

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 946-950

### Chapter 946: You Aren't Bad

Above Luo Wushuang, the sword collided with the divine art as thousands of divine arts clashed above his head, causing their powers to explode and shatter the sky above him.

One terrifying wave after another fell, and the silver needles in Luo Wushuang's body had already melted from the incinerating heat. The good thing was that although he couldn't use his magic power, his body's cultivation stayed there.

Although Qin Mu and An Qingyu's power was extremely spectacular, they paled in comparison to him, an expert at the Numinous Sky Realm. The aftermath of their divine arts hadn't hurt him yet.

He looked up and saw that their divine arts were of equal power. Some of Qin Mu's flying swords were blocked, while some flew past An Qingyu's divine art and towards him.

An Qingyu's divine arts were like towering white waves that came one after another to drown the flying swords while rushing towards Qin Mu.

It was then that both of them steadied themselves and stopped backing off. They each took a stride forward to receive each other's swords and divine arts, heading towards the peak at the speed of thunder and lightning.

An Qingyu received Qin Mu's flying swords. He shook his wings, and countless green-gold feather swords revolved around him to block the incoming flying swords!

"Feathers' Shrouding of the Sky!"

He rushed forward, towards the barrage of flying swords, choosing to accumulate his aura instead of dodging Qin Mu's swords. He aimed to accumulate his aura to the maximum and kill Qin Mu with one strike!

On the other side of the mountain, vital qi rushed out of Qin Mu's head and morphed into a Heaven Bell that fell downward.

Clang. Clang. Clang.

The Heaven Bell vibrated relentlessly and blocked An Qingyu's divine arts. It soon shattered, but another one took its place.

He ran along as the bell tolled relentlessly, his aura growing stronger and stronger. He clearly had the same idea as An Qingyu.

When two warriors face on a narrow path, the braver one wins. Although this wasn't a narrow path, the victorious warrior would be the braver one!

More flying swords flew towards An Qingyu, which collided with his feather swords, causing a dense amount of clashing sounds. Suddenly, a flying sword broke through the divine art of Feathers' Shrouding of the Sky and went straight for An Qingyu.

Feathers' Shrouding of the Sky was a sword skill he founded. However, due to the lack of reforms in the celestial heavens, An Qingyu saw no flaws in his skill, while Qin Mu saw flaws everywhere.

An Qingyu still ran forward like crazy as the halo behind him shook. It was a blessing given by Celestial Venerable Hao that could block the flying swords.

Yet, more and more of them burst through the Feathers' Shrouding of the Sky from every angle and with greater intricacy. Even Celestial Venerable Hao's blessing could no longer block them.

An Qingyu waved his hand to block them and used various divine arts. He was still fast as he ran towards the peak, and he still retained his aura.

He couldn't give up his accumulated aura, nor could he stop, which caused his divine art to not be as perfect and strong as usual.

Chi.

A flying sword flew straight into his body.

An Qingyu bit his teeth and pressed on. The primordial spirit at the celestial palace on the back of his head still pummeled towards Qin Mu. The Heaven Bells kept ringing and being crushed. In the split second before the bell could be regenerated, his divine art hit Qin Mu's body, heavily injuring him.

Chi.

An Qingyu was hit by another sword, and then another one, which entered his chest.

Chi. Chi. Chi.

In the blink of an eye, there were ten more flying swords stuck in his chest. Blood flowed from his mouth, yet he still smiled. He refused to stop and had a strangely bitter aura!

The peak of the mountain and Qin Mu were within touching distance.

Yet, one of the swords stuck within him had its divine art burst forth. The structures of his corporeal body and his divine bridge were ruined. Another sword gave off a sword light before it cleaved into his divine bridge!

If his bridge collapsed, Qin Mu would no longer have to do anything. His own celestial palace would crush him!

An Qingyu saw that his death was soon approaching!

"My Celestial Venerable has ordered me to do so!"

He rushed towards Qin Mu, smiling, his white teeth dyed red with blood. His aura exploded in a unique way as he shouted, "I must bring Celestial Venerable Mu's head to him! While I can't take away his head, I can take away his life! The way to kill Mu!"

"Letting Loose of the Heavenly Feathers!"

His brutal aura reached its peak at this moment. Vast amounts of feathers were behind him as his corporeal body and primordial spirit also became feathers, morphing to form an incomparably powerful divine art as he lunged towards Qin Mu.

Luo Wushuang looked up and saw the two of them collide at that moment. This terrifying force was sent into their air, sweeping through it and flattening everything in the clouds.

The force struck down and fractured the mountain and the waterfall. It was as if two-hundred-mile-long snow-white sashes were picked up by the hurricane and were drifting in the wind.

A grunt came from Qin Mu. This Letting Loose of the Heavenly Feathers divine art was aimed at his countless weak points. It aimed to transmit its power into his body and contort his corporeal body.

He heard the sound of his own finger bones cracking, followed by his hand bones and his arm bones. It soon reached his neck and skull.

A crisp sound of cracking came from his chest, sounding as if it were two firecrackers exploding. The sound went from his chest to his feet!

Dong. Dong.

Qin Mu and An Qingyu were separated, and they landed on the two mountains of the peak that had been split into two by their collision.

Suddenly, a pak sound emerged, and a blood hole burst open on Qin Mu's skin. It spurted out blood as a feather stained with blood drifted out.

Pak. Pak. Pak. Pak. All over his body, his skin blew open, and green feathers flew out one after another. They danced around Qin Mu, seeming as if they wanted to bury him in feathers.

Opposite him, An Qingyu revealed a smile from his shaking body as he said, "Celestial Venerable Mu is truly worthy of the title of Celestial Venerable. I couldn't do anything using my own paths, skills, and divine arts. However, while my divine arts failed, my Celestial Venerable's divine art didn't. I finally took you away..."

"Not bad, An Qingyu."

Qin Mu's body shook as the blood and flesh of his injuries grew back. The broken bones reconnected themselves, while the crushed ones regrew, and the spoiled blood became new blood again. It was as if Qin Mu was reborn.

He lifted his palm and attracted water from the waterfall to wash away the blood on his body. He said, his aura still in peak condition, "You managed to injure me. Celestial Venerable Hao should be grateful that he has a disciple like you under him."

An Qingyu stared at him blankly, and suddenly, a loud sound came from inside his body as the celestial palace on the back of his head collapsed.

"As expected of a Celestial Venerable..."

His corporeal body burst open as his primordial spirit dissipated and soul dispersed. He died on the spot.

Qin Mu spat out a ragged breath and complimented, "This An Qingyu wasn't bad. He was powerful and elegant."

His face suddenly became wax yellow as his breath became haggard. Although An Qingyu failed to kill him, Celestial Venerable Hao's divine art was indeed made to exploit his weak points, which caused his primordial spirit to be injured severely. Although An Qingyu's last strike failed to destroy his corporeal body, it caused his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure to be cleansed.

The only reason he didn't show his weakness before An Qingyu's death was that he wanted to maintain his own pride and dignity.

Luo Wushuang looked around him and saw flying swords flying towards Qin Mu, clashing in front of him to form a sword pellet. The fact that he was able to refine his forging technique to be as smooth as flowing water was extraordinary.

"Divine Knife Luo, you are called the best divine knife of the celestial heavens. You showed me your knife skills before."

Qin Mu put away his sword pellet and retrieved some spirit medicine to treat his injuries and plainly said, "When I was still a worthy opponent of Zhe Huali, I planned to ask him to let me show you my sword skills. However, he was too proud and wanted to defeat me, so I couldn't show them to you. Now that you've seen my sword skills, how are they?"

"Very intricate and almost perfectly marvelous."

Luo Wushuang praised him from the bottom of his heart. "Your sword skills are already unrivaled, but I'm confident that my knife skills will beat your sword skills. If it was in the past, I might have lost to your sword again, but now, I have destroyed the devil in my heart and no longer fear it."

Qin Mu consumed the spirit pills and laughed. "You speak in almost exactly the same way as Zhe Huali. However, he destroyed the devil in his heart earlier than you, and yet he still wasn't a worthy opponent of mine."

Luo Wushuang grunted, and Qin Mu forged some spirit pills for him as he said, "You can excrete the silver needles from your body. For now, don't remove the core of the Primordial Tree in the heart of your brows. These spirit pills are meant for you to treat the damage to your celestial palace. Refine the power of the medicine in your body first, then take these spirit pills on the road. Just now, my battle

with An Qingyu must have attracted the attention of other experts of the celestial heavens. We need to hurry.”

He pointed towards the east and said, “I just saw some magnificent buildings in the air, likely built by the Great Void’s masters of creation. Let’s check it out.”

Luo Wushuang took the spirit pills and couldn’t help but ask, “You’re really in the Spirit Embryo Realm?”

“That’s right.”

Qin Mu smiled and said, “Are you sure you want to fight me in the same realm?”

Luo Wushuang’s expression was uncertain as he changed the topic and asked, “You just said the buildings here were built by the Great Void’s masters of creation. Have you been here before?”

“No.”

The third eye in the heart of his brows opened as he visualized for a bit. He saw a divine dragon that was at least 100 feet long appear out of thin air.

Luo Wushuang was shocked and thought that it was the devil in his heart, so he immediately clutched his knife handle.

Qin Mu shook his head. “There won’t be heart devils here. The heart devils are actually created by the collapsing consciousnesses of the Great Void’s masters of creation in accordance with the devils in our hearts. This divine dragon is my creation and isn’t dangerous.”

Luo Wushuang hesitated and asked, “How do you know the master of this land was a master of creation of the Great Void? Are you one of them?”

Qin Mu sized up the divine dragon, jumped onto its back, and laughed. “No. Fly!”

The divine dragon beneath him waved around, trying to fly, but it couldn’t. It cried out, “Ma ha ma ha.”

Qin Mu scratched his head. “Am I too heavy?”

He leaped off of the dragon’s back and tested it, saying, “Fly!”

The dragon leapt into the air and fell straight down onto the ground and into the waterfall beneath.

Qin Mu was stunned as Shu Jun’s laughter came through into his head. “You want to create with your current power? You’re far from that. Your consciousness attainment right now is only that of a low-class master of creation, similar to that of a newborn baby from our race.”

Qin Mu’s face went black, and he walked down the mountain with Luo Wushuang.

Luo Wushuang still had the core of the Primordial Tree in the heart of his brows, which made movement inconvenient. However, he was still a great expert of the Numinous Sky Realm and retained his foundation. Thus, he utilized the vital qi in his divine treasures and moved as fast as Qin Mu.

“Those young experts from the celestial heavens will surely notice that palace and head there too. You are walking into a trap,” Luo Wushuang reminded him after noting his direction.

Qin Mu shook his head and said, “By the time we arrive there, I will have mostly recovered.”

Luo Wushuang reminded him, “A lot of people want to kill you, and few people survived on the boat. Those who survived the dangerous conditions of the Great Void are powerful people, with most of them being true gods! Their power will be stronger than that of An Qingyu.”

Qin Mu smiled. “Divine Knife Luo hated me to the core and wanted to kill me so badly. Why do you now worry about my safety?”

Luo Wushuang gave a humph and plainly said, “I just don’t want you to die at the hands of others. You haven’t lost to my knife yet. Don’t be too cocky, Overlord Body Qin. The celestial heavens is filled with strong practitioners and young talents, and some of them might be beings who have cultivated a Great Celestial Heavens technique!”

Qin Mu’s heart turned cold as he unconsciously thought about Lian Huahun.

On the boat, Lian Huahun told him that she had cultivated and merged 18 Emperor’s Throne techniques, while Yun Chuxiu told him that she had understood a Great Celestial Heavens technique.

In addition, Lian Huahun was indeed very powerful. Although he was treating Luo Wushuang’s injuries, one of her strikes was able to pulverize all four of his arms, which showed her remarkable capabilities!

A lady at the Divine Bridge Realm that hadn’t experienced Eternal Peace’s reform or opened the Celestial River Divine Treasure was able to use the Great Celestial Heavens technique to sever Qin Mu’s four arms. Lian Huahun’s Great Celestial Heavens technique was truly something to be feared.

‘I certainly can’t beat a true god who has cultivated a Great Celestial Heavens technique. But, if I comprehend one of my own...’

Qin Mu shook his head. Emperor’s Throne techniques were concentrated in the hands of the celestial heavens’ ten Celestial Venerables. Why would they impart the techniques that they had collected painstakingly to him?

More importantly, his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure lacked a celestial palace. The greatest use of a Great Celestial Heavens technique came from the sheer number of celestial palaces. With tenacious magic power, the skills one was apt at would increase.

‘What can one do without a celestial palace?’ He couldn’t help but ponder in a distressed manner.

After not too long, the pool beneath the waterfall suddenly burst open, and the divine dragon that Qin Mu had visualized shook its head, climbed out of the pool, and smelled the environment for Qin Mu's scent.

"Ma ha!"

The divine dragon was happy and hopped around, walking for a bit before going prone to smell the ground, tracking Qin Mu via his scent.

### ***Chapter 947: The Imprint of Celestial Venerable Huo***

Ahead were the palaces of the masters of creation, a magnificent group of buildings. Looking at it from afar, the first thing one saw was its large tall walls that lay parallel against the cliff wall. It was extremely steep and smooth, with no gaps in the bricks at all.

The wall gave off an awe-inspiring feel before they could get closer.

This wall was as smooth and reflective as a mirror. Standing in front of it, they could see themselves and the scenery behind them!

The buildings in the city were even taller than the wall. Beside the wall lay buildings like palaces and towers, as well as defensive buildings like sentry towers.

Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang approached the city to size up its tall buildings.

This city of the masters of creation was too big. Compared to it, they were little figures.

The wall's smoothness was near impossible to create. Even the artisans of the celestial heavens and Eternal Peace wouldn't be able to achieve such a feat.

Their artisans could polish such a smooth reflective surface, but to create such a large wall and keep it so flat would be impossible for them.

Regardless of how good their algebra was, there would be tiny flaws in the construction process, but this wall had no flaws!

The wall of the masters of creation could only be created via visualization, not construction.

"Why aren't the buildings here decorated?"

Luo Wushuang gazed into the horizon and saw that all of the buildings were plain with no decorations at all. He couldn't help but wonder why. "Isn't it plain to have buildings entirely made out of white walls and red bricks?"

Qin Mu explained, "The masters of creation were like this. They were very outdated too. Their society was somewhere between tribal chiefdoms and a country, and it contained little art. They were like a bunch of primitives."

Shu Jun's angry voice appeared in his head. "You're the primitives! Country bumpkins like you are the primitives! We are masters of creation. Omnipotent masters of creation who created everything in the world. To us, you are the country bumpkins!"

Qin Mu walked towards the city and said, "Their lives were simple. Their tribal wars consisted of people wearing beast skin shorts armed with bone clubs rushing at each other, striking at each other's brains."

Shu Jun's voice trembled in anger. "B\*stard, don't you dare insult us..."

"After they learned visualization and became masters of creation, they learned how to visualize beautiful ladies for pleasure," Qin Mu continued.

Luo Wushuang couldn't help but comment, "Such primitives."

Shu Jun was furious.

Qin Mu suddenly stopped. Luo Wushuang was perplexed and looked at him curiously.

"Wrong, wrong!"

Qin Mu looked up at the walls, visibly perplexed as he said, "This is the world created by the masters of creation. They created everything here, with no enemies. So, why did they built a city with such high walls? What made them so afraid..."

Luo Wushuang saw the link. The walls were used for defense, and such walls were clearly built to prevent exterior things from entering!

Thus, what were they worried about?

They were the creators of the Great Void, so what was it that made them feel fear?

"The walls are clean. There are no signs of battle."

Luo Wushuang said, "I feel that you may be overthinking things. Maybe they built the walls for show. Maybe they were narcissistic to the point of looking in the mirror all the time."

Qin Mu shook his head and retrieved a sword to scrape the wall. A sword trace appeared before it disappeared very quickly. The wall became complete, flat, and reflective again.

Luo Wushuang's heart jumped, and he said seriously, "This wall reminds me of a Celestial Venerable who was rumored to have created a divine art that allows a substance to never change."

"This isn't a substance created by the unchanging divine art, it's a substance created by consciousness, a visualized substance."

Qin Mu said, "This city is shrouded in the consciousness of the masters of creation, which makes it indestructible. Even if it's shattered, it will rebuild itself. On top of that, there are the sentry towers. The masters of creation had a chaotic combat style, which rarely used things like sentry towers. On top of



that, the palaces and buildings here are high because they were built to see into the distance and observe whether enemies would strike.”

He revealed his doubt. This was a world created by the masters of creation, so why would they create powerful enemies for themselves?

That being the case, where did their enemies come from?

Was it invaders from the celestial heavens like them?

Or was it that there really were terrifying monsters in the Great Void?

He couldn't help but recall the scene he saw in the consciousnesses of the walking corpses. 'Could it be the master of creation that plunged the Great Void in danger?'

Luo Wushuang pulled the core of the Primordial Tree out from between his eyebrows. After, his primordial spirit left his body, flew into the air, and looked into the city to survey it.

“There's no one inside... Celestial Venerable Huo!”

He recalled his primordial spirit, visibly surprised and shocked. He put the core of the Primordial Tree back into the heart of his brows and quickly said, “I saw Celestial Venerable Huo!”

“Celestial Venerable Huo!”

They looked at one another and instantly flew into the air before slowly descending into the city.

Luo Wushuang quickly walked forward. He only saw blazing divine flames in front of him that melted the void around them. A man stood inside the flames, twisting the space. His silhouette was blurred.

However, judging from the ring of flame behind his head, he was the celestial heavens' Celestial Venerable Huo!

Luo Wushuang walked behind him and half-kneeled, saying, “Spirit Elite Guards' Luo Wushuang hereby pays his respects to Celestial Venerable Huo! Celestial Venerable Huo, Celestial Venerable Mu led me here to receive you!”

Qin Mu walked beside him. Before continuing to walk, he said, “Divine Knife Luo, this isn't Celestial Venerable Huo, it's a void imprint of him.”

Luo Wushuang was stunned. He stood up and followed Qin Mu to the front of this Celestial Venerable Huo and sized him up carefully. He was able to find the Great Dao rune that created this apparition, it was just that it was extremely small.

This Celestial Venerable Huo was merely his Great Dao imprint!

Celestial Venerable Huo was truly too powerful. He fought people here, and his terrifying cultivation and Great Dao imprinted his figure in the void of the city, unable to be erased!

Celestial Venerable Huo must have met an unprecedentedly strong enemy here that forced him to use his techniques and divine arts to their limits. His Great Dao rune was so strong that it imprinted him in the void, forming his figure.

Even after it left, the apparition didn't disappear.

Qin Mu looked in the direction of Celestial Venerable Huo's gaze and thought about it. He walked to the opposite side of Celestial Venerable Huo and stood steadily before pointing out, "His opponent stood here. Considering Celestial Venerable Huo's strength, his opponent must not have been weak, likely being as strong as him. Strangely though, why didn't his opponent leave behind an imprint of his figure?"

Luo Wushuang said, "Overlord Body Qin, you're looking down on the Celestial Venerables. Outside of you, which one of them isn't so strong as to be unable to find a worthy opponent? Celestial Venerable Huo's opponent naturally wasn't as strong as him and thus didn't leave behind an imprint."

Qin Mu shook his head. "If his opponent wasn't strong enough, why would he be so defensive as to raise his cultivation power to its limit?"

Luo Wushuang was stunned, for it made sense.

It was just that Celestial Venerable Huo was so powerful, so where in the world could he have found an opponent of similar strength?

Unless...

A terrifying thought was birthed from his mind. Unless it was Celestial Venerable Xu, who was with Celestial Venerable Huo!

Celestial Venerable Xu fought Celestial Venerable Huo here, forcing the latter to use his full power, which caused him to leave behind the Great Dao imprint!

"And Celestial Venerable Huo got injured."

Qin Mu lifted his arm to point at Celestial Venerable Huo's imprint. Luo Wushuang looked in its direction and was greatly shocked.

The Great Dao rune on the heart of the imprint of Celestial Venerable Huo was extremely blurry, suggesting that his enemy must have hit him, causing the imprint to be missing in that position.

Celestial Venerable Huo was indeed injured!

It was just that, could anyone really injure him?

'Could it really be that Celestial Venerable Xu struck at Celestial Venerable Huo?'

Luo Wushuang was going to examine it, but Qin Mu pulled him back hurriedly. He shook his head and explained, "If it was a complete Great Dao rune imprint, it would be stable and unlikely to explode. However, a part of it is missing from his chest, which makes this imprint unstable. If you touch it, it's likely to explode and incinerate us to ashes!"

Luo Wushuang stopped immediately and looked at him, saying, "You know a lot."

"I'm a Celestial Venerable and an Overlord Body. Of course, I know a lot."

Qin Mu smiled and carefully sized up the injury on Celestial Venerable Huo's imprint. His heart stirred slightly as he asked, "Is Celestial Venerable Xu's weapon of choice a sword?"

Luo Wushuang shook his head and said, "Celestial Venerable Xu is strongest with divine arts and rarely uses divine weapons."

"That's strange, who used a sword to harm Celestial Venerable Huo..."

Qin Mu inquired, "Which Celestial Venerable in the celestial heavens has the best sword skills?"

Luo Wushuang looked at him.

Qin Mu rephrased the question and asked, "Except for me, who has the best sword skills?"

Luo Wushuang shook his head. "I haven't heard of a Celestial Venerable whose sword skills are unrivaled. Each one of them has their strengths. Sword skills belong to the Postcelestial Great Dao created by Postcelestial creatures. Which Celestial Venerable would attempt it? The Celestial Venerables seek Precelestial Great Daos, and only gods and devils like me who didn't enter the path would seek Postcelestial Great Daos like the sword path and knife path."

Qin Mu was stunned as a thought appeared in his head. He mumbled, "Maybe that Celestial Venerable could... Is he here? Is he really here..."

Luo Wushuang was confused about who he was talking about.

Qin Mu suddenly became agitated.

Throughout history, only one person cultivated the sword path to the point of 33 heavens—the first person whose sword path was top notch.

He wasn't within the ten Celestial Venerables, but he had the title and was one of the five Founding Elders of the Heaven Alliance.

Celestial Venerable Qin, Qin Ye, who had transmigrated with him into the Dragon Han Era, whose alias was Founding Emperor, Qin Kai!

'Was it really Founding Emperor who fought Celestial Venerable Huo?'

Qin Mu suppressed the agitation within him. If the person who injured Celestial Venerable Huo was Founding Emperor, then Carefree Village was in the Great Void too!

He really wanted to meet this ancestor and Dao friend of his!

'If Carefree Village is in the Great Void, then my brother should be here too! If I can contact him, I can find Carefree Village!'

He tried to establish a connection with Qin Fengqing but felt nothing.

Qin Mu frowned and glanced at Luo Wushuang. He suddenly smiled and said, "Divine Knife Luo, are you interested in making a Pact of Little Earth Count?"

Luo Wushuang was confused.

Qin Mu smiled. "Your knife against my sword. Knife path against sword path. We only use these two skills and no cultivation. If I lose, you can do anything you want to me. If you lose, you will betray the celestial heavens and swear your allegiance to Eternal Peace."

Luo Wushuang probed him, "You will lose heavily without magic power cultivation and with only our sword skills and path and knife skills and path. I have already cultivated my knife path to the point of 13 heavens and am about to reach the fourteenth. However, your sword path is still at three heavens, right?"

Qin Mu smiled. "Are you willing to gamble?"

Luo Wushuang shook his head. "No. I'd prefer that you fight me in the same realm, even if it means you have a cultivation advantage, instead of taking advantage of you."

Qin Mu frowned. "How stubborn."

However, Luo Wushuang's insistence did rouse admiration in him.

"Celestial Venerable Huo is bleeding!"

Luo Wushuang moved to the back of Celestial Venerable Huo's imprint and looked at the wall and its edges. There was a drop of flaming blood on it.

Within the flames, a sword light hovered above the fresh blood.

Qin Mu came to its side and examined it carefully. This was god blood of a Celestial Venerable, which contained a Celestial Venerable's divine art within it.

The power within the blood and the sword was contained, but both of them still felt fear.

"Don't touch it. If you do, the balance will be broken. If the power contained in the god blood of the Celestial Venerable is unleashed, this place will be completely destroyed!"

Luo Wushuang took in cold breath and backed off, whispering, "Even if I recovered fully and was back to peak condition, I still wouldn't be able to escape!"

Qin Mu backed off too. He didn't dare to release any aura so as to prevent breaking the balance of the divine art within the god blood.

This drop of god blood was too dangerous, and an even more terrifying fact was how if the god blood exploded, it would impact Celestial Venerable Huo's imprint and cause it to be activated too!

At that moment, suddenly, two lights flew on top of the tall city walls and danced around like butterflies above the city. It was two ladies battling to the death!

"Little wretch, you stole my man, killed me, and lived your life under my identity!"

"You're the wretch! You kept trying to harm me! You think I didn't know that? You hid for so long, but I had already guessed that you were hiding amongst the ten Celestial Venerables. Today, I'll skin you and reveal your true identity!"

Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang were stunned as they looked at the two figures above. Suddenly, the lights were separated. Yun Chuxiu and Lian Huahun broke apart and stood on two different towers. Their clothes fluttered, and their beauty was unrivaled.

"You allowed your son, Hao, to kill my son, Qi. Do you think I didn't know about that?"

"You reared a pretty boy, Celestial Venerable Yu, and hooked up with him to plot for the throne of Celestial Emperor. Do you think I didn't know about that?"

"Wretch!" the two ladies simultaneously hollered before fighting again.

### ***Chapter 948: The Affectionate and Loving Sisters***

Luo Wushuang's face was pale. He felt like he had heard things he shouldn't be hearing.

All along, his eyes were cold, his expression icy. He seldom smiled and looked as though he carried a deep and bitter feud. However, the details shared in Yun Chuxiu and Lian Huahun's conversation were indeed shocking. He couldn't help but be appalled.

'There are two Celestial Venerables behind these two ladies? Who are Hao and Qi? Could Hao be Celestial Venerable Hao? Also, that lady actually referred to Celestial Venerable Yu as a pretty boy...'

Luo Wushuang acted decisively, hiding among the shadows of the structures below. He beckoned Qin Mu, signaling that he should hide quickly as well, before being discovered by the two ladies.

Qin Mu was also confused by what he heard. Luo Wushuang hurriedly rushed out to drag him into the shadows. He lowered his voice and said, "Do you want to die? If we are discovered hearing all of these secrets, we're dead for sure! I heard there used to be an ancient god in the celestial heavens who was killed from behind as he charged onto the battlefield because he knew too many secrets!"

He and Qin Mu arrived among the shadows, feeling extremely shocked and terrified.

During the first year of the Dragon Han Era, he knew that Celestial Empress backed Celestial Venerable Yu.

Celestial Empress was enraged when she discovered her sister, Mistress Yuanmu, had an affair with the ancient Celestial Emperor and gave birth to Celestial Venerable Hao. Celestial Venerable Hao was abnormally clever. He opened the Five Elements Divine Treasure and hence became a Celestial Venerable. Her son, however, didn't have such glory.

For the sake of her position, she supported Celestial Venerable Yu and suppressed Celestial Venerable Hao.

He felt that Lian Huahun should be the one saying that Yun Chuxiu had reared the pretty boy Celestial Venerable Yu, but instead, it was the opposite. This was something he didn't expect!

All along, he thought that Yun Chuxiu was Celestial Empress, but he now realized it was the other way around!

Yun Chuxiu was Mistress Yuanmu, while Lian Huahun was Celestial Empress!

Qin Mu was flirting with the mother of Celestial Venerable Hao!

'That day at the Jade Pool, I fought with Yun Chuxiu and forced her to execute her ultimate skill. Since she was impersonating Celestial Empress, that means the ultimate skill she executed wasn't real.'

Cold sweat was rolling down Qin Mu's forehead. This was a trap, a gigantic trap!

Whoever believed that was her ultimate skill would die a terrible death.

'As to why she immediately helped me upon seeing Mistress Yuanmu's corpse in the crystal coffin, it wasn't because she was worried that Mistress Yuanmu might return back to life but rather that her identity would be revealed!'

Qin Mu was drenched in sweat. At that point in time, if he had tried to summon the soul of Mistress Yuanmu, he would have ended up summoning the soul of Yun Chuxiu, exposing her on the spot!

Also, it would then be uncovered that Mistress Yuanmu was still alive.

'This little maiden...' Qin Mu gritted his teeth.

The two traveled through the shadows quietly. The structures of the masters of creation's city were extremely huge, which aided them in not being discovered by the two ladies fighting above.

The above battle between Yun Chuxiu and Lian Huahun was terrifying. One by one, towering structures were destroyed by their divine arts, as small hills and giant rocks of all sorts fell from the sky. The sight made Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang's scalps go numb. If these structure fragments smashed into Celestial Venerable Huo's imprint or that drop of god blood, the entire city, including them, would be wiped out!

Bizarrely, before they could land, these structure fragments disintegrated and disappeared into midair, turning into a strange consciousness that rose up into the sky.

Those structures then regenerated after being destroyed, as though they were being rebuilt by an invisible divine power.

This was the wonder of the masters of creation's city!

Although those structure fragments were unable to land on the city, the aftermath of the two ladies' divine arts was able to ripple through. The two may be of the Divine Bridge Realm, but Qin Mu was very familiar with their real abilities.

On the ship, Lian Huahun had attacked him before, breaking his four arms. And when he fought Yun Chuxiu, both suffered heavy injuries.

Their abilities weren't inferior to true gods, and they were even stronger.

Even so, they didn't display their true ultimate skills. They were trying to force each other to execute their actual techniques, so as to reveal which Celestial Venerable they were.

Whoever's identity was revealed would die first!

After all, Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu were ancient gods. They were as infamous as the ancient Celestial Emperor in the Heaven Alliance and were bound to be killed by the other Celestial Venerables.

The early goal of the Heaven Alliance, when it was first established, was to give people the right to survive. However, during the middle of the Dragon Han Era, after Celestial Venerable Yun recruited Celestial Venerable Hao and the rest, the goal of the alliance shifted to killing the ancient gods in order to wrest back the right to rule.

Hence, ancient gods that had infiltrated the Heaven Alliance absolutely couldn't afford to reveal their identities.

Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang traversed through this empty city at great speed. They were feeling a little fearful. The divine arts of Yun Chuxiu and Lian Huahun were too powerful. Who knew when the aftermath of their divine arts would trigger Celestial Venerable Huo's imprint or that drop of god blood.

This was akin to having a knife placed at their necks, not knowing when they would die.

Similarly, they couldn't afford to reveal their identities. If the two ladies discovered them, they would be killed.

These two ladies would absolutely not allow anyone to know their secrets!

Even Qin Mu would have to die. Although he was still useful to them, no amount of usefulness could match up to the importance of one's life.

Now, Qin Mu finally understood that the more one knew, the faster one died.

“Ma ha...”

The head of a divine dragon suddenly appeared in front of them. It broke into a smile, opening its mouth to lick the stunned Qin Mu with its bright red tongue, excitedly saying, “Ma ha! Ma ha!”

Qin Mu’s face turned ashen, while Luo Wushuang’s limbs went cold.

This divine dragon was produced when Qin Mu was creating things at the top of the mountain. He planned to use it for transport. However, as his abilities were insufficient, the divine dragon that he visualized was unable to fly. Hence, it was abandoned by him.

He didn’t expect the divine dragon to follow their scent all the way here!

Above, the sound of divine arts clashing suddenly stopped, and so did the tremors. The city was once again quiet.

The foreheads of Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang were covered with cold sweat. Qin Mu made a hush sign to the divine dragon. However, it was too stupid to understand its meaning.

The two and the dragon tiptoed forward, trying to secretly walk out of this life-threatening city.

“Oh, it’s Celestial Venerable Mu and Divine Knife Luo.”

Suddenly, a lady’s laughter could be heard from the above palace in front of them. The two and the dragon raised their heads and saw Yun Chuxiu sitting on the palace’s roof. Her palms were placed on the side of the roof as her calves dangled, swaying leisurely.

Her calves were attractive. They were fair and had beautiful curves.

Yun Chuxiu laughed. “Celestial Venerable and Divine Knife are so secretive. Where are you heading?”

Qin Mu gave a cough. Before he could speak, Lian Huahun’s voice came from behind. She asked coldly, “How long have Celestial Venerable Mu and Divine Knife Luo been here?”

Yun Chuxiu giggled. “Is that important?”

Qin Mu coughed and said, “We just arrived and were about to meet Celestial Venerable Huo. He’s also in the city...”

Yun Chuxiu and Lian Huahun’s expressions changed drastically. Lian Huahun immediately flew up and surveyed her surroundings. Right at this moment, many rays of divine light flew over, landing in the city.

“Xue Yuqing, disciple of Celestial Venerable Zu, pays my respects to Celestial Venerable Mu!”

“Huai Yu, disciple of Celestial Venerable Lang, pays my respects to Celestial Venerable Mu!”



“Pan Chunjin, disciple of Celestial Venerable Hao, pays my respects to Celestial Venerable Mu!”

“Luo Fengqing, disciple of Green Deity of the Eastern Sky, pays my respects to Celestial Venerable Mu!”

...

Loud and clear sounds rang as the light rays landed, transforming into true gods one after another. They surrounded Qin Mu, standing on top of those ancient-looking majestic structures and looking down at him, revealing their excitement.

“Celestial Venerable Mu, we almost died at your hands. I bet you didn’t expect to see us here alive.”

Xiu Youfang chuckled. “After Celestial Venerable Mu is dead, we can return to the celestial heavens and announce to the people that Celestial Venerable Mu died in the Great Void while trying to save us. He will live up to the good name of a Celestial Venerable. However, that’s only after he’s dead.”

Huai Yu was warm and gentle and had a smile on his face. He leisurely said, “Celestial Venerable took advantage of the absence of my master, Celestial Venerable Lang, and murdered the disciples of our Lang Xuan Divine Palace. At that time, I was away, or else my senior and junior brothers wouldn’t have died such terrible deaths. Today is the day of Celestial Venerable’s death, hence avenging my dead brothers. Celestial Venerable, do you have any last words?”

Pan Chunjin laughed. “Whatever last words he may have, they’re useless. In the Great Void, there’s no Youdu or Mingdu. We are outside the jurisdiction of Heaven Duke, and Goddess of Heavenly Yin is unable to come here. Dying here means that your soul is indeed scattered, truly dead!”

Qin Mu looked at his surroundings. There were over 10 true gods that had arrived. He didn’t care much about the disciples of Emperor’s Throne individuals. However, the disciples of Celestial Venerables were by no means insignificant.

These more than 10 true gods were able to beat him to a pulp!

There was no need for them to hide the true intention of this journey anymore. They wanted to kill Qin Mu, then return to report on their mission.

Earlier, they clearly needed to ensure that they survived traversing the Great Void.

Qin Mu glanced at Luo Wushuang and whispered, “Has Divine Knife Luo recovered from his injuries?”

Luo Wushuang hesitated a while. Obviously, Qin Mu’s intention was to use him as an accomplice to get rid of these disciples of Celestial Venerables and Emperor’s Throne individuals.

Now that he knew the secret of Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu, he had no chance of staying alive unless he fought.

However, his injuries were too serious. His celestial palace had yet to recover. If he pulled out the core of the Primordial Tree and fought recklessly, his celestial palace was likely to crumble and be destroyed within an instant.

His divine knife was also destroyed. Facing these true gods, he was helpless.

Lian Huahun flew and landed on the roof of the palace in front of them. She said, "It's Celestial Venerable Huo's imprint rather than Celestial Venerable Huo that's in the city. He ran into terrifying enemies here. As he fought them, his Great Dao was imprinted here."

Yun Chuxiu was astonished that there was someone in the Great Void who was able to match up to an existence like Celestial Venerable Huo. She chuckled. "In that case, Celestial Venerable Mu is trapped in a hopeless situation. Since Celestial Venerable Huo isn't here, it seems that no one is able to stop all of you from killing Celestial Venerable Mu."

She sighed and said softly, "Celestial Venerable, I'm sorry. Even if it was me facing this situation, I would be helpless."

At this moment, the sun set in the west, descending among the mountains as the sky gradually darkened. Suddenly, many lanterns lit up with intense brightness, illuminating the entire city.

Waves of roars were heard from afar.

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly as he cried, "I knew it!"

Everyone paid no attention to his words as they raised their divine weapons and executed their divine arts, preparing to kill him.

Yun Chuxiu smiled. "Celestial Venerable, what have you discovered?"

Qin Mu composed himself. "I finally discovered why the masters of creation of the Great Void built such high city walls and what the walls are defending against."

Everyone was slightly stunned, and there were some who looked around their surroundings. Lian Huahun frowned slightly as she flew and landed on a sentry tower, scanning the city in all directions.

The roars came from the darkness outside of the city, and they were getting nearer.

"Pan Chunjin, earlier you mentioned that there is no Youdu or Mingdu here. Also, we are outside the jurisdiction of Earth Count and Heaven Duke. In addition, those who die here won't return to the jurisdiction of Goddess of Heavenly Yin. In that case, for people who die here, where do their souls go?"

Qin Mu's eyes were bright as he solemnly said, "The souls of the dead naturally remain in the Great Void!"

Yun Chuxiu couldn't help but say, "Celestial Venerable Mu, do you think that these words can save your life?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "I'm not asking you to spare my life, I'm saving yours. It's the Great Void here!"

Everyone was confused.

Qin Mu said coldly, "This place is teeming with the consciousnesses of the masters of creation. Those who die here, they end up wandering around the Great Void. Since their grievances were unleashed, what do you think the masters of creation's consciousnesses would transform them into? In Youdu, the grievances of the dead become monsters, even producing devil gods or heavenly devils! These devil gods and heavenly devils carry with them negative emotions, plundering, killing, and committing all sorts of evil. However, Youdu is under the jurisdiction of Earth Count, which is why these devils are unable to cause much trouble."

Everybody's hearts jumped. Yun Chuxiu hurriedly flew and landed on a sentry tower, and her delicate body froze as she looked around the city.

"As there is no Earth Count here, what's being produced would certainly be more powerful and sinister than the devil gods! They are what these masters of creation of the Great Void were guarding against!"

Qin Mu sighed and said, "I was trying to save you. Unfortunately, all of you were persistent in taking my life. I predict that we're no longer able to escape."

Pan Chunjin, Huai Yu, and the rest were skeptical. They each flew on top of the sentry towers. Within the darkness, they saw many gigantic, ferocious-looking figures. They couldn't help but turn pale.

### **Chapter 949: A Cold Night with Raining Blood**

In the darkness outside of the city, there was an earth-shattering roar that grew louder. From the darkness, a large monster appeared.

The people in the city got nervous, as the monster looked like one that belonged in their nightmares, for it was the ugliest and most ferocious thing imaginable. It looked like a man with tentacles all over him, a man with eyes all over him, a flower made out of blood and flesh, and a combination of plants and humans. It was very weird looking.

Behind it came ancient gods whose bodies were humanoid and whose heads were those of beasts, like cows and birds. Following them were large evil dragons, multi-headed snakes, and giants with large tummies.

Some looked like peculiar engineered creatures. These giants' arms were made out of sharp drills, while sharp blades protruded out of their bodies. They were walking siege engines.

Toot toot.

A ship made out of flesh and blood spewed out dense smoke. It had long arms and countless legs growing out of its side and bottom, respectively. It even had plenty of men with only half a body growing out of it on its deck. It beat its drums and gongs while playing its flutes and singing.

The boat of flesh and blood danced amidst the music as its front opened its bloody mouth, which was filled with steel knives that acted like teeth. It happily walked towards this city of the masters of creation.

The moon appeared in the sky and showered the land with moonlight.

Peculiar laughter was heard from the skies, and Qin Mu raised his head. He saw a human face on the moon, which was giving off peculiar laughter.

Additionally, the moon had arms growing out of it. It retrieved a flute, which was made from the bones of masters of creation, and played a cheerful tune with it!

Qin Mu stopped looking at it. The night of the Great Void was like a strange dream that weirded people out with ridiculous phenomena.

Whoosh.

A giant creature descended from the heavens onto the city buildings. It was a large bird with humanoid faces on it and wings that were made out of bones. It crushed half of the buildings upon its landing.

The large bird's faces looked at the people in the city excitedly and laughed in a funny manner.

The bones making up the large bird's wings were hollow, and all of a sudden, they spewed out air and flames that filled the air with an ear-piercing whoosh. The airflow and flames lifted the bird, and it flew into the sky!

The nightmarish creatures outside the city began to run loudly towards the whooshing sound!

"Oh my god..."

A female true god was trembling as she stared at the sight, asking, "What exactly is this world?"

It was a world created by the Great Void's masters of creation.

A world made out of consciousness that the masters of creation visualized via said consciousness. They created everything here, including civilization. However, due to invasion by an external enemy, one of the worlds was wrecked, which caused the devils in people's hearts to breed naturally in the Great Void.

Although the Great Void was perfectly preserved, there was no Youdu here and hence no place for the dead to go, which led to another consequence.

When there was no place for the dead to go, they could only linger in the Great Void, causing them to fuse with the consciousness of the masters of creation, giving birth to a new, unique lifeform.

The dead who formed these monsters in the Great Void consisted of not only dead masters of creation but dead gods and devils of the celestial heavens.

Boom!

Another violent tremor came as the Great Void monsters smashed against the wall. The seemingly indestructible city walls of the masters of creation's city violently shook, and cracks began to emerge on the walls.

However, the city was made out of the masters of creation's consciousness, which allowed it to repair itself quickly, relieving the worries of the people inside.

Boom!

Another impact sound came, and the solemn yet grand impact sounds came again and again. The reflective city walls couldn't repair in time, and suddenly, the southern gate collapsed, and the Great Void monsters flooded into the city!

"Prepare to face the enemy!" someone shouted.

At this moment, the northern gate also collapsed, followed by the eastern and western gates. The monsters ran amok in the city, crushing everything that they walked by.

The invasion of thousands of Great Void monsters had the people on the high ground worried.

On a sentry tower, a lady screamed and soared into the air in an attempt to flee the nightmarish city.

When she flew, however, the moon with a human face screeched, and a bird whose face was made out of a human skull rushed towards her.

Countless weird birds flew from the moon and covered the sky in darkness. The color of the moon also became peculiar, becoming blood-red, as if it was a bleeding face.

The tune that the moon was playing became unusually fast and cheerful and even a little bit naughty.

The tune reached the monsters' ears and got them extremely excited.

Soon, the lady who flew into the air was torn to shreds by the birds. Blood began to drizzle from the skies before it poured.

The moon bled and caused a rain of blood. The sky was like a painting dyed by fresh blood, and blood covered the skies and the ground.

The weird bird came down from the skies, and the crowded group of monsters came to the position of Qin Mu and the others to flood them.

At that moment, grudges were left behind, as was the order to kill Celestial Venerable Mu. They had only one thought at that moment—survive.

Qin Mu immediately utilized the Gate of Heaven Influence. However, he was left stunned because it couldn't be opened.

These devils clearly came from the souls of those who died in the Great Void. Thus, the most effective magic power and divine arts to use against them were those that targeted spirits. However, Youdu and the Great Void existed in different space and time, which made the Gate of Heaven Influence impossible to open.

'If I could open the Gate of Heaven Influence, I could kill everyone and get out easily. What a pity that I can't.'

He utilized his Youdu divine art, merging his vital qi and consciousness to visualize a white banner that he swung towards a monster resembling an ancient god that was rushing him.

'I'm not my brother. Nevertheless, there are less than five Youdu divine arts that are better than mine!'

The soul in that monster flew out and landed in the white banner. The banner, which was originally empty, now had a man inside.

That man was muddle-headed and had a twisted face, and he struggled to fly out of the banner. The banner was very thin, for it was made out of vital qi and consciousness, but it seemed like it hid a lot of space within.

That man's twisted face came out of the white banner and warped the space on the top of the banner.

Qin Mu smashed the white banner on the ground and let out a low groan, saying, "Wherever I am, Youdu exists!"

Boom!

His vital qi exploded, and rolling Youdu devil qi flooded out, instantly sweeping the land within a seven-hectare radius. It shaped and formed a dark world.

Within his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, his primordial spirit embryo lifted his leg, and immediately, the taiji beneath its leg churned. The heavens above and the earth below swirled, and the earth was shaped into a Youdu world!

Qin Mu's body fused with the primordial spirit, and as he shook his body, it was shaped into the form of a three-eyed Earth Count. His body inflated itself, and it became around 100 yards tall, like a hill, just as large as the monsters.

He held a flaming whip and flicked it to strangle an incoming monster's neck. He shook it hard, and the soul within that monster's body flew out and was captured by the whip.

He retracted his whip and coiled it around the white banner, giving it another twisted soul to store.

The eye in the heart of Qin Mu's brows opened, and its fiery glow flew into the front, like a pillar. The monster on the receiving end had its soul dispersed.

Behind him, a monster rushed him. He lifted a hoof and kicked that monster's head. Beneath its leg, Youdu devil fire burnt the monster's soul into ashes.

Another monster rushed towards his back, and it ended up having its throat locked by Qin Mu's tail, which coiled around it, lifting it into the air before smashing it into the ground.

That monster was smashed to the point of dizziness. As it was about to stand up, another one of Qin Mu's bull hooves fell on its head.

That monster's head exploded with a pak.

That weird bird in the sky dove towards the ground, brandishing its claws. However, all it saw was the two Earth Count horns go ablaze, morphing into Nine Bends Yellow Springs that locked it in place, burning it and causing it to scream in agony.

A monster smashed into his body suddenly, and a cracking sound came from Qin Mu's chest. His bones were fractured, and he rolled on the floor until he hit a palace, breaking through it before hitting another palace of the masters of creation, destroying a giant pillar before stopping.

His body of Earth Count was broken, and he immediately returned to his real self. He then immediately utilized the Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture to heal himself.

In front of him, a loud rumbling filled the air. The monster that had knocked into him had crushed two halls and was chasing after his figure. Seeing that it was going to smash into him again, Qin Mu seemingly melted and stuck himself to the ground, morphing into a black shadow and swimming away quickly.

That monster was stunned and immediately chased after his shadow crazily.

Luo Wushuang was using his vital qi as a knife to cleave the monsters. However, he wasn't focused on it as he looked around. He saw that everyone was in danger as casualties mounted.

Even true gods who were disciples of Celestial Venerables and had comprehended Small Celestial Heavens techniques couldn't resist such attacks.

Another scream came as another true god was ripped to shreds!

After that god died, his soul drifted about, and in the next moment, blood and flesh coalesced around it, morphing it into a Great Void monster that was unable to recognize its friends and family. It was hungry for death.

In addition, Luo Wushuang discovered that even if the monsters were shattered and incinerated into ashes, their corporeal bodies would recover, and the killing would continue.

It was only when these monsters had their souls dispersed that they were truly killed.

It was difficult to disperse all of the souls of such a dense cluster of monsters. There were too many of them and too many of their attacks for opportunities to disperse their souls to appear!

'It seems like I have to gamble with my life by pulling out the core of the Primordial Tree to disperse their souls, even if it means that my celestial palace will be destroyed!'

Luo Wushuang clenched his teeth and was about to pull out the core of the Primordial Tree when, suddenly, a black shadow swam to the ground beneath his feet.

That shadow stood up and morphed into Qin Mu, who plucked out the core of the Primordial Tree from the heart of his brows. He then shook it against the wind, and it inflated.

A rod of moderate length appeared in Qin Mu's hands, and Qin Mu blew on it and chanted, "Grow bigger!"

The rod fell onto the ground and expanded immediately!

Boom!

Luo Wushuang heard a ringing that was as loud as thunder, and he was pulled into the air by Qin Mu. When he looked down, he saw a terrifying scene.

The core of the Primordial Tree morphed into a large and thick rod that stretched for 800 miles from each end of the masters of creation's city.

That rod lay in the city's center and had a diameter of at least a thousand yards, pulverizing countless monsters!

On top of that, any buildings the rod went through were leveled!

The both of them went down and were surrounded by countless weird birds flapping their wings above. Their hollow bones spewed out flames at an extremely fast rate.

Qin Mu brought Luo Wushuang down with him, and the core became smaller and smaller until it was the size of a wooden needle in Qin Mu's hand.

Qin Mu placed the core of the Primordial Tree in the heart of Luo Wushuang's brows. It instantly penetrated Luo Wushuang's celestial palace and continued inducting medicinal power to heal his celestial palace.

Luo Wushuang groaned. Previously, he felt that it wasn't scary to have the core of the Primordial Tree in the heart of his brows. Now, after seeing its capabilities, he became scared, and he said, "Aren't you worried about being careful? You might crush my celestial palace..."

The two men followed the path created by the core of the Primordial Tree in an attempt to break out of the city. However, the monsters who just got pulverized reformed and crawled up again.

In addition, the palaces, halls, and buildings pulverized by the Primordial Tree's core also regenerated rapidly, blocking them.

Qin Mu frowned and retrieved the core from the heart of Luo Wushuang's brows again.



Luo Wushuang was numb by this point and leaped with him.

Rumble.

The core showed its capabilities again, once more crushing the monsters who crawled up.

The two of them landed, and Qin Mu put the core in the heart of Luo Wushuang's brows again.

### **Chapter 950: Bigger, Bigger, Bigger!**

Luo Wushuang had already submitted to fate. He thought, 'As long as I can escape...'

Yet, those monsters recovered quickly, and the destroyed buildings returned to their former glory. The path ahead was blocked again as more monsters flooded in, making the chance at escape very low.

Qin Mu clenched his teeth and laughed out of anger. "This is the first time that I've met a city I can't destroy..."

Luo Wushuang was visibly perplexed.

Suddenly, a melody came. That boat of flesh and blood rushed forward with the countless legs that it had. The many half-bodied men on it sang and played their instruments, from small ones like flutes to large ones like trumpets. All sorts of happy and cheerful melodies were played.

The boat danced while its head's mouth opened and swallowed countless monsters. It chewed them and ate them vigorously. They were clearly crispy.

Monsters who couldn't dodge in time were knocked into the air or stepped on to the point of becoming mud.

Behind the boat, there was a large tube made out of a large intestine that was tilted towards the heavens. Anything the ship couldn't digest was made into dense rolling smoke that was spewed out, which made a long "toot toot" cry.

The ship rushed towards Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang. They felt hopeless. This ship was likely an amalgamation of countless souls, which made it peculiar.

Given their strength at that moment, they couldn't defend themselves at all. All they could do was be eaten by the ship and passed out as dense smoke.

Qin Mu clenched his teeth and glanced at Celestial Venerable Huo's imprint not far away. He suddenly made up his mind.

As Luo Wushuang was using vital qi to create divine knives to kill the approaching monster, he glanced at Qin Mu's gaze and was shocked. He hurriedly asked, "Overlord Body Qin, what are you going to do?"

Qin Mu's vital qi flew out of him and morphed into a sharp sword that went straight for the injured portion of Celestial Venerable Huo's imprint.

Luo Wushuang felt a chill down his spine and shouted, "People in the city, leave now!"

Qin Mu plucked out the core of the Primordial Tree from the heart of Luo Wushuang's brows and stuck it on the ground. It became very thick.

Qin Mu pulled Luo Wushuang, telling him to go prone. "After you go prone, use all of your vital qi to protect your corporeal body and beware of being crushed."

The two men went prone on the Primordial Tree core. As for that weird ship, it had already rushed directly in front of them. At that very moment, the flying sword created from Qin Mu's vital qi had already stabbed the injured point on Celestial Venerable Huo's imprint.

"Bigger, bigger, bigger!"

Qin Mu hollered, "Longer, longer, longer!"

Luo Wushuang was using all of his vital qi to protect his corporeal body. As the vital qi filled his entire body, he snuck a glance and saw Celestial Venerable Huo's imprint become an unbelievably bright light. It filled his vision with bright light before plunging him into darkness.

Almost within the same moment, the Primordial Tree core expanded greatly, lifting them up into the clouds. It grew hundreds of miles tall in an instant!

The strong inertia kept them pressed on the top of the core. Luo Wushuang could only feel his divine blood gathering under his skin. His eyes were almost pressed into his head, and his heart was almost squashed, stuck on the ribs on his back.

His muscles were like paper, perfectly pasted on the core. At the same time, he heard bones fracturing and skin exploding beside him.

'It's over, Overlord Body Qin...'

He was filled with sorrow. If even the corporeal body of a Numinous Sky strong practitioner like him couldn't take the hit, how could Qin Mu?

The bone fracturing sound originated from the moment Qin Mu's bones were shattered by the pressure, while the skin exploding sound originated from the moment Qin Mu's blood flowed into the skin pasted on the core. His skin couldn't take such strong pressure and impact force, and his whole body must have exploded, causing blood to cover the core!

Not only that, his entire corporeal body would be shattered completely, including his brain matter!

'Overlord Body Qin, you severed an arm of mine, and I held a grudge for 40 thousand years, yet you saved my life thrice.'

Luo Wushuang's mind was groggy. 'Unfortunately, I can't pay you back. I wanted to fight you here and let you see my knife skills...'

The core of the Primordial Tree was still expanding, standing straight in the masters of creation's city. It was thousands of miles tall as it grew straight towards that bloody moon in the sky.

Soon, the core was ten thousand miles long and still growing ever taller and longer. It managed to stick out of the Great Void's atmosphere.

This Primordial Tree core roared into the sky and reached the bloody moon, roaring past it.

That blood moon was a giant ball of flesh, likely a giant ball of brain matter. Its weird eyes stared in shock at the pillar whizzing past it.

It should be the brain of a near-omnipotent master of creation of the Great Void. He was likely killed with his brain chopped off. Thus, his brain floated in the Great Void's sky, forming the weird world's moon. Every night, it would play a cheerful and pleasing flute tune.

It forgot to play its flute as flames engulfed everything below.

Beneath it, Celestial Venerable Huo's imprint exploded, and in a moment, the energy contained within it swept through the city and destroyed everything!

At the same time, that drop of Celestial Venerable Huo's divine blood and the sword energy within it was triggered, and a loud and bright fireball enveloped the entire city, expanding outwards and engulfing thousands of miles in an instant. It soon expanded to a radius of ten thousand miles. Everywhere it went, space was broken apart as mountains turned into ashes, rivers evaporated, and the oceans became nothing!

Finally, the wave of divine art beneath settled down, and the Primordial Tree core stopped growing. The vision of Luo Wushuang also became clearer as his blood returned. Although he suffered heavy injuries, he was still alive.

He sat up. The Primordial Tree core had sent him into outer space, where nothing else but him and this large and thick pillar existed.

Luo Wushuang was silent as he looked at the Primordial Tree core, which was akin to a landmass. He was suddenly stunned.

He saw many blood droplets seep out of the Primordial Tree core before automatically coming together to form a heart in outer space.

Many blood vessels grew out of the heart, extending in all directions. Then, smaller vessels grew from it, giving it the form of a human body.

He then saw a brain growing, followed by vital organs and the skeletal system.

Not long after, the human body grew skin and hair to form a naked man that looked exactly like Qin Mu.

Qin Mu lifted his hands, and the shirt lying on the Primordial Tree core flew to him. He shook off the broken bones on it before wearing it.

“Mother Earth really was great to me.”

Qin Mu revealed his happiness, while Luo Wushuang remained silent.

“She was so affectionate that she was even willing to give me such a precious artifact. I kept thinking about how to acquire more of such babies like this from her. I really am inept,” Qin Mu said gratefully.

Luo Wushuang was silent as he thought, ‘This man still looks so disgusting after living through this. He hasn’t changed one bit. I blamed him wrongly.’

Clattering sounds came from the air, it was the devil in Luo Wushuang’s heart reappearing.

Qin Mu glanced at him, and the Primordial Tree core shrank, returning to the land. The core of the Primordial Tree shrank until it was beneath that bloody moon before stopping.

Luo Wushuang was perplexed as Qin Mu flew from the core. Luo Wushuang wanted to know what he was up to, so he followed him.

“Bigger!”

Qin Mu hollered once, and the core rapidly expanded, sending the moon into outer space.

That bloody moon gave off a mournful scream as it was knocked far away.

The core shrank again, returning to the atmosphere with the two men standing on top of it. The core shrank to the point of being smaller than the city, which was now a visibly flat white land with a crater in the center.

Qin Mu picked up the core of the Primordial Tree and smelled a burnt smell, so he hurriedly examined the rod. A part of it was charred, and many years’ worth of growth rings had fallen off!

Additionally, there were many sword marks on the core. Some parts of it were even chopped in half, likely harmed by the sword energy!

Qin Mu was visibly hurt. “I’m not sure whether Mother Earth will be willing to give me another rod like this...”

He looked into the distance and saw mountain ranges rising and regenerating. One abnormally majestic mountain after another rose from the ground quickly, and the range was about to reach the place they were at.

“Even a Celestial Venerable’s divine art can’t destroy this place completely?” Qin Mu naturally was dumbstruck.

Luo Wushuang hastily said, "Overlord Body Qin, if we wait for the city to recover, we won't be able to escape!"

The two men speedily flew out of the city's ruin towards the east, and a voice said, "I just saw a magnificent city towards the east. If I go there, I might find clues left behind by Big Brother Wei Suifeng..."

Not long after they left, the land rose again, and the destroyed city rose up as if it were a mirage. The monsters rebuilt themselves as well. It was as if nothing had changed.

All that changed was that Celestial Venerable Huo's imprint and that drop of Celestial Venerable divine blood were now gone, while the others in the city died in that explosion.

Qin Mu looked back at that magnificent and unique city. He was visibly stunned as he thought, 'What did the Great Void's masters of creation experience? Where did they go? Why don't we see them at all?'

Luo Wushuang was thinking about something else entirely. "Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu, are they still alive? The celestial heavens and the Great Void are two different worlds. If their clones died here, their true bodies wouldn't know what happened. If that's the case, I don't need to back out of the celestial heavens."

Qin Mu glanced at him and plainly asked, "Divine Knife Luo, how do you know that Celestial Venerable Xu who entered the Great Void isn't one of them?"

Luo Wushuang was stunned and felt a chill. He forced a smile and said, "Impossible, how could such a coincidence exist?"

Although he said that, he was still unnerved.

Which two Celestial Venerables did Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu reincarnate into?

The sun rose, and the Great Void's monsters receded like the tide, disappearing into the forest. Suddenly, two pitch-black whirlpools appeared, and in the center of them was something akin to an abyss.

A flower grew out of the abyss, and the fresh flower bud bloomed while rotating. Yun Chuxiu was lying on the stamen, looking like a sleeping beauty who had just woken up as she yawned lazily.

In the other abyss, another flower grew out, and after it opened, Lian Huahun stared at Yun Chuxiu while sitting upright.

"Wretch!"

She quickly stood up and was surrounded by a killer's aura. She coldly said, "It's time to settle our grudge! Today, you will die here!"

Yun Chuxiu giggled. "You're always so uptight and lacking in fun. No wonder Brother-in-law would come into my embrace. You're suited to be Celestial Empress, while I'm suited to be a little lover."

Lian Huahun was furious and was about to act, but Yun Chuxiu hastily asked, "Do you know where your corporeal body is?"

Lian Huahun stopped and coldly said, "You took my corporeal body and were good friends with Celestial Venerable Ling, so my corporeal body is surely on Celestial Venerable Ling's ghost ship."

Yun Chuxiu adjusted her clothes and giggled. "Do you want it back?"

Lian Huahun's gaze fell onto her face and checked her sincerity.

Yun Chuxiu smiled. "Emperor of Endless Clouds, Wei Suifeng, has been sent to the ghost ship already. You should understand who is attempting to find your corporeal body. Mother Earth died but wasn't yet vanquished. Do you think Brother-in-law died so easily?"

Lian Huahun's delicate body shook as she clenched her teeth and asked, "What does that despicable man want with my corporeal body?"

Yun Chuxiu giggled back. "Of course, it's not to make love to you. You and I came from the same source. Neither of us can deal with him single-handedly, so why don't you and I work together? I will help you take back your corporeal body, and you will take back mine. How does that sound?"

Lian Huahun thought for a while before probing, "Where's your corporeal body?"

Yun Chuxiu smiled and said, "Naturally, it's in the hands of that foe Qin Mu."