their heads.

The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage was getting close to the Heavenly Saint Academy. Inside the carriage, Qin Mu, Divine King Lang Wo, and Shu Jun finally refined the Grand Emperor’s consciousness that was inside the bottle. Each of them received their share. Divine King Lang Wo incorporated the Grand Emperor’s consciousness into her own, greatly increasing her cultivation level.

Shu Jun, in particular, had died once and was unable to recover his corporeal body and consciousness after he was brought back to life. Hence, he immediately reconstructed his corporeal body after refining the Grand Emperor’s consciousness.

As one of the three ancient primordial kings, Shu Jun was naturally extremely shrewd. He knew that refined consciousness was ultimately inferior to that which he had cultivated, so he used the refined consciousness that he received to reconstruct his corporeal body!

He changed his existing frail and delicate appearance, becoming incomparably huge and imposing. Just the strength of this corporeal body was as powerful as an expert of the Numinous Sky Realm!

Qin Mu was full of envy.

They had also tidied up the Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness that was hidden in the Grand Emperor’s consciousness. Qin Mu finally filled up the missing parts of the Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness that he had gotten before, except that the Grand Emperor’s consciousness was still short of the celestial heavens cultivation technique.

However, with an Emperor’s Throne level Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness technique, Qin Mu was pretty satisfied.

Within his 15 celestial palaces, the Great Overarching Consciousness celestial palace was unsophisticated and heavy. It weighed down on his other 13 celestial palaces, looking like it had the tendency to compete with Qin Mu's main celestial palace!

'When the guest supersedes the host, I worry there might be repercussions.'

Qin Mu frowned slightly. He examined his celestial palaces and felt a little uneasy. Eight of his celestial palaces were incomplete. Given the strength of the Great Overarching Consciousness celestial palace, if it ended up superseding his own celestial palaces, this would mean that the path of the Grand Emperor was better than his.

Superseding his celestial palaces was a small matter, but damaging his Dao heart was not!

If the Great Overarching Consciousness celestial palace actually surpassed his main celestial palace, his unrivaled Dao heart would be broken. He was worried that if he used the Great Overarching Consciousness celestial palace as the main celestial palace to build his celestial heavens, he would end up becoming just another Grand Emperor and wouldn't outdo him.

However, if his Dao heart got broken, there was a high possibility that he wouldn't ever be able to recover from the setback.

"Grandpa Blind, Granny Si, you have to really work hard and perfect your Emperor's Throne techniques..."

Qin Mu let out a long sigh as he thought, 'There are many Emperor's Throne techniques gathered by the celestial heavens over the years. If I could steal them and give them to Eternal Peace, Granny Si and the rest could absorb the nutrients from these techniques. By drawing parallels from inference, maybe they could end up creating their Emperor's Throne techniques. It's a pity...'

Finally, the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage arrived at the Heavenly Saint Academy. Qin Mu got off the treasure carriage. Before he could enter the door, he heard the sound of "Maha Maha" traveling over. Hundreds of flood dragons cried sweetly as they engulfed him and the dragon qilin.

Qin Mu was licked by these dragons until his entire body was covered with dragon saliva. He managed to break free after much effort. However, the

dragon qilin was still buried underneath these dragons. Yan'er hurriedly took out some spirit pills and lured those dragons away.

Qin Mu tidied his attire and took out a mirror to ensure his face didn't have any dragon saliva on it. Only then did he enter the academy.

The Heavenly Saint Academy was now called the Heavenly Saint Cult. However, the teaching methods of the academy remained. That hadn't been changed.

Granny Si, Deaf, and Apothecary stayed behind to manage the academy. Hence, the place was still in good order.

"Mu'er, what a fine lady you have here."

Granny Si inspected Divine King Lang Wo from head to toe. The more she looked at her, the happier she was. She secretly gave Qin Mu a thumbs-up, causing Qin Mu's face to turn red. He hurriedly left to find Apothecary. Deaf's eyes sparkled as he took out a brush, ink, paper, and inkstone. He sat down, preparing to draw the portraits of Granny Si and Divine King Lang Wo. However, he hesitated for a long time, not knowing how to start.

Divine King Lang Wo examined Granny Si. She couldn't help but praise, "Younger Sister is so beautiful."

Granny Si laughed as she said, "Why do you call me Younger Sister? You should call me Granny."

Divine King Lang Wo was stunned. She hesitated a while and said, "This year, I am 1,050,000 years old. May I ask about Granny's age?"

Granny Si got a fright and said to Deaf, "Take good care of Younger Sister Lang Wo. I need to speak to Mu'er!"

Deaf didn't hear her words. He continued to hold the brush in his hand, attempting to draw Divine King Lang Wo. However, he still didn't know how to start.

This lady was simply too beautiful. No matter how he drew her on paper, it was very easy to miss out on her grace. After a long time, Deaf sighed and put away his drawing materials.

Divine King Lang Wo blinked as she thought, 'Holy infant's family is quite weird.'

When Deaf found Granny Si, he saw that she was holding Qin Mu by the ear, giving him a lecture.

Qin Mu nodded meekly and didn't dare to rebut her. Apothecary was beside them with his bronze mask, gathering his herbs. He made no attempt to stop them but looked at them gleefully.

"I am unable to draw her."

Deaf said, confusedly, "I am able to draw beauties like Granny Si and other tens of thousands of things in the world. The only thing I am unable to draw is this Divine King Lang Wo."

Qin Mu covered his ear and asked curiously, "Grandpa Deaf, Granny's beauty isn't inferior to Divine King Lang Wo's. If you're able to draw Granny, why aren't you able to draw Divine King Lang Wo?"

Deaf held his hand and said, "Come with me."

They came to the front of Divine King Lang Wo, and each of them set up a desk and prepared their brush, ink, paper, and inkstone. They then raised their brush and filled it with ink.

Granny Si and Apothecary also followed over, wanting to see how these art saints would start drawing.

Divine King Lang Wo was getting more curious. She sat there quietly, looking at them.

Qin Mu and Deaf were silent as they carefully examined the beauty in front of them. When Qin Mu was about to draw, he felt that his artwork would tarnish this beauty. Hence, he was unable to actually begin.

Deaf was facing the same situation.

Granny Si and Apothecary clicked their tongues in wonder. These two art saints were actually holding onto their brushes, unable to start.

"Why are you able to draw Granny Si but not Divine King Lang Wo, do you have an answer now?"

Deaf let out a long sigh as he threw his brush onto the floor. He said, “Granny Si is a human. Although she has cultivated to the god realm and has outstanding beauty that words and poems are unable to describe, I am still able to distill her grace within. But for the girl you have brought, she isn’t human. There are no human feelings in her, just god feelings. Despite that, she isn’t emotionless. Hence, I find it very difficult to capture her grace, making it hard for me to draw. Apothecary, take off your mask.”

Apothecary was slightly stunned when he heard Deaf’s words. However, he complied and removed the bronze mask that was covering his face.

Deaf was looking at Divine King Lang Wo while she looked at Apothecary. Deaf shook his head and said, “The handsome man that swept the world was unable to stir up any emotions in this divine king. I am unable to start drawing.”

Qin Mu put down his brush. He looked into Divine King Lang Wo’s incomparably pure gaze and felt lost.

Divine King Lang Wo gave him a quiet and peaceful smile, which Qin Mu returned with a faint smile. Suddenly, there was a sense of relief in his heart.

Even the Heavenly Painting Art Saint would find it hard to draw this lady. After all, she wasn’t the same as him. Ever since he met Divine King Lang Wo, he had been mesmerized by her beauty. He had never thought that the heart of such a goddess didn’t have any secular feelings.

He thought that Yun Chuxiu was an object of creation, a beauty based on Divine King Lang Wo’s features. However, after Deaf’s reminder, he suddenly realized that Divine King Lang Wo didn’t have any worldly feelings or seven emotions and six sensory pleasures.

In comparison, the Yun Chuxiu that was transformed by Mistress Yuanmu was more like a sharp but eccentric person. Although she was an object of creation, she possessed human nature. On the contrary, Divine King Lang Wo was a goddess that stood high above the rest with an unmoving heart.

She only possessed god nature, not human nature.

It would be best if he simply admired her beauty quietly.

He put down the desires in his heart and looked at Divine King Lang Wo again. Finally, he could view her with an ordinary heart.

“As I indulged in the fragrance of the red apricot flower in my hand, the past was like a dream when looked back upon.”

Qin Mu started drawing. His heart was bright and clear as he drew the beauty in front of him with great detail.

Deaf was shocked. He stood beside him and observed carefully. The beauty in Qin Mu’s painting was inferior to the actual Divine King Lang Wo. However, the girl looked as though she was a real person. Her eyes were limpid and full of affection, looking lively and captivating, and there was shyness in the corners of her mouth.

Deaf raised his eye to look at Lang Wo as he thought to himself, ‘Mu’er is drawing the woman he loves, not her.’

He felt something in his heart as he emptied his state of mind. He then picked up his brush and started drawing.

He was using god nature to draw Divine King Lang Wo’s god nature.

Chapter 1017: Celestial Venerable Mu Living With His Elders

Qin Mu and Deaf painted. One painted to put down his feelings in his painting. The other painted to put down his mortal heart to depict another god with the state of mind of a god.

Qin Mu was painting Divine King Lang Wo, but not really, for it was his ideal lover.

Deaf wanted to finish the transformation of his painting path so he could use painting to carry his Dao.

His aura became more and more discernible as his god nature became denser and denser. The brush in his hand became more than a brush. It

became a divine weapon to create life. A new god was born at the touch of his brush.

After a while, it was Qin Mu who put down his brush first as he finished his work.

Deaf was still creating a new life with his thin brush, which radiated an aura of creation. The blood, flesh, and bones of the lady in the painting appeared from his brush.

The god nature of the lady in the painting emerged.

There wasn't a single flaw to her beauty. Her aura was elegant and graceful, and she had a natural appearance. She was wearing the most beautiful heavenly clothes.

Her skin seemed to concentrate all of the beauty in heaven and earth. Her fingers were clear, and her fingerprints contained countless changes, just like Dao. She was like a spirit born from everything good, yet she was created by Deaf.

With Deaf's last stroke, everyone there felt a faint aura emanating from the painting. It was a Postcelestial Great Dao's gradual growth, not from the painting but from Deaf's brush.

He gave the lady in the painting a god nature, a shape, a soul, and a life.

Qin Mu watched the scene and was touched. He opened the eye in the heart of his brows and saw that Deaf's Dao was like an illusory mist that emanated at a seemingly slow speed. It was imprinted into heaven, earth, and the void.

This wasn't a reform, nor was it changing people's hearts, it was the creation of a new technique, a new Dao.

Deaf was silent. With the end of the stroke, the Lang Wo in the painting had a life and a soul. He had his own Dao too.

Finally, he put down his brush and finished his painting.

At that moment, he cried joyfully with a smile. He was flooded with peace and great joy at the same time.

He felt his own Dao. As one of the two weakest elders out of the nine in Disabled Elderly Village, he cared little about techniques and divine arts.

If not for Qin Mu's pressing and the supervision of those in Disabled Elderly Village, Deaf wouldn't have even tried to get rid of his divine bridge to open the Celestial River Divine Treasure nor increase his cultivation.

Yet now, he felt his own vital qi and energy flowing on a marvelous route that was the technique that he formed naturally.

The so-called techniques and divine arts were just a presentation of Dao. He had cultivated the techniques of others when he sought his own Dao, so he was uninterested in his cultivation.

And now, he found and opened his own Dao. With Dao, techniques, and divine arts, everything was complete and would begin to flow naturally.

In writing, even for the best and most experienced, one still needed occasional inspiration to write something brilliant.

It was the same for the painting path.

It was mysterious, marvelous, and incredible.

Granny Si and Apothecary came forward to look at their paintings. They praised them plenty.

While Granny Si had a smile on her face, she subtly poked Apothecary and whispered, "Do you understand it?"

Apothecary had a large smile as he whispered back, "No."

"Same." Granny Si continued to smile.

Divine King Lang Wo walked forward as well and examined the paintings. The subject of Deaf's painting was like another her, elegant and clear. He painted her inner feelings with nothing extra.

That lady was peaceful yet distant. She was beautiful like her and moved like her. Another of her was in another world with her own ideas and thoughts. She even had her own cultivation and divine arts.

They looked at each other despite being in separate worlds.

Divine King Lang Wo praised, "Although this painting path isn't creation, it's quite like it. I can't differentiate whether it's her or me in the painting."

Deaf said, "Mu'er's painting isn't bad either."

Divine King Lang Wo looked at Qin Mu's painting. He couldn't capture her god nature, so she was different than the her in the painting. Compared to Deaf's technique, Qin Mu's technique paled in comparison.

Divine King Lang Wo looked at the subject of the painting. The Lang Wo inside was a peaceful girl who sat on a large snake's head while smelling a flower that she placed on her lips. She carried with her some shyness and smiles.

"The holy infant's subject is like me, but it's not me. He probably put in his own romantic ideas."

Divine King Lang Wo's gaze turned, and she asked, "Can I have these two paintings?"

Deaf nodded and said, "Sure."

Qin Mu nodded too.

Deaf pulled him over again, and they began to paint again. While painting, Deaf imparted his comprehension of the painting path he opened to Qin Mu.

Divine King Lang Wo took the paintings and rolled them up. She thought for a while, took one of them out, and incinerated it to ashes.

Divine King Lang Wo's gaze was ghastly as she looked at the extinguished flames. She waved her hand, and the ashes dispersed.

Granny Si whispered, "Apothecary, which painting do you think she burned?"

Apothecary thought about it and said, "I think it was Mu'er's painting. Mu'er made her look ugly. If it was me, I would burn Deaf's painting if it made me look ugly."

Granny Si spat and said, "I think she burned Deaf's painting."

Apothecary was confused.

“Deaf’s painting resembles her too much. As a person with unrivaled looks, she doesn’t need another her nor Deaf’s painting. If she retained it, she would have the idea of pinning herself in the painting. If she suffers a setback, she might feel that her life in the painting world is more wonderful. She doesn’t age and is tough, so she doesn’t need another her.”

Granny Si continued, “If she wants to admire her looks, she can just take out a mirror. In contrast, Mu’er’s painting allows her to see the feelings she lacks. Although it isn’t perfect, she can admire it and feel a different kind of emotion.”

Apothecary smiled. “Granny, this is but your speculation. If she doesn’t say which painting she burned, we will never know.”

Granny Si was quite confident. “I feel that the technique this Divine King Lang Wo cultivates should be something unique, where one experiences fewer emotions as one reaches a higher cultivation level. This is because of how emotions seem more precious. When one reaches a higher realm, one is no longer in full control of oneself. One becomes forced to give up feelings to retain one’s god nature. Thus, she wants to treasure precious things.”

She couldn’t help but think about her own experiences. She was visibly dim as she said, “We only realize how precious something is when we lose it.”

Qin Mu and the others stayed in Heavenly Saint Academy. Divine King Lang Wo and Shu Jun went to read the books inside the academy to study the results of Eternal Peace’s reform and various techniques and divine arts.

Divine King Lang Wo had already opened the divine treasures and celestial palace. To modify the Celestial River Divine Treasure, one had to get rid of one’s Divine Bridge Divine Treasure. However, her cultivation was just as high as that of a Celestial Venerable, so it would be very dangerous for her to do so, causing her to be hesitant.

Shu Jun had no such worry, so he opened the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure.

However, he soon found out that he couldn’t open a divine treasure in his corporeal body because he had used the Grand Emperor’s consciousness to elevate his corporeal body to the standard of a god in the Numinous Sky Realm.

His vital qi and soul were too weak, and his consciousness wasn’t strong enough to open the spirit embryo in this corporeal body!

The so-called seven divine treasures were opened in one's corporeal body, and his corporeal body was so strong that he couldn't open them!

"The folks of Eternal Peace are split into people who can cultivate and those who can't. That's decided by the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure."

Apothecary was wise in the ways of medicine, so he prepared a large barrel of fishy-smelling medicine that he refined. He wanted Shu Jun to jump in. "In the past, Eternal Peace's divine arts practitioners only had four spirit bodies—Green Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise. People without them could, at best, be a martial arts practitioner, as they couldn't open the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure to become a divine arts practitioner. Afterward, Mu'er abolished the divine bridge and opened the Celestial River Divine Treasure. Although he didn't go in-depth on the issue of normal people being unable to cultivate, I did, and I know how to solve it."

Apothecary smiled and said, "Those with the four spirit bodies can cultivate because they inherited their ancestor's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, so they have it naturally! Thus, by opening it, they can cultivate!

"Those who can't cultivate had no divine arts practitioners in their ancestry, so they didn't have the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure within them. However, that doesn't mean they can't cultivate! They just have to understand the way to open the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and open one themselves so they can cultivate and become a divine arts practitioner!"

Apothecary was excited as he explained it all to Shu Jun, who was in the barrel filled with medicine. "This is the product of my research. One can use spirit medicine to train vital qi after confirming the exact location of the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure in accordance to one's corporeal body structure. By doing this, normal folks can gather enough vital qi to open the divine treasure and become a divine arts practitioner. However, your corporeal body is too strong, so it must be softened via medicine."

Shu Jun watched him pour poisonous things into the barrel and asked shockingly, "These things are poisonous, no?"

"Relax, relax!"

Apothecary smiled. "I noticed that your soul is weaker than a normal person's, so I used some little treasures to help you nurture your soul. Mu'er did this too. It will be good for you, it will be good for you..."

Shu Jun instantly felt pain to his soul and sweated a lot after those poisonous things entered the barrel.

Apothecary examined the poison in the barrel and said, "I have helped many normal people become divine arts practitioners. You will also become one with my help. Your corporeal body seems to be too strong, more of these little treasures need to be added..."

After a while, Apothecary took out a silver needle and put it into Shu Jun's skin. Shu Jun's skin was broken through.

"Now that your corporeal body has been softened, you can try to open the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure."

Apothecary felt relieved and glanced at Shu Jun in the barrel. White foam came out of his mouth as he stopped breathing. He ran out and shouted, "Mu'er, Mu'er! Come quickly! That youth with a big head that you brought was poisoned by me on accident! His soul has left his body!"

Qin Mu came quickly and used Soul Guide instantly to lead Shu Jun's soul back before he pushed it into Shu Jun's body. He asked, "Grandpa Apothecary, did you put in too many poisonous substances again?"

Apothecary blushed and said, "His corporeal body was too strong, so I added some more drugs. Who knew his cultivation was so poor..."

In the barrel, Shu Jun's eyes rolled again as his soul left his body again.

Qin Mu hurriedly summoned his soul and pushed it into his body again. He then used the Heavenly Devil Creation Technique to seal it in his body as he rapidly said, "Help him get rid of the poison first!"

The two of them got to work and finally managed to get rid of part of the poison in Shu Jun's body. It was then that they could relax.

Shu Jun woke up slowly. Despite opening his first divine treasure with the help of Apothecary, the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, he was extremely fearful of this man with the bronze mask and dared not approach him.

When Apothecary came to drink tea with him, Shu Jun was nervous, and he looked around. Cold sweat burst forth from his forehead constantly. It was only when Qin Mu was beside him that he dared to drink Apothecary's tea.

Qin Mu finally learned Deaf's technique as he said to Apothecary, "Grandpa Apothecary, Grandpa Deaf has carved his own path. I learned his technique and built the celestial palace of painting. Now, I still need the celestial palace of medicine. As one says, if one doesn't work hard when one's young, it will be useless to mourn when one's old. If you don't work hard at your cultivation, I will be bullied outside. Look at this..."

Chapter 1018: Ladies Becoming Sworn Sisters

Apothecary stared at him through his bronze mask faintly.

Qin Mu was unnerved since, after all, his request was slightly shameless.

"Some time ago, Cripple raided tombs and sent me many of the demon corpses he got here. Through them and the body structure of gods, I have a full understanding of medicine already. I have finished researching divine treasure too, which is why I could guide others in opening the divine treasure. However, I haven't found a medicine path."

Apothecary lazily said, "I can change a brain or a heart, break the secrets behind the passing down of divine treasures and celestial palaces, and transplant divine treasures or celestial palaces. However, I never found the medicine path. Perhaps, there's no such thing at all."

Qin Mu righteously said, "Isn't being a benevolent doctor who saves people from plagues and reduces their sicknesses the medicine path?"

Apothecary was so mad that he laughed. "You b*stard, you make it sound so easy. You expect me to perfect it, but I'm pinning my hopes on you! Why don't you save me first! I raised you in such a bitter fashion, so you can repay me in the future when I'm old by opening some 180 Emperor's Throne techniques for me to choose from. Instead of working hard to cultivate to be filial, you expect us to prepare techniques for you!"

Qin Ye blushed and mumbled, "Grandpa Apothecary isn't old at all. Compared to gods and devils, you're still in your youth. As one says, every profession has a direction of research. Your medicine skills and poisoning skills are the best. Your title of Jade Face Poison King isn't for nothing. I'm barely at

number two, and I don't dare fight with you for this chance to make my mark on history."

Apothecary heard what he said about making a mark on history and was touched. He conceded, saying, "Although I have deciphered corporeal body structures to the extreme, I haven't solved the primordial spirit, which involves the circulation of vital qi. Vital qi flows in both the corporeal body and primordial spirit, and understanding its secrets will allow one to understand the existence of the medicine path."

Qin Mu's words were filled with the power to inspire people. "Grandpa Apothecary, a path is created by humans! There was no painting path, but Grandpa Deaf forced one out and became its master! There was no sword path, but Founding Emperor created one and fought for glory with the Celestial Venerables! Grandpa Apothecary can create a medicine path, too, becoming the best in it. Your story will become that of legends!"

Apothecary became passionate because of him, but after some thought, he said, "However, outside of understanding the primordial spirit and vital qi, I need to understand consciousness too. It's too difficult, way too difficult. Cripple gave me many demon corpses, and I can understand corporeal bodies and divine treasures from them, but they lack primordial spirits and consciousnesses..."

"Do you need a test subject that can never die even when tortured?" Qin Mu probed.

Apothecary nodded. "I thought about it. The best candidate is Xing An since he can withstand torture, but his consciousness attainment is low..."

He looked at Shu Jun.

Qin Mu looked at Shu Jun too.

Shu Jun shrunk his head while holding his tea in the rocking chair like a bored vulture.

"His soul is too weak."

Apothecary shook his head. "He was poisoned to death twice by me. His soul flew away too."

Shu Jun shed tears of gratitude that landed in his tea.

Qin Mu smiled. “You can relax, Grandpa Apothecary, my Heavenly Devil Creation Technique was taught by Granny. With Granny here, his soul can’t fly anywhere.”

Shu Jun stared at him furiously.

Qin Mu ignored it and tempted him. “Think about it, Grandpa Apothecary, where else can you find such a strong master of creation who is just beginning to cultivate his divine treasures and primordial spirit? He’s a primordial divine king too! His consciousness is just as strong as mine, and he has a stronger corporeal body that is filled with a strong life force. A soul grows from a weak stage slowly.”

The eyes behind Apothecary’s mask grew brighter and brighter as he nodded while looking at Shu Jun.

Shu Jun trembled as he hoarsely said, “My corporeal body still isn’t strong enough, did you forget about that? You poisoned me to death twice!”

Apothecary plainly said, “Divine King, you may have opened the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, but you haven’t opened the other six. You can only dream about opening them without me softening your corporeal body. Even if you left with Mu’er today, you would still come back to beg me for help.”

Shu Jun was visibly bothered. After a while, he suppressed his frustration and nodded.

Apothecary was happy, and he looked at Qin Mu. “Best in the medicine path, a legend in history?”

“Yes!” Qin Mu nodded.

Apothecary gave a long sigh of relief as he glanced at Shu Jun. It was as if he was looking at livestock. He was satisfied.

Qin Mu found Granny Si and said, “There’s an apt proverb. If one doesn’t work hard when one’s young, it will be useless to mourn when one’s old...”

Qin Mu was beaten up by Granny Si. She was likely triggered by the word old, so she beat him up while tugging on his ear.

Apothecary and Deaf laughed for a long time at this.

When Qin Mu left, Granny Si's eyes were still red. She took a long time to return to Heavenly Saint Academy even after the carriage left her line of sight.

When the carriage reached River Tomb City, Qin Mu tried to find Emperor Yanfeng and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Jiang Baigui, but to no avail. Knowing nothing about their whereabouts, he had to head to the capital.

At the capital, he went to see Village Chief. Blind and Mute awaited him at the Imperial College. Although Village Chief said he wanted to teach him a lesson, he clearly forgot about it as he sighed continuously after hearing what Qin Mu said about what he saw and heard in the celestial heavens.

“Founding Emperor passed by here already?”

Qin Mu was shocked as he asked, “I didn't meet him on the road, where is he now?”

“I don't know. He imparted the twentieth sword form to me, likely because of how he learned the fifteenth to nineteenth sword form here in Eternal Peace.”

Village Chief excitedly said, “It was my lifelong wish to see him! Now that I finally saw him, I can die! Mu'er, I will impart the twentieth sword form to you. Stay in the capital for a little while.”

Qin Mu hesitated before nodding. “Fatty Dragon, take Divine King to stay a couple days in my residence. Dutian can go there too.”

The dragon qilin brought them to the side palace in Eternal Peace's capital. It had a spectacular looking and verdant Primordial Tree, which had beams of light hanging from it that safeguarded the capital. It was the most glorious sight of the capital.

Emperor Yanxiu titled this place the Imperial Preceptor Residence. She often sent people to clean up the place. There was a lady inside named Gongsun Yan who had close ties with Emperor Yanxiu.

Occasionally, Hu Ling'er and Si Yunxiang stayed there for a couple days.

The dragon qilin came to Qin Mu's Imperial Preceptor Residence and saw Gongsun Yan drinking tea with three other ladies. He instinctively felt a chill down his spine.

Dutian Devil King also received a shock. One of the four ladies looked exactly the same as Divine King Lang Wo. The only difference between them was their clothes. It was Yun Chuxiu!

Yun Chuxiu held two horse whips and was visibly energetic. The other lady was Lian Huahun!

The dragon qilin thought, 'Could Mistress Yuanmu have made another Yun Chuxiu?'

"Is Master back?" Gongsun Yan was joyful when she saw the dragon qilin. She stepped forward but didn't see Qin Mu.

Yan'er became a little green sparrow that flew into the Primordial Tree bushes above to find her nest, and she was cheerful that it was there. She squatted in it as she spat out small flames. Soon, she took a nap leisurely.

Emperor Yanxiu came forward and glanced around. She couldn't find Qin Mu, so she asked, "Fatty Dragon, where is the Imperial Preceptor?"

"He's at the Imperial Academy."

The dragon qilin looked up at the nest and said, "Emperor, Cult Master is learning the twentieth sword form. After he's done, he will return. Have you seen Yun Jianli?"

Emperor Yanxiu was stunned as she asked, "Do you mean Yun Aiqing? High Official Yun went to the south a couple of days ago to check on the shipyard there. I don't know whether he has returned."

The dragon qilin said, "Emperor, could you see whether Yun Jianli has returned and invite him? Yun Jianli is that lady's brother."

Emperor Yanxiu glanced at Yun Chuxiu and smiled. "You mean that Sister Chuxiu is High Official Yun's sister? I even swore to become sisters of different surnames a couple days ago. How coincidental."

'You have sworn to become sisters of different surnames with Mistress Yuanmu?'

The dragon qilin felt his head becoming three times as large as usual. That was Mistress Yuanmu, one of the ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens!

'I can't settle this, I have to get Cult Master here personally!'

The dragon qilin looked up at Gongsun Yan's nest. He was envious as he thought, 'If only I could hide in it.'

Divine King Lang Wo came forward and swept her gaze on the ladies. She smiled. "Emperor, you became sworn sisters with Sister Chuxiu? What about Sister Lian and Sister Yan'er? It's a day filled with such coincidences, so why don't all of us become sworn sisters together?"

Her vibe was overwhelming, even more so than Lian Huahun's, which made Emperor Yanxiu admire her too. She smiled. "I saw that you look exactly the same as Sister Chuxiu, so I was wondering whether you two were twins. Now that you want to become sworn sisters with her, I know that's not the case. Could there really be two flowers that look exactly the same in this world?"

Divine King Lang Wo's gaze flashed. "Perhaps. Sisters, what do you all think about my suggestion?"

Yun Chuxiu applauded and said that it was a good idea. Lian Huahun hesitated before nodding.

Gongsun Yan had no opinion of her own, so she nodded upon seeing the others nod.

Divine King Lang Wo looked at Emperor Yanxiu, and she had to nod too. She smiled. "It's my fortune to become sworn sisters with you all."

Yan'er cheered and flew down from her nest. She was rambling about becoming sworn sisters with them too.

The dragon qilin called her back hastily and whispered, "Don't join in the fun, naughty girl, there's already too much commotion!"

"Why?" Yan'er was perplexed.

She listened to the dragon qilin anyway, standing on his head to watch the five girls become sworn sisters of different surnames with tea instead of wine.

Yun Chuxiu laughed and said, "Let's make an oath, everyone. We may not have been born on the same day, month, and year, but we shall ask to die on the same day, month, and year instead. Does that sound good?"

The dragon qilin felt his heart aching as he thought, 'Please return quickly, Cult Master. This scene is becoming more unpredictable. Yun Jianli, it would be great if you came too!'

In the Imperial Academy, Qin Mu learned the twentieth sword form from Village Chief. When he fought Founding Emperor, both of them got injured. Qin Mu left bearing an injury, but all he cared about was looking confident and good, which he had a lot of, so he didn't ask to learn the twentieth sword form from Founding Emperor.

Village Chief's cultivation in the sword path was extremely high. Founding Emperor had a hidden motive in imparting it to him. He wanted to use Village Chief to impart it to Qin Mu. After all, Qin Mu was the one who comprehended the eighteenth and nineteenth sword form, so in some ways, he relied on Qin Mu to comprehend the twentieth sword form.

He was serious in his learning and comprehension, so he completely missed out on the incident of the five ladies becoming sworn sisters at his residence. They held hidden motives, except for Gongsun Yan, who was as pure as a sheet of white paper.

Chapter 1019: Growing More Timid as One Gets Closer to Home

It was as if Qin Mu went back to the old days at Disabled Elderly Village as Village Chief personally gave him tricks and taught him to comprehend the true essence of Sword Dao.

It was extremely difficult to learn the twentieth sword form despite Qin Mu being an expert in Sword Dao and how he had the personal guidance of a

master like Village Chief. This was because he had to comprehend it from the start.

He was like a kid who just started learning it from the old Village Chief. They held long swords and performed every move and skill clearly and simply. Sword skills were the most basic sword forms. It was simple and rudimentary.

“After you went to the celestial heavens, your Sword Dao ground to a halt, and your sword heart decreased as you got distracted.”

Village Chief put all his effort into teaching as he said, “The celestial heavens is a world of sensual pleasures. Although it broadened your horizons, it also clouded your sword heart, causing your Sword Dao to stagnate.”

They eased their minds by leading a simple life for the dozens of days that they trained. Outside of studying the blade, Qin Mu and Village Chief would sit together and practice their breathing techniques to their own divine swords.

They didn't utilize any techniques. All they did was feel the spirit inside their sword and resonate with it.

On this day, Qin Mu felt his own sword pellet breathing with him. When he breathed in, the sword pellet seemed to breathe in too as it expanded. When he breathed out, the sword pellet seemed to do the same as it contracted.

While he breathed, he felt his own essence and blood flowing into the sword pellet.

On top of that, his consciousness and sword pellet seemed inseparable.

His soul also seemed to treat the sword pellet as a part of his body.

Village Chief was satisfied. “You can now learn the twentieth sword form.”

Qin Mu thus learned the twentieth sword form.

It was an extremely powerful basic sword form that more resembled a cultivation technique. One had to inject one's essence, blood, consciousness, and soul into the sword to elevate its power so it could be used in any sword skill.

In other words, this move could be used in rudimentary sword forms like the nineteenth sword form!

However, even if one learned the twentieth sword form, one might not be able to use it, for it was harsh to do so. One had to comprehend the sword realm!

Despite learning this move with Village Chief, he never cultivated the sword realm, so he still couldn't deploy it.

"The sword realm is the realm of the Sword Dao. To comprehend it, you must have a deeper understanding of Sword Dao. You cannot force it now."

Village Chief said, "Keep your sword heart pure, and you will comprehend it. Currently, I have only reached the gate to the realm. Your foundation in Sword Dao is steady, and you know how to research, so your aptitude is better than mine. In the future, your accomplishments will supersede mine. It's just that you are too jumpy now."

Over these days, Qin Mu benefited a lot and was extremely grateful. However, after that, he put away Village Chief's teachings and went to the capital to work with Blind and Mute on microscopic forging.

Village Chief couldn't do anything, so he let him.

Qin Mu, as the holy infant of the masters of creation, was very knowledgeable despite not being a top expert in comprehending consciousnesses. Thus, his attainment in consciousness made him a rare strong practitioner. As such, he was able to quickly solve the problem of microscopic forging that troubled Mute and Blind.

Under the leadership of Mute and Blind, Eternal Peace's forging had reached its peak. It was almost impossible for them to improve.

However, microscopic forging required changing physical structures, which was impossible given Eternal Peace's current technology.

Physics referred to the principles hidden in physical objects that determined their properties.

Studying such underlying principles would allow one to understand physics.

Microscopic forging meant changing physics.

This required consciousness to pinpoint the order of every microscopic crystal in black gold. One could use the knowledge of others to make up for their

weaknesses. The masters of creation's attainment in consciousness could be used in microscopic forging to make up for Eternal Peace's weakness in it.

Qin Mu, Blind, and Mute put their hearts into research, ignoring everything else. After a dozen days, they were excited when they saw how they personally made divine gold out of black gold.

"Microscopic forging has greater use than just the superficial use of changing physical structures!"

Qin Mu excitedly said, "One can imprint rune formations on microscopic crystals. A drop of water has trillions of microscopic crystals, and a sword has even more than that. If one could push microscopic forging to the extreme, it could be used on divine weapons. We could sculpt microscopic imprints on divine weapons to push their power beyond gods and devils on the same realm!"

Mute was excited too, and he rubbed his hands, saying, "Founding Emperor mentioned this before. This will be the era of the forging path, the era where powerful treasures will rule the world!"

Qin Mu egged him on with some alluring words, saying, "And Grandpa Mute will be the pioneer of this era!"

Mute laughed. His voice was bright as the furnace's flames rose into the air behind him.

However, Blind was slightly unhappy as he shook his head and said, "If we push microscopic forging to the extreme, what do people like us need to do? If treasures become too powerful, it will be a battle of treasures during wars. With weapons flying around, do divine arts practitioners like us still need to cultivate?"

Qin Mu whispered to Blind, "Microscopic forging can be used in cultivation too. This will require your wisdom. You see, if one uses it to sculpt microscopic runes on things such as the structures of vital qi, the order of formations, the strengthening of the corporeal body and divine treasures, and the forging of celestial palaces, then divine arts practitioners, gods, and devils can become stronger. One can even use it on the cultivation of primordial spirits!"

His voice was filled with an alluring power again. "Grandpa Mute can pioneer an era of the path of forging, while Grandpa Blind can correct him to make

divine arts practitioners equal to divine weapons, or even superior to prevent Mute from being more legendary than you!”

Blind touched his beard and laughed. “Although I feel that you have an ulterior motive in your passion, I think you still make sense.”

Qin Mu imparted all the consciousness cultivation techniques to them as he excitedly rubbed his hands together, thinking, ‘Another pair of Emperor’s Throne techniques done! When Grandpa Blind and Grandpa Mute create their own paths and open techniques on the Emperor’s Throne level, I can learn them to perfect my forging and formation celestial palaces! Now, all that’s left is Grandpa Cripple’s thief celestial palace and Old Ma’s Buddhist celestial palace!’

“Why don’t I see Grandpa Cripple and Old Ma?” Qin Mu asked.

“Cripple brought Lan Yutian all around the Primordial Realm to raid memorials and tombs. They even lingered around various heavens. Old Ma couldn’t take it and went to follow them, as he was concerned with their safety. He didn’t want Cripple to be too negligent and leave a trail behind.”

Blind said, “Old Ma was a divine constable and arrested Cripple a couple of times. With him at Cripple’s side, nothing will happen to Cripple. When the divine thief and divine constable work together, they are invincible. Even if they stole Celestial Emperor’s treasure vault, Celestial Emperor wouldn’t be able to find out that it was them.”

Qin Mu was stunned to silence.

This divine constable hooked up with the thief?

Blind and Mute drove him out, saying, “Emperor Yanxiu sent someone for you. She wants you back at the Imperial Preceptor Residence. You shall leave now so as not to hinder our pioneering of a new era. Return after a couple of years, and we are sure to be able to perfect our own celestial palaces!”

Qin Mu had to leave towards his own residence, thinking, ‘I do have to visit Sister Yuxiu. I promised to visit her after a year to report my safety. Later on, I got Imperial Preceptor and Emperor Yanfeng to tell her that I went to the celestial heavens. As an imperial preceptor myself, I’m quite irresponsible.’

He returned to the Imperial Preceptor Residence, and before he entered, he saw a white cat squatting at the corner of the street.

Qin Mu stopped to look at the cat. The cat's fur was pure white with no other color. It lazily licked its paws before glancing at him and walking into the shadows slowly.

Qin Mu frowned slightly and entered the Imperial Preceptor Residence.

The dragon qilin came forward quickly. He was visibly haggard as he cried, "You're finally back, Cult Master!"

Qin Mu smiled. "Did Sister Yan'er give you spirit pills to eat, Fatty Dragon?"

The dragon qilin shook his head and whispered, "I've been eating fine. Cult Master, Yun Chuxiu and Lian Huahun are both here. They even became sworn sisters with Emperor Yanxiu, Divine King, and Gongsun Yan. They begged to die together despite not being born together."

Qin Mu was shocked. 'Yun Chuxiu is here again? She brought Lian Huahun with her too?'

He couldn't help but feel dazed as he stopped to ask, "Did these two little witches cause any trouble these couple of days?"

"Not outside a couple of intrigues."

The dragon qilin continued, "Yun Jianli came by once, but he left quickly after seeing the sight."

"Where's Yun Jianli's loyalty! He should've at least pulled his sister away!"

Qin Mu calculated and said, "Lian Huahun is Celestial Empress, and Yun Chuxiu is Mistress Yuanmu. We have to kill these two little maidens. Yuxiu, Divine King, and Yan'er can't die while these two sisters must! We could use Mother Earth for that last time, but who can we use now? It's unfortunate that Luo Wushuang isn't here. Also, that white cat outside looks like the cat named Xiao Qi in Heavenly Lady Yan's embrace..."

He was thinking about it when Emperor Yanxiu's voice came. "Imperial Preceptor is back!"

Qin Mu went forward and bowed. "I hereby greet you, Emperor."

Emperor Yanxiu took his hands quickly and smiled. "It's my fault that Imperial Preceptor ended up working so hard outside to the point that he lacks the time to return home and rest after returning to the capital."

In her words, she was also secretly grumbling about how Qin Mu didn't see her after being back for so long.

Qin Mu was dragged to the garden by her hand as he smiled. "Emperor, I just settled things in the celestial heavens, and it was quite tough for me. Therefore, I grew more timid as I got closer to home, not wanting to implicate people close to me. Thus, I'm late."

Emperor Yanxiu looked at him. Her eyes were red as she replied, "I know."

In the Imperial Preceptor Residence, Gongsun Yan walked forward with a water kettle. Emperor Yanxiu immediately let go of him. Gongsun Yan seriously watered Qin Mu's head and observed it solemnly. She sighed when she saw how Qin Mu hadn't sprouted.

Qin Mu was used to her antics and smiled. "Yan'er, I got you something good while I was out. It's called primordial liquid, and I shall water you later."

Gongsun Yan was delighted.

Emperor Yanxiu's gaze landed on him as she smiled. "Did you bring me any treasures, Imperial Preceptor?"

"Thousands of universes and a grand empire is what I brought for you, Emperor."

Chapter 1020: The Case of Taking the Cat

Emperor Yanxiu was stunned. She shook her head and said, "You are asking for a death sentence saying that in front of Sister Yun Chuxiu."

Although she didn't know her real identity, she could guess that she must be one of the people in charge of the celestial heavens. That was because on the

day that the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge connected Eternal Peace and the celestial heavens, she was the one who walked out of it.

To be able to build a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge in the celestial heavens, the person must have great authority. This was why she immediately agreed to Yun Chuxiu's suggestion of becoming sworn sisters.

She was smart. She knew Yun Chuxiu's high status in the celestial heavens. Regardless of her motives, she had to agree to it.

This was how Eternal Peace survived.

The truth was that the reason that Eternal Peace was able to work with the Patriarch Creation Palace was Yun Chuxiu's influence.

"Yun Chuxiu is the sister of Celestial Empress, Mistress Yuanmu."

Qin Mu looked at Lian Huahun, Yun Chuxiu, and the others that were approaching and used his consciousness to transmit his voice. "Lian Huahun is Celestial Empress."

Emperor Yanxiu was shocked, but she didn't show it. She asked, "Imperial Preceptor, could we use the rift between them to maintain Eternal Peace's safety?"

"We can, but we must be careful. They are sworn enemies that will never let up until death. We must not be too close to them nor too far."

When Qin Mu said that, he laughed and walked towards Yun Chuxiu and Lian Huahun. Inside, he was crying. 'I gave Yun Chuxiu to Mother Earth. I wonder whether she'll make a ruckus over it.'

Yun Chuxiu didn't mention it at all as she pulled him over and told him about them becoming sworn sisters. She smiled. "If I die, they will have to die with me. Isn't that right, Sir Qin?"

Qin Mu's eyes jumped. Yun Chuxiu was threatening him. If he struck out against her, she would eliminate Ling Yuxiu, Gongsun Yan, and the others.

All that she would lose would be a created body, and it wouldn't hurt. However, for Qin Mu, his loss would be great.

Ling Yuxiu was the heir to Emperor Yanfeng's reform and Eternal Peace's pillar. She wasn't like Emperor Yanfeng, as she was able to go with the flow.

She was a lady, so she wasn't guarded against or valued by the celestial heavens. Thus, she could lower her status and negotiate business with the Patriarch Creation Palace. She was reliable and successful in mediating the relationship between Eternal Peace and the celestial heavens, preventing the former from being the latter's eyesore.

Emperor Yanfeng was a mighty ruler. Yet, he would only do worse when faced with Ling Yuxiu's situation.

At the very least, Emperor Yanfeng couldn't become sworn sisters with Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu.

In addition, Gongsun Yan was just a small Mother Earth guarding Eternal Peace. She had a lot of potential and couldn't be lost.

'I should leave Eternal Peace quickly. The longer I stay here, the more danger Eternal Peace faces.'

Qin Mu calmed himself down and chatted with the girls. He saw the night coming, so he yawned and returned to his room to rest after claiming to be tired.

At midnight, Emperor Yanxiu visited him, and they talked a lot. When morning came, Emperor Yanxiu rose and left. The stars were still up as she returned to the palace with the starlight on her.

Qin Mu sat silently and smiled. "Dao Friend, it's quite cold outside, why not come in here for warmth? My door isn't closed."

A light creak came from the door as a white cat came in through the gap. It sat in front of Qin Mu and spoke like a man, saying, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you can lie to the ten Celestial Venerables about stealing Celestial Emperor's treasure, but you can't lie to me. Hand over that piece of the eggshell, and I shall leave without hurting you."

Qin Mu curiously asked, "Does Heavenly Lady Yan know about you being here?"

The white cat replied, "Of course, I'm here to retrieve it on her behalf. There are less than three feet between us. At such a distance, it's easy to kill you. I can cut open your throat with my claws and execute your primordial spirit without alerting anyone. After that, it will be easy to take back the treasure. You can also give Celestial Emperor's eggshell to me, and everything will end peacefully. I will leave after getting it."

Qin Mu smiled. "I heard Heavenly Lady Yan calling you Xiao Qi. How am I supposed to address you, Dao Friend?"

The cat shook its tail and solemnly said, "Are you stalling for time, Celestial Venerable Mu? I have already examined the entire capital of Eternal Peace. No one here is my opponent, though if you were to stretch it, maybe that Yan'er person is. Even if you call your friends, I can kill them too. However, by then, you will have died."

Qin Mu leisurely said, "Do you know that there are two ladies here that are Celestial Venerables?"

The fur on its tail puffed up as it lowered its body to make threatening purrs.

He wasn't threatening Qin Mu, however. Instead, it was a natural response of fear to what Qin Mu said.

Qin Mu smiled and said, "You really are loyal to Heavenly Lady Yan to sneak over here with two Celestial Venerables watching. There are more than two Celestial Venerables here too. Celestial Venerable Xiao is watching over as well. You will die once you get out of Eternal Peace's capital if you take Celestial Emperor's eggshell. Do you believe it?"

The cat's pupils became vertical as it hoarsely said, "You're lying!"

Qin Mu leisurely said, "Yun Chuxiu is Mistress Yuanmu, while Lian Huahun is Celestial Empress. Why would I lie to you? Celestial Emperor's eggshell is in my third eye. If you don't believe it, I will dig it out for you, and you shall see whether you can walk out of Eternal Peace alive."

He actually dug out his third eye and gave it to the white cat!

The cat stared at it and slowly raised its claws. It was hesitant. At the same time, a chicken crowed as the sun gradually rose.

The cat gritted his teeth, picked up the eye, and left.

Qin Mu smiled. His real third eye was still in the heart of his brows. The eye the cat took was merely the eye he visualized with his consciousness.

The cat snuck out of Qin Mu's room and glanced around. There was no one there, so it leaped onto the walls. It then leaped away on the walls to exit the capital.

At the same time, Yun Chuxiu, who was holding a horse whip, snuck out and followed the cat. The white cat felt it and turned around. Yun Chuxiu was suddenly engulfed by a deep abyss, however, so the cat failed to detect her.

Yun Chuxiu continued to stalk the cat quietly outside the capital. However, she felt someone behind her, so she suddenly turned around. She failed to see anyone.

Yun Chuxiu turned around and continued to follow the cat.

A flower bloomed in the air. Lian Huahun sat on it and quietly watched them exiting the city.

In the Imperial Preceptor Residence, Qin Mu woke everyone up. He took out a dozen bottles for Gongsun Yan and said, "Yan'er, these are bottles of primordial liquid. Mother Earth relied on the liquid to have such grand cultivation. It's very beneficial for you. However, you can't overwater yourself. You can only use a drop at a time. You must also be careful of Mother Earth coming over to steal it!"

Gongsun Yan took it and said, "I will be careful."

Qin Mu called Dutian Devil King over and gave him a letter, saying, "Dutian, I hereby give you three heavenly dragons. You shall take my letter and go to see Yu Zhaoqing at Li River Academy. Give her the letter and say that I sent you to help her take back the Heavenly Feather World."

He picked three heavenly dragons and took them from the carriage. He instructed them, "Follow Dutian and keep him alive."

They rolled on the ground and became three gods of the Jade Capital Realm. They held their fist to their chest and bowed. "Yes, Celestial Venerable."

Dutian Devil King's expression changed as he hurriedly asked, "Cult Master, can I change the heavenly dragons?"

He was unnerved because these three dragon gods withstood his whip. One of them was whipped by him the most.

"There's no time for that!"

Qin Mu jumped on the carriage and shouted, "Fatty Dragon, you will drive. Yan'er, be on guard, we will leave now! If we don't leave now, those two little demons will return."

Divine King Lang Wo had already boarded the carriage. She lowered the drapes and sat down.

Gongsun Yan didn't know why they were leaving so hurriedly, so she was slightly disappointed. Qin Mu said, "After some time, I will find some phoenixes to build nests for you."

Gongsun Yan happily watched the treasure carriage exit the Imperial Preceptor Residence.

The capital wasn't very lively in the morning, but some shops in the streets had already begun preparing breakfast. Some were making baked sesame-seed coated cakes, while some were making noodles. Steaming air came from the bun basket drawers, and fragrance from porridges followed it.

The carriage hastily went by all these shops on the street, which attracted their attention.

Suddenly, Qin Mu's voice came from the carriage. "Stop."

The dragon qilin hurriedly stopped. Qin Mu said, "Sister Yan'er, buy some soy milk. It has been a long time since I had any." He gave Yan'er some great abundance coins.

Yan'er flew, morphing into a girl upon landing, then walked to the shop on the street to buy some soy milk. She turned around and asked, "There are some steaming buns here too, do you want some, Master?"

Qin Mu nodded and smiled. "We will have some too. Have you tried the food here, Divine King Sister? It's a good day to do so."

Divine King Lang Wo was perplexed. “Just now, you wanted to leave and were afraid of not leaving early enough. Why did you stop now?”

Qin Mu explained, “It has been five years since I ate food from my home, so I must stop no matter what.”

Divine King Lang Wo thought about it and shook her head. She didn’t understand such weird feelings.

Yan’er bought soy milk and buns, saying, “The owner wanted to give me his shop, he gave me a lot of things for free.”

Qin Mu smiled. “Let’s hurry, Fatty Dragon.”

The carriage went out of the capital. Instead of letting it fly immediately, Qin Mu got the carriage to continue on the road. He looked outside while eating his bun, nervously observing his surroundings.

Suddenly, a terrifying commotion came from the west. Qin Mu’s hands trembled as the bun fell. He was happy as he smiled and said, “Xiao Qi of Celestial Venerable Yan’s residence is probably going to die!”

In the west, near the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, the white cat sped towards the bridge. Suddenly, a large hand came from that bridge to catch it!

The cat felt a chill down its spine. It was unable to dodge, so it rolled forward, morphing into a divine general in a white robe with pretty features. He took out a spear and stabbed at the large hand that came out of the bridge. With a slight shake, countless spear tips shot out of it!

In the next moment, it exploded. At the same time, he was grabbed from the back by the hand.

The general cried out, and his body shook. He went back to his original form, a white cat, whose head was being clutched from the back. His limbs drooped from his body, and he couldn’t move.

“Where is Celestial Emperor’s eggshell?” The hand’s owner seemed to be in a faraway land, its voice coming from the other side of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

In the next moment, the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu that was far away, in the center of the Primordial Realm, stretched its arm to flick the bridge. The Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge exploded, and the palm that was clutching the white cat instantly lost balance.

At the same time, a giant whirlpool appeared in the Primordial Realm's sky. An imposing god came from the heavens to take the white cat away before the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu could!

Another whirlpool appeared, and another imposing god cleaved towards the head of the god who took the cat. "Give me back my cat!"

At the same time, the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu took the Primordial Tree and swung it towards the two gods.

The cat changed ownership multiple times, which caused it to be filled with fear and terror.

Now, there were four Celestial Venerables fighting over him, and he could die at any time in that terrifying commotion!

In the carriage, Yan'er lifted the bowl to Qin Mu's mouth. Qin Mu drank some soy milk while watching the battle in the sky. He kept on sighing, feeling demoralized.

"Why are you frowning, Master?" Yan'er curiously asked.

Qin Mu drank the soy milk and sighed. "I used all my tricks and ideas to get the ten Celestial Venerables to fight amongst themselves, yet they didn't fight. I didn't think that in the end, all I needed to do was use a white cat to start the fight."

Chapter 1021: The Reverse Side That Disappeared

Not many of the ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens knew that the eggshell was in Qin Mu's hands. After all, the day he stole the eggshell, he had fooled almost every Celestial Venerable except Celestial Venerable Yan.

The ten Celestial Venerables didn't know who stole Celestial Emperor's eggshell. However, they were very familiar with the abilities of Celestial Venerable Yan's white cat. The white cat had seen the man who impersonated Celestial Emperor to steal the eggshell and had the power to determine the identity of the man that was in Celestial Emperor's corporeal body.

As long as they monitored the white cat, they could track down Celestial Emperor's eggshell by following the clues.

In other words, Celestial Venerable Xiao and the rest weren't actually monitoring Qin Mu but Celestial Venerable Yan's white cat.

When the cat came to look for Qin Mu, he did so in secrecy, taking advantage of the cover of night. However, he had long fallen into the crosshairs of Celestial Venerable Xiao and the rest. When the white cat left hastily, it would naturally trigger the Celestial Venerables to fight over him.

Above the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage, Qin Mu watched the battle unfold in the sky. He frowned and muttered, "I should have given Celestial Emperor's eggshell to the white cat. Only the real eggshell will provoke the ten Celestial Venerables into completely falling out with each other. When the Celestial Venerables finish their battle, they will realize that the white cat doesn't have the eggshell. They will then begin to suspect me. With that, the relationship among them will return to a peaceful, balanced state."

Divine King Lang Wo laughed and said, "Holy infant, you are wrong if you think this way."

Qin Mu asked humbly, "What does Divine King Sister think?"

"After their battle over the cat, regardless of whether the white cat lives or dies, the infighting of the ten Celestial Venerables will never be quelled."

Divine King Lang Wo said, "When information is transparent, they will suspect you. However, when information is opaque, they will suspect each other. Now, the white cat has changed hands several times between the four great Celestial Venerables. Within this period of time, there's a possibility that anyone could have already gotten their hands on Celestial Emperor's eggshell. As such, even though none of them have the eggshell, they will end up suspecting that the others have it. This is simply information chaos."

Qin Mu blinked.

“When information is chaotic, one will only receive one-sided information. This will lead people to suspect each other.”

Divine King Lang Wo said unhurriedly, “Although the white cat of Celestial Venerable Yan is an expert of the Numinous Sky Realm, he’s unable to see through the thing created by the holy infant’s consciousness. He confidently thought that he had gained the treasure. When the Celestial Venerables are fighting over him, the thing created by the holy infant’s consciousness will turn into nothingness. He will believe that it was taken away by the other Celestial Venerables. Even if he survives, he will be mired within the chaotic state of information. The holy infant conversely will be free of this and can peacefully watch this conflict from the sidelines.”

Qin Mu fell into deep thought as the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage galloped into the distance.

“Apart from the four Celestial Venerables, the rest of the Celestial Venerables will join in this scramble, causing information to get more chaotic. As to who Celestial Emperor’s eggshell ends up with, that isn’t important.”

Divine King Lang Wo looked outside the window and said, “The fifth Celestial Venerable has already made his move. After this battle, the cracks between the Celestial Venerables will be beyond repair.”

The sky was covered with darkness. It seemed that Celestial Venerable Xu had made his move.

Following this, the figure of the sixth Celestial Venerable appeared and joined the battle for the cat.

One of the Celestial Venerables managed to get ahold of the white cat, carrying him as he disappeared beyond the horizon. The other Celestial Venerables consecutively disappeared, seemingly pursuing that Celestial Venerable.

This was the battle where the Celestial Venerables officially fell out with each other!

Qin Mu retracted his gaze and said, “Is the Primordial Realm the ancestral court that Divine King Sister is looking for?”

Divine King Lang Wo also retracted her gaze. She shook her head and said, “No, Yuandu is the birthplace of Mother Earth, not the ancestral court of the masters of creation. In the ancient memory of the race of masters of creation, the ancestral court was more fertile, with abundant produce, talents, and treasures. However, due to the many tribulations that our race has been through, the information passed down is sparse.”

Qin Mu pondered for a while and said, “Could it be on the reverse side of the Primordial Realm? No one has ever been there, but it should be vast and expansive, not smaller than the Primordial Realm.”

Divine King Lang Wo asked, “Has holy infant ever been to the reverse side of the Primordial Realm?”

Qin Mu shook his head and laughed. “The furthest I’ve been in the Primordial Realm is the Ruins of End. What’s on the reverse side of the Primordial Realm, I don’t know. This Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage is pretty fast. Why not make a trip there to take a look?”

Divine King Lang Wo nodded and agreed.

Qin Mu immediately ordered the six heavenly dragons that were pulling the treasure carriage to gallop towards the East Sea.

The treasure carriage was as swift as wind and lightning, moving at unparalleled speed. It left a stroke of bright light in the sky as it charged across it. After more than ten days, Qin Mu looked outside and saw that there was no end to the sea. He couldn’t help but be anxious.

The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage was able to travel much faster than him. He would have taken six months to reach where they were today. However, they hadn’t seen the end of the Primordial Realm. Instead, they saw many broken pieces of land on the surface of the sea.

‘We should be reaching the Ruins of End soon,’ Qin Mu thought.

The treasure carriage continued forward and went past the Ruins of End. After flying for another ten or so days, Qin Mu looked into the distance. A vast piece of land had appeared ahead, seemingly stretching forever as it surrounded the sea. On it were many divine mountains, which looked extremely steep.

‘Could this be the end of the Primordial Realm?’

Qin Mu was delighted. The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage flew over these mountains. The top of the mountains were covered with pure white snow. It was extremely frozen and devoid of life. After flying over the block of seemingly continuous snow mountains, Qin Mu looked down and saw the vast West Earth below.

Qin Mu was stunned. He looked back and saw that the ocean of the Primordial Realm was still flat and not spherical. But they crossed the great sea and arrived straight at West Earth!

This was almost impossible!

He used to fly beyond the skies of the Primordial Realm with Bai Qu'er. When he looked at the Primordial Realm from beyond the skies, it was basically a flat surface, not a planet.

In that case, when they headed out towards the East Sea, why did they end up at West Earth instead of reaching the end of the Primordial Realm?

“It seems like the reverse side of the Primordial Realm has been hidden by someone!”

Qin Mu became excited. “In order to hide the reverse side of the Primordial Realm, space would have to be folded. Specifically, the boundaries of the Primordial Realm would have to be completely folded! The difficulty of this act isn't beneath folding the Primordial Realm and sealing it up! Only the ten Celestial Venerables or the ancient Celestial Emperor at his prime would be able to do this! If so, why did they want to seal the reverse side of the Primordial Realm?”

Divine King Lang Wo looked at him with great curiosity. She saw Qin Mu leave the treasure carriage and fly above the snow mountains, trying to use his magnetism divine art to probe whether there was a seal.

After some time, Qin Mu released his magnetism divine art and shook his head. “There are no traces of a seal... Open!”

The eye at the heart of his brows opened up and swept around his surroundings, scrutinizing the void. After some time, the eye at the heart of his brows closed. Even his wondrous third eye was unable to detect any sealing of space in this area.

“Primordial Spirit Projection!”

Qin Mu’s primordial spirit flew out and burrowed into the earth, heading as deep as it could.

Since he was unable to see any existence of the seal, he could use his primordial spirit to burrow deep into the earth. Who knows, perhaps he could reach the reverse side of the Primordial Realm!

After a long time, Qin Mu’s primordial spirit suddenly flew up from the earth and looked around confusedly.

Divine King Lang Wo asked, “What did the holy infant see?”

Qin Mu retracted his primordial spirit and had an odd look on his face. “When I was burrowing my primordial spirit deep into the earth, I saw some races underground. They lived in the space beneath the ground, relying on light from the magma to survive. I continued to burrow deeper and traveled for countless miles, feeling like I was about to reach the reverse side of the Primordial Realm. However, when I broke out of the earth, I realized that I was back here. This Primordial Realm...”

The expression on his face became odder. “The Primordial Realm actually didn’t have a reverse side!”

Divine King Lang Wo was also stunned. She removed the willow leaf at the heart of her brows, and her consciousness exploded, penetrating deep into the ground. After some time, her consciousness flew up from the earth.

Her consciousness also felt the same thing. When she had completely penetrated the earth and burst out of its surface, she realized that she had returned to the obverse side of the Primordial Realm!

If this was the result of sealing space, the seal had already surpassed their combined knowledge!

A seal like this would require the space of the entire Primordial Realm to be completely folded. Once sealed, this would be a world with only the obverse surface without the reverse side!

‘Maybe I can see the reverse side of the Primordial Realm from beyond the skies...’

Just as Qin Mu thought of this, he hesitated again. He and Bai Qu'er had flown out of the Primordial Realm and roamed outside it, yet they had never discovered the reverse side of the Primordial Realm.

When they tried to fly to the reverse side of the Primordial Realm, what they saw was the obverse side. At that time, the two only had eyes for each other and didn't notice this phenomenon.

Now that he recalled the scene, he felt it was strange and sensed a chill down his spine!

"Has holy infant ever been to the reverse side of the celestial heavens?" Divine King Lang Wo suddenly asked.

Qin Mu was stunned. He shook his head, seemingly in a daze.

Come to think of it, it was indeed strange. The celestial heavens looked as though it didn't have a reverse side.

Not only that, even Youdu, that piece of giant landmass underneath Earth Count's feet where the Jade Lock Pass was, no one knew what was on the reverse side!

The celestial heavens, Youdu, and the Primordial Realm, all of these were without a reverse side!

"Does the ancestral court have a reverse side?" Qin Mu suddenly asked.

Divine King Lang Wo shook her head and said, "I don't seem to have an impression of that. I'm considered one of the younger masters of creation, born in the Great Void before the time your people deem as the Dragon Han Era. However, Divine King Shu Jun is extremely ancient. Perhaps he might have the answers."

Qin Mu sighed and ordered the six heavenly dragons to head towards the nearest Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. He said, "Let's visit the Four Extreme Heavens. Maybe we can find traces of the ancestral court there."

Divine King Lang Wo nodded.

The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage rushed to the nearest Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. Qin Mu used this bridge to return to the celestial heavens.

From there, he could reach the East Pole of East Deity Qing Long through other Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges. However, before that, he directed the carriage to the outside of the Southern Heavenly Gate, taking a detour below the celestial river to check if there was a reverse side to the celestial heavens.

He continued to see the Southern Heavenly Gate. There was no reverse side to the celestial heavens!

‘As expected. I believe the Heavenly Yin World won’t have a reverse side either. Strange, where did the reverse sides of all these worlds go?’

Qin Mu was greatly puzzled but could only suppress his doubts as he ordered the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage to head towards the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge that would bring them to the East Pole.

Within the light of the bridge, as the carriage charged towards the East Pole, Qin Mu continued to ponder over this problem. He hadn’t thought about this in the past, but now, the more he thought, the stranger he felt.

After an unknown period of time, the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage emerged from the sacrificial altar and gently came to a stop. They had finally reached the East Pole. The six heavenly dragons were very excited. One by one, they turned into gods, possessing humanoid bodies with the head of a dragon.

Qin Mu hesitated a while before ordering the dragon qilin and Yan’er to untie the six dragon gods. He then invited them into the carriage. “Yan’er, fasten up the dragon qilin and hurry towards the Green Dragon Celestial Palace.”

The dragon qilin complained incessantly but still ended up being fastened. He had no choice but to pull the carriage forward.

Qin Mu looked at the scenery outside the carriage and saw that this East Pole was unique on its own. In the sky, there were countless stars formed by thunderbolts, looking extremely bright and dazzling.

Not only that, but there was also lightning measuring tens of thousands of miles hanging in the sky. However, they didn’t give off rumbles of thunder and were still and quiet. The land of the East Pole had many dragon-shaped creatures. It was like a habitat for the dragon race. They should be the descendants of East Deity Qing Long.

From time to time, they saw a giant dragon lying among the tall mountains, measuring over a thousand miles long. Its snores rumbled like thunder as it slept.

Many little dragons climbed onto the body of this giant dragon, bickering noisily. Some were breathing out fire, while some spouted jets of water. There were some who rode lightning into their companions.

There were also numerous little dragons who had climbed onto its beard. As the giant dragon breathed, its beard would be blown upwards by the ferocious streams of air. The little dragons on the beard shook violently within the streams of air and were very excited.

Some of these little dragons were blown away and were badly battered as they fell. They then sat on the ground, wailing loudly.

The giant dragon was awakened. It opened its huge eyes and yawned. In response, the little dragons frantically slipped off, running around for a place to hide.

That giant dragon was rather docile. It used its beard to pick up the wailing little dragons. After pacifying them, it fell into a deep sleep again.

With the dragon qilin pulling the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage, its speed was much slower. It was good that the Green Dragon Celestial Palace was extremely vast and wasn't far from where they were. It would only take a few days before they arrived there.

However, the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage was stopped by some divine dragons. They demanded to know why the descendant of dragons was pulling a carriage for humans.

These dragon gods were very unhappy. Qin Mu had no choice but to ask the dragon qilin to stop.

"Let me pull the carriage!" Yan'er excitedly said.

Qin Mu shook his head as he thought, 'You are the daughter of East Deity Qing Long. If he knew you were pulling the carriage, he would kill me!'

Chapter 1022: The Dragon in the Sky

The dragon qilin untied the ropes on his body and glanced at Qin Mu, who returned his gaze with a fierce stare. The dragon qilin hurriedly said, "Cult Master, I didn't say you have to pull the carriage!"

Divine King Lang Wo laughed. "Let's get off the carriage and fly over."

Qin Mu nodded and got off the carriage with her. He left the six dragon gods behind. "Guard this treasure carriage and wait for my return."

The six dragon gods nodded. Qin Mu then led Divine King Lang Wo, the dragon qilin, and Yan'er towards the Green Dragon Celestial Palace.

They traversed above the sky. Below their feet, mountains were continuously rising and falling. Even the clouds were underneath them.

In the sky, there was a god city built by divine dragons. It was extraordinarily luxurious and vast, and the architecture was intricate and extravagant, astonishing enough to take one's breath away.

"Yan'er hasn't been here before?" Qin Mu asked.

Yan'er shook her head and flew around curiously, observing the scenery of this East Pole.

She was the daughter of South Deity Zhu Que and East Deity Qing Long and was sent to Celestial Venerable Yue when she was young. She had developed a habit of wanting to wait on people and was rarely out.

Celestial Venerable Yue had lived in seclusion in the peach forest. On ordinary days, Yan'er could only roam about within the forest. Only when Celestial Venerable Yue had given her to Qin Mu did she have the opportunity to experience the countless worlds.

Her father, East Deity Qing Long, was foreign to her. He had never interacted or visited her before. South Deity Zhu Que also seldom visited her. It was only during her last trip to the celestial heavens that she managed to spend a few days with South Deity Zhu Que.

'I wonder where the Numinous Treasure Mountain is.'

Qin Mu looked around, wanting to find the rumored Numinous Treasure Mountain.

He was very curious about the Numinous Treasure Mountain. He had first heard of the mountain from Zhe Huali, who mentioned that there was a divine mountain in the East Pole named the Numinous Treasure Mountain. It was used by East Deity Qing Long to grind his teeth.

East Deity Qing Long's lifeforce was strong, and his dragon teeth were continuously growing and had to be ground frequently. Hence, he used the Numinous Treasure Mountain to grind his teeth. As they fell on the mountain, they transformed into strange tooth-shaped creatures.

Many youths of the celestial heavens who were learning knives would head towards this Numinous Treasure Mountain looking for treasure, trying to get a piece of the dragon tooth knife. This was how Zhe Huali got his demon knife.

This demon knife had a strange and marvelous ability. When the Carefree Sword was in Qin Mu's hands, it clashed with the demon knife several times. Although the knife suffered cracks, it was able to quickly regenerate itself back to its original state. It was simply remarkable.

Previously, when Qin Mu was opening and closing the doors of the three houses at the Void Bridge in the Land of the Great Void, he unintentionally saw East Deity Qing Long squinting his eyes as he held onto a divine mountain to grind his teeth.

Whether it was East Deity Qing Long's dragon teeth or the Numinous Treasure Mountain, they were remarkable treasures, making him very envious.

In particular, since the Numinous Treasure Mountain was able to wear down East Deity's dragon teeth, its quality would be far better than the dragon teeth, further arousing the enthusiasm in Qin Mu's heart!

There were magnificent mountains everywhere in the East Pole. Every divine mountain was extremely tall and imposing. These were rarely seen in the Primordial Realm.

The vast and mighty celestial river gushed from the starry sky, right into the East Pole, flowing beside the Green Dragon Celestial Palace. Many divine dragons were swimming in the river. There were also plenty of fish dragons leaping up from the river, spitting out dragon pearls whose brilliance could compete with the sun and the moon in the sky.

‘That mountain should be the Numinous Treasure Mountain!’

Qin Mu saw that there was a magnificent mountain behind the Green Dragon Celestial Palace that looked like the king of mountains. Its height far surpassed other divine mountains, and it didn’t only have one peak but as many as nine.

This row of mountain ridges were adorned with brilliant jewels and pearls, looking extremely resplendent. It didn’t look smaller than Mount Meru, which had 20 heavens.

‘East Deity Qing Long coiled around the Numinous Treasure Mountain over there to grind his teeth?’

Qin Mu tried to imagine the scene of Qing Long grinding his teeth and exclaimed, “The size of East Deity is definitely not small!”

“Cult Master, there are people from the celestial heavens here!” the dragon qilin whispered as he looked at the god city in front of them.

Qin Mu’s heart turned cold as he looked at that god city. The gods in the city weren’t of the dragon race, they were gods and devils of the great army of the celestial heavens. They were practicing with their weaponry and drilling their formations. It looked like this army was garrisoned here by the celestial heavens.

However, this god city was built upon the palm of the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu. Or should he say, the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu was holding this god city on his palm!

Qin Mu looked up and inspected the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu. It was different from the one in the Primordial Realm. This Celestial Venerable Yu had eight arms. It sat upright in the sky and was still. Six of his arms were fanned out with their palms opened, each holding a god city.

The god city they saw previously was just one of the many.

The two arms at the center each had the form of a mudra. These mudras contained hidden profound theory, giving people a feeling that there was boundless energy waiting to explode.

Also, these two mudras faced the East Pole's Green Dragon Celestial Palace directly!

The divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu had four faces, and his eyes were closed.

'I'm afraid that East Deity Qing Long would find it hard to sleep peacefully. This divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu is bigger than the Numinous Treasure Mountain, and it's not smaller than the body of East Deity. As for its power, that would be quite hard to determine.'

Qin Mu looked at the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu and thought, 'I wonder which Celestial Venerable is controlling this divine weapon. If it suddenly launches an attack, I worry it would be difficult for East Deity to escape!'

Many idling gods, devils, and divine arts practitioners flew out from the six god cities. Most of them were either carrying a knife case or a long knife. They flew towards the Numinous Treasure Mountain, looking to be half-gods seeking treasures.

The voice of a half-god rang loud and clear. "East Deity is grinding his teeth again. Quick, let's go pick up the treasures!"

From the six god cities, thousands of gods, devils, and divine arts practitioners flew out with a whoosh, bustling with activity as they gathered like clouds. It was a busy and lively scene.

Qin Mu was envious when he heard those words. He thought, 'The dragon tooth knife is considered an outstanding specimen among knives. It's very difficult to find a better divine knife than that in this world. If it was refined by Eternal Peace's microscopic forging techniques, the power of this divine knife would surely be incomparably terrifying! It's a pity I'm a Celestial Venerable, it wouldn't be appropriate for me to be seeking treasures...'

He was in a dilemma. He wanted to run over to pick up the dragon teeth but was too embarrassed to do so. If East Deity knew about this, he would definitely mock him.

“Holy infant, this East Pole isn’t the ancestral court. Hence, I won’t be going to the Green Dragon Celestial Palace.”

Divine King Lang Wo’s eyes flickered as she looked at the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu. She said, “In the Primordial Realm, I didn’t have time to examine this divine weapon. I would like to inspect it here in great detail, studying whether this divine weapon has any weaknesses.”

Qin Mu nodded. “It’s also good that Divine King Sister doesn’t visit East Deity. If he discovers that you are a master of creation, he might create trouble. I may have a deep friendship with Earth Count, but I don’t have much of a relationship with East Deity. As to why he helped me in the celestial heavens, it was because of my status as Invincible Great Wizard.”

Divine King Lang Wo left, walking into one of the god cities on the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu’s palms.

Qin Mu led the dragon qilin and Yan’er forward. Seeing that Yan’er was a little nervous, the dragon qilin hurriedly checked on her. She answered sorrowfully, “Although I have met him before, I didn’t get to speak to him. Most likely, he doesn’t know that I’m his daughter.”

The dragon qilin smiled as he said, “East Deity probably has his reasons as to why he didn’t recognize you. He could be worried that your identity could place you in danger.”

Yan’er’s mood became slightly better.

Before they reached the Green Dragon Celestial Palace, an enormous green dragon suddenly descended from the sky. Its body was uncountable tens of thousands of miles long. It glided past, moving into the Numinous Treasure Mountain.

The body of that giant dragon coiled around the mountain peaks. Its two dragon claws clamped onto a divine mountain as it opened its mouth, grabbing onto that divine mountain as it ground its teeth. Within its mouth, there were flashes of lightning and rumbles of thunder, and flames flared and surged forth.

Qin Mu, the dragon qilin, and Yan’er were dumbstruck and speechless.

“It broke!”

Many gods, devils, and divine arts practitioners had already reached the Numinous Treasure Mountain. They didn't dare to advance further but looked from a distance. They saw that a tooth in that divine dragon's mouth had broken off, smashing into the mountain as it fell from the sky.

As the dragon tooth fell, it became smaller and grew a pair of eyes. Its knife qi filled the air as its knife light whizzed between the mountains like lightning.

Clanking noises traveled from the mountains. It appeared that this dragon tooth had transformed into a demonic lifeform. As the Numinous Treasure Mountain caused the tooth to be separated from East Deity, it was furious, chopping away at the Numinous Treasure Mountain ceaselessly, causing sparks to scatter around.

The eyes of those gods, devils, and divine arts practitioners lit up. They stared at that flying dragon tooth, itching to have a go at it.

There was one who couldn't resist charging forward. Before he could get close, a strange creature born from dragon blood reached out from the mountain and grabbed him, swallowing him in one mouthful.

Qin Mu looked into the distance. He saw that East Deity Qing Long's mouth was bleeding at the edges due to him grinding his teeth. As the dragon blood fell into the mountains, it transformed into demons. Therefore, getting the dragon tooth wasn't easy.

"The lifeforce of East Deity is simply too strong. Anything that falls from his body will be turned into a demon with a life of its own!"

Qin Mu couldn't help but exclaim in admiration. His gaze landed on the nine peaks of the Numinous Treasure Mountain. He thought, 'But this Numinous Treasure Mountain is stronger! If I could take away this mountain and refine it into a treasure, it would be the number one divine weapon!'

That Green Dragon closed its eyes as it carefully ground the dragon teeth that had grown too long. Suddenly, Qin Mu's consciousness flew over and said, "East Deity, Qin Mu is here to visit."

East Deity Qing Long got a shock. He hurriedly opened his eyes and followed Qin Mu's consciousness with his gaze. When he saw Qin Mu, he felt a little ashamed. His body rose into the air as he flew towards the Green Dragon Celestial Palace.

His body was getting smaller and disappeared into the celestial palace. His voice entered Qin Mu's ears and said, "When Great Wizard came to visit, you didn't let me know beforehand, causing me to make a fool out of myself in front of you. Great Wizard, please wait a moment, I will lead my people to welcome you!"

"This is a private visit, there's no need for a grand welcome."

Qin Mu's consciousness followed him and said, "There are eyes and ears of the celestial heavens everywhere in the East Pole. It's best we meet discreetly and not attract attention to ourselves."

East Deity Qing Long flew into the Green Dragon Celestial Palace as Qin Mu walked towards it. After some time, he came to the front of the palace. There was also a Southern Heavenly Gate here, except that the celestial river traveled along the gate rather than through it.

The divine dragons that were playing in the celestial river emerged from the water and laid on the shore, looking curiously at Qin Mu and the rest who were walking over.

Beside the shore, there was a man in a green shirt. His brows were long and slender, beautiful like a dragon's beard, looking very elegant. He came forward to greet them. "Did Celestial Venerable Mu travel here in the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage? Why do I not see it? Instead, you are on foot."

"I pay my respects to East Deity."

Qin Mu greeted him, laughing as he said, "East Deity is the ancestor of all dragons. Wouldn't I offend East Deity if I came to the East Pole using the bloodline of East Deity to pull my carriage?"

The man in the green shirt was East Deity Qing Long. He laughed heartily when he heard Qin Mu's words. He extended his hand and said, "Great Wizard is being too serious. The ten Celestial Venerables gave you this treasure carriage so that you would end up offending all of the ancient gods. How could I not know their sinister intentions? I wouldn't mind even if Great Wizard came in that treasure carriage. Please—"

Qin Mu walked beside him towards the inside of the Green Dragon Celestial Palace as he said, "This is Yan'er, the princess of South Deity's family."

East Deity glanced at Yan'er, who revealed a look of anticipation. However, she was disappointed that his gaze didn't linger but slipped away.

Qin Mu was bewildered. Immediately, he understood why.

"Father." The dragon god guarding the Southern Heavenly Gate bowed and paid his respects to East Deity.

"Father!"

"Father!"

As East Deity walked into the Green Dragon Celestial Palace, all sorts of dragon gods bowed and paid their respects to him, addressing him as their father. The offspring of this East Deity were indeed plentiful, making one's hair stand on end!

Most likely, East Deity couldn't remember he had a daughter with South Deity Zhu Que!

'Could it be that all of the gods in the Green Dragon Celestial Palace are his descendants?'

Qin Mu became a little dizzy. There were at least a million dragon gods in the Green Dragon Celestial Palace, not counting the great army of dragon gods!

If these dragon gods were indeed his descendants, then this great deity was simply too full of indiscriminate love!

There was unspoken criticism in his heart, but he didn't say anything. Instead, he smiled. "The celestial palace of East Deity could be described as impregnable. Although the celestial heavens could penetrate the East Pole, it can't penetrate here."

East Deity didn't seem very happy as he shook his head. "Great Wizard, even Heaven Duke was betrayed by his own son, who is eager to replace him. Although I have a lot of descendants, it doesn't necessarily mean I don't have any worries. In this celestial palace of mine, there are many who wanted to replace the Green Dragon Crown Prince. We all have our burdens to bear, every family has its hardships."

Qin Mu stopped walking and said, “May I ask, who is controlling the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu in the East Pole?”

“Four heads and eight arms, God Emperor Lang Xuan.”

East Deity said, “He was the first half-god in the world and can be considered as belonging to the same faction as Celestial Venerable Hao.”

“How much does East Deity know about God Emperor Lang Xuan?”

Qin Mu’s eyes flickered as he said, “He is the son of which two ancient gods?”

East Deity said puzzledly, “Who says that his parents are both ancient gods? His father is one, but his mother isn’t.”

Chapter 1023: Obstinate and Headstrong

Qin Mu’s heart shuddered as he cried, “If his mother isn’t an ancient god, what race is she then? And for this father, which ancient god is he?”

After he arrived at the celestial heavens, this was what Qi Jiuyi and the granny of the Yun family said. God Emperor Lang Xuan was the number one half-god in the world, and both of his parents were ancient gods. He didn’t realize there was more to it.

East Deity glanced at him and said, “Why is Great Wizard so interested in the private matters of others?”

Qin Mu had an odd expression. He asked, “If East Deity isn’t willing to say, could God Emperor Lang Xuan be your...”

East Deity shook his head. “God Emperor Lang Xuan isn’t my descendant. If he was, there would be no need to be so secretive about his parents’ identities. Even though I’m loose and amorous and have countless descendants, there would be no need to hide if he was indeed my descendant.”

He had a bit of a headache and held his forehead. “Truth be told, there are countless individuals who come here every day to recognize me as their father. I’m also pretty helpless. I have to recognize them since they are of the

dragon race. However, the numbers are too great. There are even hen dragons who came here to look for their father!”

Qin Mu widened his eyes as he thought of those hen dragons who took over the Disabled Elderly Village. He probed, “In that case, those hen dragons...”

East Deity didn’t know whether to laugh or cry as he shook his head. “They have the bloodline of the flood dragons, nothing to do with me. Maybe I have descendants among the flood dragons. But for hen dragons, I have absolutely nothing to do with them!”

He paused for a moment and felt that it wasn’t a good thing to always be talking about his own matters. He then said, “The mother of God Emperor Lang Xuan is a master of creation. Since Great Wizard has been to the Great Void, you should be familiar with the masters of creation. When you headed out to the Great Void, I also sent a crown prince of mine to follow along. A pity that he didn’t manage to return alive.”

Qin Mu was shocked. “Dao Brother actually sent a crown prince to follow along?”

During his journey to the Great Void, there were indeed those of the dragon race on that ship. However, he didn’t know when they died. He and Luo Wushuang were the only two survivors of that ship.

It was to be expected. Out of the 300 people on that ship, about 200 of them were full of enmity towards him. Hence, Qin Mu couldn’t differentiate between friend and foe.

“The mother of God Emperor Lang Xuan is a divine king of the masters of creation, one called Divine King Gong Yun. Back then, she dominated the ancient primordial world, her power peerless. And his father is by no means insignificant.”

East Deity sighed and grunted, “It’s Celestial Emperor.”

“Celestial Emperor again!”

Qin Mu’s heart trembled, but he felt that it was logical. Only Celestial Emperor could have a secret affair with a divine king from the masters of creation, giving birth to God Emperor Lang Xuan!

As East Deity was promiscuous and not picky, he developed a bad reputation. However, Celestial Emperor had good taste, he was promiscuous but not despicable. The women he was interested in all had unrivaled talent and beauty!

“Gong Yun and Shu Jun both had the character ‘Jun’ in their names. Could this be a tradition of the masters of creation?” Qin Mu pondered and said.

East Deity walked forward and said, “The character ‘Shu’ denotes the seniority in the family. It means the uncle of the Grand Emperor. Shu Jun was born before the Grand Emperor. According to family seniority, the Grand Emperor should call him Uncle. The character ‘Gong’ denotes identity. It means the wife of the Grand Emperor.”

Qin Mu cried, “Hold on a moment! You’re saying that Divine King Gong Yun was the wife of the Grand Emperor? Celestial Emperor and the wife of the Grand Emperor had a secret affair, giving birth to God Emperor Lang Xuan?”

East Deity blinked and narrowed his eyes. He smiled and said, “I didn’t say that. You did.”

Qin Mu’s head was dizzy. He felt that he needed some time to digest this shocking piece of news.

“God Emperor Lang Xuan is the big brother of Celestial Venerable Hao. However, only Lang Xuan knows, Celestial Venerable Hao does not.”

East Deity said faintly, “In the present-day world, there aren’t many ancient gods left who know about this. I’m one of them. Many people suspect that God Emperor Lang Xuan is my descendant. Actually, he has nothing to do with me. I’m simply taking the blame for Celestial Emperor.”

He sighed and said, “I have helped people take the blame too many times and thus didn’t care about this. However, God Emperor Lang Xuan has intentions to kill me, this convenient father of his...”

He wore an angry expression as he laughed coldly. “Unless he’s not afraid of me revealing this matter to the whole world?”

The dragon qilin, who was beside Qin Mu, was curious. “Why hasn’t East Deity revealed this matter all this time?”

East Deity Qing Long glanced at him and saw that he was also of the dragon race. He couldn't help but felt a trembling headache as he probed, "You aren't my son, and you aren't here to look for your father. Correct?"

The dragon qilin hesitated and said, "I only remember my mother. She is a qilin. I don't know who my father is. Did East Deity go to the Great Ruins in the Primordial Realm 200 years ago?"

East Deity could finally put his heart at ease. He chuckled and said, "No, I didn't... As to why I haven't revealed the matter, it's because I fear for my life."

He sighed and glanced at the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu over the horizon. He said, "Heaven Duke and Earth Count may have the ability to resist the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu, but I'm not confident of my own abilities. Actually, even without the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu, I reckon that if I'm to battle a Celestial Venerable, most likely I would lose, except that they would take great effort to kill me."

His gaze blazed like a torch as he looked at Qin Mu. He then said solemnly, "Even if Great Wizard hadn't come to look for me, I would still have looked for you. I have something troubling me and need Great Wizard to solve it."

Qin Mu said with a serious expression, "East Deity, please speak."

"Are you still the Great Wizard if Heaven Duke and Earth Count are dead?"

East Deity stared directly into his eyes and said solemnly, "Truth be told, I have already prepared for two outcomes. If you have the ability to revive the ancient gods, I will battle until death, protecting you with my life! If you don't have that ability if Heaven Duke and Earth Count are dead, I will then surrender myself to the ten Celestial Venerables, killing you and taking your head to the celestial heavens to claim my reward!"

Qin Mu's heart trembled violently. At this moment, he could really feel the killing intent of East Deity!

East Deity Qing Long said plainly, "Although killing Celestial Venerable Mu is a huge crime, I'm one of the four deities of the ancient gods and was appointed by the ancient Celestial Emperor as one of the four deities to guard the Four Extreme Heavens. Hence, I won't be executed for killing you. At most, I will be suppressed, but I will live. When the celestial heavens want to

get rid of Earth Count and Heaven Duke, they will need my power and will release me.”

Yan'er was furious. “East Deity, how can you be so shameless?”

East Deity Qing Long glanced at her, shaking his head as he laughed. “Little girl, everyone works for their own interests. This is the way of doing business. Celestial Venerable Mu and I are also driven by our self-interests. There is no friendship between us. I will cooperate if it's in my best interest to do so. If not, Celestial Venerable Mu's life and death don't concern me. Conversely, at that point in time, if I kill Celestial Venerable Mu for a reward, it would be fulfilling my interests.”

Yan'er felt a chill in her heart.

All along, she had treated East Deity, her father, with the highest respect. Although he was cold towards her, he was still a great hero in her heart.

After interacting with East Deity in person, the image of her father in her heart crumbled, leaving her with panic and fear. She found it a little hard to accept this.

Qin Mu was admiring the scenery of the Green Dragon Celestial Palace, his gaze landing on the celestial palace's Jade Pool. He smiled faintly and said, “East Deity, do you remember the incident on the ghost ship?”

The Green Dragon Celestial Palace also has a Jade Pool. Its water looked as though it was more sacred than that of the Jade Pool in the celestial heavens.

This Jade Pool was teeming with life. Qin Mu was proficient in the art of healing, so with just one look, he was able to tell that the sacred water of this Jade Pool was something special, able to heal people back to life. Its healing properties were even higher than the saliva of the dragon qilin.

The water also contained other strange and marvelous powers. It was able to heal souls and primordial spirits.

Clearly, East Deity Qing Long wasn't a simple man. The talents and treasures he had here were much more than Mother Earth. Be it this Jade Pool or the Numinous Treasure Mountain, these were rare treasures!

East Deity Qing Long nodded and said, “Of course, I remember. Celestial Venerable Mu helped us, the four deities, escape. However, if we didn’t lend you our powers, you would have been unable to escape as well. Hence, we were just using each other and don’t owe each other anything. Speaking of gratitude, don’t forget when you entered the celestial heavens by yourself, it was us, the ancient gods, who protected you. I also had a part in this.”

Qin Mu retracted his gaze from the Jade Pool, frowning as he said, “How does East Deity want to test me?”

“Without Heaven Duke and Earth Count giving you power, how would you be able to revive others? This is the test I have for you.”

East Deity Qing Long said, “Apart from that, I want to know if most of the ancient gods died in battle, whether you would have the power to protect yourself. These are the two tests. The first is to test your abilities. Powers that are borrowed are ultimately not yours. If you are still the Great Wizard even when there are no powers to borrow, the ancient gods will support you unreservedly.”

“As for the second test, it’s a gauge of your growth potential. Under the worst-case scenario, if you don’t have the power to protect yourself, then all the celestial heavens have to do is kill you in order to extinguish our ancient gods’ path of retreat! Hence, I need to see if Celestial Venerable Mu is worthy of the title of Celestial Venerable, whether you are worth sacrificing my life for!”

Qin Mu nodded and said, “I understand.”

East Deity revealed a smile and gently snapped his fingers. In the Jade Pool, a pleasure boat sailed over. On the boat, a god with the body of a human but the head of a dragon bowed. “Father.”

East Deity invited Qin Mu, the dragon qilin, and Yan’er onto the ship, then they sailed towards the center of the Jade Pool.

Yan’er was dejected and weary. She was neither in her human form nor her dragon sparrow form, remaining as a little green sparrow standing on the top of the dragon qilin’s head.

East Deity summoned that dragon god on the ship. The dragon god asked, “Father, what do you need of me?”

With a flick of East Deity's fingers, a thunderous explosion was heard from within the head of that dragon god, turning his primordial spirit into a fine powder. Instantly, his soul was scattered, and his black soul sand dissipated.

The eyes of that dragon god revealed a dazed expression, and his body shook and collapsed on the floor.

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched, and Yan'er jumped. She was frightened and angry. "He's your son, how could you kill him? Even a monster wouldn't hurt its own children. You..."

East Deity glanced at her and frowned. He patiently said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, please discipline your sparrow. Although I hold you in great admiration, that doesn't mean I'm able to condone your servants."

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "This is Yan'er. She isn't my servant but a disciple of Celestial Venerable Yue."

East Deity's expression softened as he said, "So she is the disciple of Celestial Venerable Yue. Oh well, I won't hold it against you. However, even Celestial Venerable Yue has to show me some respect, addressing me as Your Majesty East Deity. You shouldn't be too presumptuous."

Yan'er wanted to speak further, but Qin Mu raised his hand. He laughed and said, "Sister Yan'er, there's no need to speak further. East Deity, if you want to see my abilities, why not look for someone with a scattered soul from the Numinous Treasure Mountain? Over there, there are countless gods, devils, and divine arts practitioners who died while seeking treasure. Why did you have to kill your son?"

East Deity laughed coldly. "The gods, devils, and divine arts practitioners that died at the Numinous Treasure Mountain were the celestial heavens' men. By bringing them back to life, you would be exposing your true abilities. I'm worried about this."

Qin Mu frowned slightly and said, "We could kill them after we bring them back to life."

East Deity put his hands behind him and said, "I don't trust any outsiders. I don't even trust my own children completely. Celestial Venerable Mu, there's no need to speak further. Please proceed."

Qin Mu frowned again.

East Deity was obstinate and headstrong and had a strong desire for control. Having to deal with such a man left Qin Mu very uncomfortable.

When he had arrived, he had a favorable impression of East Deity. However, as he got to know him better, that gradually disappeared.

Green Deity of the Eastern Sky was also extremely hostile towards East Deity Qing Long. This showed that East Deity wasn't a good person.

Qin Mu composed himself and looked at the dragon god corpse on the boat.

The soul of this dragon god had scattered. Summoning his soul didn't require Qin Mu to borrow the power of Heaven Duke and Earth Count. However, their powers were needed to reconstruct his soul.

Without the powers of Heaven Duke and Earth Count, he didn't have full confidence.

'I have spent all these years studying Heaven Duke's 49 Heavenly Dao and Earth Count's 64 Great Dao of Youdu. My Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure has sculptured the god forms of Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and even Mother Earth. Logically, I have already grasped their powers. Except...'

Qin Mu felt that the killing intent that was coming out of the body of East Deity was getting more and more intense.

East Deity was so obstinate and headstrong. If he was unable to revive this dragon god, East Deity would definitely kill him, carrying his head with his soul trapped towards the celestial heavens to claim credit and seek reward from the ten Celestial Venerables!

In the past, because of Earth Count and Heaven Duke, he had a good impression of the ancient gods. Now, that seemed a little like wishful thinking.

East Deity raised his long and slender eyebrows as he coughed to urge Qin Mu. However, Qin Mu had already executed the Soul Guide, summoning the black soul sand of that dragon god!

Chapter 1024: Flowers of Illusory Grandeur Between People

The taiji diagram, 49 Heavenly Daos, and 64 Great Daos of Youdu were activated in Qin Mu's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. Yet, when the Heavenly Dao and Great Dao of Youdu collided, they dissolved, causing his cultivation to fall rapidly!

Qin Mu had to stop immediately.

East Deity frowned.

Now, the dragon qilin and Yan'er could clearly feel the killing intent coming from him!

Qin Mu remained still as he quietly thought. He borrowed Heaven Duke and Earth Count's power to rebuild the broken soul, relying on the Gate of Heaven Influence to coordinate their power.

The Gate of Heaven Influence connected heaven and earth. It was a door in the celestial heavens. One had to enter a door to enter the Numinous Sky Hall in the inner city of the Jade Capital. That door was the Gate of Heaven Influence.

Qin Mu initially reversed the Gate of Heaven Influence and used its marvelous properties to resculpt the soul with god path and devil path.

Initially, he didn't do much research into its nature when he pioneered this resurrection divine art. He just stole Heaven Duke and Earth Count's power as per usual.

Now, as he teetered on the edge of death, he finally began to question this divine art's nature.

East Deity's killing intent became denser and denser. Yan'er and the dragon qilin became more nervous and stared at him. Even though they weren't his opponents, if he wanted to kill Qin Mu, they would fight him to the death!

It was just that the outcome of the battle was obvious. They were all going to die to East Deity.

At that moment, a fate-altering power of creation gently circulated in Qin Mu's body suddenly. It was gentle, but it was filled with the power to create lives and souls. It slowly entered the body of that dragon god.

White light radiated from that dragon god like a mist. In his body, his black soul sand kept on rebuilding itself. His earth soul was reborn and rebuilt as it evolved his soul!

The killing intent in East Deity disappeared when he saw that.

Yan'er and the dragon qilin gasped for breath as if a heavy load was lifted from them.

Just now, East Deity gave them too much pressure, which caused them to be unable to breathe.

Qin Mu used the power in his body to resculpt that dragon god's seven souls. After a while, he woke up and looked around, not knowing why he was lying there.

He crawled up hurriedly and slowly remembered the scene before he died. He remembered that he had died at the hands of his own father, East Deity Qing Long. He looked down and stayed silent, not daring to have any grudges.

East Deity didn't put it to heart as he laughed. "Great Wizard! As expected of you!"

Qin Mu smiled. "Can East Deity relax now?"

East Deity smiled. "Of course, you passed the test, Great Wizard. The next test will test your potential."

Qin Mu breathed a sigh of relief. It was as if he let down a large rock. He then smiled. "So, may I ask, how do you intend to test me?"

The boat sailed deep into the Jade Pool as East Deity moved to its front and leisurely said, "Celestial Emperor has few children, Heaven Duke was hurt by love, and Earth Count is trapped due to his children. They lack descendants too. As for Mother Earth, Celestial Empress, and Yuanmu, they are all dead. The strongest bloodline today is thus mine!"

His long beard drifted while his green shirt fluttered. He continued with a clear voice, "There are many strong practitioners among my dragon sons and dragon grandsons. If they were to head to the celestial heavens, they could compete with the best there! Even if they go into Youdu after their deaths, they can become Youdu's ghost heroes! Great Wizard!"

He looked at Qin Mu and smiled. "I have a daughter named Gu Yan and a son named Qing Ming. They are the best talents of their generation. If you can defeat them, Great Wizard, you will pass the test. Gu Yan, Qing Ming, come out and meet Celestial Venerable Mu."

Deep in the Jade Pool, a dragon island emerged, one on which many young men and women of the dragons cultivated.

As soon as East Deity Qing Long finished, a male and female dragon god flew into the air and greeted Qin Mu.

Qin Mu glanced at them, saw how they were rare talents, and praised, "Your bloodline is truly extraordinary. However, although I'm your Great Wizard, I'm still Celestial Venerable Mu. Isn't it disrespectful of you towards the title of Celestial Venerable to test me with these two younglings?"

East Deity raised his eyebrows and asked, "What do you mean, Great Wizard?"

Qin Mu plainly said, "I was conferred with the title of Celestial Venerable in the first year of Dragon Han. I slaughtered people at the Jade Pool and killed countless half-gods. The head of the ten Celestial Venerables today, Celestial Venerable Hao, was beaten by me for a thousand years. If you were to use your dragon sons and grandsons to test me, wouldn't that be looking down on me?"

East Deity frowned and said, "What you mean is..."

Qin Mu leisurely said, "Heaven Duke and Earth Count reincarnated before to try and get out of the predicament of being an ancient god. As the great deity of the East Pole, you should've reincarnated as well, right?"

East Deity nodded.

Qin Mu continued, "You are familiar with the divine treasures and celestial palace cultivation systems, right?"

East Deity replied, "When I reincarnated, I spent a hundred years on the divine bridge and a thousand on the Emperor's Throne. I've met Crimson Emperor, and Light Emperor called me uncle. I left behind a Green Dragon Great Desolation Sutra, which is an Emperor's Throne technique that was recorded down by the celestial heavens. Most of my descendants cultivate with that technique."

Qin Mu smiled. "East Deity, you are indeed brilliant, far-sighted, and wise. Did you do any research on the Celestial Heavens Realm then?"

East Deity smiled and put his hands behind him. "Knowing oneself and one's enemy renders one victorious in battle. Of course, I do. Truth be told, my reincarnation is still alive, drifting through the eras. I have also been collecting Emperor's Throne techniques, and I have my own understanding."

Qin Mu gratefully applauded and praised, "It's reckless for the ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens and me to look down on the ancient gods. Disregarding Heaven Duke and Earth Count, even you cannot be underestimated!"

East Deity smiled and said, "The ten Celestial Venerables are powerful, so I have to tolerate them. However, that doesn't mean that I'm weak."

Qin Mu said, "Thus, I dare ask for you to test me with your reincarnation."

East Deity already figured that out, and his gaze flashed. He leisurely replied, "Since you so passionately ask for it, I can't reject you. I'm just afraid that my punches may be too heavy, causing you to be injured."

"All is good."

Qin Mu's smile covered his face. "My body is tough."

"Father!"

Gu Yan, the dragon daughter, bowed. She looked up to glance at Qin Mu, saying, "Celestial Venerable Mu is famous. I want to learn from him too."

The dragon son, Qing Ming, who was eager to fight, said, "Why use a sledgehammer to crack a nut?"

East Deity looked at Qin Mu and smiled. "Do you see this, Great Wizard?"

Qin Mu lifted his hand slowly, and a lotus flew out of the Jade Pool and into his hands. He said, "It's extremely good that your descendants have the will to improve. Unfortunately, they still lack experience."

He plucked a petal and gave the rest of the lotus to Yan'er. Yan'er hastily morphed into a girl and held the lotus.

Qin Mu blew gently.

The petal rose from his palm and flew towards Gu Yan and Qing Ming.

The petal floated in the air, spinning. With every rotation, it multiplied into two. From one petal, two emerged, from two petals, four emerged, and from four petals, eight emerged.

Soon, the lotus petals floating towards Gu Yan and Qing Ming covered the skies. The pink petals formed a sea of flowers that rushed towards them.

They hastily deployed their divine arts to rush towards that surging sea of flowers. They wanted to cut it open and face Qin Mu directly.

However, when their divine arts landed in the sea of flowers, it helped it to multiply, causing even more petals to emerge!

The sea of flowers drowned them as they rode the clouds, trying to fight back. However, all of their divine arts were absorbed. The number of petals grew and gradually drowned the dragon island.

On the island, those cultivating there tried to defend themselves, but the sea of flowers absorbed their divine arts too. It expanded and expanded as the area it covered grew!

Although the Green Dragon Celestial Palace's Jade Pool wasn't as vast as the celestial heavens', it was still the size of a small ocean. Yet, at that moment, the sea of flowers had already occupied its center and was about to drown the Jade Pool!

In the sea of petals, dragon roars rumbled. Some were roars of fear, while some were roars of anger and shock.

The petals grew in number, and some even landed on them and fused with their blood and flesh to make them look like they had pink petals growing all over their bodies.

Even more terrifying was how these petals absorbed their energy to split into more petals that replaced the dragon scales on their bodies!

Some even felt these petals replacing their blood, flesh, and bones.

In the most extreme cases, these petals entered their bodies and landed on their primordial spirits!

The petals were absorbing the power of their primordial spirits!

Gradually, the roars became roars of fear. Even experts valued by East Deity Qing Long, such as Gu Yan and Qing Ming, could only roar in fear.

They couldn't break this sea of flowers and were stuck in it. Every attempt to break this divine art only served to strengthen it.

All they could do was watch these petals grow on them and root themselves in their flesh and primordial spirits before absorbing their corporeal bodies, vital qi, and power!

Such a feeling of slow and unavoidable death caused their Dao hearts to collapse!

Finally, the sea of flowers came to Qin Mu's side and threatened to devour the boat.

Qin Mu lifted his palm gently and pinched a petal.

When that petal landed in his hand, the sea of flowers instantly disappeared. Dragon descendants like Gu Yan and Qing Ming laid on the island, unable to move as their vital qi cultivation was completely devoured by the sea of flowers!

If the sea of flowers didn't disappear, their lives would've become the petals' fertilizer!

“Creation technique? Art of creation?”

East Deity Qing Long stared at that petal in Qin Mu's hand. He solemnly said, "This divine art of yours uses a lot of things. Outside of the art of creation technique, there's also algebra, Heavenly Dao, Youdu's techniques... Wait, there's also the masters of creation's visualization technique and Celestial Venerable Ling's unchanging technique!"

Qin Mu walked to Yan'er as he pinched the petal and placed it back on the lotus.

When the petal returned to the flower, the energy contained in it spread through the lotus, and it glowed gold. Waves of terrifying energy burst forth like a geyser in a gorgeous fashion.

The lotus' potential rose rapidly, and in a short moment, it became a peculiar treasure of terrifying potential!

This was because Qin Mu had extracted the cultivation of the dragon descendants on the island to forge this lotus. With such contributions from the divine dragons, the lotus could only be strong.

"This divine art is the fifth form of me entering the divine art path. It's called Flowers of Illusory Grandeur Between People."

Qin Mu passed the newly refined lotus treasure to Yan'er, turned around, and smiled. "What you saw, East Deity, is what I allowed you to see. The true marvels of my divine art are something you won't understand as an ancient god. Now..."

He coalesced his aura and circulated his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. An incomplete celestial heavens came from the back of his head, whose light shone across the entire Jade Pool.

Qin Mu clutched his fists and plainly said, "It's time for you to test me personally."

Chapter 1025: Shocking the East Pole With One Blade

East Deity raised his eyebrows. He wasn't pleased by Qin Mu's prickly words, even if they were true. He didn't understand Qin Mu's divine art.

Flowers of Illusory Grandeur Between People.

The third moon was on the branch of the snowy day. Which level of the Jade Stage was the man on?

Qin Mu's fifth form of entering the path with divine arts had a deep mood. He opened it when he obtained the wisdom of the masters of creation in the Ancestor Spirit World and fused it with his experience and understanding. It contained too much knowledge on top of his own unique qualities.

East Deity was an ancient god and thus was limited by his own Great Dao. Although he could recognize the divine arts contained in this move, it would be difficult for him to learn and comprehend said move.

It was common knowledge that the ancient gods were constrained by their own bodies. Outside of Celestial Emperor, most ancient gods could only progress according to their own Great Dao. It was hard to break out of it.

This was the case for Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and East Deity Qing Long.

Despite how many ancient gods had tried to find a path to break out of this via things like reincarnation, they found that the only path out was death.

It was only with death and the abandonment of their own corporeal body and Great Dao that they could escape.

Thus, reincarnation couldn't allow them to break out of their original Great Dao constraints. This was the case for Earth Count's Ah Chou.

"My reincarnation is still touring the worlds outside. It will take him a few days to come here."

East Deity laughed. "Please wait a couple of days, Great Wizard. I will get people to prepare a place to stay."

Qin Mu said, "I'm used to staying at the Jade Pool. Don't worry, East Deity, I will stay on the dragon island."

East Deity nodded, and the boat sailed towards the island. On it, his descendants laid on the ground, not having the energy needed to move. East Deity frowned and called many dragon servants to pack things up and bring out the largest palace on the island.

Qin Mu entered and saw that this palace's sculptures, pillars, and paintings were adorned with precious treasures. He couldn't help but praise, "How luxurious."

East Deity said, "You shall stay here for a while. When my reincarnation arrives, we shall begin with the second test."

Qin Mu said, "The later he comes, the more excited I get. You have already administered the first test, and I'm very excited for the second one. I can't wait for your reincarnation to arrive! I won't disappoint you, Deity!"

"Won't disappoint me..."

Suddenly, East Deity laughed. "Great Wizard, I'm busy with work, so I shall stop disturbing you."

Qin Mu sent him on and said, "I believe you can feel my anticipation for your reincarnation's early arrival."

East Deity returned to the Numinous Sky Hall of the Green Dragon Celestial Palace and summoned all of his officials.

They were his descendants. There was no one from another race. They looked up at him on the throne. He was visibly troubled and frustrated.

The crown prince coughed, bowed, and asked, "Why do you look so worried, Father?"

East Deity released a long sigh and told him about everything. "I just discovered that I don't understand this Great Wizard and his divine arts at all. Thus, I underestimated him. His divine arts are filled with wonders. That entering the path with the divine art, Flowers of Illusory Grandeur Between People, was something I couldn't comprehend and understand. I couldn't find its flaws or secret marvels. If that's the case with that move, I'll likely be even more clueless about his other divine arts. Thus, I'm worried about losing to him in the second test."

The officials in court felt a chill down their spines.

The second prince came forward, bowed, and asked, "If you're not confident, Father, why not cancel the second test?"

“I was forced to administer the test by what he said, as he grabbed hold of my weakness.”

East Deity frowned and continued, “He is determined to beat me and overwhelm my awe. I cannot back out. All I can say is that my reincarnation is touring the world and is rushing back to delay the fight for a couple of days.”

The princes were furious. “This Celestial Venerable Mu is too heartless! He doesn’t know how to save Father’s face and give him a chance to back out!”

They discussed it and found a counter-strategy. They explained, “Fret not, Father, Celestial Venerable Mu has beaten up our brothers and sisters, so we have sufficient reason to challenge him. We can force him to deploy his other ultimate divine arts so you can observe in the dark and find a way to break them. Thus, when you battle him, you will win!”

East Deity was delighted and smiled. “I’m grateful that my sons are sharing my burden.”

The princes exited the hall. The third prince said, “Father is facing a strong enemy. It seems like this Celestial Venerable Mu’s divine art is powerful indeed. There’s another way besides forcing him to expose his divine arts, though. That way is to beat him up every day so that he leaves the East Pole!”

The crown prince said, “Father still needs him, and he doesn’t want to burn the bridge with him. We are only to enact justice for our brothers and sisters. It’ll be enough to force him to deploy his divine arts.”

The second prince said, “Big Brother is in the Emperor’s Throne Realm, so he shall watch the grounds. Everyone else will go first. Remember, we’re here only to enact justice for our brothers and sisters. Don’t mention anything else!”

The plan was set, and they went to the dragon island of the Jade Pool menacingly by riding on clouds and lightning. Many divine dragons circled over the island, looking down on it.

A dragon son went down and claimed that he wanted to enact justice for the brothers and sisters on the island, thus challenging Celestial Venerable Mu.

After a while, a slightly delicate lady walked out and said, “Master is cultivating, so he sent me to deal with all of you.”

That dragon son was so angry that he laughed. “Is Celestial Venerable Mu so arrogant that he sent a maid? That’s impotent from him!”

Yan’er coldly said, “I’m not Master’s maid. I just like serving people. If you spew any further nonsense, I’ll tear up your mouth!”

That dragon son was furious, and he morphed into a human with a dragon head. He held a dragon halberd and declared, “I’ll beat you first before going after Celestial Venerable Mu to enact justice for my brothers and sisters!”

Yan’er rose up, and they fought in the air. After a few rounds, that dragon son’s mouth was torn apart as he returned to his original form and fell into the Jade Pool, unconscious.

It was good that the water of the Jade Pool was filled with life force, as it prevented him from dying.

“You beat up the eighty-seventh brother!”

Another dragon son came and declared, “I’ll avenge him!”

Yan’er fearlessly faced him head-on and almost beat this dragon god to death.

The other dragon sons came forward, and they all fell out of the sky in defeat. However, Yan’er was tired too. At that moment, Qin Mu’s voice rang out, saying, “Back off first, Yan’er.”

Yan’er nodded and backed off.

“Pi, you will go.”

Qin Mu said, “Everyone, you challenged me, but I can’t beat you with my seniority. Thus, I will let Pi battle you. If you can win while in the same realm, I’ll battle all of you.”

As he was talking, a large creature walked out of the palace. He had the head of a dragon and the body of a qilin. As he walked, he morphed into a buff youth. He said, “I’m in the god realm. Who dares to fight me?”

The descendants of the Green Dragon Celestial Palace continued to challenge, yet this youth called Pi’s techniques and divine arts were sharp and oppressive. He had all sorts of divine arts that made people confused, and he

continuously defeated twenty to thirty dragon sons and daughters without losing.

Dragon Pi got tired, so Yan'er fought instead. This occurred over a couple of days, and they didn't lose once!

The crown prince frowned, coughed, and ordered, "Back off, I'll do it."

The crown prince walked forward. Dragon Pi looked at him, hesitated, and shouted to the people inside the palace, "Cult Master, this dragon has the look of prosperity. He's probably a strong practitioner that cultivates the Emperor's Throne. I'm not his match."

Qin Mu walked out of the palace, smiled, and said, "Back off, Fatty Dragon."

The crown prince greeted Qin Mu, "My brothers and sisters have been naughty enough to offend you, Celestial Venerable Mu. I'm here to apologize..."

Qin Mu lifted his hand and said, "There's no need for more words. I know why you are here. I have a total of eight moves in my entering the path with divine arts. If you can receive them, I shall let bygones be bygones."

The crown prince was delighted, and he solemnly said, "Please, Celestial Venerable."

Qin Mu immediately deployed the first move. Suddenly, the meteorological phenomenon changed. Heavenly Dao was high up in the sky while the Aeon Dao stretched itself out. The circular place saw the 49 Heavenly Daos fuse with the 36 Aeon Daos to form a curve that was completely smooth and bright.

On that curve with four sides, four faces of different gods and devils, each representing different emotions, appeared.

The crown prince looked up, and Qin Mu morphed into this four-faced god, which made him feel imposed upon and fearful.

Qin Mu's mudra fell, and the crown prince was forced to raise his cultivation to block it!

He wanted to fight Qin Mu in the same realm, but he found out that he wasn't Qin Mu's match while in the same realm. Thus, he had to raise his cultivation to the level of a true god!

He received this blow from Qin Mu, and the magic power in his body flowed chaotically. His vital qi became uncontrolled torrential currents, while his consciousness was almost scattered. He became fearful, so he hurriedly unleashed his magic power to the Jade Pool Realm. It was then that the chaos in his body vanished.

At that moment, Qin Mu unleashed his second move. It was the Heavenly Door of Heaven and Earth, and it fell from the sky and suppressed him.

The Heavenly Door of Heaven and Earth fused the 49 Heavenly Daos and the 64 Great Daos of Youdu to form a terrifying divine art!

The crown prince was forced to elevate his magic power again, raising his cultivation to the peak of the Jade Pool Realm. However, he felt figurative blazing flames burning his soul as Xuandu and Yuandu pressured him and his corporeal body. He was forced to unleash his seal on the God Execution Stage Realm!

Qin Mu then deployed the third move, the Celestial River's Viewing of the Four Poles. Soon, the fourth move, Grand Overarching Heavenly Completion, was also displayed.

Move after move was deployed, and the crown prince blocked them with his life. He was a being at the Emperor's Throne Realm, after all. By raising his cultivation to the God Execution Stage Realm, he could receive Qin Mu's divine arts, even the big one that he used to enter the path.

Finally, all eight moves were used up. Qin Mu adjusted his sleeves and returned to the palace.

The crown prince bowed and sent him off, saying, "Many thanks for the granting of my wish, Celestial Venerable!"

Qin Mu said, "Your father has seen my divine arts. His reincarnation should be here soon, right?"

The crown prince was stunned as he blushed.

He led his brothers and sisters back to the Numinous Sky Hall and saw East Deity Qing Long full of smiles. “Good job! Especially Yuan Long! You forced him to use all eight of his great divine arts, which means you’ve achieved a great merit! However, I still need a few days to calculate the flaws in them.”

The crown prince bowed and said, “I congratulate you on your victory, Father!”

East Deity Qing Long laughed and locked himself up.

After a dozen days, East Deity emerged and summoned everyone to inquire about Qin Mu. The crown prince replied, “Celestial Venerable Mu stayed on the island and rarely moved. He hasn’t left the island.”

East Deity Qing Long smiled. “This fellow is steady.”

At that moment, his reincarnation came from behind him. It was a form of the deity with the head of a dragon and the body of a human. He had the aura of a golden dragon around him, which made him extraordinarily formidable.

East Deity Qing Long’s reincarnation went to the Jade Pool, and the others followed. It was a big affair that got many of the dragon sons and grandsons of the Green Dragon Celestial Palace to watch from above.

When they arrived at the dragon island, East Deity turned around and lifted his hand. Everyone else stopped and hovered in the air.

East Deity’s reincarnation slowly landed on the island. He smiled. “I’m sorry for the wait, Great Wizard.”

Qin Mu formally said, “You’re too formal, East Deity. Since you are testing me today, I want to bet with you, East Deity. I have a jar of Mother Earth’s primordial liquid here. I would like to wager it for your Numinous Treasure Mountain. Are you interested, East Deity?”

East Deity’s reincarnation’s eyes expanded, and his breathing hastened as he said, “Primordial liquid? A jar of it?”

Qin Mu flipped his palm, and a jar of primordial liquid appeared. It emanated pure and powerful energy as Qin Mu smiled. “What do you think, Deity?”

East Deity turned around and hesitantly said, “It may be precious, but a jar of it isn’t worth the Numinous Treasure Mountain. How about a peak?”

Qin Mu smiled. "Great, a peak then. Deity, I'm in the god realm."

East Deity turned around, nodded, and sealed the Southern Heavenly Gate. He smiled and said, "I will face you in that realm then. Please!"

Qin Mu smiled and pulled out his sword. A sword flew out, and sword light shone on the island. Instantly, the Supreme Emperor Heaven, Supreme Brightness Heaven, Pure Brightness Heaven, and Dark Embryo Heaven appeared on the island...

The 33 heavens appeared with a howl!

The reincarnation of East Deity in the sword light was shocked and furious. The 33 Heavens with One Sword wasn't Qin Mu's divine art at all!

They flew towards him and made his comprehension and attempt to break Qin Mu's divine arts completely useless!

In the sword light, draconic blood flew out!

In the end, the 33 heavens became one sword, which Qin Mu clutched. With a long howl, he finally comprehended Founding Emperor's sword realm.

A powerful sword realm was formed in his surroundings as if he held all the power of an indestructible Great Dao!

With the sword in hand, Qin Mu stabbed towards him. The realm concentrated all of his energy, vital qi, consciousness, and even his primordial spirit!

Unknowingly, he fused the sword realm and the twentieth sword form. This fusion allowed him to perfectly display the move that Founding Emperor pioneered. He pierced the reincarnation of East Deity with one blade.

East Deity's reincarnation flew back as hundreds of wounds burst open all over his body. He rolled around and went out of the Jade Pool before smacking into a palace!

Qin Mu put away his blade and said to Yan'er, who was behind him, "Pack up the mountain and prepare to leave. It's time for us to meet North Deity."

Chapter 1026: Sending Off Celestial Venerable Mu Nine Times

The dragon qilin and Yan'er walked out from behind him carefully. Their hearts pounded when they looked at the countless experts of the Green Dragon Celestial Palace in the sky.

"Fatty Dragon, is this a good mess to clean up?"

Yan'er instinctively and nervously became a little green sparrow that landed on the dragon qilin's head. She scratched his scalp with her claws and whispered, "Master seems to have defeated East Deity's reincarnation in too brutal a manner..."

From afar, a loud boom sounded. It came from the collapse of the palace that East Deity's reincarnation was smashed through.

The other palaces fell along with it, which frightened the other strong practitioners of the dragon race out of their shocked state.

Yan'er became more and more nervous as she clutched onto the dragon qilin's head in a manner that made it itchy.

The dragon qilin calmed himself down and replied, "It's hard to say whether we can clean up this mess. However, East Deity wanted to use Cult Master's visit and name to establish his authority. What Cult Master did was merely him fighting back."

Yan'er didn't understand him.

However, the dragon qilin understood everything.

East Deity clearly had the intention to put down Celestial Venerable Mu's name, which was why he summoned most of the dragons in his celestial palace.

If he wanted to test Qin Mu's power only, he wouldn't have had to summon all of the officials of the Green Dragon Celestial Palace, nor invite so many people. It was clear that East Deity had a hidden motive.

He wanted to use Qin Mu's title of Celestial Venerable to establish his authority, which was understandable.

During these couple of years, the authority of the Green Dragon Celestial Palace and the ancient gods became shakier and shakier as the celestial heavens' ten Celestial Venerables' authority grew. Sometimes, when the Celestial Venerables did things, they didn't even bother using the title of their common lord, the ancient Celestial Emperor. Instead, they used their own title instead.

It was easy for the Celestial Venerables to disobey, raid, and annihilate their families.

The crisis in the Green Dragon Celestial Palace was visible to the people of the East Pole. The ten Celestial Venerables pressured from the top, while Green Deity of the Eastern Sky pressured from the bottom. Now, even the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu, which was holding six god cities, had descended from the celestial heavens with millions of gods and devils!

The divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu's mudra technique was even pointed straight at the Green Dragon Celestial Palace in a completely unrestrained fashion, which suppressed the confidence of the heavenly dragon race of the East Pole.

As one of the four deities of the ancient gods, East Deity needed a way to reinvigorate morale.

Defeating Qin Mu would allow him to know his position in their cooperation. Without the support of the ancient gods, Qin Mu could achieve nothing!

In their cooperation, the ancient gods were the masters and leaders, while Qin Mu was the follower that acted only on their orders.

Additionally, although Celestial Venerable Mu's name paled in comparison to the ten Celestial Venerables of today, he was still the oldest elder of the Heaven Alliance. Defeating him would allow East Deity to make the ancient gods seem invincible in the eyes of his people.

This was why East Deity set the two tests when Qin Mu arrived.

"What he didn't expect is how Celestial Venerable Mu is still a Celestial Venerable."

The dragon qilin shook his head. East Deity had the wrong idea of controlling and taking advantage of Qin Mu the whole time. He failed to see how times had changed from his ivory tower. Ancient gods were no longer the strongest beings.

Qin Mu, as one of the three heroes of Eternal Peace's reform, didn't have the intention of surpassing the ancient gods. Instead, his intention was to get all gods, ancient or new, to serve people.

Qin Mu and the ancient gods' motives were thus naturally in conflict, even contradictory. How could Qin Mu let East Deity control him?

Besides, while Qin Mu still had some power in the past as Celestial Venerable Mu, it had been decreasing. The Eternal Peace Calamity was a great learning experience for him, increasing his cultivation base, knowledge, and experience greatly.

Add to that the trip through the Great Void, and Qin Mu could easily beat the reincarnations of ancient gods, even if he may not be able to do so to Celestial Venerables in the same realm.

Suddenly, another loud rumble came. Another large dragon-shaped memorial came crashing down.

Yan'er was relaxed, but she couldn't help but clutch the dragon qilin's head tighter with her claws upon hearing it. She took a piece of his scale as a result.

It was painful for the dragon qilin, but he kept quiet.

The dragons in the sky were seemingly awakened by the crash of the memorial. None of them thought this would be the end, least of all East Deity.

Their gazes went towards Qin Mu on the dragon island. He had already put away his sword pellet. As the saying goes, a person hated by many would die, even without an illness. Qin Mu remained calm despite being stared at by so many expert dragons.

"What do we do, Big Brother?" the officials at the Green Dragon Celestial Palace asked the crown prince.

He was out of ideas too. Although he was the only being at the Emperor's Throne Realm, he was like the memorial that collapsed just now in the East Pole—good looking but of little use.

The real person in charge was still his father, East Deity. He had little power.

East Deity had great longevity and was a control-freak. As his crown prince, Yuan Long could only cultivate to the Emperor's Throne Realm due to the chaotic period in the High Emperor Era. He went down to fight and was thus able to escape East Deity's shadow, which allowed him to cultivate to that point.

When the High Emperor Era ended and he returned, he was under East Deity's shadow once again.

Under his father's shadow, he couldn't be in charge.

At that moment, an ancient and vast aura rose, growing stronger and stronger. East Deity's giant body circled the Green Dragon Celestial Palace again and again. His green scales reflected the sun like a mirror, causing the surrounding palaces to be clearly reflected in them as well.

His head was above the Numinous Sky Hall, and he looked down as his whiskers fluttered in the air. He came to the dragon island in the Jade Pool and stirred large waves with his whiskers.

Qin Mu looked up at this ancient god and smiled. "East Deity, I passed the test, right?"

East Deity narrowed his eyes and stared at him. After a while, he laughed. "Yes, you did. Celestial Venerable Mu, you have a great deal of potential, and you won't pale in comparison to the ten Celestial Venerables in the future."

Qin Mu relaxed and replied, "It's good that I didn't disappoint you. Regarding the Numinous Treasure Mountain..."

His mouth opened, and he smiled. "I will deliver on my promise. It's just that the mountain is heavy. You might not be able to take it."

Qin Mu was full of smiles. "Rest assured, East Deity, I have a way to do it! I came here to meet you and catch up. Since I have disturbed you here, I shall leave now."

East Deity tried to get him to stay. “Are you not staying for a couple more days, Celestial Venerable Mu?”

“No, no.”

They exchanged formalities before Qin Mu ordered the dragon qilin and Yan’er to pack up. East Deity flew to the Numinous Treasure Mountain and picked up a peak. The celestial heavens’ gods and devils were aghast as they complained, “Is East Deity planning to move the Numinous Treasure Mountain? Where will we find dragon tooth knives in the future?”

Luckily, East Deity only removed a peak. There were eight others left.

The peak was extremely heavy. Although it wasn’t the entire mountain, it was a major part of it. When East Deity moved it there, its power of magnetism contorted space.

Qin Mu’s eyes jumped. The mountain wasn’t big for East Deity, but it was for him. It was also too large and heavy for him to lift.

East Deity morphed into a deity in a green shirt. He stood in the air, lifting the peak with one hand, and said, “Celestial Venerable Mu, here’s the mountain, catch!” As soon as he finished speaking, he flung the mountain at him!

The dragon qilin and Yan’er felt a chill down their spines. This peak was too large. Even if they fled, they wouldn’t be able to escape the mountain’s pressure.

Qin Mu smiled and extended his hand to take out his third eye before flinging it.

His third eye went straight for the mountain. Its pupil seemed to be swirling as a light shot straight at the mountain.

The light swept the mountain, and it vanished.

The God Eye returned to the heart of Qin Mu’s brows, and his flesh and blood regrew automatically. His nerves reconnected automatically too.

His third eye blinked, and he found that the peak’s influence wasn’t great. He smiled. “Many thanks, East Deity. You don’t need to see me off.”

East Deity was stunned as he descended from the heavens with his officials. He said, "You don't have to take it to heart, Celestial Venerable Mu. The two tests were merely a game."

Qin Mu said, "I feel bad for wrecking your palaces."

"You don't have to blame yourself, Celestial Venerable. I have many heavenly dragons well-versed in construction. I can just rebuild them."

East Deity walked side by side with Qin Mu in a relaxed manner, without the forceful aura he gave off earlier. He smiled. "When you came, I didn't welcome you. Now that you're leaving, I must send you off. Celestial Venerable, we have reached the Southern Heavenly Gate."

"Farewell." Qin Mu turned around and bowed.

East Deity returned the formality and said, "Take care, Celestial Venerable."

Qin Mu called the dragon qilin and Yan'er before walking out.

After around a thousand miles of walking, divine light filled the sky as the heavenly dragons danced in it. East Deity led his officials there again. He laughed and said, "I didn't properly send you off just now, so I'm here to do it properly this time!"

Yan'er and the dragon qilin were shocked as they thought, "Could East Deity be here to silence us and take back his treasure after how he was humiliated and taken advantage of?"

Qin Mu jumped down from the dragon qilin's back. He was visibly touched as he sighed and said, "You sending me off is already overwhelming enough. If you do it again, I'll be embarrassed. Deity, I receive your favor fully. Please stay."

East Deity sighed. "Meeting you allowed me to reflect on myself. If I don't send you off, I won't feel good."

Qin Mu bowed, and East Deity returned the bow before personally helping him get on the dragon qilin's back. He said, "I wish you a smooth journey!"

"Farewell, Deity."

The dragon qilin sped forward without looking back. Yet, he saw the many heavenly dragons of the East Pole led by East Deity Qing Long watching from above, which was a touching moment.

The dragon qilin was going to talk to Qin Mu when divine light flooded in. East Deity came forward again and hollered, "Please halt, Celestial Venerable Mu!"

Qin Mu got the dragon qilin to stop. He jumped off of him, and beside him, a dragon lady held a tray with great wine and golden cups. East Deity personally poured him wine and raised his cup. "I never had a drink with you after you arrived, Celestial Venerable. It's a mistake of mine. Thus, I would like to toast a cup to you now, Celestial Venerable."

Qin Mu raised his cup and drank with him. He smiled and said, "I have a low alcohol tolerance and am already tipsy. One cup of your great wine is better than thousands of jugs of other wine. Farewell, Deity."

East Deity watched him get on the dragon qilin before waving goodbye.

The dragon qilin carried Qin Mu and Yan'er near the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu. Yet, again, East Deity approached them with strong practitioners of the Green Dragon Celestial Palace. East Deity asked people to offer fruits while he regretfully said, "I failed to be a proper host to you, so instead, I will offer these fruits to you."

Qin Mu got Yan'er to receive them before saying, "Your gratitude is too much, Deity."

East Deity waved goodbye again.

After another thousand miles, the dragon qilin came to the borders of another god city, and again, East Deity came to send him off. He choked on his tears and said, "Now that I'm sending you off, I don't know when we'll meet again. I will send you off again."

Qin Mu couldn't hold back his tears either, and he chokingly said, "Your hospitality is something I cannot repay even if I pulverize myself, Deity!"

They hugged before parting and wiping their tears.

The gods and devils of the six god cities on the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu watched the scene and quietly gossiped about it.

Qin Mu rode on again, and before the dragon qilin could ask about his doubts, he saw East Deity arrive to send them off again.

East Deity and his entourage sent them off nine times. He sent them to the side of the treasure carriage and personally tied up the heavenly dragons, helped Qin Mu up into the carriage, and watched him sit down.

“Please return, Deity,” Qin Mu opened the windows and said with red eyes.

East Deity sighed. “When can we meet again?”

They watched the carriage enter the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge before returning.

“East Deity Qing Long is really a powerful figure.”

Qin Mu reflected, “How can Green Deity of the Eastern Sky beat him? Maybe only God Emperor Lang Xuan can suppress him.”

In the carriage, Divine King Lang Wo’s figure appeared and plainly said, “It’s not easy to battle us and survive the battle of the Blood Rust Zone. Holy infant, I’m worried that you underestimated him.”

Qin Mu smiled and said, “He underestimated me. He suffered some disadvantages, but he made up for it in the end.”

The dragon qilin couldn’t hold back his questions and asked, “Cult Master, why did he send you off so sincerely after being taken advantage of? Nine times as well! Even if Celestial Emperor came over here, he might not have sent him off nine times.”

Yan’er was filled with doubts too as she commented, “East Deity is petty. He doesn’t seem to be such a person!”

Qin Mu smiled. “He wants the celestial heavens to know that he has allied with me. He also wants them to know that he values me more than anything else. He’s doing this to express his stand to the other ancient gods and to force the celestial heavens to go against me.”

He rubbed his temple and explained, “I put him at a disadvantage, beat up his reincarnation, and won a peak in a bet in front of all his descendants. Why wouldn’t he try to get revenge on me after he lost? He looked sincere in

sending me off nine times to ensure that people know he values me. However, the more he values me, the more the celestial heavens will want to get rid of me. What he's doing is essentially putting me on a grill."

Chapter 1027: Founding Emperor and the Four Deities

Divine King Lang Wo's gaze was like spring water as she gently said, "Ancient gods aren't trustworthy. None of them. Holy infant, you are our hope..."

Qin Mu looked at her and asked, "Do you all have the power to go against the celestial heavens?"

Divine King Lang Wo sat there quietly, looking at the torrents from the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge outside. Her gaze was deep and mesmerizing as she said, "Holy infant, the hatred between the ancient gods and us is so deep that we wish for each other's extinction. You cannot mediate it. Such hatred is implanted in our schools of thought, which have been passed down for generations. Similarly, there's no way that the ancient gods will let us go."

This Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge led to the North Pole. The four poles were connected by the four deities of the ancient gods. Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges linked them together for easy access.

In the past, gods and devils had to rely on ferries traversing the celestial river waterway to get to the four poles, and it took around a hundred years to reach them from the celestial heavens.

Of course, that only applied to normal gods and devils. For strong practitioners at the Emperor's Throne and the Celestial Venerables, the time needed was much shorter.

The shortest route was to go to Youdu or Xuandu and use them to shorten the route. Youdu had Elder Messenger of Death's paper boats, which one could take to go to the four poles, saving both time and energy.

As for Xuandu, it was in the center of the universe, where space was warped. There, the roads were guarded by Sun Guardians. One could take the golden crow to get to the poles quickly.

With the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges, it became even more convenient.

Qin Mu looked out and remained silent for a moment before mumbling, "It's hard on me too, Sister Lang Wo, it's really hard on me..."

Divine King Lang Wo looked at him and didn't dare to speak again.

After a long while, Qin Mu asked, "What did you discover from your long observation of the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu?"

Divine King Lang Wo's gaze flashed as she replied, "It is indeed unbelievably powerful. For the celestial heavens to be able to create such a divine weapon, they are likely unrivaled in strength. In addition, it can be controlled, unlike the Grand Emperor or Celestial Emperor. With such a divine weapon suppressing the heavens, the celestial heavens' empire is forever secured. Their rule will never be overthrown again. However, there is a weak point."

Qin Mu looked at her and probed, "Consciousness?"

Divine King Lang Wo nodded and replied, "A very big weak point. The divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu isn't the real corporeal body of the Celestial Venerables, but a manufactured weapon. Thus, the Celestial Venerables need to insert their primordial spirits into the weapon before they can control the massive power of Celestial Venerable Yu. We can use our powerful consciousnesses to control it before the Celestial Venerables do."

Qin Mu's eyes lit up, and he said, "You didn't do anything to Divine King Lang Xuan's divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu, right? I still haven't told you this, but he is the son of Celestial Emperor and one of the three primordial kings, Divine King Gong Yun. He's considered half master of creation, and his consciousness is likely not weak!"

Divine King Lang Wo was shocked. She stared at him and said, "God Emperor Lang Xuan is Celestial Emperor's son? In that case, doesn't Celestial Emperor's family take up half of the ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens?"

Qin Mu thought about it and affirmed that it was indeed so.

The ancient Celestial Emperor, Celestial Empress, Mistress Yuanmu, Celestial Venerable Hao, and God Emperor Lang Xuan. Celestial Emperor's family made up five of the ten Celestial Venerables!

Outside of Celestial Emperor, there was also Grand Emperor Ju Yushi, the son of Heaven Duke, Ancestral God King, and the daughter of Earth Count, Celestial Venerable Xu. There were only two people out of the ten Celestial Venerables that didn't have such a deep-seated background, and one of them was Celestial Venerable Huo!

"To me, East Deity's bloodline is the number one bloodline, but that's only because he has many offspring. Celestial Emperor's descendants are of a higher quality."

Qin Mu couldn't help but sigh. "Right. The East Pole shouldn't be the ancestral court, right?"

Divine King Lang Wo shook her head. "No, it isn't. However, it has treasures from the ancestral court, like the Numinous Treasure Mountain and the Jade Pool."

Qin Mu was shocked. There were such great treasures in the ancestral court?

He couldn't help but feel even more excited to see the ancestral court.

In the East Pole, East Deity Qing Long led his officials back to the Green Dragon Celestial Palace. The crown prince asked, "Father, are you really not going to send anyone to kill Celestial Venerable Mu and take back the Numinous Treasure Mountain?"

East Deity shook his head and said, "It may be precious, but it's only something I grind my teeth against. It isn't the most precious treasure of my East Pole. Although he humiliated me, I sent him off nine times, so there's no way the celestial heavens will tolerate him anymore. They will send someone to kill him."

The crown prince hesitated and asked, "Father, if you need Celestial Venerable Mu, why would you push him into such danger?"

East Deity glanced at him and plainly said, "Celestial Venerable Mu is arrogant, conceited, and hard to control. He is but a small human that was super lucky to receive the status and position he has now. If he knew what

was good for him, he would have obediently accepted my two tests. Instead, he supplanted me and humiliated me so that he could share equal status with us, the ancient gods.”

Anger clearly emanated from his voice despite his tone becoming plainer and plainer. “If he grows up, how different will he be from the ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens?”

“The ten Celestial Venerables’ motive is to get rid of us and take all of the power for themselves. Our motive, outside of self-defense, is to get rid of them, not to groom an enemy!”

He walked towards the Numinous Sky Hall and sat on his throne. He then deployed his long fingers to grab onto the arms of the throne and suppressed his celestial palace with his authority. Following that, he coldly shouted, “Celestial Venerable Mu doesn’t realize this. Since he doesn’t, I will let reality force him to realize it. After he leaves the East Pole, he will fool around until he’s critically injured. Then, he will learn to be humble, submit to us, the ancient gods, and do his job honestly!”

His gaze was like lightning. He glanced towards his crown prince as he spoke with great conviction, saying, “Us, the ancient gods, have been the masters of this universe since the primordial era. The so-called masters of creation, half-gods, Celestial Venerables, and humans are merely passersby. It’s only with our benevolence that you lot can live and survive. It was us who maintained the order of the universe in the prehistoric era that allowed you lot to reproduce!”

“It was already traitorous of the Postcelestial beings to steal our authority and reform and mess with the Dao! They shouldn’t have been let go of!

“This isn’t just what I think, it’s the thought of all ancient gods!”

The crown prince felt a chill down his spine as he looked down, too scared to speak.

“We tried to groom Qin Ye so we could use him to go up against the Celestial Venerables. Who knew he would be so incompetent and flee with his elites after such careful grooming!”

East Deity gave a cold humph and pulverized the arm of his throne with his grip. He coldly shouted, “How much effort did we put into grooming him and

the Founding Emperor Era? While we were anticipating his battle with the celestial heavens, his own celestial heavens was in a total mess! He probably understood why we put him forward and thus took Founding Emperor Era's elites and ran away. He even imparted his sword skill to Qin Mu to hurt me. What an ungrateful brat!"

The crown prince shivered as cold sweat poured down his forehead.

He had experienced some of those things. East Deity Qing Long was great to Founding Emperor then. He even went down to help Founding Emperor.

Founding Emperor sent Di Yiyue to be groomed by East Deity, who took her in and imparted god techniques to her.

There was even a short period of time where East Deity's reincarnation went down to become Founding Emperor's Dao friend.

When Founding Emperor established the 33 heavens and the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens, East Deity and the other three great deities personally went to him and congratulated him.

The crown prince hadn't thought about all of the intrigues involved in all of that before.

Now that he remembered all of those things, he couldn't help but have a chill down his spine.

All of the history he personally experienced had so much danger hidden in it!

East Deity relaxed his tone and smiled warmly. "Don't worry, you are my son, I wouldn't do anything against you. You shall do your job and rebuild the celestial heavens in the future..."

He leisurely said, "Maybe you will have a chance on the throne too. It's time to wash this Dragon Han Celestial Heavens with blood and change its owner."

In the North Pole, the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage appeared on the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge's sacrificial altar.

Just like at the East Pole, the North Pole's sacrificial altar was at the edge of the vast heaven and earth.

Qin Mu and the black tiger god collaborated to design the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge under Saint Woodcutter. The black tiger god was a mere god called Senior Tiger back then, while Qin Mu was an irrelevant divine arts practitioner.

These two insignificant figures ended up designing a tool that would greatly affect the layout of the celestial heavens and various great heavens. It was treated like a miracle then.

Due to that, their names became the stuff of legends.

The six heavenly dragons pulled the carriage forward. The North Pole was chilly and damp, and thunder clouds covered the sky. The sun and moon were rarely seen, while the cold and howling winds dominated the sky. In the sky were also thousands of winged snakes that were traversing through the clouds.

One of the large snakes opened its wings and used them to change its form. It seemed like it would be great at combat.

Qin Mu looked down and saw how the North Pole wasn't a complete continent, but a large lake. The celestial river gathered there to form a large lake. It contained many divine turtles, which had the heads of dragons and the tails of crocodiles. They were massive and carried landmasses on their backs while swimming in the great lake of the celestial river. Their howls were as loud as thunder.

Those black turtles spat out lightning, which stirred around before rising. The snakes in the air spat out bright pearls that came into contact with the lightning to form thunder.

The carriage traversed through the wind and lightning, and the snakes and turtles examined them before morphing into boys and girls. If they didn't morph, they would stand in the air or on the lake, putting aside the land on their backs.

Sometimes, there would be boys and girls descending from the skies or rising from the lake. They embraced in the air and formed a black tortoise upon landing, becoming a weird half-god that was a mixture of turtles and snakes.

Either that or they would become weird humans with the backs of turtles that had snakes on them.

Qin Mu expressed his admiration. He had heard much about North Deity Xuan Wu and had met him once before.

It was on the eve of the Eternal Peace Calamity. The divine weapon Five Thunder Pot, which belonged to North Deity Xuan Wu, landed in Eternal Peace. Aside from the pot, there were other weapons belonging to the four deities of the ancient gods.

Qin Mu rescued Di Yiyue, and he got rid of that meteorological calamity. It was then that Qin Mu knew that Di Yiyue was once the disciple of the four deities of the ancient gods and thus had deep connections with them.

On the ghost ship, Qin Mu also stole North Deity Xuan Wu's power to break the ship. He was captured and saw North Deity's face from afar.

The treasure carriage went deep into the North Pole. Qin Mu saw another divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu, so he stopped by to examine it.

This divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu's body was extremely large too. It had a smile on it. Surprisingly, it seemed somewhat charming as hot air steamed from its back, which helped to dispel the chill and darkness in the North Pole.

"This Lan Yutian is designed to be so charming and moving. I wonder which female Celestial Venerable it belongs to." Qin Mu laughed.

Chapter 1028: The Two Deities of the Black Tortoise

The divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu was incredibly strong. Behind him were lights of bright colors that resembled sashes.

He pinched his fingers into an orchid-shape, looking as if he was smiling while pinching a flower. One of his feet was on the ground while one was raised to the kneecap of the other leg. This was why Qin Mu called him charming.

The difference between this Celestial Venerable Yu and the one at the East Pole was how this Celestial Venerable Yu had landmasses orbiting and

floating around him. Fog and mist surrounded the landmasses, and on them were beautiful mountains and rivers. Gods and devils rested on them, organized themselves into armies on them, and conducted drills on them.

Qin Mu looked into the distance and found the North Pole somewhat gloomy and cold. It was only there that he felt warm.

In the mountain range far away, the peaks were like pillars that a couple of vines climbed on in a slithering fashion, giving the peaks a green color.

Divine King Lang Wo looked at those vines and was shocked.

“Sister, do you want to go look at this divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu?” Qin Mu asked.

Divine King Lang Wo hesitated, then slowly nodded and said, “Those vines should be from the ancestral court.”

In the next moment, she disappeared from the carriage.

Qin Mu looked at those vines and thought, ‘Things from the masters of creation’s ancestral court are really large.’

The carriage continued on towards the vines. After a while, they were in front of them. Qin Mu looked up and saw that the vines were gourd vines with large leaves that covered the entire peak.

There were green gourds on the mountain that were like green jade that was five or six feet tall.

There weren’t many gourds. Some ladies were flying around in the vines to catch worms.

The worms on the gourds were strange and ferocious. They were two to three feet long with spiky fur on them. They had sharp teeth and spat out lightning and fire. They could even shake their bodies and shoot out the spiky fur like sharp bronze spears!

Those ladies went through the vines and worked hard to catch the worms. However, they kept encountering danger. Every time they encountered danger, they would become snakes to hide in a swift fashion.

'Could the Five Thunder Pot that can contain five great thunderclouds and forge the fire bell divine weapons be a treasure that came from this gourd vine?'

Qin Mu was amazed and said, "Such large worms! Could these be worms from the ancestral court?"

Suddenly, a mountain peak moved about 100 miles, which shocked Qin Mu. He set eyes on it and saw an old turtle beneath it.

It was extremely large, and it walked while carrying a landmass. However, he was slow and could only move a single step in half a day. However, a step of his was about 100 miles!

He carried the mountains on the landmass through the bleak lake, huffing and puffing, suggesting that it was hard on him.

The carriage went to its head, and it slowly moved its dragon head to look at the carriage with a gaze that was as bright as the sun.

Qin Mu walked out and greeted him, "Elder."

The dragon head of the turtle had a snow-white beard. He was so old, in fact, that his eyebrows were snow-white too. He said, "Please forgive me for being unable to return the greeting, Celestial Venerable Mu."

His voice was as loud as rolling thunder.

Qin Mu said with shock, "You recognize me?"

"Celestial Venerable Mu of the Heaven Alliance. Who doesn't?"

The old turtle continued, "Are you here to meet Dark Warrior Great Deity, Celestial Venerable Mu?"

Qin Mu nodded and asked, "May I ask, where is he?"

The turtle smiled. "There is no North Deity Xuan Wu in this world, only Deity Xuan and Deity Wu. Who are you looking to meet, Celestial Venerable Mu?"

Qin Mu blinked and was visibly perplexed. He probed, "North Deity Xuan Wu is two people?"

The turtle smiled. “Two saints. One of them is in the nations of boys, called Xuan. The other is in the nation of girls, called Wu. Going to Xuan will allow you to see Deity Xuan. Going to Wu will allow you to see Deity Wu. It is only when they combine that they become Dark Warrior Great Deity.”

Qin Mu nodded and asked, “Elder, how do I address you?”

“The title of elder doesn’t suit me. I’m the son of Deity Wu and Deity Xuan, called You Ming, and I’m being punished for my mistake.”

The turtle continued, “My parents punished me, sentencing me to walk in the North Pole with this mountain until the Five Thunder Pot on the gourd vines matures. I have walked for 600,000 years.”

Qin Mu was shocked and exclaimed, “The vines really create the Five Thunder Pots. However, it shouldn’t take 600,000 years for these gourds to mature, right?”

That old turtle said, “It takes these gourds 3000 years to grow flowers, bear fruit, and mature. There have been 66 generations of people who have harvested them, which has resulted in nearly 600 gourds produced. However, this gourd only grows flowers and bears fruit. It never breaks and matures, which is why I’m still performing my punishment.”

The little green sparrow that was Yan’er jumped out of the carriage and landed on Qin Mu’s shoulder. She asked, “What did you do that you have to be punished in this way?”

That old turtle glanced at her and said, “I was framed by a guy and a girl. Six hundred thousand years ago, when the four deities split with the celestial heavens, I was ordered to escort the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace to the North Pole. I met a boy and a girl who talked to me, claiming they knew me. I instinctively felt good vibes from them. Yet, they entered the celestial heavens and stole the treasure Glassy Sky Pagoda that my parents forged.”

He clenched his teeth and said, “They got furious and suppressed me here, yet that boy and girl left without any consequences! The Glassy Sky Pagoda was forged from the treasures my parents collected from the primordial, and it was extremely powerful. Yet, it disappeared just like that even though they searched for it for a long time. If that couple was found by me, I would torture them and turn them into ashes!”

Qin Mu sighed and thought, 'North Deity Xuan Wu is a wealthy person too, befitting of someone that has been alive since the primordial era. He has a lot of treasures. Thinking about it, many ancient gods are like this. They probably got them from the masters of creation's ancestral court. This green vine might be a holy object visualized by the masters of creation...'

He examined it and tried to establish a connection with it via consciousness, but it didn't respond.

That old turtle, You Ming, continued to scold them with all sorts of vulgarities. He shed all of his elegant demeanor, which showed his hatred for the couple who stole the Glassy Sky Pagoda.

At the same time, a buzzing came from the air. Many worms with wings flew from the mountain to lay eggs.

The ladies in the mountains were angry, and they flew up to chase them away. Yet, many of the eggs were laid and became large green worms that chewed on the vines.

Those ladies had to go and catch worms again.

Qin Mu looked at them and asked, "Where did these worms come from?"

"They are Son of Heaven Yin's worms. He got a bag of primordial worm eggs from somewhere. He came to ask for gourds from my parents, and my parents refused. Thus, he caused trouble by spreading the eggs."

The old turtle said, "After the worms are all captured, flying worms will come and lay their eggs. It has been this way for 40 to 50 thousand years. That fellow is relentless!"

Qin Mu paid his respects and left. Behind him, the old turtle shouted, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you are old and of great stature. Could you please say some good things to my parents so I can be free of this suffering? After all, we met before, 600,000 years ago!"

Qin Mu turned around and asked, "You met me 600,000 years ago?"

"Yes, we met before in the celestial river!"

Qin Mu groaned. He thought the old turtle knew about him because of his name.

He didn't know that this old turtle had met him personally.

'I went there 600,000 years ago? Why don't I know about that?'

Qin Mu promised him, and the carriage continued on.

Deity Wu and Deity Xuan split the place into two nations. One was the nation of boys, and the other was the nation of girls. He went to the former and found many boys with dragon heads and turtle backs. They were weird but powerful. Unsurprisingly, there were no girls.

A celestial palace floated above Xuan. It was half of a celestial palace. The celestial palace of the Black Tortoise was split open in the middle evenly. Even the Numinous Sky Hall was neatly sliced in two!

Qin Mu looked up from the carriage. He could even see the throne sliced into two!

'What happened between Deity Wu and Deity Xuan to cause such a fracture?'

He couldn't help but shake his head. In the Jade Pool incident, North Deity Xuan Wu struck too, but they should've been united, which made them strong. These two ancient gods may not be united in everyday life, but they still faced enemies together in crucial moments.

The carriage flew up and into the half of a celestial palace, arriving at its half of the Southern Heavenly Gate. There, they saw its guards flirting with some ladies from Wu.

Despite the split between the two ancient gods, their citizens were quite interested in one another.

Qin Mu got the dragon qilin to report their arrival. After a while, a loud laugh came. "You're really here, Celestial Venerable Mu!"

A middle-aged deity came to welcome them. He had long dragon whiskers and seemed powerful. It was just that his back was bulging, which was peculiar. He probably covered his turtle shell with his clothes.

“This is our second meeting, right, Celestial Venerable Mu?” Deity Xuan laughed.

Qin Mu greeted him and said, “Before the Eternal Peace Calamity, there were meteorological calamities that involved your divine weapon. It was powerful, which greatly impressed me, Deity Xuan.”

Deity Xuan returned the favor and said, “Are you still unhappy about it, Celestial Venerable Mu? You don’t know about this, but that Five Thunder Pot was borrowed by that witch. It didn’t involve me. I even advised her and said that she was sinning and asking to be killed. She borrowed it to end the High Emperor Era and the Founding Emperor Era. Then, she wanted to use it to end the Eternal Peace Era. She’s eventually going to offend people that she can’t afford to offend and die because of it!”

Qin Mu’s expression grew to be milder as he said, “So, it didn’t involve you. I blamed you wrongly. I’m extremely impressed with a treasure like the Five Thunder Pot. It can store five great thunderclouds and forge fire bell divine weapons.”

Deity Xuan understood what he meant and said, “It seems that we are very compatible as good friends. We split the Five Thunder Pots amongst ourselves evenly. She has around a dozen, and so do I. When you leave, I’ll give you one as compensation!”

Qin Mu’s expression grew even milder as he said, “I just met your son, You Ming. I heard that he was suppressed under the mountain for 600,000 years, and in that time, there have been 600 of the Five Thunder Pots. Why did you only get around a dozen, Deity Xuan? Besides, since the primordial era, there have at least been billions. How could you only have around a dozen?”

Deity Xuan’s face became red as he hollered, “So many? That witch must’ve embezzled them!”

He sighed and said, “Truth be told, many of the Five Thunder Pots are damaged from the wars of this era. I don’t have many left. How about this, I’ll give you 16 of them.”

Qin Mu sighed. “Eternal Peace is weak and has no powerful divine weapons to protect it. The celestial heavens can annihilate it easily. If Eternal Peace is gone, I won’t survive either.”

Deity Xuan smiled. “Don’t say that, Celestial Venerable. Did you come from East Deity? He has always been straightforward and blunt. Did he trouble you?”

Qin Mu said, “He set two tests. The first was to revive a person without Heaven Duke or Earth Count’s power. The second tested my potential.”

Deity Xuan’s gaze flashed with clear respect as he asked, “So, did you pass them?”

Qin Mu plainly said, “After I revived someone, I wrecked his Green Dragon Celestial Palace and hurt his reincarnation, humiliating him in front of all of the heavenly dragons of the East Pole.”

Deity Xuan laughed and raised five of his fingers before saying, “I just thought about how I still have some spare treasures in a sealed treasure vault. I can give you 50 Five Thunder Pots so that you can assemble an army of them!”

Qin Mu raised a finger.

Deity Xuan shook his head and said, “Truth be told, many Five Thunder Pots were destroyed in wars. Add to that the Founding Emperor Era, where I gifted Founding Emperor 50 Five Thunder Pots. I can’t deal with everyone at once. If I give you more and Founding Emperor comes, how can I see him with dignity?”

Qin Mu solemnly said, “Founding Emperor isn’t the Invincible Great Wizard, though.”

Deity Xuan clenched his teeth and nodded. “Then, a hundred! No more!”

Qin Mu laughed, and Deity Xuan followed. The latter raised his hand and said, “Please, Celestial Venerable Mu!”

“Please!”

The two of them walked into his half of the Southern Heavenly Gate and into the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace. Qin Mu had a large smile on his face as he thought, ‘If I go and see Deity Wu after leaving Deity Xuan, I can get another hundred Five Thunder Pots from her!’

Deity Xuan said in a seemingly nonchalant fashion, “If you plan to see that witch, Celestial Venerable Mu, you can tell her that I gave you 200 Five Thunder Pots.”

Qin Mu’s heart shuddered as feelings of admiration rose from him.

Chapter 1029: Real Martial Sword Academy

Deity Xuan entered the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace with him and summoned a god with a turtle’s back. He retrieved a divine whip and ordered, “Prince You Ming has been too talkative, and it cost me 99 Five Thunder Pots. You shall take my whip and whip him 99 times.”

That god took the whip and left.

Qin Mu hesitated, but in the end, he didn’t try to plead for the prince.

The dragon qilin and Yan’er looked at one another. Yan’er whispered, “Why doesn’t Master plead mercy for Prince You Ming? He was the one who guided us. He has a good temper too. Now he’s getting 99 whips.”

The dragon qilin whispered, “Cult Master’s words are taken lightly due to his low stature...”

Qin Mu stared at him, and the dragon qilin shut up.

A stone statue was in front of them, and it resembled Founding Emperor Qin Ye.

Qin Mu walked forward to examine it. It was Founding Emperor’s statue, but it was of a younger version of him. It emanated vigor, unlike the Founding Emperor of today.

“Founding Emperor had good relations with us. During the dawn of the Founding Emperor Era, before the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens was built, he was here.”

Deity Xuan said, “The place around his statue was a sword academy that he founded named the Real Martial Sword Academy. A lot of our younger disciples studied the blade under him. I even had an exchange with him there and learned his Sword Dao. In exchange, I taught him formation spells. Now that 40,000 years have passed, we have many experts of the sword called the Real Martial Sword Sect.”

He brought Qin Mu around, and he saw many cornerstones of the academy. It was large, and it likely had thousands of Black Tortoise disciples learning in it.

“However, after the Founding Emperor Era ended, the celestial heavens ordered the destruction of the academy. The only thing preserved was this stone statue.”

Deity Xuan continued, “If those disciples heard of your arrival, they would surely be delighted. Qin Ye also brought two girls and a woodcutter. They were Di Yiyue, Yan Yunxi, and Wen Tiange, respectively. They were very well-mannered. Di Yiyue learned the Great Dao of Black Tortoise from me, Yan Yunxi learned formation arts from me, while the woodcutter learned algebra from me. They were extremely smart, and their accomplishments superseded mine. I learned a lot from them too.”

“Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi and Teacher Woodcutter were here too?”

Qin Mu’s heart fluttered as he asked, “Has Founding Emperor been to the East Pole?”

“Of course.”

Deity Xuan continued, “Qin Ye also established an academy at the East Pole. It was called the Real Dragon Path Academy, and it was popular too. I heard that the one who cultivated with him was a real dragon called Qing Wang that came from the dragon bloodline of Founding Emperor’s nation.”

Qin Mu thought about it. He had seen no signs of Founding Emperor being in the East Pole. It must have been completely wiped away by East Deity.

From this, one could see the different administrative styles of Deity Xuan and East Deity. East Deity was more stubborn and authoritative. If he couldn’t control something, all of it would be wiped out.

Meanwhile, Deity Xuan cared more about old ties. Despite the fall of Founding Emperor and the end of his era, he left behind his stone statue and allowed many disciples to continue cultivating the sword.

Founding Emperor pushed Postcelestial Great Daos like the Sword Dao to the extreme, which constituted reform. Outside of the Sword Dao, there were other Postcelestial Great Daos developed in the Founding Emperor Era, such as the formation path, forging path, and knife path. It was the peak of the Postcelestial Great Daos then.

One could say that the Founding Emperor Era was the era that Postcelestial Great Daos exploded and became competitive with the Precelestial Great Daos!

Deity Xuan was skilled with formations and algebra, which showed his acceptance of Postcelestial Great Daos. It was just that he was hindered by Precelestials, which prevented him from pushing these two Postcelestial Great Daos to the extreme for him.

They moved on, and Qin Mu saw more marks left behind by Founding Emperor. There was a stage to discuss the sword, a pool to wash the sword, a Heaven and Earth chess game left behind by Yan Yunxi, and a wall containing the Black Tortoise Six Directions Scripture left behind by Di Yiyue.

“If you had such good relations with Founding Emperor, why did you lend out your divine weapon to end the Founding Emperor Era?” Qin Mu asked.

Deity Xuan explained, “I was forced to by the circumstances. I was thinking about how if the Founding Emperor Era lasted for 300,000 years like the High Emperor Era, the Postcelestial Great Daos would be imprinted into the void and the gods of the Founding Emperor Era would be able to use Postcelestial to become Precelestial and form the new ancient gods. In that case, one could fight against the celestial heavens.”

Qin Mu’s heart shuddered. The reason that the ancient gods supported the Founding Emperor Era was to create a new batch of ancient gods!

“Then, Founding Emperor’s benefits would have aligned with ours. They would have become new ancient gods, and we could have worked together to eradicate the celestial heavens. In the end, Founding Emperor would have become the new ancient Celestial Emperor.”

Deity Xuan said, "Even if the Founding Emperor Era had only lasted 100,000 years, it could have become independent and sustainable still, which would have allowed us to split ourselves from the celestial heavens and prevented them from being able to attack us, the ancient gods. However, unexpectedly, the celestial heavens only gave it 20,000 years, which forced us to cooperate or die."

He walked to the Jade Stage, shook his head, sighed, and whispered, "Only 20,000 years... As for Eternal Peace, hehe, 800 years."

Qin Mu followed him and hesitated before asking, "Deity Xuan, there's something that I don't know whether I should ask. Your relationship with Deity Wu seems to be broken. Why is that?"

"You could tell that too?"

Deity Xuan sighed. "We were saints born from the celestial river. We controlled a part of it each, and we didn't interfere with each other's affairs. However, more ancient gods were born, and our individual strength was weaker than the big guys like Green Dragon and Celestial Empress. However, together, we were stronger than them."

He led Qin Mu through the Jade Pool, which was also split into two.

The Black Tortoise Celestial Palace was smaller to the celestial heavens. If they walked anymore forward, they would reach the God Execution Stage.

Qin Mu's expression expressed his curiosity. The God Execution Stage was cut neatly as well. Even the God Execution Mysterious Knife, which had two Daos tangled together, was cut neatly too. All that was left was blood-colored baleful air.

Deity Xuan said, "We combined to protect ourselves and our status, which was why people called us North Deity Xuan Wu. However, later on, we found out that we had incompatible tempers, and we had a small fight every three days and a big one every five days. Life couldn't go on like that. Add to that how we were the strongest of the four deities, which caused people to instigate a split, and life got harder. Thus, we separated when we separated ourselves from the celestial heavens during the Dragon Han Era."

He laughed. “The witch even wanted the kid to be cut in two! It was a good thing that You Ming made a mistake and got suppressed, or else he would’ve really been cut in half.”

Qin Mu was visibly perplexed. They were stubborn masters who even wanted to cut their child.

“Later on, the males came under my domain, while the females became hers. This became the norm for the North Pole as time went on.”

Deity Xuan said, “If that witch doesn’t apologize, neither will I. I’m used to the split anyway.”

Many younglings were cultivating their divine swords with the blood-colored baleful air on the God Execution Stage. Those younglings criss-crossed through the knife light of the God Execution Mysterious Knife, which was treacherous, to help toughen their sword skills.

The divine swords they cultivated weren’t sword pellets. Instead, they carried large gourds that contained the celestial river sword aura. When the gourds were opened, an ever-changing sword aura that resembled a torrential celestial river would fly out. Add to that the formation skills and Di Yiyue’s Black Tortoise Six Directions Scriptures, and it became extremely powerful due to its grand magic power!

Qin Mu watched on the side of the God Execution Stage.

Using a gourd as a sword pouch was something unique to the North Pole. The combination of sword skills and formation skills befitted the unique Great Dao of Deity Wu and Deity Xuan, which was a new sight.

Deity Xuan asked, “What do you think, Celestial Venerable Mu?”

Qin Mu nodded and said, “There are unique things about the North Pole’s Sword Dao. However, it’s outdated, like the Founding Emperor Era’s sword skills.”

“I agree.”

Deity Xuan said, “We are most sensitive to changes in the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. The reform of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor opened three great basic sword skills, which pushed the stagnated Founding Emperor

Era Sword Dao three steps forward. Celestial Venerable Mu's reform opened another two basic sword skills, which pushed it forward another two steps. Not long ago, I felt that the Sword Dao imprint became denser and stronger, meaning that someone opened another basic sword skill. As such, the strength of the Sword Dao is now comparable to that of the Precelestial Great Daos. Thus, the North Pole's Sword Dao pales in comparison to that of Eternal Peace."

Qin Mu said, "The one who opened the twentieth sword form was Founding Emperor. His Sword Dao is too strong. I used his sword skills to beat up East Deity's reincarnation. He has returned."

Deity Xuan's heart shuddered as he asked, "Is his accumulated power enough to fight against the celestial heavens after he hid in Carefree Village for 20,000 years?"

Qin Mu shook his head and laughed coldly. "Not at all. Instead, the corruption became comparable to that of the celestial heavens. If you want your Sword Dao to improve, you can send people to Eternal Peace. Eternal Peace continued the academic system of the Founding Emperor Era. There, the North Pole's Sword Dao experts can improve themselves."

Deity Xuan hesitated. Suddenly, the gods of Xuan collected their celestial river sword aura and jumped from the God Execution Stage to look at Qin Mu.

A boy said, "To get us to learn in Eternal Peace, Celestial Venerable Mu must first prove that Eternal Peace's sword skills are superior to ours!"

Deity Xuan smiled and said, "Children are very competitive. Please don't blame him, Celestial Venerable."

Qin Mu laughed and boarded the God Execution Stage. The God Execution Mysterious Knife cleaved towards him, yet it was cut in half by his sword. However, the knife was made from baleful air, so it reassembled itself and continued cleaving at him.

Qin Mu lifted his sword, and the God Execution Mysterious Knife was cut into 33 parts by one sword! It couldn't reassemble itself anymore.

"Superb sword skill!"

The gods beneath the stage cheered and said, "However, that's from the Founding Emperor Era, which is unrelated to your Eternal Peace!"

Qin Mu retrieved his blade, and the God Execution Mysterious Knife reassembled itself and cleaved towards him once again. Qin Mu lifted a finger, and the sword in his hand became the drill sword form, which broke the knife and cut it apart!

The sword reassembled itself, and Qin Mu turned his fingers. The sword light became rotating sword forms that almost annihilated the God Execution Mysterious Knife!

When the God Execution Mysterious Knife reassembled itself after much difficulty, Qin Mu's sword skill became the swim sword form, which swam with the God Execution Mysterious Knife. No matter how the divine knife of this devil was used or changed, it couldn't touch Qin Mu one bit.

Qin Mu formed the eighteenth sword form again, and the God Execution Mysterious Knife was cut to the point of becoming a deluge of heavenly flowers with no power at all.

When it reassembled itself, Qin Mu deployed the nineteenth sword form, and with one sword, the blood-colored baleful air was eradicated.

The expressions of the gods of the academy changed greatly. They looked at Deity Xuan with pleading expressions.

Deity Xuan's expression was uncertain. He was hesitant.

Qin Mu put away his sword and said, "The Knife Dao in Deity Xuan's God Execution Stage is too lowly, paling greatly in comparison to that of Eternal Peace. If you reforge it and hire a master of the knife from Eternal Peace, it wouldn't be so easy for me to break the God Execution Mysterious Knife."

Deity Xuan clenched his teeth, shook his head, and said, "I can't decide. I was wrong about Founding Emperor. If I'm wrong again, the North Pole might face a drowning disaster! I can't gamble with your lives, I can't do that anymore..."

A god from the academy kneeled with his hands over his head and said, "If I knew what the correct path was, I would be able to die without regrets. However, we can't turn back from entering the sword path. We can only go towards the highest peak and climb it. Deity, please grant our wish!"

Deity Xuan was speechless.

The other gods of the academy kneeled and shouted, "Please grant our wish, Deity!"

Deity Xuan set his mind and said, "It's fine for all of you to go, but for the safety of the North Pole, I would chase you out of my clan. You would no longer be my descendants! Is that something you all want?"

Those sword gods of the academy looked at one another and hesitated.

Qin Mu stood there with his hands behind his back. The dragon qilin and Yan'er saw his palm trembling. He had clearly underestimated the God Execution Mysterious Knife by only using basic sword forms to annihilate it. The muscles on his arms were almost crushed.

Qin Mu leisurely said with an unchanged demeanor, "Founding Emperor is heading to Eternal Peace now. As his disciple, you might be able to see him if you rush there now."

"We are willing!" the sword gods of the academy said in unison.

Chapter 1030: Great Star Atlas of the Universe

Qin Mu smiled, and the muscles on his arms regenerated quickly.

Deity Xuan glanced at him and told the sword gods of the academy, "Since that's your wish, you can go tour the Primordial Realm. However, remember this, you are no longer our sword gods nor my descendants. You can't act with my name, for you all have been expelled from the North Deity bloodline. Secondly, you have no background and aren't superior, so treat the weaker people of Eternal Peace kindly. Understand?"

Qin Mu couldn't help but look at Deity Xuan. His instructions were on point. The sword gods wouldn't attract the celestial heavens' attention as long as they weren't acting under Deity Xuan's name, which reduced the danger involved. Even if they did something wrong, the North Pole wouldn't be involved.

If they didn't have a background and treated Eternal Peace's people well, they wouldn't come into conflict with Eternal Peace. If they discriminated against Eternal Peace and bullied the people there because they had the bloodline of North Deity, they would cause trouble, and Qin Mu wouldn't be able to tolerate them.

With those things done, this batch of sword gods could assimilate into Eternal Peace and become members of its reform.

Older people were more experienced. Deity Xuan was very wise in his orders.

Those sword gods of the academy nodded.

Deity Xuan removed their surnames, so the head of the sword gods said, "Celestial Venerable, we are now people without surnames pleading for you to give us one."

Qin Mu thought about it in silence before saying, "You all entered the path through the sword 40,000 years ago, became gods because of it, and are now leaving the North Pole with your surname taken because of the Sword Dao. Thus, your surname shall be Jian."

The head of the sword gods of the academy smiled and said, "So my name is Jian Wuji."

"Which means I'm Jian Sansheng."

"I'm Jian Yutang!"

...

The masses laughed, and Deity Xuan couldn't help but say, "Celestial Venerable Mu, my disciples might be good in nature, but they are inexperienced. They don't know about the evils of the world, so I would like to ask you to treat them kindly, Celestial Venerable."

Qin Mu nodded solemnly. "Relax, Deity Xuan. My reputation in the Primordial Realm is great. I was called the conscience of Eternal Peace. Anyone who mentions me will raise their thumbs and praise me as the absolute good guy. I won't mistreat them."

Deity Xuan said, "Yes, yes, I've heard of your character. It has garnered a reputation of its own."

After he was done, he whispered to Jian Wuji after showing him a look, "Be careful, don't work for the guy after he betrayed you!"

Jian Wuji was astonished.

Qin Mu gave Jian Wuji a letter and said, "You shall head to the Primordial Realm's Eternal Peace first and give my letter to Emperor Yanxiu. She will arrange everything. Deity Xuan, why don't you give the 100 Five Thunder Pots to them first so they can take them to Eternal Peace. What do you think?"

Deity Xuan nodded and said, "Jian Wuji, after you retrieve the Five Thunder Pots, go to the Real Martial Academy and take six scrolls of Black Tortoise Lectures and Fire Bell Divine Weapon Scrolls. They are to be taken to Eternal Peace and given to Emperor Yanxiu."

Jian Wuji left after receiving the order.

Deity Xuan watched them leave and sighed. "You really are ruthless, Celestial Venerable Mu. Now you should see my sincerity, right?"

Qin Mu clasped his hands, bowed to the ground, and solemnly said, "Instead of looking down on me due to my inferior power, you entrusted me with such heavy responsibilities. I am very grateful, Deity Xuan."

Deity Xuan returned the favor hastily and smiled. "Don't do that, Celestial Venerable. I value you because of what you did during the Eternal Peace Calamity. During the Founding Emperor Calamity, Founding Emperor took his elites and left, abandoning his citizens. During the Eternal Peace Calamity, you chose to fight to the death and tried to manipulate all of the powers to find a way out. In the end, you surprisingly secured Eternal Peace. This is why I am willing to entrust them to you."

Qin Mu sincerely said, "I will repay your trust in consigning them to me, Deity Xuan."

Deity Xuan laughed and said, "I ordered people to prepare a banquet. You are my bosom buddy. We shall drink until we are drunk."

Qin Mu also laughed. "I was going to bother you about that."

During the banquet, Deity Xuan and Qin Mu drank until they were drunk. They held each others' shoulders and called each other as brothers. The dragon qilin and Yan'er accompanied them, along with the high officials of the Xuan Celestial Palace. They greatly disagreed with their action. "Deity Xuan and Celestial Venerable Mu called each other as Dao brothers. How are we to sort the seniority if we met Founding Emperor?"

They drank to their hearts' content, and those accompanying them were forced to put up a smile.

Deity Xuan sent Qin Mu away and said, "You have to be careful when you see the witch. She's not easy to talk to. She must know how you came to see me first after you arrived. Thus, she might trouble you out of envy and hatred."

Qin Mu smiled. "I don't think she's that kind of person. Brother Deity Xuan, I have to ask you about some things. Who does the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu stationed here belong to?"

"Heavenly Lady Qiang."

Qin Mu nodded and remembered it carefully. He then asked, "May I ask, is there a reverse side to the North Pole?"

Deity Xuan's expression changed slightly as he smiled and asked, "Why do you ask this, Brother?"

Qin Mu replied, "I met the masters of creation in the Great Void, and I know that their ancestral lands are called the ancestral court. Do you know where it is, Brother Deity Xuan?"

Deity Xuan's face sank as he solemnly said, "Send our guests off!"

Qin Mu was stunned. He cupped his hands and was about to leave when Deity Xuan sighed. "It's not that I'm cruel, but what you're asking about is too shocking. Celestial Venerable Mu, I know you like to explore history, but some things are better left untouched."

Qin Mu nodded and led the dragon qilin and Yan'er to ride the carriage to Wu.

Deity Xuan watched them leave before whispering, "It was difficult for us to steal the masters of creation's ancestral court. You better not solve sealed history..."

“Deity Xuan still told us a lot. What he indirectly claimed was that places like the Primordial Realm, Xuandu, the four poles, and the celestial heavens have no reverse sides, yet they are related to the masters of creation’s ancestral court.”

Qin Mu tapped on the handle in the carriage as he vaguely talked to himself, “However, these places shouldn’t be the ancestral court, or else Divine King Lang Wo would’ve detected it. Yet, these places’ reverse sides are related to it. That’s strange...”

Yan’er fed him fruits from East Deity, and Qin Mu instinctively opened his mouth to eat them as he mumbled, “These places aren’t small. What’s the link between the disappearance of these places and that of the ancestral court?”

The dragon qilin suddenly said, “Do you remember the Great Ruins, Cult Master?”

Qin Mu was stunned as the dragon qilin continued, “Cult Master, didn’t you find four or five spaces stacked together at the source of the Great Ruins’ Surging River? Later on, when the Primordial Realm’s seal was broken, these stacked spaces spread out and became today’s Primordial Realm. Could such a sealing method be similar to the one used against the ancestral court?”

Qin Mu thought about it and said, “Fatty Dragon, continue on.”

Yan’er jumped to the side of the dragon qilin and fed him fruits from the East Pole to encourage him.

The dragon qilin continued, “Could it be that the reverse sides of places like the four poles, the celestial heavens, the Primordial Realm, Xuandu, and Youdu still exist, but that the ancient gods used their magic power to stack them together to form a three-dimensional space seal like the one that sealed the Paramita Ark to lock up the ancestral court?”

Qin Mu’s eyes lit up as he applauded him. “Fatty Dragon, you are wise!”

The dragon qilin proudly ate the fruits Yan’er gave him. Yan’er even carefully put spirit pills in the fruits, which moved him.

Qin Mu stood up and applauded. “There is such a possibility! Divine arts are inherited. The divine arts used to seal both the Primordial Realm and the

Paramita Ark could be different than the one used to seal the ancestral courts. However, there could be some traces of visible inheritance in them!”

He clasped his hands before pushing them out. Instantly, the layout of the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens, the Primordial Realm, Youdu, Xuandu, the four poles, and even the Heavenly Yin World and Ruins of End, appeared one by one to form a large three-dimensional star atlas of the universe!

The Primordial Realm was in the center, and it was stacked with Youdu while being connected to the four poles. Xuandu sat high above the Primordial Realm. Qin Mu looked towards the poles, thought about it, and said, “The celestial river connects the four poles and the celestial heavens, yet they aren’t on the same surface. Also, the Ruins of End isn’t in the Primordial Realm but in another space and time. I only found it with the space algebra that Big Brother Wei Suifeng left behind. His space algebra recorded another dimension of space...”

He walked around the atlas, staring at it while calculating.

Suddenly, he extended his palm and pulled the atlas down. A funnel shaped abyss of the Ruins of End appeared beneath the Primordial Realm.

Qin Mu’s gaze flashed as he whispered, “Youdu isn’t completely stacked with the Primordial Realm. Instead, Youdu connects to the four poles and various other heavens. The only one not connected is Xuandu, which means that when one puts Youdu and Xuandu together, one can form a large circle!”

He expanded the frontiers of Youdu. He had an idea, and he created an Earth Count with his vital qi immediately. Earth Count stood in the center of Youdu with a large corporeal body with yellow springs on his head.

Qin Mu frowned and looked at the landmass beneath Earth Count. It was stacked with the abyss of the Ruins of End.

He was stunned.

“Accordingly, the celestial river flows into the abyss of the Ruins of End. Yet, they didn’t say that it was at Earth Count’s feet nor that it will pass through Youdu, but what if it did?”

Qin Mu’s eyes lit up more and more as he adjusted the celestial river so that its water flowed through Yuandu and Youdu. These two worlds overlapped in

space, and for the celestial river to come to Youdu, it didn't need to pass through the Primordial Realm's landmass. Instead, it entered another space.

The celestial river became a torrential ghost river that circled the majestic body of Earth Count.

Qin Mu was stunned as he looked at Earth Count's palm.

Earth Count's weapon was a whip, which he had seen Earth Count use to tie up Tian Shu before. Yet, the celestial river morphed into the ghost river and flowed into Youdu after flowing through Earth Count's palm!

The ghost river was thus Earth Count's whip!

"Now I know why I always felt that there was something missing from Earth Count every time I went to Youdu. It was the ghost river whip!"

Qin Mu calmed himself and adjusted the ghost river to see it flow into the Ruins of End.

"There's still something wrong!"

Qin Mu looked up and saw Xuandu and the four poles. "The height of the four poles is wrong! They should be higher than the Primordial Realm but lower than the celestial heavens. The celestial river should flow through Xuandu, yet it doesn't. Instead, it flows through the celestial heavens like a large lasso that droops down into Youdu..."

He calculated frantically, and after a while, he swung his hand, smiling. "The water of the celestial river comes from above. It naturally comes from Xuandu!"

In Xuandu, a celestial river rushed down and changed the course of the water of the original celestial river. Instead, it came from above into the North Pole. After that, it went to the West Pole, South Pole, and East Pole before flowing towards the celestial heavens.

After it reached the celestial heavens, the celestial river came from the sky and flowed towards the Primordial Realm. It was stacked with Youdu, so the celestial river became the ghost river and entered Youdu. Finally, it reached the Ruins of End beneath Earth Count's feet!

Qin Mu examined the Great Star Atlas of the Universe and walked around restlessly. If he calculated according to it, the four poles should be vertical in reference to the Primordial Realm. They should be straight and facing the Primordial Realm with their backs.

He drew lines with his hands to connect the worlds, yet he couldn't find a place to connect every world.

Qin Mu frowned before having a eureka moment. He whispered, "The Dragon Han Celestial Heavens wasn't at its current position initially. It was above the Primordial Realm. Thus, if I shift it down..."

He moved the celestial heavens in the star atlas towards the Primordial Realm and hung it on its skies.

A heavenly dragon's voice came from outside the carriage, saying, "We have reached Wu, Celestial Venerable!"

Qin Mu ignored it and slowly adjusted the coordinates of the celestial heavens. He suddenly shuddered as he saw how, after weaving all the lines together, a light spot was formed!

Qin Mu cried out of joy as he mumbled, "This, this is the ancestral court. This is the location of the masters of creation's ancestral court! It's clearly useful to master algebra!"

Chapter 1031: Freeing the Crown Prince

He now had to ascertain the rough position of the ancestral court. He still knew nothing about it and the exact spatial geographic data of the four poles, Xuandu, and the abyss of the Ruins of End. He also had to ascertain the exact spatial coordinates of the dimension of where the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens was previously.

Only then could he precisely locate the ancestral court.

One could use the data from the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges for the spatial geography of the four poles, Xuandu, and the abyss.

The Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge was designed by Qin Mu and black tiger god, and one needed different spatial geographic data for the bridge to connect different worlds. Thus, it wasn't hard for Qin Mu to obtain such data.

It was just that no Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge was connected to the abyss of the Ruins of End. Even if there was one, it was probably in the hands of Celestial Empress and Yuanmu.

However, Qin Mu went there before. All he needed to do to confirm its spatial dimension was to go there again.

The only problem he had was finding out the altitude of the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens.

In this aspect, he didn't have accurate data.

After he figured out its specific coordinates, he could build a large spatial teleportation formation to teleport straight towards the ancestral court.

'No wonder North Deity Xuan Wu's crown prince, You Ming, claimed that he met me during the Dragon Han Era. I was probably there to measure the celestial heavens' altitude.'

Qin Mu was visibly perplexed as he thought, 'Then, when did I go to the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens? Who was the couple that stole the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace's Glassy Sky Pagoda? The reverse side of the celestial heavens is part of the ancestral court seal, so why did the celestial heavens move up? If the celestial heavens moved, wouldn't there be a hole for the seal?'

He was going to carefully research its consequence, but the heavenly dragon's voice came from the carriage exterior again. "Celestial Venerable, Deity Wu is here to receive you!"

'There's no time. I will calculate the consequences after I leave the North Pole!'

Qin Mu couldn't think too much about it, so he dispersed the Grand Star Atlas of the Universe and smiled. "Fatty Dragon, Yan'er, follow me to see Deity Wu!"

The carriage stopped, and he stepped out of it. He saw the other half of the Black Tortoise Celestial Palace in front of him, with Deity Wu and her entourage of female god officials waiting for him.

Unlike what Deity Xuan said, Deity Wu wasn't a witch. Instead, she seemed more proper and solemn than Deity Xuan. This lady wore an imperial robe that was black and red with a tree peony fragrance diagram sewn into it. Snakes swam between the flowers, and some looked like they were about to fly.

Her eyebrows were like a goose with its wings open. There was a peony in her eyebrows and some light powdering on her lips. She wasn't as imposing or fierce as Deity Xuan said. She was formal and well-mannered as she said, "Celestial Venerable Mu."

Qin Mu hurriedly got off the carriage to return the greeting. "Sister Deity Wu."

Deity Wu couldn't help but smile. "People claim that you call every lady you meet Sister. It appears that it's true."

Qin Mu solemnly said, "Not always."

Deity Wu acknowledged it, and Qin Mu continued, "I can't help but call beautiful ladies 'sisters'. Just now, I did that when I met you, Deity Wu. My mouth is more honest than my heart."

Deity Wu laughed, shook her head, and said, "You are honest. It's rare to find honest men nowadays, unlike that cheap man in my household who doesn't know how to sweeten his tongue at all. All he does is anger me. I get angry just by speaking to him."

Qin Mu smiled. "Brother-in-law is honest too. He just doesn't know how to properly express himself."

The dragon qilin secretly praised him, 'Cult Master really knows how to talk! He called Deity Wu 'Sister-in-law' in front of Deity Xuan and Deity Xuan 'Brother-in-law' in front of Deity Wu. He sounds like their brother. He is becoming more and more powerful after reading my Human Rearing Sculptures! It's looking like he will become better than me!'

"Let's not talk about him."

Deity Wu invited him, "Let's talk inside."

She glanced at the dragon qilin and Yan'er. She was visibly perplexed as she asked, "Could this be the princess of the Vermillion Bird Residence?"

Yan'er returned the favor hurriedly and said, "Yan'er hereby greets aunt."

Deity Wu was intimate to her as she went forward to take Yan'er's hand. She smiled. "I hugged you when you were small. Your mother was ruthless to send you away. By the way, since you all came from the East Pole, you've seen your father, right?"

Yan'er was visibly upset.

Deity Wu saw that and smiled. "East Deity has so many sons, he probably didn't think that he had a princess like you."

Qin Mu probed her, "Sister Deity Wu, when I arrived here, I saw your son, You Ming, and how bitter of a condition he's in. He's carrying a divine mountain while it's so cold here. I know he made a mistake from talking to him and that he's being punished by you. But, it has been 600,000 years. I can't help but pity him and cry..."

Deity Wu coldly smiled. "He deserves it for losing the Glassy Sky Pagoda! That was what we forged over our lives, yet he lost it. His carelessness should be punished!"

Qin Mu nodded and said, "Yes, but children can be naughty. As long as he understands the punishment, it's enough. Truth be told, I went to see Brother-in-law just now and talked to him about it. I wanted to plead mercy for your son, yet he was furious and ordered people to go whip him 99 times!"

Deity Wu was furious. "You pleaded mercy, and yet that glutton chose to beat him up instead of being understanding? All this old thing does is handle internal affairs. If I didn't run around so busily outside, he wouldn't be able to hold on to this North Pole! He would've been crawling in the celestial river and been cold and hungry! Now he acts like he's so competent by hitting his own son!"

Qin Mu sighed. "Please calm down, Sister. Your son, You Ming, understood his mistake and suffered the whip. It's time to free him, or else Brother-in-law might whip him again. What good would that do?"

Deity Wu called the maids around her and said, “Take my decree out, and free the prince and get him here instead of his d*mn dad! His dad can do nothing. All he does after encountering anything is hide in his shell and push me to help him out! If he follows his dad, he will be just as useless! Quickly, quickly!”

That palace maid left hurriedly.

Qin Mu relaxed and thought, ‘It’s a relief that he’s freed.’

Deity Wu’s liking of him increased as she looked at him more and more. She smiled and said, “Your brother-in-law, that glutton, never thinks about other people. He stutters when he talks, and he beats around the bush in handling affairs.”

Qin Mu solemnly said, “Sister, you wrongly blamed Brother-in-law. When I met him, he gave me 200 Five Thunder Pots and sent several hundred sword gods to support Eternal Peace.”

Deity Wu was full of doubts. “He would be so generous? When he was with me, he was stingy as hell. How would he be willing to give you 200 of those?”

Qin Mu blushed and whispered, “He wanted to give only one originally. He lied to me about having only 16, so I told him you gave 200, and he became more generous.”

Deity Wu laughed heartily. “You may be honest, but you’re also cunning. That glutton was probably determined to give you this much after seeing my generosity. He probably felt heartache when doing it. Relax, Brother, I won’t be as petty as that glutton.”

With her words, Qin Mu felt assured. ‘It’s enough to form an army with 300 Five Thunder Pots. When this army is mobilized, thunder will rain!’

Deity Wu was more freehearted than Deity Xuan, and she gave Qin Mu 201 Five Thunder Pots before saying, “My gift can’t pale in comparison to the hundreds of true martial sword gods that glutton gave you. When Founding Emperor came here to learn my abilities, in exchange, his most powerful formation experts designed the Connected Snake Rampart Formation for me, which needs thousands of female gods to deploy. It can even go up against strong practitioners of the Emperor’s Throne. I will send you one of this formation.”

Qin Mu was delighted and said hesitantly, “When Brother-in-law got the sword gods to help me in the lower bound, he took their surnames back and chased them out of the North Pole so they wouldn’t burden him...”

Deity Wu understood him and said, “Are you worried that my palace maids would use their bloodline to bully the people of Eternal Peace? Relax, I will arrange the same for them.”

Qin Mu gave a sigh of relief. It was comfortable to talk to a smart lady like her.

“Speaking of this, this is our second meeting. We met for the first time on the ghost ship, and it was only because of your wisdom that I could get off.”

Deity Wu laughingly said, “Sister Vermillion Bird talks about you all the time. She even talked about how you mentioned the Heaven Alliance when she met you in the first year of the Dragon Han.”

Qin Mu’s heart tightened as he nodded gently.

“The ten Celestial Venerables of today are the Heaven Alliance. Did you know how great of an impact your careless act would have?”

Deity Wu seemingly said on accident, “Almost every major event after then had something to do with the Heaven Alliance. As one of its oldest elders, you should lead the effort to quell the internal strife too.”

“Sister, do you think there would’ve been a Heaven Alliance had I not mentioned it?” Qin Mu asked.

Deity Wu was stunned.

“There would still be a Heaven Alliance. Perhaps it would have a different name, such as the Earth Alliance or the Ghost Alliance, but the Heaven Alliance wasn’t formed because of me. It was formed because of the ancient gods.”

Qin Mu walked with her and whispered, “If the ancient gods treated the Postcelestial lifeforms and half-gods better, there wouldn’t have been the Heaven Alliance. The great amount of pressure left them with few ways out, which is why the Heaven Alliance was born. If I eliminate the ten Celestial Venerables with the ancient gods and you all still do things the old way, there will be another Heaven Alliance.”

Deity Wu thought about it in silence and then said, “The ancient gods of today are better than those in the past. Besides, the half-gods of the celestial heavens today are no different than the half-gods of the past. People worship and sacrifice to them. The Heaven Alliance became the ancient gods after eliminating them. Brother Mu, you should instead think about how not to become a leeching ancient god that feeds off the people.”

Qin Mu was stunned. He bowed and thanked her, “Many thanks for your reminder!”

Deity Wu returned the favor and said, “I’ve seen the replacement of too many dynasties, seen life and death splitting people apart, and seen disaster killing people. I can’t help but feel despair after seeing so much. I think it’s a large cycle, one I can’t change. But you have the energy to do it. Perhaps you can do it. I shall hold you back no more.”

Qin Mu bade her farewell and left.

Deity Wu sent him off to her half of the Southern Heavenly Gate and watched him leave. After a while, the maids brought Prince You Ming over. He became a humanoid, then knelt down and kowtowed to Deity Wu to thank her.

“Stand up.”

Deity Wu lifted her hand and said, “Celestial Venerable Mu went through a lot of effort to get me to free you. I had to oblige him since he’s a Celestial Venerable. Your father whipped you 99 times because you were too talkative, so you would remember to not be so naive after you finished fulfilling your punishment.”

Prince You Ming nodded, climbed up, and said, “Where’s Celestial Venerable Mu? I haven’t had the chance to thank him.”

Deity Wu said, “He has left, presumably to meet West Deity in the West Pole. You might’ve been freed, but you still made a mistake. Since you owe Celestial Venerable Mu a favor, you shall head down. You lost the Glassy Sky Pagoda, so you shall only return after finding it.”

Prince You Ming kowtowed again.

Deity Wu sighed and held him up. “You are my son. Although you look like that dumb father of yours, I still can’t bear to watch you risk your life. You are

too naive. If I hadn't suppressed you in the North Pole, you probably couldn't have survived the Dragon Han Era. This Eternal Peace Era is even harder. You must be careful."

She retrieved a sack made out of snakeskin and said, "This is forged from the skin I shed. It can store anything and forge anything. You can use it to defend yourself. Also, go see your dumb dad one more time so he can do the same."

Prince You Ming choked, turned around, and left.

When he reached the Xuan Celestial Palace, Deity Xuan was furious. He hollered, "Stupid women! You freed Ming'er! How long can he live in this dishonest world?"

Prince You Ming bowed and said, "Father, I know I was wrong."

Deity Xuan came forward and held him up, then sighed. "You aren't wrong. It's fine that you lost the Glassy Sky Pagoda. I didn't blame you for that. I punished you because, during the fracturing of the celestial heavens then, you were too naive and a son of mine that could be fooled by anyone. You were too close with bad friends like Celestial Venerable Hao and Son of Heaven Yin, and they are ruthless. You would have died being with them, so I locked you up! I can do nothing about your mother freeing you."

He shook his head and retrieved a mirror before saying, "This is the Eight Trigrams Mirror that Founding Emperor forged from the Eight Trigrams Diagram on my back. I imprinted a Black Tortoise marking on it for you to take out for self-defense. If someone calls for you after you leave the North Pole, walk forward without turning back. If you don't turn, no one will dare to hurt you. You will be d*mned if you turn. Remember, remember!"

Chapter 1032: The Savage Hammering of Son of Heaven Yin

Prince You Ming carried with him the Eight Trigrams Mirror and hid the snakeskin sack in his clothes as he walked out of the Xuan Celestial Palace.

Just as he thought of turning back to take a look, the voice of Deity Xuan traveled over, saying, "Don't turn back before entering the Primordial Realm. Keep moving forward, but don't use the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, as that would require you to enter the celestial heavens. Head towards Yuandu from the celestial river. You are my son. Although taking the waterway is slower than the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, it would at most take a year."

Prince You Ming walked forward in silence. When he came to the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, he ran into Qin Mu's Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage, which was about to enter the bridge.

Prince You Ming hurriedly gave his thanks. "Many thanks for Celestial Venerable's kind words in front of my parents, allowing me to be freed."

Qin Mu walked out of the treasure carriage and helped him up. He smiled as he said, "It's a small matter, not worth mentioning. Where is Prince heading?"

Prince You Ming said, "My parents want me to head towards the Primordial Realm to see the world." After that, he told him about Deity Xuan's warning that he shouldn't turn back.

Qin Mu pondered for some time. He then smiled and said, "I know why you are forbidden from turning back and know who you will meet along your travels. Don't worry, I'll give you a divine art. Even if you run into the person, you can run away."

Prince You Ming was puzzled. He asked, "My father is proficient in calculations. Could it be that Celestial Venerable is also proficient in this?"

Qin Mu laughed heartily. "Deity Xuan hasn't taught me his calculations. I simply thought of something from your words."

He executed his divine art, the form of his ten fingers everchanging. Suddenly, he tapped the heart of Prince You Ming's brows gently and smiled. "Prince, look at the eye at the heart of my brows."

Prince You Ming looked at it and said, "Celestial Venerable, what divine art is this?"

The eye at the heart of Qin Mu's brows radiated brightly. He smiled as he said, "You'll know it in the future. Prince can go now."

He returned to the treasure carriage, which was then pulled by the six heavenly dragons, galloping into the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

Prince You Ming shook his head and continued his journey. Not long after, he came to the deep end of the celestial river. He jumped into it and transformed into a giant dragon turtle. With a shake of his tail, he glided along the current.

He was indeed the son of Xuan Wu. His speed in the water was extremely fast. As his huge body swam in the water, it caused the water level to soar.

In the past, before the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, there used to be a steady flow of ships on the waterway of the celestial river. They were mostly merchant ships from the various heavens. However, with the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, the ships decreased greatly.

Prince You Ming was enjoying his journey and felt a soothing feeling that he had never had before. He was suppressed for 600,000 years. Now that he was free, he was extremely relieved.

However, he was rather surprised that he didn't see that many ships along the way.

He had traveled for over two months, and the journey was incomparably dull. The soothing feeling that he experienced previously had already disappeared.

Although there were many water race gods and devils in the water, even dragon kings, they were unable to recognize him, this prince of the North Pole. Moreover, his speed was too fast, so before these water races could take a proper look, he had already disappeared.

Today, Prince You Ming was swimming in the water when he saw several resplendent-looking ships on the surface. He couldn't help but be bewildered. However, he recalled the words of Deity Xuan. Hence, he ignored them and continued moving forward.

There were many god generals on the ships. There were also graceful goddesses singing and dancing to the melodious drum beats. A great deity was enjoying the song and dance. However, when he realized that the water of the celestial river suddenly surged, he looked below and saw a giant dragon turtle swimming past.

Upon seeing that, the great deity laughed and said, “Dao Brother You Ming, please stay!”

When Prince You Ming heard that voice, his heart leaped. ‘Seems like it’s the Son of Heaven Yin, Yin Chaojin. Why is he traveling on the celestial river? The last time he came to the North Pole, he bragged to me that he had become the Black Deity of Mingdu. After that, he failed to get a hold of the Five Thunder Pots. Instead, he released a bunch of worms to attack the gourds...’

Son of Heaven Yin and him used to be on good terms, and he wanted to stop. However, he thought of Deity Xuan’s words and pretended he didn’t hear him, continuing to swim forward.

The magic power of Son of Heaven Yin exploded, wrapping around the ship and raising it into the air as it gave chase. Son of Heaven Yin laughed as he said, “Dao Brother You Ming, don’t you remember Little Brother? I missed you terribly for the last 600,000 years!”

Prince You Ming continued to pretend not to hear him. He swam forward, not bothering with anything else.

Son of Heaven Yin couldn’t match up to his speed and was thus unable to catch up. He shouted, “Dao Brother, don’t you remember our relationship in the past? We used to play together. I even called you Elder Brother!”

Prince You Ming thought of the past and began to slow down. He thought, ‘In the past, the friendship between the few of us was pretty good... Pah, pah! Back then, Son of Youdu and Celestial Venerable Hao hung out with me because they were plotting after my family’s property. They knew my parents had many treasures and often cheated my family of those things!’

He increased his speed again, and Son of Heaven Yin shouted, “Coward!”

Prince You Ming was enraged. He immediately stopped and turned around. The flow of the celestial river was instantly broken. He said furiously, “Little Rascal Yin, who are you referring to?”

The ship flew over and crashed into the water surface with a loud bang. Son of Heaven Yin fell to his knees, smiling as he said, “Dao Brother, if I didn’t provoke you, would you have turned back? Please accept my apologies. I

haven't seen you for so many years and missed you terribly. Hence, I resorted to this."

Prince You Ming saw that he actually knelt down to him and immediately felt bad about it. The anger in his heart instantly disappeared. He hurriedly transformed into a human and helped him up. He said, "My father said that, now that I'm free, I'm unable to turn back. He said that if I did, I would be doomed eternally. Hence, I had to ignore you. However, I didn't mean to."

Son of Heaven Yin held his arm as he invited him into the ship. He smiled as he said, "All these years without seeing Big Brother, I have often thought about you. I also suggested releasing you to your parents. However, my words don't carry much weight. Big Brother, now that you're out, you must treat yourself to a good time and enjoy all the good things that you've missed out on over the last 600,000 years!"

Prince You Ming said, "I have to continue on my journey..."

"It won't take up too much time!"

Son of Heaven Yin laughed heartily and gave his orders to begin the music and dance. All sorts of delicacies, the likes of which even Celestial Emperor would find hard to enjoy on a daily basis, were served, flowing like a stream or river. Son of Heaven Yin invited him to take a seat and said, "Brother, you can see that over these years, I've done well."

As Prince You Ming ate, he said, "The time we last met, you mentioned that after you became the Black Deity of Mingdu, it would be a matter of time before you would become another Earth Count. Are you now an Earth Count?"

Son of Heaven Yin shook his head and said, "I was just boasting."

He couldn't help but sigh ruefully. "Back then, the few of us had plenty of fun together, and our relationship was good. Over a small matter, you were suppressed by your parents for 600,000 years. To be frank, if we are to talk about abilities, how can mine compare to a thousandth of yours? I was even able to become the Black Deity and have the same status as your parents. If you weren't suppressed, your achievements would be higher than mine. Who knows, you might have become a Celestial Venerable! It's a pity..."

He shook his head and laughed. “Today, Brother is free. There’s no point in talking about these vexing matters. Let’s drink!”

As Prince You Ming drank his wine, he felt some sorrow in his heart. Back then, the abilities of Son of Heaven Yin were beneath him. He was of good descent and had the bloodline of Deity Xuan and Deity Wu. He also worked hard and developed dense cultivation. Moreover, his comprehension was high. In the end, he was suppressed for 600,000 years. His little companion from back then was now a deity. He would be lying if he said he wasn’t envious.

Son of Heaven Yin looked at his expression and said, “Now that Brother is free, you can’t spend your days muddle-headedly like you used to do. Brother, what are your plans for the future?”

Prince You Ming said, “Father asked me to go to the Primordial Realm to try my luck.”

Son of Heaven Yin sneered as he said, “What’s there to see in the Primordial Realm? It’s a backwater place. There’s no benefit in going there except to work for Celestial Venerable Xiao as his slave. Do you know Celestial Venerable Xiao? He’s the disciple of Celestial Venerable Yun. You met him in the past. He bares his teeth at everybody and doesn’t think much of the ancient gods and half-gods.”

Prince You Ming thought of Celestial Venerable Xiao and said in shock, “That’s him, the one that we wanted to beat up back then? It’s a pity we didn’t have a chance to do so since he was always around Celestial Venerable Yun.”

“That’s him.”

Son of Heaven Yin urged him to drink as he said, “A rascal like him has managed to make it, becoming a Celestial Venerable! Back then, there was no way his abilities could be compared to you. He wasn’t worthy of even carrying your shoes! Now...”

Prince You Ming raised his cup and drank his wine in one gulp. He was getting unhappier.

Son of Heaven Yin urged him to drink repeatedly and summoned his god officials and god generals to come forth for a toast. There were also singers

and dancers throwing themselves into his embrace, sitting on his thighs, continuously toasting him.

Without realizing it, Prince You Ming got very drunk. This wine was very fragrant, and even his primordial spirit had become drunk.

He drank too much and was laughing and crying. Son of Heaven Yin was watching him. After some time, Prince You Ming collapsed onto the table.

“Brother, Brother?”

Son of Heaven Yin called twice. Prince You Ming only muttered an answer muddle-headedly before he fell into a slumber.

“This wine is indeed potent, even I’m a little drunk. It was worth the effort, collecting the souls of gods and brewing this wine for so many years using the ancient primordial jasper flower.”

Son of Heaven Yin stood up shakily. He saw that the gods, singers, and dancers were drunk on the floor.

He clapped his hands. A few masked god generals walked in from within the ship, then bowed and stood at attention.

“Kill everyone on the ship except him and send their souls to Mingdu. He will be brought to the chambers of concubines in the celestial heavens. There will be someone there to receive you.”

Son of Heaven Yin said plainly, “Put him on the bed of Heavenly Lady Yu, having him sleep together with her.”

A god with a bronze fanged mask said, “In that case, Heavenly Lady Yu...”

“Kill her, of course. Make it seem like a terrible death. Her lower body will have to be set up appropriately as well. After all, Prince You Ming went wild after drinking and charged into the chambers of concubines.”

Son of Heaven Yin raised his head towards the sky as he muttered, “His Majesty will be enraged. He will have Prince You Ming killed and wage war against North Deity Xuan Wu. Other ancient gods will have nothing to say since this is a reasonable course of action.”

He lowered his head to take a look at Prince You Ming, who was in a deep sleep. He shook his head and laughed coldly. "You thought that your parents were suppressing you? Idiot, they were protecting you! Had they not suppressed you for 600,000 years, you would be dead already, not even surviving until the later years of the Dragon Han Era!"

"I released the worms to gnaw on the gourd vines, not for the gourds but for you. After monitoring you for so long, I could finally retract my net with you trapped inside."

As he spoke, he felt that something was off. He saw the celestial river getting split open, with a giant eye underneath it. It was a million times bigger than the ship!

That eye rolled around and disappeared.

Son of Heaven Yin frowned. Suddenly, the sky split open, and another giant eye appeared. This time, it was much bigger than that strange eye in the celestial river!

'Wrong, wrong, this looks like my divine art! However, that shouldn't be my eye... The last time I executed this divine art was in Fengdu...'

Cold sweat appeared on the forehead of Son of Heaven Yin. He suddenly came to a realization. 'That is my eye!'

'My primordial spirit detected that my consciousness was being trapped, so it opened the eye to take a look.'

'The surroundings here are fake. This is an illusion created by someone for me!'

'Just break!'

His consciousness exploded, instantly breaking through Qin Mu's consciousness divine art. The strange apparitions in front of him immediately disappeared. He saw that he was still on the ship with music and dance going on. He had raised his wine cup and was about to toast Prince You Ming. It should be that he fell into Qin Mu's consciousness divine art at this particular moment.

'I wonder whose divine art imprisoned my consciousness, creating such an illusion for me. Could it be Yan Shaoqing?'

Just as he had that thought, the face of Prince You Ming in front of him erupted in fury. The wine cup in his hand was crushed as his hand balled into a giant fist that smashed forcefully into Son of Heaven Yin's handsome face!

Son of Heaven Yin could be considered a rare pretty boy, not inferior to Apothecary. At this moment, after being struck by Prince You Ming's fist, his entire face had been contorted out of shape, almost concaving into his head!

As Prince You Ming was of the Xuan Wu bloodline, he had enormous strength. This punch of his had sent Son of Heaven Yin's primordial spirit out of his corporeal body. The ship also exploded into pieces under the ferociousness of such an attack!

Prince You Ming struck out another punch. The primordial spirit of Son of Heaven Yin had already returned to his corporeal body. Four celestial palaces leaped out from behind his body as he blocked the punch head-on. After this, a Mingdu Heavenly Gate appeared behind him, absorbing the terrifying force of Prince You Ming's attack through the gate.

He then flew backward, going through the gate. As he emerged behind it, he had been restored to his original state, without any injuries on his corporeal body!

'It shouldn't be Yan Shaoqing. He's still at the Numinous Sky Realm and doesn't have the ability to imprison my consciousness without me realizing it! Could it be that Crimson Emperor has been brought back to life?'

The panic on Son of Heaven Yin disappeared, replaced by a look of certainty. Although Prince You Ming was very powerful, he had reached the Emperor's Throne Realm 600,000 years ago and was incomparable to him now!

Right at this moment, his expression changed drastically as he saw Prince You Ming raising the Eight Trigrams Mirror.

'This is bad!'

Son of Heaven Yin hurriedly charged into the Mingdu Heavenly Gate as the power of that divine weapon of Deity Xuan erupted. Heaven, earth, thunder,

mountain, fire, water, swamp, and wind exploded simultaneously, bursting into the Mingdu Heavenly Gate!

The Mingdu Heavenly Gate shook violently. The various reincarnating worlds inside the gate were almost penetrated by the force. Even the gate shook until there were cracks all over it.

Prince You Ming mobilized the divine weapon of Deity Xuan again. However, he saw the Mingdu Heavenly Gate descending into Mingdu, disappearing from sight.

“Yin Chaojin, I treated you like a brother, but you treated me like a fool!”

Prince You Ming started spewing out vulgarities. After a long time, he left in a rage.

At the North Pole, Deity Xuan and Deity Wu gathered for a rare meeting. They were looking at the celestial river over the horizon. After a long time, both of them heaved a sigh of relief and smiled at each other.

“In the end, this foolish son turned back, almost dooming himself to eternal damnation. Luckily, he met Celestial Venerable Mu.”

Deity Wu smiled and said, “The divine arts of Celestial Venerable Mu are indeed wondrous and difficult to predict.”

Deity Xuan revealed a worried expression as he said, “His divine arts reminded me of an extinct race...”

Their eyes met again, their expressions grim.

The masters of creation.

That strong race that enslaved the ancient gods.

- Chapter 1033: West Deity's Crisis | Light Novel World

Chapter 1033: West Deity's Crisis

“A parent’s love knows no bounds. Hence, North Deity Xuan Wu, being the parents of Prince You Ming, suppressed him for 600,000 years.”

In the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage, Qin Mu was talking to Divine King Lang Wo. “They went to great lengths to protect their son. Son of Heaven Yin’s plot against North Deity Xuan Wu was one with great perseverance, lasting 400,000 years. However, he failed and ended up taking a small loss. When I saw him determinedly releasing the worms to eat gourd vines, I knew that his purpose wasn’t the Five Thunder Pots.”

Divine King Lang Wo’s gaze flickered. She said, “I have gotten some news from the god city near the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu. The ten Celestial Venerables are going to start fighting among themselves soon. I heard this from the gods and devils that are guarding the North Pole. This is terrifying.”

Qin Mu was greatly roused. He asked, “The ten Celestial Venerables are going to completely fall out with each other?”

“It’s over Celestial Emperor’s eggshell. Originally, there were six Celestial Venerables fighting over it, and they hadn’t completely fallen out with each other. However, Celestial Venerable Hao attacked and didn’t hide his identity. He wanted the six Celestial Venerables to hand over the eggshell. Naturally, they refused to admit that it was in their hands. Hence, Celestial Venerable Hao wanted to search their bodies.”

Although Divine King Lang Wo spoke in a casual tone, Qin Mu could feel the dangers in her words.

Celestial Venerable Hao wanted to search their bodies?

Celestial Venerable Xiao, Heavenly Lady Qiang, and Heavenly Lady Yan were distinguished Celestial Venerables. How could they endure such an insult? Moreover, there were women among them. More importantly, they were the women of Celestial Emperor!

“The six Celestial Venerables were unable to tolerate Celestial Venerable Hao’s request. However, Celestial Venerable Huo arrived and supported him. Celestial Venerable Hao’s power was the strongest. Together with the support of Celestial Venerable Huo, the other Celestial Venerables weren’t their match.”

Divine King Lang Wo said, "At the moment, there's an undercurrent surging in the celestial heavens, an extremely dangerous one. The ten Celestial Venerables plan to recall the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yus that are currently suppressing the various heavens to the celestial heavens to prepare for battle. Also, the heavens under these Celestial Venerables are mobilizing their troops. Many great armies of gods and devils were sent from the various great heavens towards the celestial heavens. Even the ten guards of the celestial heavens were mobilized!"

"The ten guards of the celestial heavens were mobilized?"

Qin Mu's heart turned cold. He stood up and paced around, pondering as he said, "Wrong, wrong, the ten guards of the celestial heavens, the Left and Right Feathered Forest, Dragon Martial, Divine Stratagem, Divine Awe, and Divine Martial, these are under the command of Celestial Emperor. The ten Celestial Venerables couldn't possibly be able to mobilize them. They could only be mobilized under the orders of Celestial Emperor. Although these ten Celestial Venerables could control Celestial Emperor's corporeal body, they would impede each other and be unable to mobilize the ten guards. There is something strange going on..."

Divine King Lang Wo blinked her eyes and watched the way he paced around. She asked, "What do you mean?"

"The internal fighting among the ten Celestial Venerables is only on the surface. The real objective is to draw the snake out of its lair."

Qin Mu stopped walking as he abruptly struck his fist into his palm, creating a loud slap. He solemnly said, "If the ten guards of the celestial heavens weren't mobilized, there would be a chance that this conflict is only between the ten Celestial Venerables. But with the ten guards, that possibility is now gone!"

The ten guards of the celestial heavens were the ten strongest armies of the celestial heavens. They each had their own specialties and were under the jurisdiction of Celestial Emperor. They only recognized the commander's seal and not the commander, only obeying Celestial Emperor and not the Celestial Venerables.

Early on, during the Dragon Han Era, with an army of Feathered Forest Guards consisting of 10,000 gods and devils, Wei Suifeng destroyed Dragon Count Country, the country that trapped Celestial Empress in the Ruins of End for countless years!

Although there were plenty of fishy things going on in this matter, and although the power of Celestial Empress wasn't as strong as she would later become, the battle power of the ten guards of the celestial heavens was still evident.

To mobilize the ten guards, the ancient Celestial Emperor was personally required to give the order. In order to do that, the ten Celestial Venerables who were controlling Celestial Emperor's corporeal body needed to come to an agreement, or else there would be chaos.

If there was infighting among the ten Celestial Venerables, then the ten guards of the celestial heavens couldn't be mobilized!

Now, the ten guards of the celestial heavens were mobilized. Hence, this could only be a situation where they were trying to draw the snake out of its lair!

"This is a plot against the ancient gods! The rifts between the ten Celestial Venerables and their infighting, these are only on the surface. In reality, they want to draw the snake out of its lair!"

Qin Mu frowned and said resolutely, "Whichever ancient gods are unable to see this and think that the ten Celestial Venerables are breaking up, their deaths are certain."

Suddenly, the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage shook gently. They had arrived at the West Pole.

Right at this moment, the voice of the heavenly dragons traveled from the outside. "Celestial Venerable, we are unable to advance forward! The gods and devils that are guarding here have sealed the road!"

Qin Mu walked out of the treasure carriage and looked ahead. He saw an army of gods and devils that numbered in the tens of thousands circling the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu, building a celestial fort.

The towering fort walls presented a splendid sight, connecting heaven and earth. There were many metals in the West Pole, and this celestial fort was made with pure metal. Its height was astonishing, taller than the mountains of the West Pole. Its thickness was also shocking!

Countless gods and devils were slitting their wrists, scattering their divine blood from their wounds onto the metallic fort walls. There were gods and devils proficient in talismans, who were holding giant brushes as big as beams and flying along the walls as they drew talismans on them using the divine blood as ink!

The various talismans were imprinted on the walls, either giving out golden or red light.

Within the celestial fort, the furnaces of the various battleships were lit. Giant bronze beasts spewed flames measuring over 10 miles long downwards, sending these battleships slowly into the air.

On the battleships, hundreds of gods and devils were moving around quickly, putting on their divine armor and arming themselves with their divine weapons as they formed various great formations under the orders of their commanders.

In the fort, giant beasts were pulling humongous cloud chariots, moving towards the fort walls with all their effort. These chariots were fully filled with divine weapons.

On both sides of the street, there were countless apothecaries activating pill furnaces so big that it would require ten men to lift up one. Below the furnaces were divine dragons spewing out fire. The apothecaries of the celestial heavens each executed their techniques, furiously refining the pills. There was a continuous stream of medicine boys bringing various herbs to the furnaces.

When the spirit pills were ready, they were sent to the fort walls, for healing the wounded during battle.

Qin Mu looked at this from a distance. The soldiers that the celestial heavens had in the West Pole numbered in the millions. At this moment, the war machine had already started moving. The construction speed of the celestial fort was shocking.

Even though the celestial heavens were corrupted, this level of mobilization speed had left him extremely terrified!

The speed of the war machine of the celestial heavens was simply too fast!

Facing the celestial fort was West Pole's White Tiger Celestial Palace. At this moment, the White Tiger Celestial Palace had already started moving and was advancing towards there.

Clearly, West Deity White Tiger already received news about the infighting of the ten Celestial Venerables. He planned to capture the most frightening weapon in the world, divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu, before it was recalled back to the celestial heavens!

'Not every ancient god will realize that this is a plot against them. Quite the opposite, as they have been waiting for an opportunity after being suppressed for so long. Now the opportunity suddenly presented itself, giving them the impression that their time has come.'

Qin Mu composed himself and thought, 'North Deity Xuan Wu saw through this, but West Deity White Tiger, East Deity Qing Long, South and Deity Zhu Que may not! If she dares to attack, her death is certain!'

In the West Pole, within the White Tiger Celestial Palace, the great army under West Deity had already been mobilized, flying out from the celestial palace.

In the West Pole, there were plenty of metals, jade, and strange beasts. Hence, the gods and devils of the West Pole were riding these strange beasts. The divine weapons in their hands were refined from divine metals and beautiful jade.

These strange beasts stepped on all sorts of colored clouds, galloping furiously in the sky. The cultivations of these giant beasts were extremely strong, conjuring all sorts of strange meteorological phenomena. Within these strange phenomena were the divine weapons of the West Pole's gods and devils, giving off an aura that could suppress heaven and earth as they charged directly towards the celestial fort!

"It's difficult for West Deity White Tiger to escape death." Divine King Lang Wo seemed pleased as she said that to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu glanced at her, then retracted his gaze. He said solemnly, "Fatty Dragon, Yan'er, let the heavenly dragons reveal their true forms and pull the treasure carriage towards the celestial fort!"

The dragon qilin hurriedly passed the order. The six heavenly dragons swiftly let out long and majestic cries as their bodies continuously expanded, transforming into golden dragons that measured a thousand miles long. Their feet stepped on clouds as they galloped as quick as lightning, pulling the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage towards the fort.

The treasure carriage also expanded ceaselessly, becoming heavier and being surrounded by wisps of clouds and propitious vapors. The canopy transformed into a piece of heaven, covering the space above the treasure carriage with swirling galaxies and dazzling starlight.

Below, a great flood filled the air as it surged forth, transforming into a celestial river. It flowed straight ahead with no end in sight. There were also Xuan Wu tortoises and snakes emerging below the carriage, advancing forward with it.

Behind the carriage, vermillion birds soared high, boosting the carriage's speed tremendously!

The vermillion birds spread their wings as the flame waves behind the carriage glowed and glittered. The flame waves were 3,000 feet long, looking extremely gorgeous.

In the treasure carriage, the white tiger pattern flickered, transforming into two white tigers that became Qin Mu's throne. Qin Mu had a huge corporeal body, like a god that could suppress heaven and earth. His palms pressed upon the heads of the white tigers, his face revealing a dignified expression.

The gods guarding the celestial fort stopped what they were doing as they raised their heads in a daze, looking at this incomparably luxurious treasure carriage that was traveling across the sky.

"May I ask which god this is?" The god general guarding the fort hurriedly dashed into the sky and threw himself in front of the carriage, bowing as he asked.

The face of Qin Mu was shrouded within the divine light as he ordered, "Yan'er, Long Pi, unfurl the flag of Celestial Venerable Mu!"

The dragon qilin and Yan'er hurriedly walked out of the carriage. The dragon qilin took out a flag and waved it against the wind, and the vigorous vital qi of Yan'er surged into the flag.

With a swoosh, the great flag fluttered in the wind, with a “Mu” character on it.

Upon seeing this, the face of the god general guarding the celestial fort in the West Pole twitched. He then bowed and said, “Oh, it’s Celestial Venerable Mu, I have met you before! Celestial Venerable, I’m the disciple of Celestial Venerable Hong, guarding the West Pole in his name. Currently, West Deity White Tiger is causing trouble. Celestial Venerable, with your priceless body, you shouldn’t place yourself in such dangerous grounds. I humbly ask Celestial Venerable to stay away.”

Qin Mu extended his hand and parted the curtain. His gaze landed on that god general’s face. From his lofty position, he said indifferently, “Do I need you to tell me what to do? Step back!”

Cold sweat appeared on that god’s forehead. However, he remained in place as he said, “Celestial Venerable, I’m sorry. I have heard that Celestial Venerable is just a god. Although your status is high, your abilities aren’t strong. The gods and devils of the West Pole are extremely vicious. I’m worried they might hurt Celestial Venerable.”

He didn’t back down. “I’m just looking out for Celestial Venerable’s safety.”

Qin Mu said plainly, “Whether West Deity is rebellious is yet to be determined. Who are you to tell me otherwise? Step back, and I will give some respect to Celestial Venerable Hong. If you don’t, I will deal with you. Even Celestial Venerable Hong would have nothing to say.”

The eyes of that god rolled wildly. Ultimately, he couldn’t decide whether to hold back Qin Mu.

Qin Mu saw that the great army of gods and devils were getting closer and began to get anxious. He said angrily, “What nerve you have to block the way of a Celestial Venerable! Yan’er, take him down!”

Yan’er flew up and transformed into a dragon sparrow, pouncing at that god.

Although that god didn’t dare to make a move on Qin Mu, he didn’t have such restraints for her. He immediately gave off a loud roar, transforming into a devil god with a lion head. As he shook his head, multiple lion heads appeared. He shouted, “I’m thinking of Celestial Venerable’s safety. Hence, I need to stop Celestial Venerable to prevent you from getting hurt by rebels! Celestial Venerable, I’m sorry for being forced to get rough!”

His abilities were extremely strong, and multiple celestial palaces appeared behind him. His cultivation was higher than Yan'er's.

That nine-headed lion had impressively cultivated nine great celestial palaces. His abilities were incomparably powerful. He was about to subdue Yan'er when suddenly the eye at the heart of Qin Mu's brows gave out a bright brilliance. He unexpectedly plunged into a daze and didn't manage to react to Yan'er, resulting in him getting seriously wounded by her. His nine heads threw up blood as he fell from the sky.

"How dare you block the carriage of a Celestial Venerable. You deserve to die!"

The dragon qilin stood on the head of one of the heavenly dragons. His voice boomed like thunder, projecting across the celestial fort as he shouted, "Considering that you're the disciple of Celestial Venerable Hong, we'll spare you! Whoever dares to block the path of Celestial Venerable Mu again will definitely be killed!"

Yan'er spread her wings as flames covered the sky. The Vermillion Bird Sacred Fire burned ferociously, melting the entire sky. She dragged her long dragon tail behind her, looking sternly at the rising ships below her.

The soldiers in the celestial fort felt a chill down their spines. They weren't afraid of her but of Celestial Venerable Mu's name.

"Let's go." The voice of Qin Mu traveled over.

The six heavenly dragons pulled the treasure carriage as it rumbled forward. Soon, it went past the celestial fort, moving head-on towards the great army of gods and devils of the West Pole.

As Qin Mu watched the great army of the West Pole that was closing in, he heard the sky-shattering sounds of battle ahead of him. He couldn't help but laugh from anger, gritting his teeth until he produced a creaking sound.

Although West Deity White Tiger in the White Tiger Celestial Palace saw his carriage and flag, she ultimately didn't recall her troops. Clearly, she was confident of dealing with divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu!

Divine King Lang Wo said plainly, “West Deity is courting her own death and didn’t give holy infant any personal consideration. Why do you care whether she lives or dies?”

Qin Mu got up and walked out of the treasure carriage. He stood on it as his consciousness rippled towards the White Tiger Celestial Palace. “West Deity, Celestial Venerable Mu is here to visit. Please recall your troops!”

There was no response from West Deity within the White Tiger Celestial Palace. Instead, the beats of the war drums became louder. A low-pitched horn sounded, full of penetrative power. It projected across the land, causing the blood in people to rise, and their battle desires to soar!

Qin Mu frowned. He turned his head and looked at Divine King Lang Wo, saying solemnly, “I have already found the location of the ancestral court.”

Divine King Lang Wo sighed faintly and stood up. She gently said, “Holy infant, you have to understand that it was the ancient gods who annihilated my race. West Deity was among them. Are you sure you want me to save her?”

Chapter 1034: Grand Emperor, West Deity, Divine King

“If the ancient gods are annihilated, there’s no possibility for the race of masters of creation to make a comeback.”

Qin Mu looked into the distance and said, “Now, there’s still a chance to turn things around. When the ancient gods are extinct, there will be no chance of resisting the celestial heavens anymore.”

Divine King Lang Wo stood on the carriage as her consciousness rippled. Instantly, the millions of gods and devils from the White Tiger Celestial Palace that were charging towards the celestial fort fell from the sky like rain.

The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage barged straight through. Wherever it passed, the gods and devils of the West Pole dropped one after another. However, they weren’t hurt, it was just that their formations were disrupted.

In front of the Southern Heavenly Gate of the White Tiger Celestial Palace, a giant god struck the drum three times. Another two gods that were in armor came to the gate, shaking the golden ceremonial bell hanging there. The soldier in front of the gate then lowered his banner.

The great army of gods and devils of the White Tiger Celestial Palace immediately stopped advancing.

The giant god in front of the Southern Heavenly Gate struck the drum again five times. All of the gods and devils of the White Tiger Celestial Palace immediately reorganized their formations.

The giant god struck the drum again. All of the gods and devils readjusted their armaments on the spot, standardizing neatly with each other.

The drumbeats stopped. Facing the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage was the boundless great army of gods and devils of the West Pole. They stood erect in the sky, their bodies still and their gazes steadily forward. Heaven and earth were covered by their killing aura.

Upon seeing this, the six heavenly dragons couldn't help but stop. They didn't dare continue barging through.

After getting berated by the dragon qilin, they picked up their courage and moved forward, but their speed was greatly reduced.

Qin Mu looked ahead and sighed. The gods and devils of the White Tiger Celestial Palace were able to be commanded with ease. This was something quite rare in the military. Of course, if it was the army of Eternal Peace, through the usage of consciousness and the Secrets of Three Primordial Spirit Assembly to command the troops, they would do better than the West Pole.

The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage finally arrived outside the Southern Heavenly Gate. Qin Mu quietly stood on top of the carriage and waited. After some time, a female general came over and bowed. "Celestial Venerable, Her Majesty invites you."

Qin Mu smiled ambiguously. "I have been to the North Pole and the East Pole. Both North Deity Xuan Wu and East Deity Qing Long came forth to personally receive me. West Deity, however, is sitting in her Numinous Sky Hall. Does she want me to go forward to seek an audience with her?"

That female general had a solemn expression. “Her Majesty is in her body armor, personally leading the troops for this expedition. Hence, it’s not convenient for her to come forward to receive you in person.”

Qin Mu chuckled and said, “In that case, I’ll take my leave. After West Deity is dead, I will return to give my condolences and collect her body. Fatty Dragon, turn the carriage around. We’re leaving.” He then returned to his treasure carriage and sat down.

The dragon qilin hesitated a while before ordering the six heavenly dragons to turn the carriage around. Right at this moment, a female voice traveled over. “Celestial Venerable Mu, please stay.”

The dragon qilin reined in the ropes as he looked at Qin Mu in the carriage. Because of the curtain, he was unable to see his expression.

Qin Mu’s voice traveled from the carriage. He said plainly, “Is that West Deity?”

A lady in armor emerged out of the White Tiger Celestial Palace. Behind her was the head of a white tiger. It crouched its head while pressing its claws, looking like it was ready to pounce. It looked extremely ferocious. Its head alone already covered half of the celestial palace.

That lady was fully clad in armor, valiant and heroic in bearing. She smiled. “Yes, I am. Is Celestial Venerable able to step out to meet me?”

“No, I can’t.”

Qin Mu’s voice traveled from behind the curtains. He said insipidly, “I’m a Celestial Venerable, here for a visit. It was a lack of etiquette on your part when you asked me to meet you in your Numinous Sky Hall. Today, I’m not getting off the carriage so as not to ruin your West Pole. You have to come up the carriage.”

West Deity frowned slightly as she glanced from left to right. She suppressed her anger and said, “Celestial Venerable, don’t push your luck too far!”

Qin Mu laughed heartily and said leisurely, “I heard that the land of the West Pole has ferocious tigers that are wild and untameable. The tiger is cunning and full of suspicion. However, when it sees its prey, it rejoices, fully concentrating on its prey without paying attention to its surroundings. Hence,

for the hunter to catch the tiger, he only needs to put a sheep in front of it. When the tiger pounces onto the sheep, the hunter will kill the tiger, resulting in the tiger losing its life.”

West Deity flew into a rage as she walked up the carriage, pulling apart the curtains as she entered. “Celestial Venerable, if you have any advice, why not say it simply and clearly?”

At this moment, she noticed that there was someone else in the carriage. Her gaze landed on Divine King Lang Wo as she thought puzzledly, ‘Celestial Empress?’

She was astonished. The golden armor on her body clashed and clinked as she coldly said, “Celestial Venerable Mu and Celestial Empress came here together to kill me?”

Qin Mu raised his hand and said, “West Deity, please take a seat.”

West Deity snorted and sat down, her gaze remaining dead set on Divine King Lang Wo. Suddenly, she said, “You aren’t Celestial Empress. There’s no such scent on your body.”

Divine King Lang Wo’s face was expressionless as she said faintly, “In that case, who does West Deity think I am?”

West Deity continued staring at her, as though she was scrutinizing her origins.

“West Deity, do you know the day of your death has arrived?”

Qin Mu smiled as he said, “You have mobilized your troops, planning to attack the celestial fort in front of you. When the two armies meet, it will be the day of your death. Celestial Venerable Hong has plotted this for a long time, waiting for you to enter his trap. Once your West Pole’s great army of gods and devils arrives at the fort, his primordial spirit will enter the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu. Within a few rounds, you will fall on the spot.”

West Deity moved her gaze away from Divine King Lang Wo. She opened the carriage window and looked at the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu, which was behind the celestial fort over the horizon. “You mean that Celestial Venerable Hong is already here? You’re wrong. I have received news that, at this moment, the ten Celestial Venerables are in the celestial heavens

impeding each other. Given the threats from one another, they are unable to escape! As for you, you came here with this Dao friend, hatching a sinister plot. I believe you would enlist her help in getting rid of me!”

She laughed coldly and said, “I’m able to feel the killing intentions from her!”

Qin Mu cried out, “Why would I want to get rid of you? I have no grudges against you. You need to borrow my power to give yourself a path of retreat. I also need to borrow your power to resist the celestial heavens. If we work together, both will benefit. If we don’t, we will both suffer. My trip here was to advise you not to court your own death. Actually, it wasn’t me who saw through this plot against ancient gods, it was North Deity Xuan Wu who actually saw through this trap, hence sending me here to warn you.”

When West Deity heard that it was North Deity Xuan Wu who had asked him to warn her, her suspicion vanished. She probed, “Did North Deity Xuan Wu really ask you to come?”

Qin Mu nodded with a smile on his face. “If West Deity doesn’t believe me, you can send your men to the North Pole to verify.”

West Deity was skeptical. She opened the carriage window and summoned a female god general, giving her some instructions.

That female god general hurriedly bowed and went on her way.

Qin Mu said leisurely, “It will take a few days before she returns. Why not call back your troops first? When Celestial Venerable Hong realizes that there’s no hope of killing you, he will know that you have seen through his plot. Hence, there will be no need to continue hiding. I will then ask him out, and he will definitely show himself.”

The corners of West Deity’s eyes twitched. She opened the window again to pass her instructions.

The gongs of retreat rang from outside, and the great army of gods and devils of the West Pole fell back. Even their withdrawal was in an orderly fashion.

Qin Mu rose and came to the side of Divine King Lang Wo. He opened the other window and looked outside, exclaiming his admiration endlessly.

“Celestial Venerable Mu, what do you think of my troops?” West Deity smiled as she said.

Qin Mu said sincerely, “Indeed, they are strong soldiers, a rarity under the heavens. They are a little inferior to Eternal Peace, but they’re still not weak.”

West Deity was unhappy. “A tiny place like Eternal Peace also has strong troops?”

“Your Majesty, Eternal Peace carried on the work of Founding Emperor, and the pupil has outdone the master. Based on battle power, naturally, it’s unable to match up to the West Pole. However, based on battle formations, West Pole is far behind.”

Qin Mu walked out of the treasure carriage and said loudly, “Celestial Venerable Hong, since you’re here, why not reveal yourself and meet us?”

He mobilized his consciousness. When his voice reached the celestial fort, it transformed into rolling thunder.

West Deity stood beside the window, looking at the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu. It remained still. West Deity then looked at Qin Mu, who was outside the carriage, and her pupils contracted slightly.

Divine King Lang Wo gave a cough. West Deity’s pupils then relaxed as she smiled. “Dao Friend, you give me a familiar feeling. Have we met before?”

Divine King Lang Wo said, “Maybe we have met before. Maybe not.”

West Deity’s gaze flickered. “You are strange. The more I look at you, I think you look like...”

Suddenly, her pupils contracted again. She quickly turned her head and saw the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu opening his eyes. A wave of white light burst forth, looking like a bridge of light. Its brilliance was brighter than a thousand suns.

This bridge fell onto the White Tiger Celestial Palace’s Southern Heavenly Gate, pressing upon the top of the gate!

West Deity balled up her fists tightly as she sneered ceaselessly.

An elder with a white beard and brows, who was wearing a white robe, was walking on that bridge of light towards where they were.

His sleeves fluttered with the wind, looking free and easy. However, it seemed that his body was extremely heavy. When he was halfway through the bridge, the Southern Heavenly Gate of the White Tiger Celestial Palace was crushed by the bridge until it creakily sank into the ground. The entire White Tiger Celestial Palace was tilted by the sheer pressure, and it descended continuously!

By the time that white-robed elder had reached the front of the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage, the White Tiger Celestial Palace had been pressured until it landed on the ground, while the Southern Heavenly Gate had already sunk into the earth!

In a daze, West Deity watched the elder who was approaching, her body trembling slightly.

Qin Mu bowed to receive him. "Celestial Venerable Hong, you were meditating peacefully before I interrupted you. I'm sorry about that."

Celestial Venerable Hong hurriedly returned the courtesy, laughing heartily as he said, "Dao Brother, you are the only surviving founding elder of the Heaven Alliance. When you call for me, it's a must for me to wake up."

Qin Mu raised his hand and laughed. "Dao Friend Hong, let's speak inside the carriage. West Deity is also waiting inside for you."

Celestial Venerable Hong bowed and said, "Dao Brother, after you."

Qin Mu entered the carriage as Celestial Venerable Hong followed behind.

Qin Mu invited him to take a seat. Celestial Venerable Hong hurriedly bowed, sitting only after Qin Mu had returned to the main seat. He cupped his hands, first towards West Deity, then towards Divine King Lang Wo, and laughed heartily. "Dao Brother, in this little treasure carriage of yours, you have gathered the major figures of the ancient primordial era, the distant ancient era, and the present era. This is truly unusual. West Deity came from the ancient primordial era, as did Divine King. Dao Brother is from the present era, while I'm from the distant ancient era."

Piak!

The armrest of the treasure seat of West Deity had been crushed into pieces as she stood up. She stared at Divine King Lang Wo in front of her, speaking in a hoarse voice. “Ancient Primordial Divine King?”

“Sit down!” Qin Mu shouted in rage as he slapped his armrest.

West Deity looked at Divine King Lang Wo, then at Celestial Venerable Hong, and understood it was difficult for her to escape this predicament. She couldn't help but snort in anger as she sat back down.

The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage jolted and shook violently as the six heavenly dragons outside wailed. Qin Mu felt a wave of pain. ‘The treasure seat of my carriage was crushed by her, and one of my carriage shafts broke. I'm afraid my wheels were flattened too. The bum of this woman is as hard as steel!’

He roused his spirits, smiling as his gaze landed on the body of Celestial Venerable Hong. “Grand Emperor has a gaze that burns like torches. You could actually recognize Divine King?”

Upon hearing this, the tiger fur all over West Deity's body stood up, piercing a thousand holes in her armor.

Even the ends of her hair were standing upright, pointing straight in all eight directions!

Chapter 1035: The Girl From West Pole

Celestial Venerable Hong laughed. “Grand Emperor? Who's the Grand Emperor?”

Qin Mu smiled and didn't say anything.

Celestial Venerable Hong chuckled. “After returning from the Great Void, Dao Brother now has a lady with him. However, this lady isn't Celestial Empress. There are masters of creation in the Great Void. Hence, I made the bold conjecture that this lady is an ancient primordial divine king. As for the Grand Emperor, Dao Brother said it yourself.”

He sighed ruefully. “Dao Brother said that the Grand Emperor is hiding among us, the ten Celestial Venerables. However, Dao Brother didn’t mention who that might be, causing us to be suspicious of each other. Dao Brother wouldn’t suspect that I’m the Grand Emperor, would he?”

Qin Mu praised, “Celestial Venerable Hong’s explanation is flawless. I’m impressed.”

Celestial Venerable Hong laughed heartily. As he looked at Divine King Lang Wo, he smiled with narrowed eyes. “In that case, is this lady an ancient primordial divine king?”

Divine King Lang Wo shook her head and said in a gentle voice, “I’m from the distant ancient era, not the ancient primordial era.”

Celestial Venerable Hong said, “The first year of the Dragon Han Era separates the ancient primordial era from the distant ancient era. The establishment of the celestial heavens in the first year of the Dragon Han Era marked the start of the distant ancient civilization. When we reached the Crimson Emperor Era, that was the start of the high ancient era. The distant ancient era lasted 560,000 years, while the high ancient era lasted 400,000 years. After that, we arrived at the Founding Emperor Era, which is the later ancient era, also referred to simply as the ancient era. That lasted 20,000 years. The present era encompasses the collapse of the Founding Emperor Era until now, which is about a million years. Could Lady be a master of creation born during the Dragon Han Era?”

Divine King Lang Wo gave a beautiful smile, instantly captivating everyone in the carriage. “Why does Celestial Venerable insist that I’m a master of creation?”

Celestial Venerable Hong touched the whorls on his thumb as he smiled faintly. “Because Lady is from the Great Void. Apart from the masters of creation, there is only Carefree Village. You were born during the ancient primordial era, and Founding Emperor’s Carefree Village was only established 20,000 years ago, in the later ancient era. Hence, you are clearly not from Carefree Village.”

West Deity had been staring intensely at Divine King Lang Wo. Upon hearing these words, she got anxious again.

Qin Mu laughed heartily and leisurely said, "Celestial Venerable Hong, I didn't invite you here to discuss where my sister is from. Since you aren't the Grand Emperor, then it's not relevant to you whether she's a master of creation or a divine king. I invited you here to tell West Deity that had she attacked your celestial fort earlier in order to steal your divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu, she would be dead by now."

West Deity's heart tightened as she remained silent.

Ever since Celestial Venerable Hong entered the treasure carriage, he had been in control. He had cast aside the matter of his plot and successfully stirred up hostility between him and Divine King Lang Wo.

However, Qin Mu had now managed to change the topic back.

When faced with these two old wily foxes, West Deity felt that it was best for her not to say anything.

The more she said, the more mistakes she would make. The more she did, the faster she would die.

Even for Divine King Lang Wo, who was sitting there quietly, she was unable to see through her.

She now discovered that among the four in this carriage, she was the simplest.

Qin Mu got up and said, "A catastrophe has been averted, dissipating into nothingness. Celestial Venerable should be going back then."

Celestial Venerable Hong also stood up, putting on the appearance of a kind-hearted old man. He then chuckled. "Dao Brother, you have thwarted my plans. However, as you are my senior, there's nothing I can do. I will need Dao Brother to compensate me in the future."

"Well said, well said."

Qin Mu sent him off, saying, "Since I thwarted Dao Friend's plans, I will give you a piece of information as compensation. The ancient Celestial Emperor is hiding among the ten Celestial Venerables, and so are Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu."

The body of Celestial Venerable Hong shook slightly as he turned around. He smiled ambiguously. "Though it makes sense, this piece of information has nevertheless stunned me. Mother Earth is already so hard to kill, not completely vanquished, as she has continued to wreak havoc. Not to mention Celestial Emperor, who is far superior. However, although this piece of news is pretty valuable, it's insufficient to compensate me for my loss. The West Pole is one of the Four Extreme Heavens. Being one of the four poles of the universe, it's definitely not insignificant."

Qin Mu said leisurely, "What if I told you Gong Yun is also among the ten Celestial Venerables? Is that sufficient?"

"Who is Gong Yun?"

Celestial Venerable Hong asked puzzledly, "Unless it's Celestial Venerable Gong?"

Qin Mu looked at him, paying attention to his subtle expressions. He was unable to see any concealment on his part. "Gong Yun is also called Xin Fu, and she was one of the three divine kings in the ancient primordial era. She was the wife of the Grand Emperor and had God Emperor Lang Xuan with the ancient Celestial Emperor."

Celestial Venerable Hong's heart shuddered. He chuckled. "The ten Celestial Venerables actually have so much fishy business. To think that I have called them my Dao friends for hundreds of thousands of years. I actually had no idea of their history! I've learned and benefited much from you!"

Qin Mu still couldn't see anything wrong with his expression. He quietly thought, 'This is what Village Chief calls old and experienced. Not giving the game away, unfathomable.'

"Dao Friend Hong, I have thwarted your plan this time, and it's hard to compensate you adequately with these two pieces of information. In the future, I will definitely return this favor."

Qin Mu said with great sincerity, "Dao Friend, put aside the West Pole for the moment and revisit again in the future."

Celestial Venerable Hong smiled. "It's not that I don't trust Dao Brother, but since you owe me a favor, I need you to provide a written pledge."

Qin Mu took out paper and brush and wrote down a pledge.

Celestial Venerable Hong floated away after taking the written pledge.

Qin Mu watched as he left. He then returned into the carriage and saw that West Deity was still staring at Divine King Lang Wo. Divine King Lang Wo had an indifferent expression, allowing West Deity to freely look at her.

Qin Mu sat down with a sunken expression. West Deity said coldly, "In that case, Celestial Venerable Mu, is this lady a master of creation..."

"Enough!"

Qin Mu flew into a rage as he shouted, "If not for your rash act, wanting to capture the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu, would I be so passive in front of Celestial Venerable Hong? I have even given him a written pledge, owing him a favor and not knowing how to repay him in the future! I have helped to protect your West Pole and your life. What more do you want?"

West Deity blushed and smiled. "You brute, why do you lose your temper so easily? You have no subtlety. People say that Celestial Venerable Mu is as crafty as a fox and as tricky as a rabbit. I think you're more like a lion, scaring people until their hearts thump violently."

Qin Mu's expression softened as he said gently, "I didn't lose my temper but am worried about West Deity Sister's safety. If not, would I dare to offend Celestial Venerable Hong and thwart his plans? Sister, please don't get mad at me."

West Deity got up and said with a serious expression, "This time, I was indeed too rash. It was my fault. Luckily you arrived on time, or else the consequences would be unimaginable. Please accept my apologies." After saying that, she actually bowed at Qin Mu for forgiveness.

Qin Mu was shocked. He hurriedly stepped forward to help her up.

The ancient gods were often proud and arrogant. Although Earth Count and Qin Mu had a good relationship, he still had his ancient god's haughtiness in his bones and didn't think much of Postcelestial lifeforms. Naturally, he wouldn't take the initiative to admit to his mistakes.

There were some who were like East Deity Qing Long. Not only did he look down on Postcelestial lifeforms, he even treated his own children as tools, without any thoughts for kinship.

West Deity White Tiger was the exception among the ancient gods. She was a straightforward person, having the courage to act and speak frankly. When she was in the wrong, she would admit her mistake. Hence, she was likable.

“This isn’t your fault. The ten Celestial Venerables are too crafty.”

Qin Mu invited her to sit. “I was too anxious about Sister’s safety, so I provoked and plotted against you without thinking of your feelings. I ask for your forgiveness as well.”

West Deity didn’t sit down. Instead, she smiled and said, “As your treasure seat has been crushed by me, it’s not usable anymore.” Just as she finished talking, the seat which she was sitting on instantly turned into powder.

West Deity’s face turned slightly red. “I will compensate you for that. Celestial Venerable, please don’t be too eager to leave. I have plenty of skilled craftsmen in the West Pole. I will ask the Heavenly Workers in my palace to repair your seat. I guarantee that it will be even more luxurious than before.”

Qin Mu heaved a sigh of relief. “I will need to trouble Sister then. I plan to head towards the South Pole as soon as I can, to check and see if Sister Zhu Que was able to safely endure through this calamity.”

“Zhu Zhu is much more clever than me. I may not be able to see it, but she definitely will. There’s no need to worry about her.”

West Deity walked out of the treasure carriage and looked below. She stuck out her tongue when she saw the wheels had been crushed by her as well.

In the carriage, Qin Mu extended his hand towards Divine King Lang Wo, who was motionless. She didn’t reach her hand out and had an unhappy expression. Qin Mu continued to keep his hand extended, but Divine King Lang Wo shut her eyes. After some time, she opened them and placed her hand in his palm.

Qin Mu pulled her up gently. Divine King Lang Wo withdrew her hand and walked towards the outside of the carriage. “Sir Qin, should I refer to you as holy infant or Celestial Venerable Mu?”

Qin Mu parted the curtains and smiled. "Sister is angry. You look a little human-like when you're angry."

Divine King Lang Wo sighed and walked out of the treasure carriage. "You still haven't answered my question."

West Deity was commanding the gods of the White Tiger Celestial Palace to pull out the Southern Heavenly Gate, which was buried underneath the ground. Many soldiers mobilized their primordial spirits, pulling at the same time. Finally, they lifted the celestial palace up.

The celestial palace slowly rose into the air. West Deity walked ahead of them into the palace, taking off her armor as she moved. "Brother Mu and that sister, come in first. I'll go change clothes. As I was too nervous just now, these clothes are now torn... Men, host my brother and sister at the Jade Pool."

As she flew off at great speed, Qin Mu, Divine King Lang Wo, the dragon qilin, and Yan'er walked into the White Tiger Celestial Palace. A few of the female generals were in front of them, leading the way.

These female generals of the West Pole also took off their divine armor as they walked. Underneath, their clothes were colorful, and their figures were alluring.

Only then did Qin Mu realize that it was mostly women in the celestial palace, with very few men. Even the generals who led the troops in battle were women. This was simply an army of beautiful heroines!

"Sister, I am both Celestial Venerable Mu and the holy infant."

Qin Mu was admiring the view of the White Tiger Celestial Palace. He felt as though he had entered into a lady's chambers. This celestial palace was colorfully decorated. Everywhere contained the careful thoughts of a lady. Even the palace hall was elegantly decorated. There were fresh flowers in every corner, while vines hung on the palace walls.

"I know that there's a deep feud between the masters of creation and the ancient gods. However, at this moment, we have no choice but to practice to survive. Not only do I have to help the masters of creation seek a path of survival. Similarly, I have to help the human race and Eternal Peace seek a path of survival."

Qin Mu revealed a sincere smile. "I'm the holy infant of the masters of creation. I'm also Celestial Venerable Mu of the human race."

They arrived at the Jade Pool and saw many artisans rushing out. They should be on their way to repair the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage. Qin Mu was shocked that the Heavenly Workers of the West Pole were also female. They were carrying great furnaces on their backs while holding onto their cases. Their clothes were very similar to Grandpa Mute.

"Grandpa Mute would definitely like these strong-bodied girls! Since young, he has taught me that strong-bodied girls are the prettiest!"

Qin Mu was delighted. "I wonder if West Deity would agree if I asked her for some West Pole Heavenly Workers?"

Just as he was thinking about this, West Deity walked out with her new clothes. His eyes brightened as he looked at her, thinking quietly to himself, 'There's actually such an adorable ancient god?'

Chapter 1036: The Ancient God of War

West Deity had changed out of her battle attire. Her original armor didn't reveal much, just two large eyes. Now, Qin Mu could finally see her face.

Her clothes were white, embroidered with tiger heads from golden threads, and on her head was a royal headdress, which was embroidered with the picture of two tigers supporting a hydrangea.

The usual royal headdress had two black gauzes that stuck out on the sides like two little wings. However, for her royal headdress, it was her ears that were on the sides instead.

It was because she had nowhere to place her pair of tiger ears except to simply have them penetrate through the sides of the headdress. Her furry ears twitched from time to time, looking very alert.

The cheeks of this ancient god were round and chubby, with some baby fat. Her sleeves were wide and long, with her hands hidden inside. Her skirt was

short, only covering seven inches above her knees. Nothing was worn on her legs, except for a pair of shoes with tiger heads.

Qin Mu finally understood why her skirt was so short. It was because she had nowhere to place her tail. Occasionally, it would straighten up behind her, sometimes rising above her shoulders, looking very agile.

If this tail had eyes, it would be probing around and inspecting its surroundings.

It was the first time Qin Mu had seen such an adorable ancient god. Moreover, one that was one of the four great deities of the ancient gods.

The status of the ancient gods was extremely high. Even the grass gods of Mother Earth enjoyed a frightening level of status. The status of the four deities of the ancient gods was even higher!

Although the present status of the ancient gods couldn't be compared to the past, they remained the supreme existences that ruled the four poles of the universe!

Qin Mu had seen three of the four deities of the ancient gods. Qing Long had the bearing of an emperor. Although Xuan Wu was restrained, his might and power were extraordinary. South Deity Zhu Que may like to inquire about the private matters of others, but she displayed the graceful bearing of a great deity of the ancient gods in front and behind others.

Only this West Deity was like a little girl that hadn't grown up.

Qin Mu had a strange expression. He thought to himself, 'I'm afraid that West Deity is the little sister in every ancient gods' heart.'

West Deity walked over and smiled. "It feels much better taking off my armor. Celestial Venerable, this way, please."

As she smiled, she revealed a pair of tiger fangs.

Qin Mu followed her and saw that her tail was pretty restless. At times, it would coil around her waist, and at times, it would climb onto her shoulders. There were even times when it would sweep across the branches and plants beside them.

'I didn't see her tail when she was in her armor. I wonder where she hid it.'

Qin Mu stared at the white tiger tail, thinking to himself, 'If only I could touch it...'

The more he thought about it, the more he wanted to touch it. However, she was a great deity of the ancient gods. It would be inappropriate if he touched her without asking.

Yan'er, however, didn't have such reservations. She bounced to the front and touched West Deity's tail.

West Deity chuckled as her tail propped up Yan'er's chin. "Little girl, I'm your aunt, how could you provoke me?"

Yan'er transformed into a little green sparrow. She flew and landed on the pointed end of the tail, asking curiously, "Aunt recognizes me?"

"Of course I recognize you. Your bloodline is unique, I could recognize you with one look."

The pointed end of West Deity's tail came to her shoulder, placing Yan'er there. Her tail was gently stroking this little green sparrow's head. Yan'er was so comfortable that she fell asleep, her head tilted as she snored.

West Deity brought them up the Jade Pavilion to admire the view. The Jade Pavilion of the White Tiger Celestial Palace was different from what Qin Mu imagined. There were many smelting tables lined up along the Jade Pool. The furnaces here operated day and night, causing the air around the place to be hot.

Qin Mu inspected these smelting tables and said in shock, "These are the specifications of the Heavenly Works from the Founding Emperor Era. Has Founding Emperor been here before?"

"Yes, he has been here before."

West Deity spotted a giant wooden pillar and immediately flew over. Her two hands reached out from her sleeves, revealing sharp tiger claws. She scratched the wooden pillar with lightning speed. After which, she rested lazily on top of that wooden pillar. "Founding Emperor brought along a handsome young man named Li Youran. He was extremely charming and mesmerized

the girls in my palace. The smelting tables here were designed by him. When I said there shouldn't be any forging by the Jade Pool, these girls protested. Therefore, I have no choice but to allow them."

She looked rather helpless. "There are plenty of divine metals and beautiful jade in the West Pole, and I'm the ancient god of war. Building these smelting tables wasn't a bad idea. In any case, we will have uses for them. This Li Youran was sent by Qin Ye to learn forging and smelting from me. However, my technique is about absorbing the gold qi, and he was unable to master that. On the contrary, I learned some divine weapon forging techniques from him. However, I'm not as proficient as him."

Li Youran was Sakra Buddha, Heavenly King of War of the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens.

His abilities weren't considered strong among the four great heavenly kings and could even be regarded as the weakest. However, his reputation as Heavenly King of War was well deserved.

It would be very difficult for Mute to surpass him in the path of forging. However, Mute and Blind were cooperating to incorporate the consciousness divine arts of the masters of creation, creating the techniques of microscopic forging.

If their research was successful, they could surpass Li Youran in the path of forging.

The female Heavenly Workers who had headed off to repair the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage were now hauling the carriage back. They placed it by the Jade Pool and began to survey and map out the structure of the carriage.

Qin Mu and West Deity stepped forward to take a look. They saw that these strong-bodied women were skilled with their techniques and dexterous with their hands. Clearly, they had been trained by Sakra Buddha Li Youran.

Qin Mu was very satisfied. 'Grandpa Mute would like them very much if he saw them.

"West Deity, now that Eternal Peace has delegated forging as one of the foundations in building the country, we will have a need for these Heavenly

Workers. If West Deity could send some of the West Pole's Heavenly Workers to help out, I would definitely engrave it in my heart!"

The more Qin Mu looked at these girls, the more he liked them. "Eternal Peace is also quite successful in the path of forging. We have plenty of skilled craftsmen. If West Deity could send some female Heavenly Workers, they could complement each other's strengths."

West Deity shook her head and laughed. "You are trying to cheat me again! I have heard of Eternal Peace. You all are creating divine weapons for the celestial heavens. If I send my Heavenly Workers to Eternal Peace, wouldn't I be helping to grow the power of the celestial heavens? This is considered giving supplies to the enemy!"

Qin Mu laughed. "West Deity, this is where your knowledge is shallow. From the complete collapse of the Founding Emperor Era until now, 20,000 years have passed. However, there has been no improvement in the forging techniques of the West Pole. In terms of scale, the forge of the West Pole is equivalent to three of Eternal Peace's manufacturing factories. In terms of techniques, there are no significant accomplishments, merely carrying on what you have inherited during the Founding Emperor Era. Eternal Peace can build divine weapons for the celestial heavens, but it can also build these for itself. As long as there is continuous development, its scale will continue to grow, and its techniques will continue to get stronger!"

He smiled faintly. "I can make a bet with Your Majesty. The person to refine the path of forging until it's able to imprint the void and become an everlasting Great Dao will be someone from Eternal Peace. It will never be Li Youran or someone from the West Pole!"

West Deity was skeptical. "Li Youran's path of forging is peerless. What abilities does Eternal Peace have?"

Qin Mu reached out his hand, and a divine hammer flew into it. "The path of forging in Eternal Peace isn't as simple as forging divine weapons. It can manipulate physics, hence creating a path of attack. I invite Your Majesty West Deity to draw out a divine weapon."

West Deity clapped her hands, and a female Heavenly Worker took out a divine weapon.

Qin Mu swung his hammer towards that female Heavenly Worker. She got a fright and swiftly raised her divine weapon to block. There was a loud clunk as divine light filled the air.

That female Heavenly Worker was shocked. She hurriedly threw away that divine weapon and inspected herself, heaving a sigh of relief when she realized that she wasn't injured.

West Deity had a grim expression. She walked forward and picked up the divine weapon that was thrown away, only to realize that the weapon wasn't divine anymore but a weapon made from ordinary metal.

The blow from Qin Mu's hammer had actually changed the structure of the divine hammer, changing it into an ordinary hammer!

She couldn't help but shudder. Although the battle power of the Heavenly Workers wasn't weak, they couldn't match up to gods who were specialized in combat, be it divine arts or battle adaptability.

The female Heavenly Workers of the West Pole were like precious treasures. She would never send them to the battlefield, no matter what.

This blow from Qin Mu made her realize the power of Heavenly Works. It could forge divine weapons and also destroy the enemies' divine weapons in one blow!

Back then, during the total collapse of the Founding Emperor Era, Li Youran led the Heavenly Works God Race onto the Paramita Ark, heading towards Carefree Village to seek refuge. In the end, they were attacked by the celestial heavens. The Heavenly Works God Race was almost completely slaughtered.

If the Heavenly Works God Race had techniques like Qin Mu's, then that battle wouldn't have been a one-sided massacre.

'If the West Pole has such a big army of Heavenly Workers, we would be invincible and all-conquering. Galloping through the heavens, unstoppable!' West Deity thought quietly.

Qin Mu threw away the hammer and said, "This is the result of the reform of Eternal Peace. This technique was created by two of my family's elders. It hasn't been perfected yet. West Deity, your people could also go to Eternal

Peace to learn this technique and help Eternal Peace perfect it. This is the real Heavenly King of War, the real domination of battle!”

West Deity pondered for some time before saying sorrowfully, “This reform will undermine us, the ancient gods...”

Suddenly, her tears fell like rain. She choked as she said, “I’m an ancient god of war. I believe that this path of forging that you created will dominate wars, and I will be the first to be killed! I feel that I’m going to die...”

Qin Mu looked at her calmly and explained to her patiently, “Good sister... Earlier, you almost died at the hands of Celestial Venerable Hong, and I was the one who saved you. If I wanted to harm you, would I do that?”

West Deity hugged her tail and cried.

Qin Mu was put on a spot. He shouted, “Stop crying!”

West Deity raised her head while still hugging her tail, looking at him with tearful eyes. Qin Mu’s heart immediately softened as he said gently, “Don’t worry, I’m the Invincible Great Wizard. Even if you’re dead, I have the means to bring you back to life. Relax. Who knows, after you’ve died, you may be able to break free of the restraints of the ancient gods, gaining freedom! When that time comes, you’ll be able to grasp the path of forging. Who would be able to kill you then?”

“You swear!”

“I swear to Earth Count!”

West Deity turned from grief to joy as she stood up happily.

Divine King Lang Wo stood at the side, smiling coldly. She said indifferently, “Holy infant is pretty good at coaxing girls.”

Qin Mu said gently, “Sister Lang Wo...”

“Doesn’t work on me!”

Divine King Lang Wo turned around and stepped away. “I don’t trust that the great deity of the ancient gods would have such simple thoughts!”

Qin Mu's heart tightened. The conflict between the ancient gods and the masters of creation was indeed the greatest problem in front of him.

Although there were conflicts between the ten Celestial Venerables, they weren't as serious as the feuds between the ancient gods and the masters of creation!

He was treading on thin ice now. If he wasn't careful, he could be facing eternal damnation!

Chapter 1037: Young Cult Master

Qin Mu had the same suspicions in his heart. As the ancient god of war, West Deity couldn't be that simple. However, to him, whether or not West Deity was simple was unimportant. What was important was that he had to ensure the survival of West Deity, and he had to ensure that the Heavenly Workers of the West Pole would head to Eternal Peace.

There were many artisans in Eternal Peace, but at present, there were few divine artisans that could be considered Heavenly Workers. The new generation was still being nurtured, and thus it was necessary for the top-notch Heavenly Workers of the West Pole to head down to guide and train them.

Although Qin Mu and Sakra Buddha had a very good relationship, Sakra Buddha was ultimately still Founding Emperor's god of war, and since he was still troubled by matters of the heart, his current whereabouts were unknown.

After going through the calamity of Eternal Peace, Qin Mu understood that Sakra Buddha wasn't to be counted on and that the wisest move would be to nurture the local talents from Eternal Peace instead.

During the early period of the Founding Emperor Era, a big group of followers gathered with Founding Emperor to venture into the world together. They were nobodies back then, but later on, these people became his four great heavenly kings and four great heavenly teachers, and their reputation shook the world. Yet, in that period, the famous individuals of the High Emperor Era

didn't take charge of any matters of priority during the Founding Emperor Era, nor did they achieve any significant accomplishments.

This could be a reference that Eternal Peace could look to.

Qin Mu and West Deity discussed and decided on the number of Heavenly Workers who were to head towards Eternal Peace. Only after personally watching these Heavenly Workers enter the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge while carrying the furnaces and divine weapons did he feel at ease.

The remaining Heavenly Workers then worked on the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage. The treasure carriage was incredibly complex, and the Heavenly Workers that headed to Eternal Peace were the most skilled ones, while the remaining Heavenly Workers weren't as skilled. Thus, Qin Mu had to personally involve himself in the project.

West Deity assisted him and laughed. "As a Celestial Venerable, you actually also know all of these things?"

Qin Mu wiped away the sweat on his forehead. "I was originally a cow herding blacksmith, so these can all be considered my old profession."

West Deity asked curiously, "Cow herding blacksmith? What else can you do?"

Qin Mu pondered briefly before saying, "I'm an apothecary who can paint, a fortune-teller who swings knives and swords about, a thief with profound Dharma, oh, and I'm also a tailor who can build furniture."

West Deity couldn't resist smiling. "You're so countrified, so unlike the other Celestial Venerables who are all high and mighty, and even their manner of speaking is pleasant to the ears."

Qin Mu was highly focused on repairing the treasure carriage, and he replied, "I'm not like them. They were born noble, but I am of humble birth."

When the treasure carriage was finally fixed, it was already two days later.

"Your Majesty West Deity, I have to hurry and make my way to the South Pole to meet South Deity, so I won't stay here any longer."

Qin Mu bid farewell. “The ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens look to be in conflict on the surface, but they are actually trying to scheme against you all. I have to go to the South Pole to check on South Deity’s safety.”

West Deity didn’t ask him to stay and replied sincerely, “When you reach the South Pole, do report to me on your safety.”

Qin Mu agreed. Divine King Lang Wo had already boarded the treasure carriage, and West Deity came forth to send them off. She glanced at the female divine king in the carriage and asked in a low voice, “Celestial Venerable, is she really a divine king of the masters of creation?”

Qin Mu hesitated for a while before he replied, “I have met Earth Count with her.”

West Deity pondered over it. “Since Earth Count knows her identity, then I have nothing to say. Earth Count is a lot cleverer than us four deities. In his entire life, he only suffered a great loss at the hands of Celestial Emperor. However, I would also like to remind Celestial Venerable—you aren’t familiar with the ancient primordial era, but I am, and I’m extremely fearful of it. The masters of creation were the dominators of the ancient primordial era, and even the ancient gods were dominated and enslaved by them.”

‘The ancient gods were also dominated and enslaved by the masters of creation?’

Qin Mu felt alarmed by this. He looked towards the attractive face of the unrivaled beauty in the carriage, only retracting his gaze after a while. He then continued, “Your Majesty, there’s no need to see me out any further.”

He boarded the treasure carriage, and the dragon qilin transformed into a human form to drive the carriage while Yan’er stood by his side. The dragon qilin gave a sudden yell, and the heavenly dragons leaped into the air, flying towards the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge behind the celestial fort.

Divine King Lang Wo’s gaze was soft as she looked out the window and said, “What West Deity told you, do you believe it?”

Qin Mu’s gaze landed on her face, and with a calm expression, he replied, “Does Big Sister think that I should believe it?”

Divine King Lang Wo was silent.

“I believe it.”

Qin Mu continued solemnly, “A single master of creation isn’t powerful. However, when there are more than tens of thousands of adult masters of creation, the cumulated power of their sacrificial offerings would allow them to go up against powerful individuals of the Numinous Sky Realm and even those of the Emperor’s Throne Realm. When there are more than hundreds of thousands of masters of creation, the power of their sacrificial offerings would be even more formidable. When there are millions, tens of millions, and even billions of them making sacrificial offerings simultaneously, they would definitely be powerful enough to enslave and dominate the ancient gods. Thus, West Deity wasn’t lying.”

Divine King Lang Wo retracted her gaze. “Are you also fearful towards the masters of creation race?”

Qin Mu shook his head and replied leisurely, “I’m a master of creation myself, so why should I be fearful?”

Divine King Lang Wo looked at him with great seriousness. “The Grand Emperor is also a master of creation, but even he was fearful of the masters of creation and didn’t hesitate in eliminating our race.”

“But, I’m not the Grand Emperor.”

Qin Mu shifted his gaze and looked out the window towards the nearing Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge as he continued gently, “The era of the masters of creation dominating the prehistoric universe is already over. At present, the masters of creation are merely a bunch of pitiful, homeless bugs. Big Sister, you are also one of these pitiful bugs. Only if you all integrate into the present era can you find a way to survive—you included.”

The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage was gradually slowing down in speed as it traveled towards the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

“I have already found the ancestral court of the masters of creation. Right now, I still need to determine the detailed position, and I also need to figure out exactly what seal is present.”

Qin Mu retracted his gaze and locked eyes with Divine King Lang Wo. “What I promised you, I will not go back on my word. I will let the masters of creation race leave the Paramita World and return to this world.”

Divine King Lang Wo thought about it for a while before asking, “Are you not afraid that the masters of creation race will return to their positions as the dominators?”

“I’m not afraid.”

Qin Mu leaned back. “You all can’t go back to what you once were. Even if you have the ancestral court, you won’t be able to go back to then. As the divine king of the primordial era, Shu Jun has already accepted this fact. Yet, as the divine king of today, you have yet to accept this.”

Divine King Lang Wo was silent. After a while, she replied, “Tell me the general coordinates of the ancestral court first.”

Qin Mu’s vital qi transformed into the Great Star Atlas of the Universe, and he marked out the position of the sealed ancestral court. Divine King Lang Wo got up, and Qin Mu hurriedly reminded her, “I have only found the general coordinates and have yet to find its specific position!”

The curtain of the carriage was lifted, and Divine King Lang Wo walked out of the carriage. With her back to him, she turned her head and said, “Holy infant, you said that you are a master of creation. However, you will never be able to understand the pride of being a master of creation, nor will you be able to understand the blood feud of the masters of creation race. You are merely an outsider who, by some chance and coincidence, became the holy infant of my race.”

Her figure vanished.

Qin Mu was taken aback, and the dragon qilin’s voice traveled in from outside. “Cult Master, are we going to enter the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, or are we going to wait for her to return?”

Qin Mu replied indifferently, “There’s no need to wait. Let’s go.”

The dragon qilin felt puzzled, and he turned around to look into the carriage. Through the curtain, he saw that Qin Mu’s expression looked as calm as still water.

“What’s up with Young Master?” Yan’er asked quietly.

The dragon qilin hesitated for a moment. He let the heavenly dragons drag the carriage into the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge and didn’t reply to her.

Yan’er continued whispering, “I feel that Young Master likes Divine King Lang Wo, but he suppresses his feelings too much. Perhaps we should find a Cult Mistress who can console his soul, then he would be a little happier.”

She looked into the carriage and then leaped onto the dragon qilin’s shoulder, speaking into his ear, “When we are at the South Pole, I will ask my mother to help him find one!”

The dragon qilin shook his head. “That’s not the reason. I’m controlling the carriage. You can go in and tell Cult Master that he’s right.”

Yan’er asked in bewilderment, “That phrase is sufficient? The girl that Young Master likes is also not me, so it’s most likely useless if I’m the one saying it.”

The dragon qilin was helpless and let her control the carriage instead while he revealed his true form and walked into the carriage.

Within the carriage, Qin Mu had his eyes shut as two streams of clear tears rolled down the corners of his eyes. His voice was a little hoarse as he said in a low voice, “To search for a chance of survival and hope for Eternal Peace, for the human race... why is it so difficult, why is it so tedious...”

It was as though he was crushed until he couldn’t breathe, and he gasped heavily for breath.

“Imperial Preceptor, after I became Imperial Preceptor, I finally understood how much pressure you were under back then. Where are you exactly?”

He thought of his predecessor, Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui. At this time, what he needed wasn’t a cult mistress to console his soul. What he needed was a Dao friend so they could support and encourage each other.

Previously, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui had the support of the young patriarch, and then after that, he had the support of Emperor Yanfeng. He was a lot luckier than Qin Mu. Whenever he felt lost and helpless, the young patriarch would remind him that what they were doing was right.

When he faced setbacks, Emperor Yanfeng would stand side by side with him, and they would shoulder the pressures together.

Yet, right now, Qin Mu had no one beside him.

The dragon qilin walked over and sat down by Qin Mu's feet, stretching out his front legs and then lying down.

"Cult Master, what you're doing, although I don't really understand it..."

The dragon qilin hesitated for a moment before continuing, "But I feel that it's the right thing."

Qin Mu opened his eyes and gently touched the big head of this giant creature, replying in a low voice, "Only you, Fatty Dragon, you are the only one around me who understands me... Your Human Rearing Scriptures have already been accomplished."

The dragon qilin raised his head and laughed. "Cult Master, in my heart, you're still that youth who walked past me on that brightly lit morning. You looked at the Eternal Peace Imperial College up ahead and thought in your heart—everyone in there is a country bumpkin."

Qin Mu burst out laughing and stood up.

The dragon qilin also stood up, shaking his mane and scales. He stood beside him. "Back then, you thought that I was a stone lion in front of the gate. Your eyes were filled with energy and intelligence, and you were full of mettle. I had seen so many people by the gate of the Imperial College, but I had yet to meet a youth like you. Back then, I was starving until I felt faint, but when I saw you, I saw another patriarch, another Jiang Baigui, and another Emperor Yanfeng."

"This isn't the Human Rearing Scriptures, these are all my sincere words!"

He laughed. "I didn't follow you solely because you can refine spirit pills, nor do I stick around shamelessly just to get spirit pills to eat off you. There are so many apothecaries who can refine spirit pills all across the world, but there's only one young cult master of the Heavenly Saint Cult! On you, I saw a trail-blazing spirit, a spirit that feared neither heaven nor earth."

“For others, the heavens are the greatest, while they come second. However, for you, you think of yourself as the greatest, and the heavens come second. Your confidence is so great that it captures the attention of everyone. You are the Overlord Body!”

The dragon qilin continued, “You will forever be that young cult master who is full of mettle and who fears nothing and will never be struck down or crushed!”

The troubled expression on Qin Mu’s face was wiped away as he mumbled, “Yes, I’m the Overlord Body. I will never be crushed. My heart will never age, I’m still that young cult master...”

The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage came to a gentle stop, and Yan’er’s joyful voice could be heard. “Young Master, Fatty Dragon, we have reached the South pole!”

Qin Mu was full of vigor as he walked out of the carriage.

The dragon qilin revealed a smile and followed after him with quick steps.

Chapter 1038: The Death of South Deity

The Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage traveled out of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. Qin Mu stood up and looked out from the carriage, taking in the stream of flames that stretched out for millions of miles. It was incredibly gorgeous.

In the skies, one could see the sun that was a short distance from the ground. Flames flew out from the center of the sun, resembling vermilion birds with their wings outstretched as they flew past the earth.

There were also some gods with bird heads and human bodies that were traveling through the flames. They stretched out their vast wings and flew about, and there were long flames that constantly fell from the skies.

To the human race, such a place was definitely as terrifying as hell itself. Yet, to the god race that lived in the South Pole, it was extremely pleasant and comfortable to them.

Qin Mu furrowed his brows slightly as he looked at the gods who were flying after the streams of sun flames. They weren't of the Vermillion Bird God Race but were the gods from the celestial heavens.

Also, although the flames that fell from the sky came from the sun, they weren't solar prominences. Instead, they were created by attacks towards some unknown things. The gods had made use of their divine arts to borrow the power of the sun in creating these attacks!

'It greatly resembles the divine art of the Great Sun Sovereign!'

Qin Mu felt his heart jolt a little. 'The Great Sun Sovereign, Dan Fenglai, is a disciple of Ancestral God King. Ancestral God King's divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu should be in Xuandu, and Great Sun Sovereign can't possibly have come here. Then, who does this great army that can control the power of the sun belong to?'

The corners of his eyes twitched, and suddenly, the sky was lit up. Yet another enormous sun had descended upon the skies of the South Pole from the outer heavens, and countless giant palaces flew out from within the sun, resembling a castle that was streaming gold liquid!

The sounds of drums could be heard, and tens of thousands of gods stood before the palaces as they crushed downwards onto the South Pole.

Those palaces were as huge as god cities, and they flew down towards the skies of the South Pole. The bottom of these god palaces and halls were like giant seals, and with a great buzz, countless rays of light shot out from beneath these palaces!

Qin Mu saw that the rays descended like a curtain, and they imprinted downwards on the South Pole, crushing it until the lands trembled violently. Tens of thousands of mountain ranges instantly uprooted from the ground, transforming into imprints!

This scene was inexplicably grand, and yet, it also made one extremely uneasy.

Not far from the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, there were many gods with bird heads lined up neatly who were guarding this bridge.

When the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage sailed out from the bridge, it immediately alarmed those gods, and a god immediately came forward to make inquiries. The dragon qilin went towards him and said, “Celestial Venerable Mu has come to visit South Deity. Brother, what’s going on here in the South Pole?”

Upon hearing the title of Celestial Venerable Mu, the god official dared not be careless and hurriedly replied, “Reporting to Celestial Venerable, South Deity has rebelled. The celestial heavens have sent the army here to quell the rebellion. At present, the various local officials are currently attacking the South Pole. I’m here under orders to guard the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge so that the rebels of the South Pole won’t be able to escape by the bridge.”

Qin Mu was greatly shocked, and he quickly took a step forward and cried out, “South Deity Zhu Que has rebelled? When was this? Are you sure she has rebelled?”

The god official jumped in shock and hurriedly kowtowed on the ground, shivering in fear as he replied, “South Deity Zhu Que led an army to seize the divine weapon of the celestial heavens by force. She rebelled and created chaos, holding the celestial heavens in contempt. The celestial heavens were enraged and thus sent troops here to quell the rebellion. I’m also only doing things under orders...”

Yan’er couldn’t help but panic, and she was about to flap her wings to fly off when Qin Mu sent a stream of consciousness to trap her as he said gently, “Yan’er, the situation now is still unclear. Be patient for now and wait for me to ask around first.”

He frowned. South Deity Zhu Que was definitely not an ancient god who liked to do things with brute force like West Deity Bai Hu. On the contrary, based on the few short interactions Qin Mu had with South Deity, she knew when to attack and when to retreat, and she was also extremely smart. When the situation was unclear, she would definitely not have done something like this!

Yan’er could only restrain herself, transforming into a green sparrow and perching on his shoulder as she walked back and forth, whispering, “My mother, she...”

Qin Mu raised a hand, letting her stand on top of his fingertip as he signaled for her to stop talking. He turned to the god official and asked gently, “The

divine weapon that is used to suppress the South Pole, which Celestial Venerable does it belong to?”

“It’s Celestial Venerable Huo’s divine weapon.”

The god official continued, “Celestial Venerable Huo guards the South Pole.”

The corners of Qin Mu’s eyes jumped, and he repeated in a hoarse voice, “Celestial Venerable Huo?”

The god official nodded.

Qin Mu composed himself. “Celestial Venerable Huo has come down personally?”

The god official replied respectfully, “Celestial Venerable Huo descended here personally to retrieve the divine weapon and battle South Deity. They have already fought all the way to the restricted zone of the South Pole. Apart from the great army under Celestial Venerable Huo, Red Deity of the Southern Heaven has also led her troops here as back up. The Divine Guards of the celestial heavens are also on their way here. I heard that the Celestial River Navy is also almost here.”

The corners of Qin Mu’s eyes twitched uncontrollably. Celestial Venerable Huo had come personally, and there were also the two great Divine Guards with two hundred thousand gods and devils who were most likely all-powerful existences of the Jade Capital Realm and Numinous Sky Realm. In addition to that, the Celestial River Navy was arriving. It seemed that Celestial Venerable Huo was here to take down the South Pole in one sweep this time around!

As he was in thought, there were yet again more suns that had been forcefully dragged down to the skies of the South Pole. The strong magnetic forces twisted space as thousands of gods and devils descended from the skies and flew towards the South Pole to battle with the gods and devils of the Vermillion Bird Celestial Palace!

‘But why is Red Deity Qi Xiayu of the Southern Heaven here as well?’

Qin Mu felt perplexed. Red Deity Qi Xiayu was a disciple that Celestial Venerable Yue had secretly groomed. Not only was she a disciple of Celestial Venerable Yue, but she was also the disciple of South Deity Zhu Que. She was a spy that the two women had planted within the celestial heavens.

It was impossible for Red Deity Qi Xiayu to ever betray South Deity.

Her personally leading the great army of the Southern Heaven there, it was all very strange.

However, Celestial Venerable Huo had always hated evil with a passion and had always viewed ancient gods to be the enemy. If he were here to kill South Deity Zhu Que, he would definitely not hold back!

‘Celestial Venerable You once said that Celestial Venerable Huo is no longer the Celestial Venerable Huo of the past. Could it be that he has really changed?’

He felt some unease in his heart, and Yan’er, who was on his fingertip, had almost scratched off his finger. Qin Mu endured the pain and continued to ask, “How many days have passed since Celestial Venerable Huo went down to quell the rebellion?”

The god official replied, “It has already been four days.”

Qin Mu felt his heart jolt violently, but he replied calmly, “South Deity rebelled and created chaos, so I shall personally head down to suppress the rebellion. Dragon Pi, let’s go.”

The god official hesitated for a moment before replying, “Celestial Venerable, the battlefield up ahead is incredibly dangerous. It would be better if Celestial Venerable remained here.”

Qin Mu gave a smile that wasn’t quite a smile. “Am I the Celestial Venerable, or are you the Celestial Venerable?”

The god official jumped back in fear and hurriedly waved his hand, commanding the heavenly soldiers and generals around them to clear a path for him.

Qin Mu returned to the carriage, and the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage sprinted towards the restricted zone of the South Pole. The restricted zone was the birthplace of South Deity Zhu Que, so if Celestial Venerable Huo had fought his way there, it was likely that South Deity Zhu Que was in great danger!

“She can’t be so stupid, it can’t be...”

Qin Mu put Yan'er down. The little green sparrow anxiously leaped and flew about the carriage, constantly sticking her head out to look out the window.

Qin Mu gave a mental command, and the windows of the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage clanged loudly. Then, along with the four walls, they disappeared into the body of the carriage so that the outside world could be seen unrestricted.

The six heavenly dragons were also transformed into their complete forms, becoming hundreds of miles long. The carriage grew in size as well, giving off brilliant lights and spectacular color. The carriage traveled through the skies with an impressive display of power.

“Yan'er, don't worry.”

Qin Mu continued to reassure the anxious little green sparrow, “Your mother is almost as cunning as I am. Since she has rebelled, then she must have her own intentions. Moreover, I'm the Invincible Great Wizard. Even if she's really dead, I can revive her.”

Yan'er stopped jumping about and transformed into the form she had as the little girl servant by Celestial Venerable Yue's side.

Qin Mu thought for a moment before taking out Celestial Venerable Yue's lantern and handing it over to her. “This is from Celestial Venerable Yue. It's for you. You should carry it so that it can protect you. We are entering the battlefield, and there may be stray attacks from any side. You shall protect the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage.”

Yan'er suppressed the anxiety in her heart and carried the lantern while she stood before the shaft of the carriage. The light from the lantern resembled ripples as they washed out in all four directions, completely enshrouding the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage.

There were powerful divine arts that constantly came attacking from the skies and the ground, but when they reached the surrounding of the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage, they vanished on their own once they touched the light from the lantern. Following this, the divine arts would reappear thousands of miles away and explode in a shocking manner.

Even when they came across the flowing flames from the sun along the way, upon meeting the light from the lantern, they would also vanish on their own.

Furthermore, even the palaces that flew out from within the sun, once they came into contact with the light from the lantern, they would reappear a thousand miles away in the next instant. Nothing was able to come near the carriage.

This lantern was a precious artifact that Celestial Venerable Yue had handed to Yan'er to give to Qin Mu so that he would be able to protect himself in the Great Void. Qin Mu didn't use it then. Now that he had seen the wondrous use of this lantern, he couldn't help but exclaim and praise Celestial Venerable Yue's remarkable abilities.

The lantern guarded the carriage, and it moved on without stopping. Yan'er guided the dragon qilin whilst the dragon qilin controlled the reins to command the heavenly dragons.

The six heavenly dragons roared continuously, and with their roars came the sound of rolling thunder alongside lighting, and their speed increased steadily.

It was just that the South Pole was incredibly vast, and the restricted zone was extremely far away. To sprint over would take at least a day or more.

At this very moment, Qin Mu heard faint musical sounds that were coming from up ahead. He hurriedly stood up and looked into the distance.

He saw a phoenix ship sailing in from beyond the skies. The enormous bow of the ship pierced through the atmosphere, and the phoenix ship flapped its wings. Countless heavenly soldiers and generals from the Southern Heaven controlled smaller ships and slid down from the phoenix ship. From these ships, countless feather swords flew out and sliced forwards along the land and mountain ranges as though trying to plow through them!

Where the feather swords passed by, the mountains and rivers were all torn apart!

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes jumped about. The gods and devils under Red Deity of the Southern Heaven were actually attacking the South Pole so ruthlessly. This was unlike what he had expected!

Red Deity Qi Xiayu was definitely a genius in leading troops. At the end of the High Emperor Era, she had personally led her army into battle and slain the previous celestial heavens' Red Deity of the Southern Heaven!

The battle prowess of her army was extremely formidable, and with them personally coming forth to wage war, wherever they passed by would surely leave few survivors!

“Fatty Dragon, go near the phoenix ship!”

Hearing this, the dragon qilin hurriedly controlled the direction of the carriage, and the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage moved nearer to the phoenix ship. The general who was guarding the phoenix ship was a woman, and behind her, there was an apparition of the nine-headed phoenix primordial spirit, which looked extremely formidable. From afar, she cried out, “Dare I ask if it’s Celestial Venerable Mu aboard the carriage? Celestial Venerable, please hold your steps!”

The dragon qilin quickly stopped the carriage.

Qin Mu sat within the carriage and asked, “Is Red Deity on the ship?”

The female general bowed. “Her Majesty Red Deity has already made her way to the Vermillion Bird Celestial Palace to suppress the rebellion. She isn’t on the ship.”

Qin Mu waved his hand, and the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage continued on its way. After some time, he finally saw the Vermillion Bird Celestial Palace.

The Vermillion Bird Celestial Palace was the most ancient celestial palace. Right now, it had already been torn apart, and countless halls had already collapsed. Massive architecture descended from the skies like big mountains and crashed towards the ground.

At this moment, there was a massive nine-headed phoenix that was flapping its wings and tearing apart the Vermillion Bird Celestial Palace. Its nine heads spewed rays of light in all directions, and they swept out towards the gods and devils of the Vermillion Bird Celestial Palace.

On one of the heads of the nine-headed phoenix, Qi Xiayu stood barefooted with a zither in her arms. Her sleeves were flowing about, and her fingers danced around. The musical notes from the zither were like the sharpest sword energy that cleaved downwards, and they massacred every single strong practitioner from the Vermillion Bird Celestial Palace who was coming at her.

All around her, corpses descended like rain, and she was matchless.

Around her surroundings, there were also many goddesses flying around as they cried out and executed their divine arts to kill the remaining survivors. At times, they transformed into their human form to execute divine arts, and at other moments, they returned to their phoenix form to fly about.

Amongst the strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne, Red Deity Qi Xiayu's battle prowess was definitely not inferior to Black Deity Son of Heaven Yin!

"Young Master..." Yan'er turned around to look at Qin Mu with a pleading expression.

Qin Mu grit his teeth. He was truly unable to determine what Red Deity Qi Xiayu was trying to do.

"Red Deity!"

Qin Mu sent a stream of consciousness that transformed into a loud explosive sound. Red Deity Qi Xiayu turned her head around to look, and with a tap of her toe, one of the heads of the nine-headed phoenix beneath her feet shook and transformed into another Qi Xiayu. She flew towards the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage and bowed. "I pay my respects to Celestial Venerable Mu."

Qin Mu's gaze was filled with complex emotions. Qi Xiayu had sent a clone to pay her respects while her original body was still attacking the Vermillion Bird Celestial Palace with no sign of any intention to show mercy.

"Red Deity, the heavens have the virtue of loving all living beings. Where it is possible to let people off, one should spare them. There's no need to be so ruthless," Qin Mu said gently.

Qi Xiayu looked deeply at him. Suddenly, her original body trembled and transformed into eight phoenixes. They extended their wings and flew across the skies above the Vermillion Bird Celestial Palace, enshrouding it in blazing flames. This extremely ancient celestial palace was melted, and countless gods perished under the phoenix's sacred fire!

The eight phoenixes gathered and fused together, transforming into an eight-headed rainbow-colored phoenix. It changed its direction and flew towards the

Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage, and with a swoosh, it disappeared into the body of the Qi Xiayu that stood before Qin Mu. Behind Qi Xiayu, the nine-headed phoenix flapped its wings, and the skies were covered with fiery light!

The nine-headed phoenix primordial spirit folded back its wings and gradually disappeared.

Yan'er looked towards her angrily as she gritted her teeth. "When you were young, it was I who fed you until you grew up! How dare you treat me like this!"

Qi Xiayu boarded the carriage, then stood before them and bowed. "Celestial Venerable, the reason South Deity sent the princess away immediately when she was born, does Celestial Venerable still not know why? In this Vermillion Bird Celestial Palace, there's no longer anyone on her side. I'm also merely taking the opportunity to do her a favor."

Qin Mu replied, "Then where is South Deity?"

"Within the restricted zone."

Qi Xiayu raised a finger to point in the far distance. "If Celestial Venerable makes it there in time, you might be able to see her one last time."

Chapter 1039: The Descent of the Hall of Fragrance

Qin Mu's expression sank as he coldly asked, "This is you and South Deity's idea?"

Red Deity Qi Xiayu was visibly perplexed. "This was Celestial Venerable Yue's idea too. Celestial Venerable Mu, you are the Invincible Great Wizard. You shouldn't be so nervous since Heaven Duke and Earth Count are still alive to resurrect South Deity and allow her to get rid of the restraints of her Great Dao. Isn't this a one-time opportunity gifted by the heavens?"

"An opportunity gifted by the heavens?"

Qin Mu was so angry that he laughed as he sat on his throne, visibly tired. He disappointingly said, "An opportunity from the heavens? You dare to say that when you all didn't discuss it with me? My resurrection technique isn't omnipotent. There are magic powers that can restrain my resurrection in this world, and they are all in the hands of the celestial heavens' ten Celestial Venerables..."

Red Deity Qi Xiayu's expression changed greatly.

Qin Mu had ordered the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage to rush towards the forbidden zone of the South Pole.

'The Grand Emperor's Grand Overarching Consciousness Heaven, the celestial heavens' Hall of Fragrance, Celestial Emperor's forbidden zone, and Celestial Empress and Yuanmu's Ruins of End can all resist my soul summon. If they hide your soul in the Great Void, I won't be able to find it either.'

Qin Mu sat in the carriage, frustrated. 'Are you sure that I can revive you, South Deity?'

There was no way he wouldn't be furious. South Deity Vermillion Bird was one of the few ancient gods whom he had great relations with. Their friendship was only exceeded by the one he had with Heaven Duke and Earth Count.

When Qin Mu returned to the first year of the Dragon Han Era, the first ancient god he met was South Deity Vermillion Bird. They had an enjoyable conversation on the boat, and Vermillion Bird recognized him as his brother.

Later on, when Qin Mu lost his place in the celestial heavens after beating up Celestial Venerable Hao, he hid in Vermillion Bird's celestial palace.

Besides, she was the first ancient god who knew about the Heaven Alliance.

When Qin Mu was on the ghost ship and stole the four deities' power, which he was arrested for, it was South Deity Vermillion Bird who pushed for their release. This allowed them to be freed from the ghost ship.

His relationship with Heaven Duke and Earth Count was like one between seniors and juniors. His relationship with South Deity Vermillion Bird was like one between brothers and sisters.

He knew her plan. She wanted to use this opportunity to get rid of her ancient god body and be reborn so she would no longer be restrained by the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, like Goddess of Heavenly Yin.

Qin Mu was angry because when she did it, she didn't discuss it with him. She thought that the Invincible Great Wizard, Qin Mu, was omnipotent and that he could revive her!

To her, this situation with the ten Celestial Venerables was the best timing to die by their hands while killing all of the gods and devils the celestial heavens placed in the South Pole. It was killing two birds with one stone.

'This opportunity is also the best timing to strike the ancient gods and me down!'

Qin Mu clenched his fist and teeth. South Deity Vermillion Bird wanted to use this time to be resurrected and get rid of the Great Dao restraints. The celestial heavens also wanted to use this opportunity to suppress her soul so that she couldn't be revived!

The ten Celestial Venerables would surely use this opportunity to prove to everyone, including the ancient gods, that the Invincible Great Wizard, Qin Mu, wasn't someone the ancient gods could rely on!

They had enough ways to suppress Qin Mu's magic to prevent Qin Mu from reviving dead ancient gods.

'They have four or five ways to suppress my resurrection. However, the Grand Emperor can't use his Ultimate Void, or else he will give himself away. Celestial Empress and Yuanmu can't use their Ruins of End either, for fear of giving themselves away. Celestial Emperor's forbidden zone also can't be used. Therefore, the only thing that can be used is the Hall of Fragrance.'

Qin Mu looked forward as cold sweat burst from his forehead.

The celestial heavens' Hall of Fragrance was where the tattered soul of Celestial Venerable Yu was suppressed. When he tried to summon Celestial Venerable Yu's soul, he couldn't summon it out of the Hall of Fragrance.

Even when Earth Count personally searched for Celestial Venerable Yu's soul, he couldn't enter the Hall of Fragrance!

The Hall of Fragrance was one of the celestial heavens' 72 throne halls. The ten Celestial Venerables would definitely use it to suppress South Deity Vermillion Bird's soul so that Qin Mu's divine art would be ineffective, meaning she would die completely!

'Hopefully, this is only a conjecture. Hopefully, the Hall of Fragrance is still in the celestial heavens and hasn't been sent to the South Pole.'

The carriage's speed was pushed to the extreme. Qin Mu looked back and saw the Vermillion Bird Celestial Palace collapsing. The annihilation of the oldest celestial palace was set. It was certain that the South Pole had lost its master.

Even if he could revive South Deity Vermillion Bird, she would no longer have control of this place.

Besides, she might not even be able to be revived!

Boom—

The sky shook violently as a celestial river thousands of miles wide appeared above the South Pole. It was filled with torrents that twisted space as it drove past suns. Countless large ships floated on it.

Unlike normal rivers, the celestial river's surface was like a disk, like two plates clasped together. There was no up or down for the celestial river, so on both sides of it, countless large ships sped on.

That was the Celestial River Navy!

The celestial heavens linked various large heavens, so the Celestial River Navy had been the army of the celestial heavens with the most gods and devils for a million years!

All this time, it was the Celestial River Navy that led the effort to quell the rebellions of the various heavens and the eras that were created!

The Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, Crimson Light Celestial Heavens, High Emperor Celestial Heavens, and Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens all perished under the Celestial River Navy!

Qin Mu looked up and saw the celestial river splitting itself like an incredibly large nine-tailed fox that was extending its tail, but one with way more than nine tails.

Hundreds of its tributaries flooded towards various parts of the South Pole as large boats sailed on them. The water extinguished the blazing flame of the South Pole, and countless of its gods and devils were slaughtered.

This was a one-sided massacre.

The celestial heavens' war machine was activated, and it took little effort to defeat the South Pole!

This was what the celestial heavens had been hiding for a million years!

Another dozen of its tributaries came to the front of Qin Mu, and boats descended from the heavens towards the brightest flame of the South Pole.

Qin Mu retracted his gaze.

Finally, the treasure carriage reached the forbidden zone of the South Pole.

The Great Dao multi-colored light boiled as a giant sacrificial altar made out of flames rose on the horizon. That wasn't a sacrificial altar but a mirage formed by the light.

The Great Dao multi-colored light formed a bird-nest like structure up top, which was extremely large. When looking from afar, one could see its blazing holy flames as if it was forming a vermillion bird spreading its wings and rising.

The carriage went there and felt the blazing temperature. At such a temperature, even the six Jade Capital Realm heavenly dragons didn't dare to go any closer.

However, the temperature had decreased by quite a bit due to the arrival of the Celestial River Navy. There were as many as 36 celestial river tributaries that flowed into the South Pole's forbidden zone.

The navy used its power to suppress this Great Dao forbidden zone. Many of its ships drove into it to chase and kill the South Pole's gods and devils.

There were many gods and devils that ran there. They fought against the celestial heavens' Celestial River Navy with their geographical and bloodline advantages, causing a lot of casualties on both sides.

The dragon qilin drove the carriage forward into the South Pole's Great Dao multi-colored light. The four deities of the ancient gods valued their birthplaces greatly.

Qin Mu had been to the East, West, and North Pole, but he had never seen their birthplaces, even for the seemingly innocent and cute West Deity.

They hid their birthplaces, for the forbidden zones concealed the Great Dao rules that birthed them. They had to guard it to prevent having their weaknesses discovered.

At that moment, the South Pole's forbidden zone emerged, and even from the outside, Qin Mu and the others could feel terrifying Great Dao tremors coming from it!

The heavenly dragons drove the carriage in carefully and slowly. The place was hot, and the light was dangerous.

From the outside, the zone was like a sacrificial altar formed by the light, but once one entered, one would realize that it was something else entirely.

The Great Dao light that made up the forbidden zone formed a mountain range thousands of miles long. It formed unbelievably complex runes, while the more minute and detailed Great Dao lights formed different markings that were embedded into the mountains, ground, and even in the air.

They were extremely dangerous. One had to be very careful in traversing the South Pole, or else one could trigger them.

The ancient gods' power came from the power of the Great Dao, and in this forbidden zone, the Great Dao almost became a solid substance!

In front, after the Celestial River Navy opened the way, powerful gods and devils used the celestial river to suppress the fire and the Great Dao light on the mountain. On the large ships, countless divine weapons flew up to suppress it.

Qin Mu's carriage followed them without much danger. As they traversed, more and more boats appeared, and they would suddenly catch on fire. The gods and devils on board would catch fire and scamper around the deck, crying out.

They triggered the Great Dao light and its power here.

If one couldn't suppress it, they would be swallowed by it.

There wasn't just the Celestial River Navy here, there was also the South Pole's rebels. They ambushed and even challenged the Dao power here, dying alongside the Celestial River Navy.

The carriage followed the celestial river forward. The generals on the flying boats saw them, but no one came to ask them about what they were doing. Someone should have ordered them to allow them to enter the South Pole's forbidden zone.

"It's the Dao flames zone ahead, everyone, stop!"

A god in the Celestial River Navy stood at the bridge and ordered, "Force the rebels into it!"

Countless divine weapons flew from the ships to suppress the rebels in front. There were many gods and devils of the South Pole, at least ten thousand of them, but they couldn't deal with the Celestial River Navy's power and were thus forced to enter the forbidden zone.

The carriage stopped immediately. Qin Mu, Yan'er, and the dragon qilin watched the thousands of people run into the Dao flames zone, igniting into flames. All of them became ashes, and no one survived!

"Celestial Venerable Mu!"

That god hollered from above, "We are about to withdraw. There's no celestial river here to suppress it, so pardon me, Celestial Venerable!"

Qin Mu nodded, and that god ordered a withdrawal. The celestial river tributaries withdrew quickly, and their waves took the boats with them.

That god's boat was suppressing the Dao power of the forbidden zone from behind, so it was the last to leave.

“Celestial Venerable, the Dao flames have nine heavens. This is only the first. The deeper you enter, the more dangerous it becomes. Take care, Celestial Venerable!” That god waved his sleeves, and the last celestial river tributary withdrew.

Qin Mu walked out of the carriage and solemnly said, “Follow me, Yan’er and Fatty Dragon. The carriage stays here. Yan’er, use your lantern to suppress the Dao flames.”

Yan’er carried the lantern to guard their advance while the carriage remained.

The Dao flames blazed on as the temperature rose. The void was even distorted as, one by one, the voids melted. Qin Mu looked back and was shocked.

One could see the entire South Pole and how it was like a distorted ring if one looked out from the flames of its forbidden zone.

They were at the first heaven of the forbidden zone’s Dao flames, so Celestial Venerable Yue’s lantern could easily deal with it.

At the second heaven, Qin Mu looked back and saw how the universe’s southern stars and constellations became a ring that hung outside the forbidden zone to form another heaven outside of the South Pole.

At the third heaven, an even more miraculous scene appeared. Qin Mu saw that the primordial realm and thousands of other worlds formed a third ring that was hung outside of the forbidden zone!

The fourth heaven of the Dao flame saw Heaven Duke’s Xuandu forming the fourth heaven and world!

Youdu was the Dao flame’s fifth heaven, and it formed a dim halo.

The Ruins of End was thus the sixth heaven of the Dao flame. While Youdu was dim, the Ruins of End was black and emitted no glow at all.

At the seventh heaven, one would see the celestial heavens, which had an incredibly glaring halo.

At the eighth heaven, one could find the other three poles of the four poles existing like three small rings hung on a larger ring.

The lantern in Yan'er's hands suddenly lit up. The lantern that Celestial Venerable Yue forged couldn't last much longer!

Qin Mu looked forward and saw that they had reached the outer layer of the Dao flame's ninth heaven!

At that moment, this Great Dao forbidden zone's power was greatly diminished, as the flames on the lantern were extinguished. A violent gust of air blew towards them and caused their shirts to flutter!

Qin Mu looked up and saw a throne hall descending from the sky. There were talismans all over it, and runes of all colors locked the hall like countless locks!

The Hall of Fragrance had descended.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, you're late."

In the flames of the ninth heaven of the Dao flames, stood an imposing figure. He leaned his head and said plainly, "South Deity has fallen."

Chapter 1040: Two Thieves and One Constable

The Hall of Fragrance hung above the ninth heaven of the Dao flames. It had overlapping talisman imprints on it, so it wouldn't be affected by the holy fire.

It was a bronze throne hall that was extremely ancient, standing for a million years. Nevertheless, it was still very grand and dignified.

The 72 throne halls of the celestial heavens were 72 treasures of shocking power like this one. With such a large throne hall above him, Qin Mu felt powerless.

That was where his Soul Guide and resurrection couldn't reach.

The imposing god in the flames walked towards Qin Mu. He grew larger and larger as the blazing flames coalesced in his body.

There was an even larger figure behind him.

The divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu was behind him!

At that moment, Celestial Venerable Huo absorbed the Great Dao light in the South Pole forbidden zone to strengthen himself. It was extremely hard for him to elevate himself after cultivating to such a level.

To improve, aside from cultivating to the Celestial Heavens Realm, he could absorb the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth of his attribute. South Deity Vermillion Bird's South Pole forbidden zone was undoubtedly the best place for that.

When South Deity Vermillion Bird was alive, he couldn't take away the power there. After all, it was her nest. However, with her now dead, he could take over the place.

Qin Mu looked at Celestial Venerable Huo, who was walking from the fire. He was so tall and imposing that one had to look up to see him.

He gave him an unfamiliar feeling.

"When you became a Celestial Venerable, the four deities blessed you so that you could live longer and turn dangers into fortunes."

Qin Mu suppressed his internal anger and said, "And now you've killed one of them, do you feel happy?"

At the back of Celestial Venerable Huo's head, the wheel of fire blazed as his gaze fell on him. Celestial Venerable Huo was so powerful that even his gaze made Qin Mu feel like his primordial spirit was on fire.

"Their blessings are merely a form of surveillance and control."

Celestial Venerable Huo said, "Truth be told, I already removed their blessing at the start of the middle of the Dragon Han Era. After Celestial Venerable Yu died, I realized that my destiny can only be held by myself and not be put in the hands of the ancient gods!"

He bent down to look at Qin Mu as he held out his hand to hold onto him. He coldly said, "Celestial Venerable Yu died because he believed that ancient gods could coexist peacefully with Postcelestial lifeforms like humans and trusted them naively! I followed him for so long, and the only thing I've learned is that one can never trust the ancient gods! Any of them!"

He straightened himself and plainly said, "You're lucky, Celestial Venerable Mu. You left after getting the title of Celestial Venerable, so you didn't get their blessing. Who amongst those who got their blessing survived? You're lucky to not have had to survive the crisis of the Dragon Han Era. I did. They blessed me to control me. Isn't it right for me to fight back and remove South Deity of the four deities?"

His gaze was awe-inspiring as he said, "I know why you're here. You want to use the ancient gods' power to go against the celestial heavens. However, have you ever thought about how the four deities of then were terrifying beings who accepted Postcelestial lifeforms' sacrifices? The era of today is way better than back then!"

Qin Mu nodded his head. "As long as I don't resist?"

"Yes, as long as you don't resist!"

Celestial Venerable Huo continued to absorb the Great Dao light of the zone as he said, "As long as you don't resist the celestial heavens and do your reform thing, everyone can live. As the Celestial Venerable of humans, I can protect you all! If Celestial Venerable Yu was still alive, he would be proud of my accomplishments!"

Qin Mu's eyes shook. "Celestial Venerable Huo, you have lived in the celestial heavens for way too long. You haven't seen what life is like for humans in the large heavens and the Primordial Realm. Every time gods and devils head down for sacrifices, are they not using humans as sacrificial offerings? Not resisting doesn't mean surviving. At best, only those with power and money do!"

"It's already far better than the past eras."

Celestial Venerable Huo bent down again with blazing flames burning in his eyes. The air he breathed out became a sea of flames that flew by Qin Mu as he said, "It will be better in the future. I have the power to protect humans, unlike other human Celestial Venerables! Celestial Venerable Yun was defeated, Celestial Venerable Yue became secluded, Celestial Venerable Ling didn't know how to be flexible and died without a burial site, Celestial Venerable You only knows how to hide in Youdu and blame himself, and Celestial Venerable Qin only knows how to go against the heavens and how to hide after being defeated. There's only me left!"

“Celestial Venerable Mu, I’m the only one working to give humans a chance to survive! I can work with people that disgust me, like cunning snakes, just for this chance! For this chance, I have to use their power to get rid of the ancient gods! All of them!”

He extended his palm to Qin Mu and sincerely said, “Stop the reform. Don’t make it difficult for me in the celestial heavens. Come and help me. You are Celestial Venerable Mu, the strong practitioner who beat me then. I know that you are talented. If we work together, we can make that beautiful era a reality sooner! By that time, we shall split power in the celestial heavens. I will be able to protect humans, and humans will no longer be sacrifices!”

Qin Mu didn’t take his hand. Instead, he stared at it and vaguely said, “You want humans to live, even if they are kneeling or part of sacrifices to appease gods and devils. I have a dream too. In my dream, humans live standing up without kneeling for anyone.”

“In my dream, every human can enjoy themselves and be a member of god sects. They can control meteorological signs, and the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth serves them. They can choose to study to become god scholars instead of chasing power. They can paint and become painting gods. They can do what they love and become gods in what they are good at.

“I want them to live with dignity and satisfaction. They can chase their dreams, unlike only surviving groggily like what you said.”

Celestial Venerable Huo retracted his palm and said with disappointment, “You are still thinking of reform. You are stubborn like Celestial Venerable Qin. Celestial Venerable Mu, the era of the ten Celestial Venerables is here. The corrupt ancient gods will be buried in history, and the era for stubborn humans like you will never come.”

Qin Mu clenched his fist and shouted, “Where’s the corpse of South Deity?”

Celestial Venerable Huo turned around as the ring of flames behind him absorbed the Great Dao light there crazily. The size of the South Pole forbidden zone was shrinking at a visible rate.

“The ancient gods are the source of all chaos in this world. Founding Emperor used their power to rebel, causing the Founding Emperor Calamity. High Emperor had Mother Earth helping him, and 300,000 years of killing in the Crimson Light Era and Dragon Han Era were caused by the ancient gods!”

Celestial Venerable Huo leaned over and said, “Did the ancient gods help create your Eternal Peace Era? Celestial Venerable Mu, you are making me your enemy by caring so much about South Deity!”

The South Pole forbidden zone shrunk at a crazy rate as the Great Dao multi-colored light disappeared gradually. Even the ninth heaven of the Dao flames became thinner and thinner.

Qin Mu took out a pen and quickly wrote a note to break off relations. He waved his sleeves, and it flew towards Celestial Venerable Huo. He plainly said, “Since you think I’m making you an enemy, sign your name on this note to break off relations! I’ve signed mine. Write down your name, and from this day on, we will have nothing to do with one another!”

Celestial Venerable Huo took a pen and wrote his own name on it.

It flew back into Qin Mu’s hands.

Qin Mu took it and seriously looked at Celestial Venerable Huo’s signature before accepting it, then shouted, “Where’s her body?”

Celestial Venerable Huo sat down and plainly said, “You can leave now, Celestial Venerable Mu. You are but another lackey groomed by them. Don’t force me to kill you. If I do, I won’t fight you in the same realm. I’ll beat you to death.”

Qin Mu took out a mirror and shone it at the Hall of Fragrance in the air, saying, “Celestial Venerable Huo, please give me a belonging of hers. I knew her, after all.”

Celestial Venerable Huo didn’t move, but he said, “I have refined her corporeal body. I won’t give her, or any ancient god, the chance to be resurrected!”

“Master...” Yan’er said, trembling.

“Let’s go.”

Qin Mu took Yan’er’s hands and walked out. This South Pole forbidden zone was collapsing as Great Dao lights flew into Celestial Venerable Huo’s body at a rapid rate. Soon, Celestial Venerable Huo would absorb all of the energy that birthed South Deity.

The nine heavens of the Dao flames collapsed, its power waning as it flooded towards the forbidden zone's core like a tsunami.

In the end, all of the Great Dao light there would become Celestial Venerable Huo's cultivation. Even South Deity Vermillion Bird's cultivation would become a part of his cultivation.

Celestial Venerable Huo's power would increase greatly!

Qin Mu walked out of the nine heavens and boarded the carriage with a groggy Yan'er, then said, "Let's go, Fatty Dragon."

The dragon qilin didn't dare say anything as he silently drove the carriage away.

Qin Mu's palms were cold as he let go of Yan'er's hand to take out the note to break off relations. He took out a small notebook that had the signatures of Celestial Venerables like Celestial Venerable Ling and Celestial Venerable Huo.

These were the signatures that he begged for shamelessly when he met the ancient Celestial Venerables during his return to the first year of the Dragon Han Era.

He compared Celestial Venerable Huo's signature on the note to the one in his notebook. They were identical.

'He is still the Celestial Venerable Huo of the past, not the Grand Emperor or Celestial Emperor. Yet, he isn't the Celestial Venerable Huo of the past anymore.'

Qin Mu sighed as he put the note in his notebook. He then asked Yan'er, "Do you have any of your mother's belongings? It must be something with her essence. I can try to summon her soul with it. I can at least summon her shattered soul spread across heaven and earth, even if I can't summon the soul suppressed in the Hall of Fragrance."

Yan'er shook her head and replied, "I only met her a couple of times. She didn't give me anything..."

Qin Mu frowned and comforted her, saying, “South Deity had good relations with Celestial Venerable Yue. Maybe there’ll be something of your mother’s there. Don’t worry.”

The dragon qilin’s voice came from outside. “Cult Master, Red Deity pleads for an audience.”

Qin Mu lifted his hand, and the curtains automatically rolled to the side. Red Deity Qi Xiayu bowed outside. “Celestial Venerable.”

Qin Mu closed the curtains and said, “Leave. South Deity is dead.”

Qi Xiayu shuddered. She took a while to recover, then hurriedly said, “Then, Celestial Venerable...”

Qin Mu said with a powerless voice, “I can’t resurrect her. Dragon Pi, let’s go back to the Primordial Realm. Hehe, you people...”

After a few days, the carriage was outside the peach forest of the Primordial Realm. Qin Mu got out and entered while Yan’er followed with her lantern.

After a while, Celestial Venerable Yue’s palace was in sight.

“Yan’er, you shall wait outside with Fatty Dragon,” Qin Mu instructed her as he entered alone.

“South Deity has no belongings here.”

Yan’er heard Celestial Venerable Yue’s voice faintly. “You still need her belongings to summon her soul?”

“It would be best to have her corporeal body. Belongings are secondary. Without it, I can’t summon her tattered soul. However, Celestial Venerable Huo suppressed her soul in the Hall of Fragrance, so I can’t do anything.”

Qin Mu’s voice was light as he asked, “Did South Deity split part of her soul for reincarnation, Celestial Venerable Yue?”

“I don’t know about that. We may have good relations, but reincarnations are very important. There’s no way that she would tell me.”

Qin Mu became silent before speaking again, “Sister, your spatial divine art is very powerful and vast. Can you help me find a couple of people?”

“Who do you want to find?”

“Two thieves and a constable. They are committing crimes in the various heavens of the Primordial Realm.”

Chapter 1041: Deep Inside the Peach Flower

In the hall, Celestial Venerable Yue remained behind the screen, talking through it. “How do you know that I can observe any ruckus in the Primordial Realm’s heavens? I’m disabled already, my heart is basically dead. Even if I can, I don’t have the energy to do so.”

Qin Mu looked at the outline of the figure behind the screen and said, “Really?”

The lady behind the screen sighed. “Of course not. When you went to the celestial heavens, I asked South Deity Vermillion Bird to take my peach flower to express my attitude. South Deity told me about her plan. Naturally, I can’t seclude myself and ignore the world anymore.”

Qin Mu said, “If you didn’t intend to involve yourself, your peach forest wouldn’t be connected to the thousands of heavens of the Primordial Realm, Celestial Venerable.”

“Indeed. My divine art is a spatial technique. I already set it up before Celestial Venerable Yun died in battle. My ability then was still weak, with my spatial technique not at its best yet. It could only connect, at best, a dozen heavens.”

Celestial Venerable Yue said from behind the screen, “However, at the end of the Dragon Han Era, my peach forest connected hundreds of heavens, and at the end of the High Emperor Era, it had connected thousands of the Primordial Realm’s heavens. Although I’m crippled, everything, from the celestial heavens to Xuandu, Youdu, and the four poles, is under my observation. The only places I didn’t intrude upon are the forbidden zones of the ancient gods and the Ruins of End.”

Qin Mu said, “You’re angry.”

“Of course.”

Celestial Venerable Yue’s voice seemed calm, but there was deep anger in it. “The purpose of the Heaven Alliance was to help humans obtain the power to survive and live better. Yet, it was corrupted. The principles by which the Heaven Alliance was founded are no longer there. The Heaven Alliance is a place of corruption! A place where half-gods, ancient gods, and even masters of creation split benefits! Of course, I’m angry.”

Qin Mu quietly looked at the figure on the screen. Celestial Venerable Yue continued, “When the Heaven Alliance was formed, Celestial Venerable Yun set up its first principle, and that was to treat people according to their nature. Yet, it’s so hard to do in practice. People are always too harsh on good people and think that they can’t make a single mistake. After they make a mistake, they aren’t good people anymore, they are to be treated harshly and squashed. People are too good to bad people too. After doing thousands of bad things, as long as they do one good thing, they get praised as if they are a saint! We failed, Celestial Venerable Mu, can you succeed?”

Qin Mu groaned and said, “It’s difficult, but I’m trying. There was once an evil man who poisoned the grassland to resist Eternal Peace, killing 90% of the people there. He found his conscience during the Eternal Peace Calamity and died to save people. Although I could have revived him or summoned his soul for him, I didn’t, for I felt that if I did, I wouldn’t be able to face those who died in the plains.”

“Then how will you face the ancient gods?” Celestial Venerable Yue asked.

Qin Mu’s heart shuddered.

Celestial Venerable Yue shook his spirit.

The evil person he talked about was Grandmaster. He used Shaman Poison to poison most of the farmers of the plains, making him incorrigible. Just because he did one good thing, Qin Mu couldn’t forget about his ruthlessness.

What about the ancient gods?

In the Dragon Han Era and the dark ages before it, the ancient gods fed on Postcelestial lifeforms, treating them as sacrifices. Now, Qin Mu needed them to collaborate with him to fight against the celestial heavens, which was a good thing done by the ancient gods.

Could they be pardoned because of this?

One should treat people based on their nature. It was a simple principle, but one that was difficult to follow!

“Sympathy is incomparably cheap, but criticism is also shameless.”

Celestial Venerable Yue’s voice came from behind the screen. “I found the three people you were talking about. They are in Feathering Heaven and are planning to steal the old nest of the second heavenly master of the celestial heavens’ four great heavenly masters, Meng Yungui. I’ll bring them here.”

The Primordial Realm’s Feathering Heaven.

It was Heavenly Master Meng’s ancestral grounds. He came from there and became the second heavenly master of the celestial heavens and one of the few strong practitioners at the Emperor’s Throne beneath the heavens.

After getting power, he began to manage Feathering Heaven, scraping wealth from other heavens to be sent there. He had no other love except for his love of money. Thus, Feathering Heaven was extremely rich. Some said his wealth was greater than that of the ten Celestial Venerables.

He was also skilled with formations and was the best at it in the celestial heavens. His wealth had all sorts of killing formations guarding it. It was extremely well guarded.

At the moment, Cripple and Old Ma had already snuck into his treasury. With them was a loyal and honest youth, Lan Yutian.

Cripple had always liked being alone, but after Granny Si picked up Qin Mu from the river, he liked bringing him along. Granny Si didn’t like how little Qin Mu wet the bed and sent him off. However, every time, he stole little Qin Mu back.

When he came back, Blind, Mute, Apothecary, and the others had countless other things to do, so no one became his companion. Qin Mu came back infrequently, so he could only rob tombs and other heavens alone, which he found boring.

Suddenly, Cripple remembered that Qin Mu had a younger brother, Lan Yutian, so he stole him from Youdu.

It just so happened that Old Ma resigned from Rulai and left Mount Meru, so Cripple hired this ex-constable to guide his techniques so they could improve.

Old Ma couldn't get over his face, yet he was worried about him and Lan Yutian's safety, so he had to follow them and help them clean up the mess.

"This Heavenly Master Meng's formations are great, and they aren't limited to killing formations. He can cause intruders to leave their tracks too. For example, in this formation, the mirrors are to store figures, and if one intrudes into it, their figures will be stored by these mirrors."

Old Ma looked around, and his gaze fell onto the books in the formation. He said, "Those books seem like the Life and Death Book and are one with the mirror. After one leaves their figure, those books will use the image to find the thief's identity. There's also a sound worm inside to mimic the thief's voice... That jade box over there has no treasures inside, it's a trap..."

Cripple was impressed, and he said to Celestial Venerable Yu, "Learn from this, rascal. This is what ability looks like!"

Lan Yutian nodded and remembered Old Ma's words.

Cripple and Lan Yutian were about to strike when the space around them changed. They got spooked and looked around, only to see a peach forest. The peach flowers were blossoming, which signaled that it was early spring, yet the peach beside them had already matured, which signaled summer!

"Masters, Young Master, the Celestial Venerable is inviting you." A maid walked up to them and spoke gently.

Cripple's face was like dirt. "Old Ma, I'm doomed! A Celestial Venerable caught us, and he's likely going to cut off my legs, just like what happened to Village Chief, so he can plant me in jars to prevent me from escaping ever again!"

Old Ma examined the surroundings and said, "This seems to be Celestial Venerable Yue's peach forest. Mu'er talked about this place before. We shall follow them. Don't be too alarmed. I was able to catch you in the past because you were careless and had a weak Dao heart."

They followed the maid and saw the dragon qilin and a weak girl waiting outside. Lan Yutian rushed forward with a cheer. Yan'er seemed like she had just cried as she refused to feed him, choosing to wait outside quietly.

"Fatty Dragon, what happened to Sister Yan'er?" Lan Yutian inquired.

The dragon qilin sighed and said, "Cult Master invites you in. Enter first, please."

Lan Yutian felt more and more weirded out as he followed Cripple and Old Ma into the palace.

In the palace, Qin Mu took out a mirror to display to Old Ma and Cripple, then said, "The hall in the mirror is a reflection left behind by the Hall of Fragrance. The imprinted talismans are those used on the Hall of Fragrance. This Hall of Fragrance is what the celestial heavens use to suppress souls. There are a lot of talismans on it. I need an expert to break them and steal the soul suppressed inside."

He tapped it, and the space in the mirror expanded. The Hall of Fragrance in the mirror also projected into the hall in front of everyone. This bronze hall with all sorts of talismans imprinted on it looked like a reflection in the mirror, yet it looked normal when it was outside of the mirror.

Lan Yutian praised, "Brother's painting path has improved!"

Qin Mu said, "The last bit of your soul is hidden inside too. Grandpa Cripple, do you have a way inside?"

Cripple's face was dense as he examined the talismans while circling the bronze hall. He mumbled, "Impressive, impressive... This is the hardest and most terrifying restriction I've ever met... The peak of my life..."

Qin Mu looked at Old Ma, and he shook his head. "I can't, Cripple is the expert here."

Lan Yutian moved forward to check the talismans in a manner similar to Cripple.

Qin Mu frowned and thought, 'Celestial Venerable Yu has followed Grandpa Cripple for too long. He has almost become another Cripple. He's probably tainted...'

Both of them carefully examined the seals and talismans on it and mumbled in a heated discussion.

Qin Mu thought about it and said, "Grandpa Cripple, you have time to research it. Take this mirror to Eternal Peace, to Grandpa Mute and Grandpa Blind. Ask them to build a replica of the Hall of Fragrance according to the talisman formations, seals, and restrictions on it. After that, you two can slowly break it..."

Before he finished, Lan Yutian began to run excitedly at a fast pace. Suddenly, his silhouette became a series of broken figures as he rushed straight towards the Hall of Fragrance's apparition!

Qin Mu hurriedly looked at him and saw Lan Yutian going through the talisman apparitions as if they were nothing. He continued to run as if he was entering sticky mud. He became slower and slower before becoming sealed by the seal, unable to move.

Cripple ran after him and saved him from it. He shook his head and said, "It's too strong, so even if one runs fast enough, they can't pass through it. We have to think of another way!"

Qin Mu put the Hall of Fragrance's apparition into the mirror with a pat and said, "This is important. After Grandpa Mute forges the Hall of Fragrance, someone has to fully replicate the talismans, seals, and restrictions on it too. You two must be careful when you attempt to enter! Remember, remember!"

Cripple put away the mirror and said, "When I saved Little Lan just now, I realized that the seal has countless spaces. We will be blocked when we enter the fourth layer of seals, and the ones after it will be even stronger. It's too difficult to enter!"

"We have to enter!"

Qin Mu interrupted him and said, "It concerns our future, Grandpa Cripple. We have to leave this to you!"

Cripple saw how serious he was and said, "As long as one is fast enough, there's no such thing as an unbeatable seal. Mu'er, why don't you follow us?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "I have to return to the past to see South Deity Vermillion Bird. Go and see Grandpa Mute. After I see South Deity, I'll

tell you two what to do. Celestial Venerable Yue, could you please send them to Eternal Peace?”

Old Ma walked forward and seriously said, “Mu’er, don’t force yourself too hard.”

Qin Mu’s eyes were slightly red, and he hastily hugged him to conceal it. “Why would I? Old Ma, you and Grandpa Cripple have to cultivate too. My celestial palaces still lack the Buddhist celestial palace and thief celestial palace. There are paths in Buddhism and thieving. I’m waiting for you two to cultivate these two celestial palaces so that you can impart them to me for me to improve.”

Old Ma smiled. “Buddhism only cares about internal cultivation and having no external desires. Any external desires are fabricated. You become Buddha after that, and you don’t need the help of others.”

Qin Mu said, “There’s a limit to our power. One can try to use appearance to prove oneself.”

“Excellent.”

“Excellent.”

They separated, and behind the screen, Celestial Venerable Yue deployed her sleeves. Cripple, Old Ma, and Lan Yutian disappeared.

Qin Mu said to the lady behind the screen, “Celestial Venerable Yue, I have to leave too.”

Celestial Venerable Yue said, “You plan to head to the source of the Surging River? Do I need to send you there?”

Qin Mu said, “I want to go back to the past to take a look. The Surging River isn’t far from here. I’ll search for a boat first.”

Chapter 1042: The Ghost Ship Transmigrates After Completing Divine Arts

At the Surging River, the treasure carriage pulled by six heavenly dragons flew on the surface of the river. Qin Mu was inside, and he took out Celestial Venerable Ling's hairpin to utilize its power. Instantly, the water surged as if there was a large beast beneath the surface.

Suddenly, the sky dimmed and grew darker. There seemed to be a monster below that was devouring everything.

The six dragons pulling the carriage got spooked as they sped on the dark river surface. At the same time, masts with sails appeared to cut the river in half to form two large waves!

The six dragons sped on towards the mast as the dragon qilin hit the air with his whip to force them to run even faster.

The mast downstream also became faster, and more of its masts appeared at a further distance.

The boat speeding downstream was extremely large!

Suddenly, a loud rumble was heard as the ancient battleship leaped out from the bottom of the river. Water flowed from its deck and onto the river as if it was a waterfall.

Countless rays of black light and qi crisscrossed like chains, using the boat as their center point, and terrifying roars came from the boat!

Pak—

The dragon qilin used his whip to scare the heavenly dragons into rushing into the boat's surrounding black light and qi.

The moment that the carriage entered, the ghost ship sunk back into the river. With a dazzling display of light, it disappeared from the Surging River.

The heavenly dragons stopped immediately, skidding on the wide deck for dozens of miles before stopping.

Qin Mu stood up and opened the curtains. It was pure darkness outside. Large black coffins stood erected around the carriage silently.

There were numerous coffins, so it took a lot of dodging for the heavenly dragons to dodge them.

“You’re late, Brother!”

A voice came, but he saw no one. “I became one with this ship, so now I’m invisible. If you can’t break Celestial Venerable Ling’s divine art, you can’t rescue us.”

The heavenly dragons, Yan’er, and the dragon qilin looked towards the voice but saw no one. It was as if someone invisible was hiding.

Yet, when they closed their eyes, they felt that there were people everywhere. Thousands of them!

Qin Mu walked down and swiped with the hairpin. The surrounding darkness was broken apart, and light flooded in. He saw countless imposing figures on the ghost ship’s deck!

Their cultivation was powerful. They were the Feathered Forest Guards of the primordial era!

They had a middle-aged man among them. It was Wei Suifeng, the general of the Feathered Forest Guards and the controller of the commander’s seal. He was the Emperor of Endless Clouds of the Endless Clouds Palace!

They cheered after they found out they could see each other and themselves.

Wei Suifeng looked at the warriors around him after looking at his own hands. He was surprised. “Brother, you broke Celestial Venerable Ling’s divine art?”

Qin Mu shook his head. “I just temporarily helped liberate you from being invisible. I still can’t break Celestial Venerable Ling’s divine art to free you all from symbiosis with the ghost ship.”

Suddenly, a phoenix cry sounded out, and a flaming phoenix rose from the rear of the ship with a large stone coffin. It flew to the deck and became a lady, then put down the coffin. She was Feng Qiuyun, the maid of Mother Earth and the leader of the phoenixes in the Primordial Realm.

She followed Mother Earth’s order to carry the High Emperor corpse in the stone coffin to the ghost ship. She got stuck there afterward. Her, a Numinous Sky Realm expert, as well as the High Emperor corpse demon within the coffin, were assimilated by the ghost ship.

“Celestial Venerable Mu!”

Feng Qiuyun looked at Qin Mu and at his carriage. She hurriedly asked, “How much time has passed? Where is Mother Earth?”

“Mother Earth is dead.”

Qin Mu said, “The Primordial Realm is in Celestial Venerable Xiao’s hands.”

Feng Qiuyun was extremely sad, looking as if she had lost her parents. It was to the point that she fell into a daze.

Wei Suifeng sighed. “Have you been to the places on the map I left behind? If you can’t break Celestial Venerable Ling’s divine art now, you can research some notes on Celestial Venerable Ling’s unchanging divine art in one of her old residences, which I marked down in the map I gave you. I stole it from the celestial heavens. If you found it, you might be able to use her notes to break her unchanging divine art.”

Qin Mu’s heart fluttered as he retrieved some maps and asked, “Which map?”

Wei Suifeng walked over and picked one, saying, “This one. However, this is useless now. You will be trapped here too and be assimilated by the ship...”

Qin Mu smiled. “Although I can’t break her divine art, I can comprehend a part of it and control part of the unchanging substance.”

Wei Suifeng frowned and asked, “What do you mean?”

Qin Mu stored the map and said, “I want to work with you and use this boat to summon Celestial Venerable Ling’s divine art to return to the past with the boat!”

Wei Suifeng frowned and said, “Although I know a part of the unchanging divine art too, I only know a part of it. I comprehended less than you.”

“Isn’t there another ghost ship?”

Qin Mu’s eyes lit up as he said, “The ship is her divine art too. However, it’s an incomplete one and is just its fledgling state. If you and I can make up for it, we can make the ship an unchanging substance that can go to any era. We will no longer be limited by reincarnation.”

Wei Suifeng's eyes lit up as well, and he walked around, saying, "It's possible. This ship is going through 36 reincarnations right now. There are in total 36 eras. Every great reincarnation means a reset of matter. If we can make up for the parts missing from Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art, we can make it complete."

He lifted his head as his gaze flashed, asking, "So, Brother, why are you here this time?"

Qin Mu said, "I want to return to the past."

Wei Suifeng smiled. "Isn't it simple for you? Celestial Venerable Ling already became an unchanging substance at the source of the Surging River. She can let you return by turning into mist. Return to the source of the river, wait for the mist, and you can return."

He couldn't help but sigh. "Celestial Venerable Ling is the mist of the river. When they strike, Celestial Venerable Ling comes to your side, you just can't see her. She takes you back and then brings the history you witnessed back. Thus, you become a part of history too."

Qin Mu shook his head. "The eras that she took me back to are the eras she wants me to go to. This time, I want to choose the era."

Wei Suifeng looked at him and spoke solemnly. "You want to change history? Brother, I advise that you don't do useless things like this. When you attempt to change history, you will realize that what you have done is history. You are but a figure of history, a fact that has been confirmed. On this point, I know more than you."

Qin Mu smiled. "You took my opportunity to stay for a few thousand years in the Dragon Han Era. Shouldn't you help me since you owe me?"

"I will, but..."

Wei Suifeng hesitated and said, "If I make up the ghost ship's divine art, I may never be able to leave this ship, because..."

He smiled bitterly and said, "I'm already a part of it."

Qin Mu understood him. After someone went through an entire great reincarnation with the ship, they would fuse with it and become a part of it.

They would become invisible. This was the case for the Feathered Forest Guards on board.

Wei Suifeng had boarded the ship for a long time and experienced countless reincarnations. Thus, he fused with the ghost ship.

The ghost ship fused with Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art and became a part of it. In other words, everyone on board, except Qin Mu and his entourage, was now a part of Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art!

The divine art that Celestial Venerable Ling deployed while stuck on the boat was incomplete, so it was easy to break.

If Qin Mu and Wei Suifeng fixed it to perfection, Wei Suifeng and the others would become a part of it and become unchanging substance flowing in the Surging River!

It would be nearly impossible to break a perfect version of Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art!

The ancient Celestial Emperor's corporeal body was still stuck in Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art!

Thus, Wei Suifeng was worried that they might never be able to leave the ship ever again.

"So, are you helping me, Brother?" Qin Mu asked.

Wei Suifeng looked into Qin Mu's eyes, which were bright and clear.

"Are you the overlord body, Brother?"

"Yep."

"Have you experienced the Eternal Peace Calamity?"

"Yep."

"Are you Celestial Venerable Mu of the celestial heavens yet?"

"Yep."

"Have you been to the Great Void?"

“Yep.”

“Have you seen the Grand Emperor’s corpse?”

“Yep.”

“Have you retrieved Celestial Venerable Yun’s corporeal body?”

“Yep.”

“Have you seen Founding Emperor and found Carefree Village yet?”

“Yep.”

“I’ll help you!”

Wei Suifeng laughed and extended his palm. “These things are things that I’ve experienced but not done! You did it! You are more capable! I might not be able to break Celestial Venerable Ling’s divine art, but you certainly can!”

Qin Mu extended his palm as they clasped together.

“As long as we work together, we can do anything!”

Qin Mu took out the peachwood hairpin and left it in his open palm. It started to spin. He retracted his hand, and the hairpin floated between them.

Qin Mu utilized the incomplete unchanging divine art he comprehended. All of his magic power burst forth, and instantly, the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure expanded to cover the entire ship!

Feng Qiuyun’s gaze flashed as she rushed towards them, biting. At the same time, the stone coffin opened, and the corpse demons that High Emperor Celestial Emperor became flew out. They filled the skies as Feng Qiuyun worked with them to kill the two brothers.

“I knew it! Feng Qiuyun, it was obvious that you would try to stop us since you don’t want to be a part of a complete unchanging divine art.”

Wei Suifeng laughed and opened his fingers. He swatted towards the back, and with a bitter scream, Feng Qiuyun was fixed in the air. She unwillingly went back to her true form, a phoenix, after being immobilized.

The cape on Wei Suifeng spread out, and with a whoosh, it flew up. It covered the corpse demons that High Emperor Celestial Emperor morphed into with a howl and became a large dumpling before it flew into the stone coffin.

The stone coffin closed abruptly.

Wei Suifeng lifted his hand and waved. The stone coffin rose and flew out of the ship.

It reached the black qi surrounding the ship and disappeared. In the next moment, it reappeared on the deck with a teleportation gate at the place of the stone coffin's appearance.

The stone coffin was sent into the gate and back into the black qi. It then appeared in the gate again. It appeared and disappeared, the cycle repeating itself.

"Brother, I can do this for a hundred years." Wei Suifeng smiled.

Qin Mu solemnly said, "Let's begin, Brother!"

Wei Suifeng's divine art burst forth as he deployed the unchanging divine art he comprehended. Qin Mu's vital qi and consciousness went into Celestial Venerable Ling's peachwood hairpin.

At the same time, the light became brighter around the ghost ship as it began to transmigrate for reincarnation.

Their divine arts and the one within the peachwood hairpin burst forth simultaneously, fusing with the light. The ghost ship that Celestial Venerable Ling left behind absorbed their divine arts. With some violent rumbles, the dragon qilin, Yan'er, and the six heavenly dragons' expressions changed greatly as they went prone to hold onto the cracks on the deck.

The vibration became more intense, and the light outside became stronger as well. Suddenly, a heavy thud was felt on the ship, as if it had smashed into the river from the air.

The light disappeared as heavy mist shrouded the river surface. The ghost ship sailed through it in so silent of a manner that one could hear the ripples.

"Brother, you went to the places on the maps I left behind, right?"

Wei Suifeng huffed and puffed while lying on the deck as he asked Qin Mu, who was beside him.

As Qin Mu laid beside him, he replied, "Most of them. Some were interesting, while some were very dangerous."

"You should go to all of them. The places I went to aren't bad."

Wei Suifeng sat up and saw the mist dissipating. He smiled. "You should leave now."

Qin Mu also sat up, then nodded.

Wei Suifeng scratched the air and saw a humongous hen dragon flying towards them with a lantern in its beak. Wei Suifeng took the lantern and said, "If you want to return here, extinguish the lantern."

Qin Mu looked at the hen dragon and took the lantern. He placed it on the carriage, then solemnly said, "Fatty Dragon, Yan'er, we're heading off!"

The dragon qilin adjusted the carriage as it drove off the ship. The celestial river surged forth outside, but as Qin Mu looked back, it disappeared, hidden by the mist.

"Brother!"

Qin Mu was about to return to the carriage, but a young travel-worn man appeared on the celestial river. He halted the carriage and asked, "Brother, how do I head to the celestial heavens?"

That young man had simple clothing with a smidgen of red on his eyebrows. He looked strong, and his body was filled with power.

Qin Mu examined it. He was suspicious. As he looked at his face again, he had an idea.

He looked around and saw mountain ranges around them. There was a verdant Primordial Tree far ahead that lifted a Primordial Realm heaven. He smiled and said, "This is the Primordial Realm. I just arrived here too, and I intend to head to the celestial heavens. If you don't mind, I can take you there."

"I'm sorry for troubling you!"

That young man was happy as he boarded the carriage. “My name is Luo Xiao. How do I address you?”

Chapter 1043: Heaven Han Celestial Heavens

Qin Mu looked at the young man. His gaze flashed as he thought, ‘Luo Xiao, the prophet of the Great Void’s masters of creation, brought three shocking predictions. The first was that the Grand Emperor would invade and that Celestial Venerable Yun, a human, would help them fight against him and overcome the crisis.’

The first one came true. Celestial Venerable Yun headed into the Great Void and helped the masters of creation there set up and trap the Grand Emperor’s corporeal body and kill a part of him.

Spirit Ancestor Luo Xiao’s second prophecy was on the Void Bridge and the Paramita World, which also turned out to be true.

After the Grand Emperor died, the Great Void was no longer hospitable. So, the leaders like Divine King Lang Wo visualized the Void Bridge to build the Paramita World.

Luo Xiao’s third prediction was that a holy infant would appear for the masters of creation with the Grand Primordium Origin Stone. His birth represented the supreme power of the masters of creation, and he would hold the Grand Emperor’s seal while descending on his sacrificial altar.

That prediction was about Qin Mu.

Qin Mu smiled and looked at Luo Xiao, who was sitting beside him. Luo Xiao became uncomfortable, and his eyes rolled. He thought, ‘Did he figure out my origins? Impossible. I’m a culmination of the consciousness visualization of the strong practitioners of my race. My corporeal body is the same as normal beings. Even ancient gods can’t figure me out...’

His third eye was hidden too. All that was left was some red parts. His clothing was also different from those of the masters of creation. He wore fashionable clothing.

'The one who told Luo Xiao the three predictions was likely me. This young master of creation thought of me as his ancestors' consciousness, and he will return to the Great Void to tell them about the three prophecies.'

Qin Mu blinked and thought, 'In the future, I will become their master of creation when I enter the Great Void. He will go crazy after seeing me enter the Ancestor Spirit World to see him. However, if I don't tell him about the prophecies, will the future be changed? Nevertheless, it's only so I can keep Carefree Village peaceful. It's also only then that I will become the masters of creation's holy infant so I can use them...'

Luo Xiao was sizing him up too. He saw something like a scar on Qin Mu's eyebrows and thought, 'This guy called Qin Mu gives me a familiar feeling. Could he be a master of creation too? The people outside are cunning, I can't give myself away. After all, I'm the wisest of our race...'

Qin Mu looked out the window and thought, 'Luo Xiao left the Great Void a million years ago to see if the outside world was safe. He asked me how to get to the celestial heavens, which means that the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens has been established. I just don't know which year I'm in. If it's the first year and I head to the celestial heavens now, I wonder whether I'll meet the version of me causing trouble at the Jade Pool...'

He was doubtful since he had used the identity of Mu Qing to appear, not his own.

If he met himself in the celestial heavens, wouldn't there be two of him at the same time?

According to the rules of unchanging substance, one of them would disappear since it was impossible for two of the same substance to exist simultaneously!

Luo Xiao examined him quietly, thinking, 'This Qin Mu is weird... Ah—'

He almost jumped as he watched Qin Mu's face change. He changed his appearance in a moment!

Qin Mu became a youth that was 15 to 16 years old and had a greenhorn vibe coming from his childish look.

"Don't panic, Brother Luo Xiao."

Qin Mu said with a pleasant countenance, "I have a lot of enemies, so I have to change my face to act. It's safe now that I've changed my face."

Luo Xiao was frightened as he exclaimed, "I thought you were some big shot considering your luxurious clothing and carriage. I only begged you for a ride because I thought you could head to the celestial heavens safely. Since you have a lot of enemies, I better get off now!"

Qin Mu hastily pulled him back and smiled. "Now that I've changed my face, I have no enemies! Brother Luo, don't be so panicky and don't act in such a greenhorn manner. Truth be told, the celestial heavens is guarded, and if you want to head there, you need some reputation and name. Thus, you have to follow me..."

Suddenly, the dragon qilin's voice came from outside. "Cult Master, look down!"

Qin Mu walked out of the carriage and looked down at the celestial river. He was shocked by what he saw.

He saw thousands of human divine arts practitioners gathered on the plains beneath, all of them working to build palaces. They were gathering ores and using their own magic power to form blazing flames to forge divine gold.

They had already built a large city and were building a gate then. It was the size of the celestial heavens' Southern Heavenly Gate.

'Humans are building the celestial heavens?'

Qin Mu was stunned and got the dragon qilin to stop the carriage. He said, shocked, "The humans' celestial heavens is the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens. Could this celestial heavens be built on the ground instead of floating in the air?"

It was different from the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens that he imagined!

At the same time, many human gods in the god realm flew towards the celestial river. There were Daoists and monks among them. Qin Mu even saw Celestial Venerable Ling and Celestial Venerable Yue!

The Daoist and monk were Dao Ancestor and Brahma!

Outside of them, there were young human experts in the god realm. Their cultivation wasn't weak.

Qin Mu was visibly perplexed at seeing how high these ancient practitioners' cultivations were. Celestial palaces floated behind them as their primordial spirits towered over the Jade Pool. Some stood on the God Execution Stage instead.

'It should be quite some time after I left the Jade Pool Meeting,' Qin Mu thought.

He stood on the carriage as Celestial Venerable Ling and Celestial Venerable Yue flew closer to the celestial river. He heard Celestial Venerable Yue's voice. "Old Dao, the celestial river is in the air. To use its water to lift our celestial heavens up, we need to make sure that your algebra is correct to ensure that the pressure on each palace won't cause the celestial palaces to fall."

"Relax, Celestial Venerable Yue."

Dao Ancestor held the compass while algebra runes flew around him. He said, "My calculation won't be wrong. When Celestial Venerable Mu advised me then, I realized the marvels of algebra. I'm prepared to enter the path with algebra. Celestial Venerable Yue, after I'm done, we need your spatial technique to fold the celestial river. Can you do that?"

"This is natural."

Celestial Venerable Yue was heroic looking and mesmerizing as she spoke to Celestial Venerable Ling. "Sister Ling, stop researching your unchanging substance divine art that stops time for substances. Come and help."

She was clearly the backbone of these people.

Meanwhile, Celestial Venerable Ling still didn't care about her appearance, just like when Qin Mu last saw her. She wore a leopard print skirt and grass shoes and was always talking to herself in ways others couldn't understand.

Meanwhile, Brahma grew fat. He had a smile on his face as he held his golden alms bowl as if he was ready to beg for alms.

Celestial Venerable Yue prepared to use her magic power to utilize the divine art to lead the celestial river so that a tributary of it would come and lift the humans' celestial palaces. At that moment, she saw the Heavenly Dragon Treasure Carriage above, as well as Qin Mu, who stood on it.

Qin Mu smiled and walked towards them. The dragons shrunk and followed him with the carriage.

“Celestial Venerable Yun, why did you become Celestial Venerable Mu again?”

Celestial Venerable Yue waved her hands and shockingly said, “Didn't you set out to find Celestial Venerable Huo? Did you not find him? Where did this carriage come from? Wow, what a handsome bunch of large dragons! There's a beautiful maiden inside too. You have been flirting around again to the point that you hooked up with this maiden...”

Celestial Venerable Ling looked towards them, her gaze set on Qin Mu. She then retracted her gaze, gave a cold humph, and said, “Fake.” After she finished, she dwelled in her own world again.

Suddenly, she asked in alarm, “Why is my hairpin missing? Does anyone see it?”

Qin Mu walked up, feeling hot-blooded as he greeted, “Everyone, it's been a while.”

When he said that, his eyes turned red, as he wanted to cry. However, he suppressed his tears.

Celestial Venerable Yue and the others treated him like Celestial Venerable Yun, meaning that Celestial Venerable Yun had started to impersonate him to do things by this time.

“How is it long? You only left half a year ago.”

Celestial Venerable Yue complained, “Why didn't Celestial Venerable Huo return with you? He's still following Celestial Venerable Hao? He's still stubborn, thinking that he needs to rely on half-gods' power, right? Doesn't he know that Celestial Venerable Yu died at the hands of Celestial Venerable Hao? We shouldn't pull him into the Heaven Alliance then... Who is this?”

She looked at Luo Xiao and was visibly confused.

“This is Luo Xiao.”

Qin Mu smiled. “He’s a Dao friend I met by chance. He’s an honest man. Are you all planning to lift the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens into the air?”

“Heaven Han Celestial Heavens? Did you name our celestial heavens by yourself again?”

Celestial Venerable Yue angrily said, “Your name doesn’t sound nice at all! We fought for our celestial heavens! We have to name it together with the best name. Right, Celestial Venerable Ling?”

Celestial Venerable Ling’s hair scattered since she lost her peachwood hairpin. She shoved her hair behind her back and said, “Any name is fine. Heaven Han sounds good. Isn’t it Han if we lift it into the air?”

Celestial Venerable Yue had no choice and asked Dao Ancestor, “Old Dao, are you done calculating?”

“Soon, soon, stop rushing me.”

Dao Ancestor had no choice, and he mumbled, “How troublesome. I have no status in front of women. I’m not marrying anyone in this life. That way, my research won’t be hindered!”

The cheerful Brahma smiled gently at the side. “Women are definitely troublesome. I better find a place to sleep. I feel like I will find my path soon...”

Celestial Venerable Yue prepared her divine art as she rushed them. “Sister Ling, come and help. You too, Celestial Venerable Yun. I don’t have enough faith in myself to split the celestial river!”

Qin Mu walked forward and used his grand magic power. With a swipe of his hand, the water of the celestial river was split, and a tributary emerged.

Celestial Venerable Yue was pleasantly surprised, saying, “Your magic power has improved.”

She utilized her spatial divine art to control the water. Her figure landed on the tributary’s source as she stood on a wave. She hollered, “Old Dao, quickly

calculate the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens' pressure points! Celestial Venerable Yun and the others, come here and help!"

The masses flew forward and restrained the falling tributary. It surged down towards half of the human celestial heavens.

Dao Ancestor quickly calculated the pressure points and sealed those pressure points of the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens. The celestial river surged and drilled underneath the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens. It spread out according to the pressure points Dao Ancestor calculated and gradually elevated this god city.

The human celestial heavens was far smaller than the real celestial heavens. It was a minute god city in this vast Primordial Realm. It was even smaller than the Mother Earth Primordial Tree Heaven System.

However, the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens' rise got everyone cheering. Countless people rushed forward to see the spectacle, and their cheers shook the heavens and earth.

Faraway, half-gods came to observe. Yet, they left after smirking at it.

"Humans are country-bumpkins, including their Celestial Venerables."

The half-gods all mocked them from afar. "They took so long to build such a small god city after the emperor permitted them to build a human celestial heavens in the Primordial Realm."

It rose higher and higher as the celestial river tributary contracted. In the end, it became like a leaf, the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens being lifted to the side of the celestial river.

It wasn't large, not even the width of the celestial river.

Celestial Venerable Yue and the other divine arts practitioners rushed through the Southern Heavenly Gate joyfully. They were unusually excited and happy.

Qin Mu watched them and smiled. From the side, Luo Xiao asked timidly, "When will we head to the celestial heavens?"

"Soon," Qin Mu replied.

Luo Xiao shrunk his head and thought, 'I don't know when I'll reach the celestial heavens following him. Also, he has a lot of enemies, so I should sneak away...'

He was about to quietly leave when Celestial Venerable Ling came over. She frowned and said, "Celestial Venerable Yun, why are you still using Celestial Venerable Mu's face? Are you not changing back?"

Qin Mu looked at her and smiled. "It's easier to do things this way."

Celestial Venerable Ling gave a cold humph. "Don't fall into Celestial Venerable Mu's prestige."

Qin Mu nodded and said, "I won't. I even prepared a sword pellet."

Chapter 1044: Establishing the Path Through Divine Arts

After Celestial Venerable Yue and the rest had sent the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens into the air, they bustled around the celestial heavens for a while before leaving. Everyone carried their luggage and headed towards the human tribes to impart the path.

Qin Mu hesitated a while, letting Yan'er carry the lantern before joining the rest.

"Yun, you seem a little strange."

Celestial Venerable Yue looked at him and shook her head. "You're still carrying your lantern in broad daylight."

Celestial Venerable Ling wasn't interested in ordinary folks. She hid in the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, only caring about her research. This trip only consisted of Celestial Venerable Yue, Dao Ancestor, and some other gods of the human race.

The place that they built to impart the path was simple and crude and was located in the center of the tribe. When Qin Mu, Celestial Venerable Yue, and the rest arrived, they saw Dao Ancestor in the midst of imparting the path.

“We can’t even survive, what use is this rubbish algebra!”

An adult turned and left with his children, cursing under his breath, “This can’t be eaten!”

The clothes of the tribal people were ragged and ruined, and they looked hungry and malnourished. The place where Dao Ancestor was teaching was a rundown straw hut. There were ten or so youths sitting inside, listening attentively to Dao Ancestor’s lesson on algebra.

Qin Mu examined his surroundings. There weren’t many people in the tribe, numbering around a thousand. They got by from hunting and growing crops. They were hard-working people who toiled endlessly in the fields. The village also worshiped idols, though he didn’t know which particular half-gods they were.

This place wasn’t far from the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens. If one was to raise their head, they could see the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens in the sky. However, the gods worshiped here were all half-gods. One could see that, at this point in time, the gods of the human race didn’t have much status.

Dao Ancestor taught for quite a while, talking about using algebra to calculate the heavenly cycles and determining the body’s five elements stars, hence opening up the Five Elements Divine Treasure. However, at this moment, a few parents came forward, taking away the remaining few children, sending them into the fields to work. There were only a few people left in the class.

Dao Ancestor had finished his lesson, so he sighed and got up quietly, packing his luggage.

Qin Mu, Celestial Venerable Yue, and the rest were waiting outside. Dao Ancestor bowed and greeted them as he walked out. “It’s most difficult to impart wisdom to the ignorant. At present, I can only do this. I’ll impart the method of opening up the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and the Five Elements Divine Treasure and hope that some of them can become divine arts practitioners. As long as one child can master the divine arts, the villagers will see that the human race is able to possess greater powers, never having to fear the gods again.”

'This is precisely breaking the gods in one's heart.' Qin Mu had the same feeling. This particular step was the most difficult.

Since a million years ago, the righteous and ambitious people of the human race had tried to break the gods in their hearts. However, now that a million years had passed, the people in Eternal Peace were sometimes troubled by the gods in their hearts.

Celestial Venerable Yue consoled him, saying, "Old Daoist, don't be disheartened. Sooner or later, people won't fear gods or hold them in awe."

Dao Ancestor hesitated but still revealed what was in his heart. "Celestial Venerable Yue, I believe we shouldn't have the god realm. The realms are determined by us. Why does the Celestial Palace Realm have to be called the god realm? By calling it that, it will give our descendants the wrong impression that once their primordial spirits reach the Southern Heavenly Gate, they have become gods."

"Regarding this..." Celestial Venerable Yue hadn't thought of this problem before. She turned and looked at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu said, "Old Daoist may not know this, but it's called the god realm because one has broken the gods in their heart. God is what we call the ancient gods. The ancient gods were born from the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. In the eyes of mortals, they possess incredible power. They are immortal and have become one with heaven and earth. Through cultivation, mortals can also possess incredible powers, be immortal, and become one with heaven and earth. In this way, people's fear of the ancient gods can be broken."

"I see." Dao Ancestor had a sudden realization.

Qin Mu continued, "Back then, Celestial Venerable Yu was actually unwilling to refer to it as the god realm. The seven realms of the celestial palace are just realms, no different from the seven realms of the divine treasures. In his eyes and mine, the celestial palace is just one big divine treasure and should be considered the eighth realm of the divine treasures. Mortals who have cultivated to become gods are simply divine arts practitioners. However, in order to break the belief in gods in the hearts of the people, we kept the name god realm."

Celestial Venerable Yue was shocked. “Dao Friend Yun, I have never heard you mention this before!”

Qin Mu hesitated and said, “However, I have a concern. I worry that in the future, divine arts practitioners who have cultivated celestial palaces will become existences like the ancient gods. Hence, all along, I have had reservations about calling the Celestial Palace Realm the god realm.”

Celestial Venerable Yue fell into deep thought.

Dao Ancestor grunted. “This kind of matter requires careful thought. I’ll leave the discussion to you and move on to teach the next tribe.” He walked off after saying that.

Qin Mu also entered into a daze.

It was actually him, Celestial Venerable Yu, and Celestial Venerable Hao that had established the god realm. However, the nature of the seven realms of the celestial palace was basically one giant celestial palace divine treasure. The so-called gods were just immortal divine arts practitioners and not ancient gods in the traditional sense.

The reason they simultaneously agreed without prior discussion to refer to it as the god realm was because they wanted to get rid of the worship of ancient gods.

However, when Qin Mu looked at the half-gods statues in this tribe, he couldn’t help but fall into a trance. The people in the Dragon Han Era didn’t get rid of the worship of ancient gods. Conversely, they worshipped half-gods that were more powerful than themselves.

Just as Celestial Venerable Yue entered the straw hut to teach, the tribal people started running around frantically, crying and shouting, “The Great King of Spirit Mountain is here!”

“Quick, submit our offerings!”

The people rounded up their cows, sheep, pigs, and dogs and sent them up a wooden sacrificial altar at the center of the tribe. These animals shivered as they stood on the altar.

Everyone in the tribe prostrated in front of the half-god statue, kowtowing non-stop as they mumbled phrases.

Suddenly, the sky darkened, and a half-god descended from it, riding on wind and thunder. Two thick gigantic bird claws landed in front of the sacrificial altar. As he retracted his wings, a celestial palace materialized, covering half of the tribe.

The Great King of Spirit Mountain looked at the sacrificial altar and was dissatisfied with the cows and sheep on it. His voice was shrill and ear-piercing. "Today, Great King wants a change and doesn't want to eat livestock. Bring up some boys and girls for me to consume!"

The old tribal chief said in a trembling voice, "Great King, these animals are for you. If they aren't enough, we can try to cough up a little more..."

Boom!

Lightning flashed, and thunder rumbled around the Great King of Spirit Mountain as the earth shook endlessly. "Shut up! Cows and sheep are livestock, but aren't you as well? You are just livestock I reared that happens to have intelligence. You worship me, and I have granted you good weather so that you can enjoy good harvests. When you go up the mountain to hunt and collect herbs, you are able to avoid tigers and snakes. Is it not enough for animals like yourselves? Yet you grumble when I just want to eat a few of your children!"

Qin Mu frowned. As he reached out with his finger, a ray of sword light flew out. The Great King of Spirit Mountain felt something and immediately turned his head. He smiled. "You bunch of animals have invited the gods of the human race..."

His head suddenly fell to the ground. He, together with his primordial spirit, was killed by a single sword slash.

Celestial Venerable Yue came out of the straw hut and couldn't help but frown when she saw the situation.

The tribal people were stunned. Suddenly, an elder cried bitterly as he pointed at Qin Mu, scolding ceaselessly in anger. "You have doomed us!"

Another old woman stood up and spat a glob of thick sputum at Qin Mu. “The Great King of Spirit Mountain is a god under the god emperor. Now that you have killed him, the god emperor will annihilate our families and us!”

“Don’t go! We will take you to see the god emperor so that you can pay for your crime with your life!”

The people pounced forward one by one, grabbing Qin Mu as they shouted, “Don’t let him go. He has to pay with his life for what happened. We have nothing to do with it!”

“Capture him!”

The dragon qilin stood in front of Qin Mu and gave off a ferocious roar that shook the heaven and earth, causing the houses around them to crumble and collapse.

The dragon qilin shook his body, transforming into a giant creature that blocked the way of everybody. His head was much bigger than that Great King of Spirit Mountain.

The people were reeling left and right by the tremors. When they saw this giant creature, they were so shocked that they fell to the ground. Some even fainted.

Qin Mu frowned. “Pi, there’s no need to do this.”

The dragon qilin retracted his true body, becoming smaller.

Qin Mu looked at the mess around him and raised his hand, wiping the area around him. It looked as though the flow of time had been reversed. The collapsed houses quickly recovered and became exactly the same as before.

Qin Mu retracted his hand and saw that Celestial Venerable Yue was looking at him in shock, as though she had just met him for the first time.

Qin Mu walked to the front of the dragon qilin, looking at the people prostrating on the ground with a complicated gaze.

Celestial Venerable Yue stepped forward and said, “The Great King of Spirit Mountain is the subordinate of God Emperor Lang Xuan. God Emperor Lang

Xuan controls half of the territories of the Primordial Realm, and his power is unfathomable. This time, you were a little too reckless...”

“I’ll go see God Emperor Lang Xuan.”

Qin Mu took a few steps and said, “The half-gods of God Emperor Lang Xuan rule many human races. Now that the human celestial heavens has been established, the human race shouldn’t be treated like animals by his half-gods.”

Celestial Venerable Yue hesitated a while. “God Emperor Lang Xuan is the world’s first half-god, and his power is immeasurable. He was a terrifying existence that was invited by Celestial Emperor to attend the Celestial Heavens Meeting. We aren’t his match...”

Qin Mu said plainly, “I’m not Celestial Venerable Yun but Celestial Venerable Mu, who has established the path through divine arts. I can do things that you and Celestial Venerable Yun can’t.”

Just as he was about to leave, an old woman fell to the ground and grabbed his leg, wailing, “You can’t leave. You have to stay so that you can pay with your life for the death of the Great King of Spirit Mountain!”

Celestial Venerable Yue stepped forward and helped that old lady up. “We will go and see God Emperor Lang Xuan. You don’t have to worry...”

“He can go, but you can’t!”

That old lady held onto her arm and shouted, “Leave this lady behind. She’ll pay with her life for the death of the Great King of Spirit Mountain!”

Celestial Venerable Yue wanted to break free but was afraid of hurting her. The rest of the villagers surrounded her, grabbing onto her in all directions, and cried, “You can’t go!”

Celestial Venerable Yue was anxious. She mobilized her vital qi a little and forced these people back. The old woman was so angry and anxious that she rolled her eyes and passed out.

“The education of people is all about improving their morals. Improving their knowledge only increases their power.”

Qin Mu continued walking, and his voice contained an anger that was difficult to suppress. He said solemnly, "I worry that even after a million years, it will still be the same stupid situation with no improvement in morals, knowledge, and power!"

Celestial Venerable Yue hurriedly followed behind him. "If we can't change it in one generation, we will do it in two. If not, then three or four! There will be a day where we will be able to change that."

Qin Mu smiled ambiguously. "If it's the same after a million years, will you still have the fighting spirit of today?"

Celestial Venerable Yue was slightly stunned and kept quiet.

Qin Mu said resolutely, "Yue, where does God Emperor Lang Xuan stay? I'll go find him!"

Celestial Venerable Yue was puzzled. "God Emperor Lang Xuan will naturally be staying in his Lang Xuan Divine Palace. It's an extremely luxurious place. When we were planning to build the human celestial heavens, you even went there for a visit."

"I have forgotten about that," Qin Mu said insipidly.

Celestial Venerable Yue was growing puzzled. She led the way while the dragon qilin and Yan'er followed behind. Yan'er continued to carry the lantern, while Luo Xiao followed behind Qin Mu. He was secretly anxious. 'This brute is reckless. No wonder he has so many enemies. Now that he intends to attack God Emperor Lang Xuan, do I have to go with him? God Emperor Lang Xuan, there seems to be such a character in the memories of my ancestors. He is someone who participated in the battle of the Blood Rust Zone...'

Lang Xuan Divine Palace was much bigger than the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens by several folds. It was grand and imposing, with an air of extravagance. From afar, it looked like a proper celestial heavens, while the human race's Heaven Han Celestial Heavens was more like a shabby small city.

This celestial palace was different from the rest. Although it was also built in the sky, there were many ferocious-looking giant half-gods standing on the ground and carrying palace halls.

It was a majestic scene, one that would cause people to be dumbstruck and praise the power of the half-gods.

“When we are at the Lang Xuan Divine Palace, you have to hold your temper and talk to God Emperor Lang Xuan nicely.”

Celestial Venerable Yue said, “He admires you greatly. The last time you went to see him, he received you personally, giving you wine and calling you a Dao friend. This shows that he values you...”

“Lang Xuan—”

Qin Mu suddenly opened his mouth as his voice rumbled. Thick dark clouds covered the sky while thunder boomed. The dark clouds rolled and tumbled for thousands of miles, arriving swiftly above the Lang Xuan Divine Palace.

The dark clouds were tens of miles thick and extremely heavy. Countless thunderbolts were dashing wildly in them. Suddenly, the dark clouds transformed into a giant face, its mouth opening wide as it shouted at the thousands of palaces and throne halls in the Lang Xuan Divine Palace. “Get out!”

Ferocious winds surged forth with a whoosh, engulfing the Lang Xuan Divine Palace. The roofs of the throne halls were sent flying. There was also a celestial river here that was hauled and gathered into a Jade Pool. However, the water in that Jade Pool had now been scattered, flying in all directions!

Within the palace, countless gods raised their heads, watching this terrifying scene in fear.

Suddenly, within the Numinous Sky Hall in the palace, a blazing brilliance dazzled, rising slowly as it evaporated the dark clouds in the sky. It gave off waves of divine light, shining over the land.

The angry voice of God Emperor Lang Xuan traveled over. “So, it’s Celestial Venerable Mu! You lunatic, why are you here shouting? I’m the ancestor of the half-gods, do you really think I don’t dare to take you down?”

A celestial palace leaped out behind his body. His primordial spirit stood prominently in the Jade Pavilion of that palace.

In terms of realms, although he was a heavenly god of the Jade Pool Realm, his half-god bloodline was extremely strong. After he had come of age, his battle power wasn't inferior to the ancient gods, almost not requiring any cultivation.

God Emperor Lang Xuan was the son of the ancient Celestial Emperor and one of the three divine kings of the masters of creation, Divine King Gong Yun. His bloodline was extremely powerful, and he was already fully grown.

When Qin Mu and the seven Celestial Venerables of the distant ancient era were establishing the realms of divine treasures and celestial palaces, the realms had never been the standard in measuring battle power.

Being the ancestor of the half-gods, he had a terrifying level of battle power!

Qin Mu walked forward towards the Lang Xuan Divine Palace as his vital qi exploded, charging towards the Southern Heavenly Gate of the Lang Xuan Divine Palace like a sword with unparalleled sharpness.

A crack suddenly appeared at the center of the gate, and it broke in two from his attack!

A deep sword scar appeared on the celestial street, and explosions rang as that crack grew longer, cutting forward swiftly. Wherever it went, great halls crumbled. Even the main gate of the Jade Capital City was unexpectedly cut open, and the entire city was neatly sliced in two!

That sword qi cut all the way to the Gate of Heaven Influence, coming before the Numinous Sky Hall!

Chapter 1045: All of You Were Taught by Me

“Celestial Venerable Mu, you ignorant kid! I haven't gone to find you, yet you dare to look for me, bringing me this rough encounter! Are you thinking of overturning the heavens?”

Qin Mu's sword qi had already arrived at the front of the Numinous Sky Hall. It appeared to have run into an invisible wall as it shattered into pieces.

“Do you think that just because you have a higher cultivation realm, you can climb onto my head, doing whatever you please?”

The figure of God Emperor Lang Xuan stood proud and tall, high up in the air with his four faces and eight arms. He sneered as he looked down at Qin Mu and the rest who were approaching the divine palace. “You nine Celestial Venerables opened up the divine treasures and celestial palace and created the 14 realms. However, these so-called realms have only been around for 2,000 years!”

He reached out with his hand to grab them. “I’m telling you, 2,000 years ago, what ruled the prehistoric universe wasn’t realms of divine treasures or of the celestial palace but bloodline! Bloodline determined the extent of your abilities and your status. And I’m the first half-god in the world, an existence that stands above all species!”

His palm came in front of Qin Mu. This wasn’t magic power formed by vital qi but pure physical power.

Being the firstborn of the ancient Celestial Emperor, not only did he inherit the bloodline to control all of the Great Daos in the world, but he also inherited the bloodline of Divine King Gong Yun, one of the three divine kings of the masters of creation.

His palm contained the rules of Great Dao. As his five fingers clamped down, Celestial Venerable Yue, the dragon qilin, and the rest looked up from below and saw that the palm of God Emperor Lang Xuan was marked with Great Dao patterns that resembled mountain ranges and rivers. His five fingers were like the five elements of the rules of Great Dao—metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. They reinforced each other, forming a five element formation!

There were divine arts created by the nine Celestial Venerables of the human race in between his fingers, looking like pearls of rice. In terms of the scale of divine arts and comprehension of Great Dao, the divine arts of the nine Celestial Venerables were far from comparable.

Realms were established by the nine Celestial Venerables of the human race. The fifteen realms were Spirit Embryo, Five Elements, Six Directions, Seven Stars, Celestial Being, Life and Death, Divine Bridge, God, True God, Jade Pavilion, God Execution Stage, Jade Capital, Numinous Sky, Emperor’s Throne, and Celestial Heavens.

So far, the seven realms of divine treasures had been established for nearly 2,000 years, and the realms of the celestial palace had been established for more than a thousand years. However, most of the gods were still exploring the seven realms of the celestial palace, trying to find out where the boundaries of the realms of the celestial palace were.

Even the Celestial Venerables were developing the limits of these realms.

However, 2,000 years ago, the half-gods started studying bloodlines and had formed their own unique civilization.

The power of the half-gods came from the ancient gods who controlled the powerful rules of Great Dao. These half-gods inherited the bloodline of the ancient gods. As they grew older, their control over the rules of Great Dao became stronger.

This was why, for billions of years, the half-gods were able to flourish. In the last million years, the half-god races mastered the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces. This was the main reason they were able to suppress the human race and other Postcelestial races.

As God Emperor Lang Xuan's palm came crashing down, his voice trembled. "Celestial Venerable is just a title casually conferred by the ancient gods upon your race for your creativity. It's a name with no material benefits. Do you really think that you're worthy enough to cause trouble in this celestial palace?"

As his palm clamped down, terrifying power erupted. Celestial Venerable Yue, who was under the palm, couldn't help but want to make a move. Suddenly, she saw a flash, then realized that they were transported onto the back of God Emperor Lang Xuan's palm!

Celestial Venerable Yue couldn't tell how they were able to go through God Emperor Lang Xuan's terrifying five elemental rules of Great Dao, appearing upon the back of his palm. Her heart trembled violently. 'The divine arts of Celestial Venerable Yun are far from such a profound level. Could it be...'

She looked at the back view of Qin Mu. He continued to bring them forward, walking along the arm of God Emperor Lang Xuan, not breaking a step.

Around Qin Mu, the frightening divine power of magnetism contorted space, and countless stars appeared in the sky above the Primordial Realm. The

stars grew bigger, and their light became more intense. Even the divine power of magnetism that was in the ground of the Primordial Realm exploded, linking up with the divine power of magnetism of the sea of stars in the sky!

Celestial Venerable Yue raised her head. The position of the constellations had already begun to change. The radiance given off by these stars was even brighter than the Primordial Realm's sun.

These stars were becoming bigger than the sun. If one had a pair of divine eyes, they would see the gigantic palaces in these stars. These were the habitats of the ancient gods who controlled these countless stars.

It was very rare for the later generations to see such a sight in the Primordial Realm's sky. Only in this ancient, obscure era, could one come this close to the ancient gods.

The divine power of magnetism exploded, suppressing the power contained within God Emperor Lang Xuan's palm!

All around the Lang Xuan Divine Palace, explosions of magnetism erupted!

Below the palace, the gigantic half-gods that were carrying the thousands of palaces and throne halls on their backs gave off heart-breaking wails. They were getting crushed and were ceaselessly sinking into the ground.

Thud.

One of the giant half-gods couldn't help but kneel. The throne hall on his back shook violently as the half-gods in the hall reeled from left to right, having difficulty standing upright.

Thumping sounds repeatedly traveled over as more of these half-gods that were supporting the Lang Xuan Divine Palace knelt. Instantly, the Lang Xuan Divine Palace high up in the sky was much lower!

Despite their immense strength, their half-god status, or their extremely powerful bloodline, when Qin Mu mobilized his divine power of magnetism to press down upon them, together with the weight of God Emperor Lang Xuan himself, they were instantly crushed!

God Emperor Lang Xuan was shocked and angry. He raised his seven other hands, striking towards Qin Mu and the rest.

In terms of battle power alone, there was an insurmountable gap. He was the son of the ancient Celestial Emperor and Divine King Gong Yun, as well as an adult half-god. His combat power was comparable to an Emperor's Throne existence.

He had also experienced the battle of the Blood Rust Zone, slaughtering the masters of creation. On top of that, he possessed the blessings of Celestial Emperor. His abilities were extremely strong and boundless, and he was one of the most powerful existences in this era.

His abilities were even greater than many ancient gods.

However, his palm strikes were unable to connect with Qin Mu. He had mobilized the rules of Great Dao to launch his attacks. Every time they seemed to fall on Qin Mu's body, he and the rest would disappear and reappear on the back of his palm.

He was completely unable to tell what divine art Qin Mu was using!

The thousands of half-gods in the Lang Xuan Divine Palace reacted and flew to kill Qin Mu and the rest!

The half-gods were richly endowed by nature with powerful abilities. At birth, they were already stronger than humans. As they grew older, this gap continued to grow. After they were fully grown, the rules of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth that they controlled became stronger.

In the past, they were susceptible to illness, old age, and death. Now that the nine Celestial Venerables of the human race had created the seven realms of the celestial palace, all they needed to do was cultivate to the god realm to achieve immortality, forever living in peak condition.

The scene of thousands of half-gods charging over to kill caused people to tremble. Celestial Venerable Yue couldn't help but feel despair. Although she was one of the human race's Celestial Venerables, she was still exploring the celestial palace realms. In this era, Celestial Venerables weren't the world's strongest existences.

Conversely, there were innumerable half-gods whose abilities were superior to humans.

The expression of the master of creation, Luo Xiao, changed. According to the memories of the masters of creation, the ancient gods had deployed countless of these half-gods in their attacks during their battle with the masters of creation.

Although he hadn't experienced those horrifying scenes of adult half-gods charging towards the masters of creation with their full mastery of the rules of Great Dao, he had seen it from the memories of his ancestors!

'No wonder we were defeated...'

He thought quietly to himself, 'The half-gods are able to procreate faster than us. Their Great Dao is also everchanging, and their races are plentiful. Combined with their ability to grow rapidly into adulthood, it seems that it will be very difficult for the masters of creation to return to our homeland.'

Just as he thought until there, Qin Mu's voice traveled over. "When Celestial Venerable Yu was alive, he didn't teach me the seven realms of the celestial palace or the way to become a god."

As he raised his hand, darkness surged forth in the Lang Xuan Divine Palace. The power of the Great Dao of Youdu appeared in the Primordial Realm.

Qin Mu said plainly, "It was me who created the method to become a god and comprehended the realms of the celestial palace. I was the one who imparted this to everyone. All of you..."

His face revealed a slight slice of pride. "Were taught by me!"

As his palm spread open, a Gate of Heaven Influence stood erect in the Lang Xuan Divine Palace. Wherever it passed, countless seemingly powerful half-gods immediately lost their primordial spirits, their souls being beaten into Youdu as they suffered an unnatural death!

Innumerable corpses fell like rain, crashing into the Lang Xuan Divine Palace, smashing through the palaces and knocking down its walls.

As Qin Mu clenched his hand into a fist, the devil qi of Youdu burrowed into the Gate of Heaven Influence with a whoosh. The gate then vanished.

He continued walking forward along the arm of God Emperor Lang Xuan. As he arrived in front of his face, his face was expressionless. “Lang Xuan, your celestial palace was also taught by me.”

The giant face of God Emperor Lang Xuan revealed a slice of panic, and his body rapidly shrunk as his aura became stronger. Light rays of Great Dao shone from his body, throwing Qin Mu and the rest off.

His abilities were truly terrifying and far surpassed Qin Mu. However, he wasn't confident of dealing with Qin Mu because Qin Mu was able to detect the flaws in all of his attacks!

As for Qin Mu's divine arts, he didn't understand a single bit!

If they were to fight, he had faces in all four directions, as well as eight arms. With his battle power, there was no need for him to fear Qin Mu. However, Qin Mu need not fear him either!

Qin Mu and the rest were surrounded by brightness, reappearing again in front of him.

“Can we talk now?” A faint smile materialized on Qin Mu's expressionless face. His smile grew as he spoke pleasantly.

God Emperor Lang Xuan was bewildered. “What do you want to talk about?”

Qin Mu was getting more and more cheerful. “After the Jade Pool Meeting, Celestial Venerable Qin and I have been cultivating in seclusion, comprehending divine arts. Now that the human celestial heavens has been established, I'm able to come out and move around. In the past, the human race didn't have their celestial heavens and had to trouble the half-gods under God Emperor Lang Xuan to take care of them. Now that they have the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, they don't have to trouble God Emperor anymore.”

God Emperor Lang Xuan composed himself and smiled. “I see. Why didn't Celestial Venerable Mu say so earlier? You brought along such a big battle, making me think that you wanted to annihilate my race.”

Qin Mu laughed heartily and said, “My way of doing things is to try peaceful means before resorting to force.”

“Try peaceful means before resorting to force?”

God Emperor Lang Xuan looked at his ruined divine palace. Thousands of corpses hung upon the walls of the palaces and throne halls. Even the now dried up Jade Pool was filled with the corpses of half-gods.

The corners of his eyes twitched uncontrollably as he smiled ambiguously. “This is how Celestial Venerable Mu tries peaceful means before resorting to force?”

“Yes.”

Qin Mu placed his hands behind his back and said leisurely, “If things had turned bad, then this scene would be a hundred times worse. So this is me trying peaceful means before resorting to force. God Emperor must know that I have established my path through divine arts and was appointed a Celestial Venerable by Celestial Emperor. The half-gods under you that cultivated celestial palaces were all taught by me. If I display the full extent of my divine arts...”

He circled his surroundings, looking at those half-gods that narrowly escaped death. He smiled faintly. “They will all die, and your race will become extinct, and there’s nothing you can do to me. However, I won’t kill you. Let’s try peaceful means before resorting to force and talk about the future matters of the two families.”

God Emperor Lang Xuan controlled his anger and smiled. “What does Celestial Venerable Mu want to talk about? Please feel free to speak frankly.”

“The human race will be taken care of by humans, while the god race will be taken care of by the gods.”

Qin Mu said, “Starting from today, the human race taken care of by the half-gods under you will migrate to the territories of the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens. The half-gods under the jurisdiction of the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens will return to the territories of half-gods. What does Dao Brother think of this?”

God Emperor Lang Xuan smiled ambiguously. “My race has been cultivating these bits of food for so many years. Since the ancient primordial era until now, we have always been eating and drinking like this. This is a rule that was passed down. Now isn’t the time to harvest for this season. However,

Celestial Venerable Mu has come over and helped us reap our harvest. If I agree to you, I'm afraid that I will be unable to answer to the god race under me."

Qin Mu said plainly, "If the god race is extinct, then there's nothing for God Emperor to answer to. The rules that were passed down from the ancient primordial era aren't practical for the present-day. It should be changed."

God Emperor Lang Xuan raised his eyebrows and laughed heartily. "I have yet to congratulate you for setting up the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens. In that case, I will give Celestial Venerable Mu some face. This food belongs to you now. Celestial Venerable Mu, back then, we were both at the Jade Pool Meeting but didn't have the chance to meet. Today, we finally met. Celestial Venerable Mu, through your divine arts, you are deserving of being a Celestial Venerable appointed by His Majesty. Why don't we retreat to my throne hall so that we can talk more in detail?"

Qin Mu said respectfully, "No, I have troubled God Emperor for so long. I feel bad about it and wouldn't want to intrude further. I'll take my leave."

God Emperor Lang Xuan said respectfully, "In that case, I shan't keep Celestial Venerable."

Qin Mu said, "Farewell."

He turned around and wanted to leave. God Emperor Lang Xuan stared at his back, his four faces full of killing intent. Suddenly, countless broken pieces of wall flew up around the Lang Xuan Divine Palace. It was as though time was flowing in reverse as the entire celestial palace recovered rapidly.

Soon, the Lang Xuan Divine Palace was restored to its original state, looking exactly like before!

However, those powerful half-gods that were killed by Qin Mu weren't brought back to life, remaining on the ground as corpses.

God Emperor Lang Xuan's eight arms were trembling non-stop, as he forcefully suppressed his desire to kill. 'This divine art...'

He watched as Qin Mu left the divine palace. The collapsed Southern Heavenly Gate was standing upright, its broken pieces restored.

'I'm really unable to comprehend it!' He gritted his teeth forcefully until he was bleeding, feeling a sense of weakness permeating through his entire body.

Qin Mu and the rest walked towards the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens. He said, "Yue, when we get back, go to the territories of God Emperor Lang Xuan and bring the humans over. Try your best to find a place that's fertile, ideal for growing crops. Educate them to improve their lives. I have thought it over carefully. You were right. If this generation is unable to be awakened, there's always the next one. If two generations are unable to be awakened, there's the third generation. Every generation, there are bound to be a few who will be awakened. They are our hope for the human race..."

Celestial Venerable Yue was listening quietly behind him. Suddenly, she said, "Mu Qing?"

Qin Mu turned around and revealed a radiant smile. "Why did you change to calling me Mu Qing?"

"Nothing much."

Celestial Venerable Yue laughed and said, "I suddenly feel that Mu Qing is a meaningful name. When I mention this name, I can't help but imagine a painting. A young man herding cows and sheep in a boundless lush field. Tell me, is that how your name came to be?"

Qin Mu laughed. "You think too much."