

Tales of Herding Gods

Chapter 1461: Doing Evil When Alive, Settling Scores After Dying

The resurrected Heaven Duke moved his body, and the boundless power in his body vanished. What replaced it was his mortal body, which made him slightly uncomfortable.

Furthermore, when Qin Mu and Goddess of Heavenly Yin reconstructed his soul, they also added a divine soul to him, adding another seven spirits.

This divine soul wasn't Celestial Venerable Hong, but a soul forged using the Dao of Heavenly Yin. It was still a blank piece of paper without any consciousness.

In the past, he was an ancient god with three souls and no seven spirits. Now that he had seven spirits, he was curious and wasn't used to them.

In the past, he was a precelestial god, the most powerful ancient god. He was high up in the sky, and even when he split out his incarnation, he would float in the sky and rarely land.

Now that his feet were on the ground and stepping on the soil, the feeling from his feet and toes made him curious. He bent down and stretched out his hand to touch the soil between his toes, placing it under his nose to sniff.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin revealed a look of disdain and didn't hide it.

Not far away, Luo Wushuang looked down and pretended not to see anything. Zhe Huali's eyes almost popped out. Butcher and Heavenly King Tian Shu looked at each other and smiled.

Heaven Duke smiled and stretched out his palm. He carefully examined his five fingers and his palm markings.

Qin Mu hurried him. "Dao brother, Earth Count is still waiting for you."

Only then did Heaven Duke come back to his senses. He bowed to thank the two of them, then to Butcher and the rest.

Butcher asked, "How does it feel to transform Heaven Duke from a saint into a mortal? Do you feel a sense of loss?"

"I feel a sense of loss."

Heaven Duke didn't hide anything and said, "In the past, my power was too strong, and now I only have the power of the heaven soul and earth soul. My corporeal body is no different from a mortal's, so I'm naturally a little disappointed. Tai Yi told me that I would break free from the restraints of the Heavenly Dao. I thought I would transcend and achieve the Dao like him, but I never expected it to be this kind of transcendence."

Butcher said, "In the past, you were high up, but you couldn't reach the Heavenly Dao. Now that you have transformed into a mortal, you have the possibility of transcending."

Heaven Duke smiled. "Maybe."

Heavenly King Tian Shu stood up and said, "Heaven Duke, I'll send you to Youdu to meet Earth Count."

Heaven Duke followed him, and the two of them walked out of Heavenly Yin World. Tian Shu planned to open Gate of Heaven Influence, but Qin Mu followed him and said, "Heavenly King, Youdu wants to kill me, so I can't go to Youdu. Help me take a look at Celestial Venerable You's injuries. I'm going to the ancestral court this time to invite Apothecary to Youdu to treat Celestial Venerable You's injuries. Heavenly King, please receive me."

Tian Shu acknowledged and asked, "Heaven Duke is already dead, and the Heavenly Dao belongs to the ten Celestial Venerables. The ten Celestial Venerables' cultivation has improved greatly, so they will definitely form a huge pressure on Carefree Village. I'm afraid I won't be able to stay in Youdu for long. After receiving Eternal Peace's Apothecary, I will be returning to Carefree Village."

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment and said, "Staying in Carefree Village for a long time isn't a good idea. Just because the ten Celestial Venerables can't invade Carefree Village for the time being doesn't mean they won't attack it in

the future. Breaking the Void Bridge isn't difficult for the current ten Celestial Venerables."

"That's why Celestial Venerable Yue followed Founding Emperor to Carefree Village to guard it."

Tian Shu sighed ruefully and said, "They have already planned ahead and made preparations. The Void Bridge is easy to defend but hard to attack. If the ten Celestial Venerables want to conquer that place, it won't be easier than attacking Xuandu."

He brought the revived celestial palace into the Gate of Heaven Influence and vanished.

Qin Mu saw them off and looked at Butcher, Zhe Huali, Luo Wushuang, and the rest who were walking over. He bowed to the three of them and said, "May I trouble everyone to sacrifice their lives to participate in this battle with me? I'm very grateful!"

Zhe Huali and Luo Wushuang hurriedly returned the greeting, and Luo Wushuang said with a serious expression, "There's no need to trouble yourself with the place of morality. Celestial Venerable is already willing to risk his life, so how could we?"

Zhe Huali caressed the demon knife and chuckled. "Dragon Tooth and I can be considered to have gotten used to it. We even killed a Celestial Venerable, so we can finally brag to our descendants in this lifetime!"

The Dragon Tooth Sword was very comfortable. After drinking the blood of an Celestial Venerable, this demon knife was also growing.

Butcher walked forward and said, "You have to be careful. If you want to chop people again, call us."

Qin Mu nodded his head heavily.

The three of them left in huge strides. Zhe Huali turned back and waved his hand. "Remember to call us!"

Qin Mu laughed loudly and sent them off with his gaze. When they had vanished, Qin Mu said, "Let's go."

"Okay."

A cold voice came from his side, but he couldn't see the owner of the voice. He could only see a shadow beside Qin Mu's feet.

Youdu.

Tian Shu sent Heaven Duke to the heart of Earth Count's brows and immediately went to Benevolent Saintly King Equal to Heaven to seek an audience with Celestial Venerable You to check on Celestial Venerable You's injuries.

In the hall on the platform in the heart of Earth Count's brows, Heaven Duke's body was much shorter than Earth Count's primordial spirit. He could only look up at his Dao friend.

"You've transcended and freed yourself. I'm very envious."

Earth Count's expression was calm, but there were flames flickering in his eyes. "You are a living being now. You have three souls, seven spirits, your own thoughts, your own path. Your emotions and actions don't need to be controlled by the Great Dao. I don't know when I can be free like Dao Brother."

Heaven Duke said, "Now, I can feel all kinds of emotions in the human world, and my comprehension of the Heavenly Dao has unknowingly increased by another level. In the past, I was born from the Heavenly Dao and controlled the Heavenly Dao, but I knew how it was like but didn't know why it was like this. Now, it's different. My comprehension is even deeper, one gains and one loses, and I actually have a strange feeling."

Earth Count was delighted. "You are one step away from achieving the path. In that case, Dao Brother should be able to guess my intention of inviting Dao Brother over, right?"

Heaven Duke said with a smile, "Doing evil when he was alive, settling scores after he died, these are the rules of Youdu. Now that Heaven Duke is dead, I have to settle the sins that Heaven Duke had committed when he was alive. Earth Count is impartial, and he invited me here for this."

Earth Count said solemnly, "During the battle in Xuandu, Celestial Venerable Hong killed countless people, and the number of lives he killed was

uncountable. The grievances of the dead in Xuandu overflowed into the heavens, and according to Youdu's laws, we should take him down and punish him for his sins. Celestial Venerable Hong is already dead, and even though Celestial Venerable Hong and Dao Brother are one, they are different souls. Therefore, Dao Brother, please come and ask about Celestial Venerable Hong's case..."

Heaven Duke shook his head and said calmly, "Dao friend, you don't have to be biased towards me. I'm me, and Celestial Venerable Hong is also me. There are countless people who died in the battle of Xuandu, so I should be blamed. I'm willing to be punished."

Earth Count hesitated. "You are a living being now, and Youdu rarely punishes living beings..."

Heaven Duke said, "But I have also punished the living before. Let me bear my sins, don't make things difficult for you."

Earth Count nodded his head and summoned a ghost king. "The dead of Xuandu will form boundless karma fire. Dao brother, please go and burn it in the karma fire."

Heaven Duke got up and followed the ghost king.

Earth Count watched him leave. At this moment, Heavenly King Tian Shu walked over and saw Heaven Duke being taken away by the ghost king. He asked in astonishment, "Where is he going?"

"He has found his own path to atone for his sins, which is also to redeem himself."

Earth Count took a look at him and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu opened the Black Heaven Earth Sect in the ancestral court, probably to send someone over to treat Celestial Venerable You. He can't step into Youdu, so I'll send you there to receive him."

Heavenly King Tian Shu stood on his palm, and not long later, he came to the location of Youdu in the ancestral court. He saw a heavenly gate erected there, and Apothecary was standing at the gate, looking around. However, Qin Mu was nowhere to be seen.

"Where's Celestial Venerable Mu?" Tian Shu asked.

"He ran away, leaving this divine art behind."

Apothecary wasn't in a good mood. "The wind is rushing the fire, I don't know what to do!"

He straightened his collar and muttered, "This Youdu is full of ghost aura..."

Tian Shu was bewildered. 'Celestial Venerable Mu just went through the Battle of Xuandu, so where did he run off to?'

Chapter 1462: Celestial Venerable Yu And Celestial Venerable Huo

In the sky above the ancestral court, the celestial heavens suppressed the destiny of the ancestral court. Not long after the battle of Xuandu ended, Celestial Venerable Hong was dead, and Celestial Venerable Xiao was exiled. Only Celestial Venerable Xu was left to guard the celestial heavens.

However, Celestial Venerable Xu didn't stay in the celestial heavens. Instead, he stood on the surface of the sea and stared at it. The surface of the sea was like a mirror, reflecting the battle situation in Xuandu.

Only when the battle in Xuandu was over did Celestial Venerable Xu shift his gaze away and return to the celestial heavens.

Before she could reach the celestial heavens, she heard a commotion in the celestial heavens. Countless celestial soldiers and generals guarding the celestial heavens were searching everywhere. Celestial Venerable Xu went forward to ask, and the god official hurriedly reported, "Bad news, the celestial heavens have been robbed, and a thief has come!"

Celestial Venerable Xu hurriedly asked, "What is missing?"

"Someone broke into Jade Capital City and entered the chambers of concubines to steal treasures!"

Celestial Venerable Xu's heart trembled. 'Could Celestial Venerable Mu have come to steal Celestial Emperor's eggshell?'

The god official continued, "...We stole a shrine! When we were patrolling, we discovered that the Hall of Fragrance had vanished!"

Celestial Venerable Xu only let out a sigh of relief when he heard that it wasn't Qin Mu who had come to steal Celestial Emperor's eggshell. His heart tightened when he heard that the Hall of Fragrance had been stolen, and he thought to himself, 'The Hall of Fragrance has been stolen! This Hall of Fragrance is said to be the place that suppresses the souls of many remarkable gods and devils. Celestial Venerable Hao and the rest are very secretive about this hall, and they didn't mention the thing that was suppressed inside to me. They only asked me to add the seal. Celestial Venerable Huo even used this hall to take away South Deity's soul, making it impossible for Celestial Venerable Mu to revive South Deity and break his reputation as the Invincible Great Wizard. Could it have been stolen by Celestial Venerable Mu?'

She was also slightly suspicious. Qin Mu had participated in the battle of Xuandu, so no matter how fast he was, he couldn't have run to the celestial heavens to steal the treasures so quickly.

Furthermore, if Qin Mu had come to steal the treasure, he must have gone to the birth altar of Celestial Emperor Tai Chu to steal the eggshell.

Yet this thief didn't take Celestial Emperor's eggshell but stole the Hall of Fragrance. It was truly strange.

She didn't know that there was a shortcut between Xuandu and the Primordial Realm, the Heavenly Yin World. If she passed through the Heavenly Yin World, she could quickly return to the Primordial Realm from Xuandu. If she set off from the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, she could reach the Ancestral Court's celestial heavens in the shortest time possible.

The Hall of Fragrance didn't have much to do with her, so Celestial Venerable Xu wasn't nervous. He ordered the Divine Constable Camp to search more closely and said, "The Hall of Fragrance is extremely huge. If it suddenly disappears and you guys sense it, he definitely won't be able to leave in time. He must have used the Dao of Transformation to hide in the celestial heavens. As long as he doesn't leave the celestial heavens, there's no need to worry about him escaping. I have a soul summoning mirror here. No matter how he transforms, I can use this mirror to reveal his true form!"

The Divine Constable Camp received the Soul Summoning Mirror and searched around.

Celestial Venerable Xu sat down and thought to himself, 'They stayed in Xuandu to split the benefits, but they didn't have a share of mine... That's right, the celestial heavens created a ruckus and stole the Hall of Fragrance, so why don't I also become a thief?'

She walked towards the chambers of concubines and headed straight for the sacrificial altar where Celestial Emperor was born.

'After I get my hands on this Grand Primordium Egg, I can claim that it was stolen by the thief in the Hall of Fragrance. With such a treasure in hand, it's not inferior to the benefits of Xuandu!'

She went to steal the other half of the eggshell, and when she came to the sacrificial altar where Celestial Emperor was born, Celestial Venerable Xu looked over. Suddenly, her hands and feet turned cold, and the sacrificial altar was also empty!

The other half of the egg shell had also disappeared!

"Who dares to steal my treasure!" Celestial Venerable Xu was furious.

In the celestial heavens, there was a person that transformed continuously. Sometimes, he transformed into a bird beast, sometimes into a worm fish. At the corner of the wall, there was a stalk of tender grass, and at the corner of the garden, there was a flower tree. It was ever-changing as it headed out of the celestial heavens.

The Divine Constable Camp activated the Soul Summoning Mirror and shone in all directions. Suddenly, the mirror lost control and floated in the sky with a whoosh. The light from the mirror shone brightly and covered an extremely wide area. With a hum, the entire Jade Capital City was shrouded in the light!

Celestial Venerable Xu was full of murderous intent. He stood on top of the Soul Summoning Mirror and looked at the mirror, examining the scenery in the Jade Capital City.

As long as someone executed a transformation technique, they would all turn back into their original forms when they were shone by her mirror light!

There were quite a number of gods and devils in the celestial heavens that had become gods. There were a lot of demon cultivators and devil cultivators, and they usually had sinister appearances which made them look better. Now that they were reflected in the mirror, they all revealed their true bodies. The Jade Capital City was truly filled with demons and devils!

In Celestial Emperor's chambers of concubines, there were many beautiful concubines and palace maids. Some of them were bathing, while some of them were lonely in the spring palace, having an affair with Celestial God. When they were shone on by the mirror, they were instantly thrown into chaos.

Cold sweat broke out on Celestial Venerable Xu's forehead. The celestial heavens was usually sacred and incomparably solemn, but with her shining, all kinds of darkness emerged, making it hard to clean up.

There was too much chaos here, and even she couldn't tell which one was the thief that had stolen Celestial Emperor's eggshell and Hall of Fragrance.

At this moment, a youth had already jumped into the celestial river and transformed into a huge kun that leisurely dived into the water and swam out of the celestial heavens.

When they came to the Southern Heavenly Gate, the huge kun leaped over it. The gods guarding the Southern Heavenly Gate raised their heads and saw this sight, and they all cried out in admiration.

The big kun landed in the celestial river and created a huge splash. When it sank into the water, it transformed back into a fish dragon and vanished.

After swimming for an unknown distance, the fish dragon transformed into a huge crab of the celestial river and ran amok all the way up to the riverbank. The huge crab shook the water on its body and transformed into a youth. He let out a long sigh of relief and took out a shrine to take a look. He revealed a look of delight and hurriedly put it back into his taotie sack before rushing forward.

This youth's speed was extremely fast, and he moved far away from the celestial heavens. He planned to travel in the opposite direction of the celestial river and sprint towards the sea.

The celestial river rose from the sea, and when he was halfway there, he suddenly felt the sky becoming hotter.

He hurriedly raised his head and saw a tall and majestic Celestial Venerable standing in front of him. The Dao fire behind his head was like a wheel, and his expression was one of sorrow and joy as his gaze landed on him.

"Fire?"

The youth's gaze met Celestial Venerable Huo's, and he was slightly stunned. He then smiled and said, "Celestial Venerable Huo, is that you?"

The muscles at the corners of Celestial Venerable Huo's eyes twitched, and he looked at the youth in a daze. His voice was hoarse as he said, "Celestial Venerable Yu, Big Brother, you really came back to life."

His body couldn't help but shrink, and he seemed to become Celestial Venerable Huo who was on the Jade Pool. He stared blankly at the elder brother that he admired.

That youth was Lan Yutian, and when he saw him, his spirit couldn't help being roused. His gaze was gentle, and his magnificence was unmatched. He smiled and said, "I'm back. Celestial Venerable Huo, I stole my broken soul, and I'm back to the previous me!"

He was in high spirits, and he said with a smile, "I didn't expect that we would be able to meet again after a million years! In this world, half-gods are still in charge, and half-gods are in charge. What's the difference between them and the ancient gods? We humans are just their food!"

His gaze was fervent, and he seemed to be reliving the powerful influence of Celestial Venerable Yu on the Jade Pool from back then. His bearing was also outstanding, yet he gave people a feeling of intimacy, the temperament of a natural leader!

"Celestial Venerable Huo, I need you!"

Lan Yutian stretched out his hand and spoke with great sincerity, "Come, let's do it together! For the sake of the human race, let's overthrow this rotten world together!"

Celestial Venerable Huo didn't extend his hand, and the blazing fire in his eyes gradually dimmed. He said softly, "Big Brother Lan, the person I respected the most in the past was you. You are the leader of the human race, the big brother of all the Celestial Venerables. As the leader, no one is unconvinced by you. We are all willing to follow you and fight with you, even risking our lives."

Lan Yutian didn't retract his hand and continued to wait for his reply.

Celestial Venerable Huo choked and said, "When you died, I swore a venomous oath that I would definitely take revenge for you and make the murderer who killed you pay with blood! However, Big Brother, your ideals are too unreal, too ephemeral, too idealistic! What you want to achieve will never come true! You will only be killed!"

His voice became louder, and the flaming wheels behind his head spun faster, raising up the overflowing water of the celestial river and vaporizing the water vapor, turning it into dense fog that pervaded the celestial river.

Lan Yutian frowned slightly and said, "Fire, as long as we work together, as long as we humans work together, there's nothing we can't do..."

"No! I can't!"

Celestial Venerable Huo said loudly, "Humans are naturally inferior to other races, and they will never be able to stand up! Humans can't rely on their own power. Humans can only rely on half-gods and rely on them to survive in this cruel world!"

"Only my path is the correct path! The human race now is countless times better than when you were the leader! Stop resisting the celestial heavens!"

His expression was almost crazed as he roared at Lan Yutian, "Stop using your ideals to frame the human race! You will only be killed once again! The human race will fall into disaster again because of you, because of a person like you!"

He clenched his fists tightly and said sternly, "Strength, the truth of this world, the Great Dao of this world, there's only power! Humans don't have power, so they have to rely on it!"

"You've changed," Lan Yutian said calmly.

"I haven't changed!"

Celestial Venerable Huo roared, but he gradually calmed down. He chuckled and said, "I have never changed. I just learned to be smarter. Brother, you are the person I respect the most. Give up on your ideals and come to my side. I will protect you well. In the future, I will also kill your enemies."

Lan Yutian took a step forward and walked past him. He shook his head and said, "Those who walk different paths cannot work together. Celestial Venerable Huo, from today onwards, you don't have to call me elder brother. You don't have to avenge me..."

A palm pierced through his back and out of his chest. The five fingers of the palm gripped his heart tightly.

This hand was trembling, and Celestial Venerable Huo behind him was also trembling. Lan Yutian revealed a look of disbelief. When he turned back, he saw that Celestial Venerable Huo's face was covered in tears. The tears and the water vapor from the celestial river were vaporized by the heat from his body.

"Brother, you are already dead, you are already dead, right? Why are you still alive? Isn't it good that you are dead?"

Celestial Venerable Huo stuck close to Lan Yutian's ear and panted heavily. His face was distorted, and he chuckled. "If you die, you will still be that perfect elder brother in my heart, the perfect elder brother. If you come back to life, it will only make things difficult for me. I won't know what to do with you... You should just die. You should just turn into ashes or maintain your perfect image in my heart..."

His palm gradually exerted force and crushed Lan Yutian's heart. The Dao fire started to swallow Lan Yutian's body.

"You should understand me, right?"

Celestial Venerable Huo's face became even more distorted as he panted heavily. He chuckled and said, "Don't worry, I will take revenge for you. I will. If you have a spirit in heaven... No, Celestial Venerable Mu will summon your soul again. I can't let you have a spirit in heaven!"

He searched Lan Yutian's corpse. "Where's the Hall of Fragrance? Quickly take out the Hall of Fragrance! Seal you in the Hall of Fragrance. This way, he won't be able to revive you. Hall of Fragrance..."

He found the Hall of Fragrance in the burning taotie sack, and it was currently burning.

Celestial Venerable Huo was stunned. The Hall of Fragrance was the hall that was formed by gathering the strongest power of gods, so it was impossible for his Dao fire to ignite it.

He looked at Lan Yutian's corpse. The flesh and blood of the corpse had been burned to ashes, but the ashes had also dispersed, leaving nothing behind.

"Spiritual Sense Illusion!"

The muscles on Celestial Venerable Huo's face twitched, and the fire wind blew away the fog on the celestial river.

At this moment, he saw Lan Yutian standing on the river in the distance. Beside him was Qin Mu, and beside him was Divine King Lang.

On the celestial river, the wind howled, but no one spoke for a long time.

Divine King Lang broke the silence and said softly, "Celestial Venerable Mu, I have done what you asked me to do. Are you satisfied?"

"Very satisfied."

Qin Mu said indifferently, "I can give up now. Celestial Venerable Yu, what about you?"

Lan Yutian shook his head. "Brother, there's no Celestial Venerable Yu here."

Chapter 1463: The Anger Of The Useless

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He looked at Lan Yutian and didn't say anything.

Since Lan Yutian had already stolen the Hall of Fragrance, whether he fused with Celestial Venerable Yu's broken soul or whether he chose to become

Celestial Venerable Yu was up to him. Qin Mu wouldn't make a decision for him.

Qin Mu was very gratified. Lan Yutian had grown up and was no longer that brat who always stayed by his side. He now had the qualifications to handle some matters.

As for Divine King Lang Lang, he was invited by Qin Mu. Lang Lang didn't return to Carefree Village with Founding Emperor, Celestial Venerable Yue, and the rest. The reason why Qin Mu asked her to stay was so that he could see Celestial Venerable Huo clearly and give up. He also wanted Lan Yutian to take precautions.

Lang Lang's consciousness was vast. If it was Qin Mu, he might be able to fool Celestial Venerable Huo by using his consciousness to set up an illusion to replace Lan Yutian when Celestial Venerable Huo's mind wavered. Only Lang or Celestial Venerable Gong could do that.

After all, Celestial Venerable Huo was a Celestial Venerable and had extraordinary attainments in the Dao Realm.

Celestial Venerable Huo stood on the celestial river and looked at them woodenly.

"Let's go," Qin Mu said softly without looking at him.

The three of them took a step forward and prepared to leave. Suddenly, Celestial Venerable Huo laughed loudly, and his laughter shook the mountains and rivers. He shouted sternly, "Celestial Venerable Mu! You are a thief! You are only worthy, only daring to use such a small trick to play with me! You have no ability, no ability. At most, you will play these tricks! Are you trying to humiliate me?"

His voice rumbled like thunder, causing the celestial river to move as well. "With your little tricks, you aren't even worthy of my attention! In my eyes, all that you have done is laughable!"

Divine King Lang looked at Qin Mu with a questioning look.

Qin Mu shook his head. "It's just the anger of an incompetent person, there's no need to bother about it. We just need to be wary of his embarrassment."

Celestial Venerable Huo looked at their backs, and his face distorted. The blazing sun behind his head burned the sky as well!

His body grew larger, and he sneered. "How many things have I done for the human race? My merits and achievements can't be wiped out by a mere trick of yours!"

He took a step forward and caught up to Qin Mu and the rest. His body became more hot, and flames blazed around him. Meanwhile, his voice became colder.

'How desperate was the first year of the Dragon Han Era? That's right, Celestial Venerable Yu is my elder brother, and I'm also very sad that he's dead. However, I can see even further!'

"I saw how powerful and terrifying the ancient gods of that era were. I saw how powerful and terrifying the half-gods were. They had to rely on the half-gods to eradicate the ancient gods and protect the human race! Do you think that the five remaining Celestial Venerables of the Dragon Han Era were enough to achieve something? You can't!"

"At that time, Ling, Yue, You, and Yun were nobodies. In five to six hundred thousand years, the strongest practitioner of the human race was only at the Emperor's Throne Realm. Not to mention Celestial Emperor personally taking action, even an ancient god great emperor could wipe out the human race and Ling Yue and You Yun dozens of times over!"

His footsteps were heavy, and wherever he stepped, the celestial river evaporated. The evaporated river water was also ignited by his Dao fire.

"Therefore, for the sake of the human race, I can only kill Celestial Venerable Yun! I'm also very sad to kill him! However, he understands me. Only he understands my actions. He has never blamed me! Because he knows that what I did was right, and what I did was right!"

"Do you think Crimson Light Era can defy the heavens and contend against the ancient gods? Impossible! In Crimson Light Era, over a dozen human Emperor's Thrones want to overturn the heavens? To tell you the truth, the power of the human race can't even compare to a single hair on the celestial heavens!"

'That's why I could only go out personally to encircle and annihilate Light Emperor! That's right, I saw through Light Emperor's flaw and got Son of Heaven Yin to kill him! Because I can't let Light Emperor destroy the entire human race and destroy the great situation that I've worked so hard to manage!'

He clenched his fists and stared at the backs of Qin Mu and the rest. His voice seemed to be hoarse from the Dao fire burning in his body. "Is the High Emperor Era that great? That's great! However, the ten Celestial Venerables have already established their power, and even the ancient gods can't compete with the half-gods. They can only remain silent! Half-gods are stronger than the ancient gods! Celestial Venerable Ling and Celestial Venerable Yue, on the other hand, dream of overturning the heavens and overthrowing the half-gods! They are daydreaming!"

'The power of half-gods is so great that they can easily destroy the human race! I can't let Celestial Venerable Ling and Celestial Venerable Yue, these two women, bury the human race, so I made the decision to severely injure Celestial Venerable Yue! Celestial Venerable Ling's death is also related to me, and I was the one who led the army to destroy the High Emperor Celestial Heavens. However, all of this was worth it!'

Qin Mu and the rest walked to the origin of the celestial river and came to the surface of the sea.

Divine King Lang's footsteps landed, and the sea waves didn't move. There were only ripples that gently spread in all directions.

Lan Yutian walked on the surface of the sea. There were no waves at all.

Qin Mu landed on the sea, and a storm gradually arose in the sea. However, the storm gradually subsided.

He looked at the sea surface and Xuandu. He could see the vastness of the stars, constellations, and billions of galaxies.

Boom!

Celestial Venerable Huo's body landed on the sea, and he knelt down on the surface of the sea. His palm supported the surface of the sea, and waves rose up. Violent winds and waves roared, and lightning crackled in the sky. Bolts of

lightning struck down from the dark clouds like swords, weaving through the huge waves.

A huge flaming wheel spun in the tsunami, and bolts of lightning passed through the flaming wheel and were ignited by the Dao fire, transforming into lightning and fire. The power was astonishing!

Celestial Venerable Huo slowly stood up, and the flaming wheels behind his head rose higher in the waves.

His face was huge, and he looked down at Qin Mu and the rest who were walking on the sea. His voice couldn't be suppressed even if it was thunder and waves.

"The Founding Emperor Era was a puppet supported by the ancient gods. Founding Emperor was the puppet of Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and the four deities of the ancient gods. Qin Ye was a person who fished for fame! If he was allowed to live, he would only bring the human race to the Dragon Han Era!"

Celestial Venerable Huo took a step forward and came behind Qin Mu and the rest. Flames overflowed into the sky, burning the sky black like a painting scroll, revealing huge holes.

"I had just gained a foothold in the celestial heavens and made some achievements in Southern Heaven when all of you jumped out one by one to resist and drag me down!"

"Have you considered it for me?"

Celestial Venerable Huo shouted at the top of his lungs. His eyes were red, and blazing Dao fire emanated from his pupils. He shouted sternly, "Every time I have some foundation in the ten Celestial Venerables, you all want to rebel. Celestial Venerable Yun rebelled, Crimson Emperor and Light Emperor rebelled, Celestial Venerable Yue and Celestial Venerable Ling rebelled! Qin Ye rebelled, and even you, Qin Mu, rebelled! You even revived my brother Celestial Venerable Yu and joined forces with him to rebel against me! What right do you, Qin Mu, have?"

His palm passed through the layers of thunderclouds, igniting the thick and black thunderclouds and transforming them into fire clouds that covered the sky. He slapped towards Qin Mu and the rest and sneered, "All of you want to

rebel and destroy the great situation that I have painstakingly built. I shall send all of you to the west!"

Chapter 1464: The Dao Heart Decays

Celestial Venerable Huo's magic power overflowed into the sky. After absorbing the power of South Deity Vermillion Bird, his magic power became incomparably powerful, and his comprehension of Dao fire reached the twenty-fourth level of the Heavenly Dao Realm!

This attack of his was bound to burn Lan Yutian, Qin Mu, and Divine King Wo into ashes, causing them to die miserably!

He couldn't tolerate Qin Mu's blasphemy, and he couldn't tolerate Divine King Lang using consciousness illusions to peel open his heart and reveal his ugly and evil side to Lan Yutian.

He couldn't tolerate Lan Yutian personally witnessing his betrayal and seeing him kill Celestial Venerable Yu in the illusion!

Killing these three people didn't make him taller and more imposing, nor did it give him any benefits. However, it would make his heart feel better.

Qin Mu was dead, Lan Yutian was dead, Divine King Wo was dead, so the world wouldn't know his secret or his heart.

To him, it was unbearable to dig out his heart and show it to others!

Just as his palm was about to cover the three of them, celestial palaces suddenly floated behind Divine King Lang Wo's head. His consciousness burst forth, and his powerful consciousness brought Qin Mu and the rest through the thirty-five voids!

Her divine art burst forth, but she didn't attack Celestial Venerable Huo. Instead, she attacked forward!

Just as her consciousness crashed forward, Qin Mu's corporeal body expanded, and his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure realm expanded outwards. Xuandu rose into the sky, and Youdu sank into the ground. The four poles

stood in all directions. Yuandu, the ancestral court, and all the worlds in the heavens appeared one after another!

In an instant, he transformed into the form of four-faced gods. From all directions and from any angle, he was facing them.

His palm was flat, and Divine King Lang Wo was standing in his palm, shrouded by his divine treasure realm.

The divine treasure realm spread out, and Divine King Lang immediately turned into Celestial Venerable Huo. The divine art that she had used to attack the front immediately became the divine art that was used to attack Celestial Venerable Huo!

Celestial Venerable Huo's huge palm opened up layers of void, burning the void until it melted. Dao fire burned furiously, but it wasn't easy to attack Qin Mu and the rest in such a short time.

Lang Wo's divine art came to his chest in an instant and tunneled into his body.

This kind of divine art was consciousness, and consciousness was formless. In addition, Divine King Lang was attacking from the front, so his body blocked the divine art. Therefore, before Celestial Venerable Huo could block it, the consciousness divine art had already rushed into his body!

Looking at divine arts from the front and divine arts from the back were two completely different things. If Divine King Lang Wo was facing Celestial Venerable Huo and executing his consciousness divine art, all the marvels of the divine art would be instantly grasped by Celestial Venerable Huo.

Destroying Lang Wo's divine art wasn't difficult for Celestial Venerable Huo.

However, Lang Wo's divine art had been unleashed in the same direction and had his back facing him, so by the time he reacted, the divine art had already reached his chest.

Consciousness burst forth from Celestial Venerable Huo. Lang Guanxiang was thinking of the four deities of the Four Extreme Heavens. Green Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise quickly formed inside Celestial Venerable Huo's body. The roars of dragons, tigers, vermillion birds, and high cries of the black tortoise started to destroy his body!

Without Qin Mu's divine treasure realm, Lang Wo wouldn't have been able to reach this step. At most, she could hide in the 35 voids. However, Celestial Venerable Huo was powerful and had overflowing magic power. It wasn't difficult for him to invade the 35 voids and kill her.

With Qin Mu's help, she was like a tiger that had grown wings. The transformation of her paths, skills, and divine arts was raised to another level!

From the moment he met Lan Yutian, Celestial Venerable Huo's Dao heart was deeply affected. Divine King Lang Wo used an illusion to dig into his heart, causing his Dao heart's cultivation to deteriorate rapidly. His reaction was also half a beat slower.

Violent tremors came from Celestial Venerable Huo's body. The vermillion bird that Divine King Lang visualized was the first to tear through Celestial Venerable Huo's chest and bring out a sea of fire from his body. It flapped its wings and flew away!

The vermillion bird gave a long cry and swallowed the Dao fire. It stretched out its sharp claws and aimed them at Celestial Venerable Huo's eyes.

Celestial Venerable Huo's heart exploded, and the tiger head of the white tiger stretched out from his back. After it died, its sharp claws tore through Celestial Venerable Huo's back.

At the same time, the Soaring Serpent slithered out of his mouth. Its thousand wings trembled and coiled around his neck, almost severing his head!

The black tortoise was incomparably heavy. It expanded in his stomach and pressed down on his corporeal body!

A dragon roar rang out as the green dragon broke through the top of his head and rose up!

Divine King Lang's consciousness creation was actually so terrifying!

Of course, a lot of the credit went to Eternal Peace.

Dao Ancestor led the Dao Sect of the celestial heavens to deduce the Great Dao of the four deities of the ancient gods from start to finish using macroscopic algebra, establishing the ancient gods' algebra rune system. On the other hand, Dao Master of Eternal Peace's Dao Sect, Lin Xuan, Xu

Shenghua, and the rest led the experts of Eternal Peace's algebra to redirect the runes of the ancient gods' Great Dao with microscopic algebra. At this point, the Great Dao rune system became perfect.

Even Dao Ancestor had to go to Eternal Peace to seek knowledge and perfect his paths, skills, and divine arts.

Divine King Lang was more open-minded than the other masters of creation, including Celestial Venerable Gong. She had long been exposed to the cultivation system of Carefree Village, the divine treasures, celestial palaces, paths, and divine arts. She had also absorbed the fruits of Founding Emperor's reform and integrated them into the consciousness cultivation system of the masters of creation.

Now, the masters of creation of the Paramita Void cultivated the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces, transforming consciousness divine arts into runes and Great Dao divine arts.

What she was more open-minded about was the results of merging Eternal Peace's reform earlier than the ten Celestial Venerables. As long as it was beneficial to the masters of creation, she would merge them.

The Great Dao rune system of Eternal Peace was learned by her and used to raise the power of the paths, skills, and divine arts of consciousness.

In the past, when masters of creation visualized, they would try their best to portray the object of their visualization to perfection and not visualize it from the perspective of the Great Dao. However, with the Great Dao rune system of Eternal Peace, the power of their divine arts would increase in a straight line, becoming stronger!

This was especially so for an existence like Divine King Lang. Her incomparably powerful consciousness attainments allowed her to gather terrifying power in an instant and visualize the four deities of the ancient gods!

"I'm not his match."

Divine King Lang Wo succeeded in his attack and severely injured Celestial Venerable Huo. However, his gaze didn't land on Celestial Venerable Huo. Instead, it landed on Celestial Venerable Huo's huge hand that was rushing towards them. He shook his head and said, "We will all die from this strike."

Celestial Venerable Huo's palm grew larger, and under the control of his overflowing magic power, the power of his palm didn't decrease. Instead, it grew stronger!

His magic power couldn't be compared to Celestial Venerable Hong's. Celestial Venerable Hong shattered the 35 voids in one strike and severely injured the enemies there. Although Celestial Venerable Huo couldn't be compared to Celestial Venerable Hong, he wasn't too far off.

"I won't die."

Qin Mu's feet moved, and he utilized the Paramita Divine Boat to cross the void. Celestial Venerable Huo's palm came smashing over, and the thirty-five voids trembled violently. However, the Paramita Divine Boat carried the three of them and barely escaped from the fingertips of the palm.

The Paramita Divine Boat rushed out of the 35 voids and appeared on the surface of the sea. In the distance, Celestial Venerable Huo gave a grunt, and the flaming wheels behind his head swirled, shredding the Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, Green Dragon, and White Tiger into pieces. He rose into the sky and leaped into the sky, transforming into a streak of fire that escaped into the distance.

"Why didn't he kill us?" Lan Yutian asked in puzzlement as he watched Celestial Venerable Huo leave.

"His Dao heart has declined."

Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he said, "He no longer has any confidence after missing a strike. In addition to his injuries, he doesn't dare to let himself get injured. He's worried that if he gets injured, the other Celestial Venerables will take the chance to take his life."

Chapter 1465: I Will Not Let You Down

"I'm also returning to the Paramita Void. Celestial Venerable Mu, send me off," Divine King Lang Wo said softly.

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment and nodded.

The two of them walked on the sea, and the surface of the sea was very calm. Only when their feet landed would there be ripples.

Lan Yutian didn't follow him. Instead, he sat down. He felt that there was a marvelous Great Dao hidden in the sea, so he planned to comprehend it quietly first.

"You are stopping me from meeting with Celestial Venerable Gong," Divine King Lang said suddenly.

A wave subconsciously rose from Qin Mu's feet and surged into the distance. Divine King Lang looked at the wave that surpassed the other ripples and sighed softly. "As expected. In the battle of Xuandu, you kept standing between me and Celestial Venerable Gong. I felt a little astonished, so I had this guess. What are you worried about, Celestial Venerable Mu?"

She had always referred to Qin Mu as the holy infant, but ever since the battle of Xuandu, she had changed her title to Celestial Venerable Mu.

The holy infant represented the holy infant of the masters of creation, while Celestial Venerable Mu represented Qin Mu's high and mighty status as a form of respect.

Qin Mu didn't deny it. The Heavenly Sea was too marvelous, and even if he denied it, it would still be revealed by the Heavenly Sea due to the fluctuations of his Dao heart.

"I'm worried that after you interact with Celestial Venerable Gong, you will be persuaded by her to betray our alliance."

Qin Mu revealed his inner thoughts calmly and said, "The battle of Xuandu is extremely important. If you betray the alliance between us, we will suffer heavy losses, which is something I can't tolerate. Thus, I invited Founding Emperor to severely injure Celestial Venerable Gong, but I didn't expect Tai Su to heal Celestial Venerable Gong's injuries. She still appeared in Xuandu, so when you met her, I had no choice but to stop you."

Divine King Lang looked at him from the side, his skin like warm jade. He chuckled and said, "When did Celestial Venerable Mu become so lacking in confidence? You think that I will submit to Celestial Venerable Gong and the ten Celestial Venerables, becoming one of them. Do you think your charm is inferior to theirs?"

Qin Mu's face turned slightly red, and the ripples under his feet trembled like the wings of a butterfly.

"In my heart, the celestial heavens' ten Celestial Venerables are incomparable to Celestial Venerable Mu, who established the path with his divine arts. Celestial Venerable Xiao is Celestial Emperor Tai Chu, the greatest enemy of the masters of creation. Heavenly Lady Qiang is the Grand Emperor, and she has a blood feud with him. Now that Celestial Venerable Hong is dead, Lang, Zu, Huo, and Xu are too weak to protect themselves, much less protect me."

Divine King Lang said unhurriedly, "Heavenly Lady Yan, Shi Qiluo, has deep grudges with each other. They are entangled with each other endlessly, and this is a mess. If they can't determine the winner themselves, how can I submit to them? As for Celestial Venerable Gong..."

She smiled faintly. "Celestial Venerable Gong's life was a failure. She relied on men to accomplish things, but she didn't have much ability. She first borrowed the power of the Grand Emperor, then the power of Tai Chu, and now she wants to borrow the power of Celestial Venerable Hao. Yet, she's always been stingy and lax. If you think her words can make me bow my head and hand over the fate of the masters of creation to her, you're underestimating yourself and my judgment."

Qin Mu smiled. "I was wrong."

Even though Divine King Lang Wo had always been in a state of absolute rationality, interacting with her was something that was both pleasing to the eye. No matter what he talked to her about, it was always something that made him feel like he was enjoying himself.

"You should let me meet Celestial Venerable Gong. Maybe if I talk to her, not only will she not be able to convince me, she might even be convinced by me. That's a possibility," the girl said with a smile.

Qin Mu laughed and said, "That's indeed a possibility. I was too worried about my gains and losses."

Divine King Lang could hear the meaning in his words, but he didn't point it out. He said, "Now that you've resolved the knot in your heart, I can be at ease. When you and I captured the Grand Emperor's consciousness, we split it into three portions. You and Shu Jun each got a portion, but you haven't used your portion yet, right?"

Qin Mu was slightly stunned.

Divine King Lang looked into his eyes and said, "My path of cultivation has already reached its peak, so it's hard for me to advance any further. If you have no use for the Grand Emperor's consciousness, can I help you exchange for that treasure?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "Divine King, you have already used the Grand Emperor's consciousness once. If you use it again now, it will be even harder for you to achieve the Dao in the future! The reason why the Grand Emperor can't be invincible and can't use his consciousness to refine true Dao fruits is because he relied on the power of sacrifice to forcefully push his consciousness cultivation to the level of imprinting the Ultimate Void. I would be harming you by giving you the Grand Emperor's consciousness."

Divine King Lang smiled serenely and gracefully. "Do you think I still have room for improvement? My cultivation and aptitude have already reached the peak. For existences like you and Founding Emperor Qin Ye, there's still a path ahead, but for me, there's already no path ahead. Therefore, no matter what method I use, I have to give it a try."

Her eyes were as bright as the stars and moon as she said softly, "Your cultivation is improving rapidly, and Founding Emperor is even more astonishing. In the past, I could be on par with him, but now, I'm far from being his match. In the future, you will catch up to me and surpass me. My usefulness to you will decrease, and you will lose your sense of existence."

Qin Mu opened his mouth but didn't say anything.

Divine King Lang Wo said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, I used a million years to cultivate to this step. I already know where my limits are. Give it to me."

Qin Mu was silent for a moment. The corners of his mouth twitched, and he forced a smile. He took out the Grand Emperor's consciousness and handed it to her.

Divine King Lang took the jade bottle and said, "As an ally, I won't hold you back. Don't let us down."

Qin Mu nodded solemnly.

Divine King Lang Wo floated away.

Qin Mu watched as her figure vanished from the void before turning back to Lan Yutian.

At that moment, Lan Yutian was actually comprehending the Dao. Dao runes emanated from his body, and the sky sea was calm and peaceful. The Heavenly Dao was faint, and the Heavenly Dao in Xuandu was already empty. However, there was a Heavenly Dao rising in the sky sea.

This was the Heavenly Dao phenomenon caused by Lan Yutian. At that moment, he was like a celestial being that was sacred and solemn like the previous Heaven Duke.

Qin Mu came to his side and felt something in his heart. He had unknowingly fallen into the path.

One of them sat on the surface of the sea, while the other stood on the surface of the sea. As they leaned down, the Heavenly Sea and Xuandu seemed to have become one.

After an unknown period of time, Qin Mu woke up from entering the path. With his hands behind his back, he raised his head to look at the dilapidated sky and said in a low voice, "The big must cage the Heavenly Sea, the thin must not leave behind grass or trees. How can one enjoy the scenery but desire the heart of the Heavenly Sea? This is the heart of the Heavenly Dao, and also the heart of the Human Dao."

His gaze was bright as he looked at Lan Yutian, who had already stood up.

Qin Mu walked towards the sea.

"Let's go to Hundred Thousand Holy Mountain. Let's see what's inside this Hall of Fragrance!"

Chapter 1466: The Origin Of The Hall Of Fragrance

The Hundred Thousand Holy Mountains was bustling with activity. When Qin Mu and Lan Yutian came there, they heard Cripple bragging to Mute and Blind about how he had entered and left the celestial heavens without anyone noticing.

Hearing Blind rolling his eyes, Mute was at a loss for words. The others like Xu Shenghua and Jiang Yunjian were full of admiration.

Qin Mu walked forward and saw Cripple standing in front of a huge eggshell. There was still some primordial liquid in the eggshell, and Cripple was extremely forthright as he distributed the liquid to everyone.

Upon seeing them, Cripple said in delight, "Mu'er is back! Fatty Lan is also back! Little fatty, did you steal the Hall of Fragrance?"

Qin Mu hurriedly went forward and his expression changed when he saw the eggshell. He cried out, "This is the other half of Celestial Emperor Tai Chu's eggshell?"

Cripple was pleased with himself as he put his hands on his hips. "I stole it! With supreme speed, I wasted countless treasures and a few emperor's corpses before retrieving this treasure!"

Qin Mu saw everyone standing beside the eggshells with pots, bowls, and ladles. In the pots and pans were the primordial liquid, and he couldn't help stomping his feet. "You guys drank it?"

Granny Si immediately turned her head away and secretly wiped the corners of her mouth. Only then did she turn her head back with an indifferent expression.

Seeing this, Hua Xuanxiu also secretly wiped the corner of her mouth. She then poked the young patriarch's waist and whispered, "Wen Yuan, there's still egg liquid at the corner of your mouth..."

The young patriarch immediately wiped his mouth and asked, "Is there more?"

Hua Xuanxiu observed it carefully and wiped it for him. "It's gone."

The young patriarch relaxed.

Cripple was astonished. "You can keep it even if you don't drink it? There's a lot of egg liquid in this eggshell, I can even share some with you. It's especially fragrant..."

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Veins popped out on his forehead. "This is the egg liquid of Celestial Emperor Tai Chu. He was born

early, so the egg liquid couldn't be completely refined. Now that he has the Tai Chu Mine, he has the ability to refine the liquid. It's fine if you stole his eggshell, but why did you steal the liquid as well? If he wants to achieve the Dao, he has to take back all the liquid, Origin Stone, and consciousness. Even the masters of creation, including the Grand Emperor and Celestial Venerable Gong, have to die before he can take back his consciousness! How much did you drink?"

Jiang Yunjian cupped his face basin and said, "This primordial liquid smells nice, but it has no taste..."

Qin Mu stared at him ruthlessly and said angrily, "The Dao of Tai Chu is born from consciousness and chaos. It would be weird if it had a taste!"

Jiang Yunjian lowered his head and didn't dare to speak.

After all, Qin Mu was his godfather. When he was out, Qin Mu had the right to teach him a lesson on behalf of his parents.

Everyone looked at Qin Mu eagerly. It was obvious that they had all drunk the Tai Chu Origin Liquid.

Qin Mu paced back and forth, then suddenly sighed. "Forget it, forget it. Celestial Venerable Xiao wants to destroy the Grand Emperor and the masters of creation. He will definitely fight us in the future. It's fine if we drink it, we can just kill him!"

Everyone cheered, and Lan Yutian rushed over, shouting, "Grandpa Cripple, give me a basin too!"

Qin Mu hurriedly said, "You can't drink too much! This kind of primordial liquid needs to be refined using the Tai Chu Origin Stone! Otherwise, if it accumulates in your bodies, it will definitely damage your corporeal bodies and primordial spirits. There's no benefit at all! I have experience!"

Wei Suifeng shouted, "Junior Brother, you've already gained experience from eating, so there's no need to share it with you!"

Lan Yutian said in delight, "Celestial Venerable Xiao has been exiled, so we can take advantage of the fact that the Tai Chu Mine is empty to steal the Tai Chu Divine Stone to refine the liquid!"

Everyone cheered again.

Qin Mu hurriedly said, "Celestial Venerable Xiao's treasure of a Celestial Venerable is over there, don't act rashly!"

Cripple said excitedly, "Even Celestial Emperor's chambers of concubines can go there, so why should we be afraid of the Tai Chu Mine and the treasures of the Celestial Venerables? Let's bring the Glassy Sky Pagoda. Mute, have you been building the Glassy Sky Pagoda all these years?"

Mute sneered, and Blind crossed his arms in front of his chest. He snorted coldly, "Of course!"

Qin Mu's face was black as he waited for them to tire themselves out. Only then did he go forward to take a look at the primordial liquid in the eggshell. Even though there wasn't much left, it could still fill up a few water jars.

He put away the rest of the primordial liquid and thought about it. He then called Jiang Yunjian over and said, "Yunjian, bring this primordial liquid to Carefree Village immediately. Pass the primordial liquid to Divine King Lang Wo and tell her that she doesn't need to refine the Grand Emperor's consciousness. Refining the primordial liquid will help her raise her attainments in consciousness."

Jiang Yunjian hurriedly took the primordial liquid and asked, "Now that Carefree Village is sealed, how can we enter Carefree Village?"

"Go to the Primordial Realm first and head to the peach forest. When you reach there, you will meet the maids beside Celestial Venerable Yue. They will bring you there."

Jiang Yunjian received his orders and hurriedly left.

Qin Mu took out the eggshell he had stolen earlier and compared it with the eggshell that Cripple had stolen. They were perfectly fastened together, and he couldn't help smiling.

"Celestial Venerable Xiao Weisu, Celestial Emperor Tai Chu, Grand Emperor Ju Yushi, I finally have the means to deal with you and save Celestial Venerable Ling!"

He couldn't help but laugh out loud, and his laughter grew louder. In the end, it transformed into laughter that shook the mountains.

"My junior brother's laughter is truly like that of an evil devil king whose scheme is about to succeed," Wei Suifeng said to Granny Si.

Granny Si instantly became alert and lectured, "Founding Master, we are Heavenly Saint Cult, not Heavenly Devil Cult! Your upper beam isn't straight, but our lower beam isn't crooked!"

Wei Suifeng was speechless.

Qin Mu put away the eggshell and finally let go of a load on his mind.

Lan Yutian took out the Hall of Fragrance, and the hall appeared. Countless seals covered the entire hall tightly. Among them were the seals of ancient gods, half-gods, strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne, and the seals of the ten Celestial Venerables!

Among them, the seal of the ancient Celestial Emperor was the most eye-catching.

Among so many seals, there were nearly two thousand kinds of ancient gods' seals, and most of them were seals they had never seen before!

Qin Mu even found the seal of the Grand Emperor!

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly. "This Hall of Fragrance is even older than we imagined. It's not a building from the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens era, but from the primordial era before Dragon Han!"

Lan Yutian asked curiously, "The primordial era? In that case, what did the ancient gods of the primordial era use this hall to suppress?"

Cripple gave him a knock on the head. Only a few old men from Disabled Elderly Village dared to knock on this Celestial Venerable Yu.

"To suppress you, of course!"

Cripple said angrily, "Your broken soul is suppressed inside."

Yan'er said nervously, "And my mother's soul!"

Xu Shenghua's gaze flickered, and he said, "Lan Yutian was suppressed in the first year of the Dragon Han Era, and the soul of South Deity Zhu Que was suppressed in the battle of the South Pole. Neither of them was from the primordial era. In that case, the thing suppressed here is worth thinking about... Could such a gorgeous shrine be constructed in the primordial era?"

His question made everyone instantly come to a realization as they examined the Hall of Fragrance.

This shrine was majestic. It was simple and solemn, and the architecture was magnificent. It displayed extremely high artistic attainments.

Everyone was talking at once, and there were all kinds of discussions. Shu Jun raised his hand to interrupt, but he couldn't. He was so anxious that he broke out in a sweat.

"This great hall is from Jade Capital City!" His consciousness burst forth as he shouted.

The surroundings were silent, and numerous gazes converged on him in unison.

Chapter 1467: Borrowing Treasures

Shu Jun's messy head was very eye-catching. When he saw everyone's gaze on him, he let out a sigh of relief and said solemnly, "This Hall of Fragrance is the building of Jade Capital City."

"Which Jade Capital City?" Everyone was puzzled.

There were too many people in Jade Capital.

Eternal Peace Empire had a Little Jade Capital, and the celestial heavens also had a Jade Capital. The celestial palaces of the other great emperors also had buildings like Jade Capital.

"Jade Capital City of the ancestral court."

Shu Jun paused and said, "Back then, when I was still a primordial divine king, I went to explore a mysterious place with the Grand Emperor, Grand

Primordium, and other divine kings. That place was the Jade Capital of the ancestral court. We saw many inconceivable things..."

His expression was strange, and it was obvious that even now, he still found it inconceivable. After a moment, he continued, "Over there, we suffered heavy casualties, but our discovery was too astonishing, so we sealed up that place. It must have been during that expedition that one of us brought out the Hall of Fragrance."

Qin Mu examined the Hall of Fragrance. It was indeed not a treasure that the previous masters of creation could create.

During the ancient primordial era, the masters of creation relied on their consciousness to visualize battles. Their buildings were mostly simple and had no decorations. They didn't develop their own art.

Every era had its own unique art inheritance. The buildings and aesthetics of the Dragon Han Era were mostly worshiped by the ancient gods with their totems. There were strange pictures of ancient gods everywhere.

Crimson Light Era advocated masculine beauty. There were pictures of majestic gods and devils with three heads and six arms everywhere, displaying the beauty of the power of the corporeal body.

During the High Emperor Era, the North and South High Emperors opposed each other. The North High Emperor was ruled by half-gods, while the South High Emperor was ruled by humans. The philosophy of the South High Emperor was that human life was greater than heaven, therefore, there was a lot of art to showcase the philosophy of human victory.

When it came to the Founding Emperor Era, the divine arts became intricate, and the art also reached its peak. The art of this era was extremely complicated, and it showed more of the Postcelestial Great Dao and daily life.

On the other hand, the art of Eternal Peace Era had yet to fully develop and there were even more varieties. For example, Deaf was skilled in painting gods, ghosts, monsters, and beauties.

However, the Hall of Fragrance's artistic style had nothing to do with these eras. The Hall of Fragrance could indeed have come from the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court.

However, this kind of art was obviously not innate. It was an art created by people. This was strange!

'Could it be that the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court wasn't naturally formed but man-made?'

Qin Mu had a weird expression. After he had seen the four great heavenly gates of the ancestral court, the Nine Hells Stage, God Execution Stage, Heavenly Sea, Jade Stage, and other places, he had a preconceived notion that the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court was also a peculiar place formed by the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth.

However, from the Hall of Fragrance, this Jade Capital City was probably not a marvel formed by heaven and earth, but a god city created by humans!

There was no civilization before the masters of creation, so when was the Jade Capital City forged?

He became alert and thought about the coffin of the previous universe under the Jade Pool, as well as the fact that the entire ancestral court was a huge sacrificial altar.

"The Jade Capital City of the ancestral court is probably a product of the previous universe era and wasn't destroyed by the destruction of the universe... However, this is only my guess. Whether it's true or not, I'll have to enter the Jade Capital to take a look!"

His gaze then fell on the Hall of Fragrance. Back then, the Grand Emperor, Grand Primordium, and the rest had explored Jade Capital City and taken away the Hall of Fragrance, but they had sealed it up.

The most ancient seal of the Hall of Fragrance could be traced back to the primordial era.

In other words, after the Grand Emperor, Grand Primordium, and the rest took the Hall of Fragrance away, they discovered something terrifying. Something terrifying was about to escape from the Hall of Fragrance!

Even the Grand Emperor and Grand Primordium felt threatened, so they gathered all the power of the strong to seal the Hall of Fragrance!

"After that, Celestial Emperor Tai Chu eradicated the masters of creation, sealed the ancestral court, and unified the universe. Thus, he placed the Hall of Fragrance in the celestial heavens and used it as a weapon to suppress the dissidents. Anyone who didn't listen to him was executed, and his soul and primordial spirit were placed in the Hall of Fragrance to be suppressed. Later on, the ten Celestial Venerables ruled, and this tradition continued."

When Qin Mu thought of this, he saw Cripple and Lan Yutian walking around the Hall of Fragrance in circles. Qin Mu had once used a divine mirror to examine the seal of the Hall of Fragrance. They had studied it for many years, and Mute had even imitated a few halls according to the specifications of the Hall of Fragrance.

However, Cripple and Lan Yutian were still not confident when facing this shrine.

The seal Mute had created wasn't as powerful as the seal of the Hall of Fragrance. To enter the hall, one had to pass through all kinds of powerful seals!

Furthermore, going in was one thing, coming out was another!

If one had the ability to enter but not the ability to come out, it would be terrible.

"Don't act rashly!"

Qin Mu instructed and called Yan'er over. "Is Tai Yi still in the sacred mountain?"

Yan'er said, "I was still repairing the sacred mountain just now. I wonder if it has been repaired."

Qin Mu said solemnly, "Bring Lan Yutian to see him, you must request for his willow branch."

Yan'er immediately flew up and transformed into a dragon sparrow. She grabbed Lan Yutian's arm and flew towards Tai Yi.

Everyone surrounded the shrine and recorded all kinds of seals, gathering them at Blind. Blind, Granny Si, Xu Shenghua, and the rest would come up with a way to break it.

Wei Suifeng tried to break the outer seal, but he was stopped by Qin Mu. He shook his head and said, "Celestial Venerable Huo knows that the Hall of Fragrance is in our hands, but the other Celestial Venerables don't know. If we touch their seal, they will sense it. Only when there's no other choice can we try to break their seal."

Wei Suifeng's gaze flickered, and he whispered, "What you mean is?"

"If we head to the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court and get trapped there, we can try to break the seals of the Celestial Venerables."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and smiled. "If the ten Celestial Venerables went to save them, they must be very impressive."

Wei Suifeng laughed loudly and stopped touching the seals.

Qin Mu took out the divine bow and carried it on his back.

Cripple was eager to give it a try, but Qin Mu hesitated for a moment. He stretched out his hand and grabbed. The Glassy Sky Pagoda rumbled, and the 28 heavens gathered together. Soon, it transformed into a canopy that was three yards tall.

"Grandpa Cripple, take this treasure to protect yourself."

Qin Mu handed the Glassy Sky Pagoda to him and suddenly remembered something. He hurriedly said, "I'm lending it to you, not to you. You have to return it to me after we leave this shrine!"

"Petty!"

Cripple took the Glassy Sky Pagoda and examined it. He praised, "What a good treasure... I didn't steal it myself, so of course I won't take it. Don't worry, I'll return it to you."

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief. Not long later, Yan'er brought Lan Yutian back and said, "Tai Yi said that I can't lend it to you, so you won't return it if I lend it to you. It was only because Fatty Lan pleaded on my behalf that Tai Yi nodded reluctantly and only lent you a leaf."

"Outrageous! Am I the kind of person who borrows things and doesn't return them?"

Qin Mu took the leaf. The markings on the leaf were complicated, and it was a leaf from a Dao Tree that was too easy to get. He felt pity in his heart. 'If I borrowed that branch, it wouldn't be a big deal to lose a leaf. If I only borrowed one leaf, it would be hard to hide...'

His spirit was roused, and he looked around before saying solemnly, "This time, Grandpa Cripple, Lan Yutian, and I will enter the shrine, while the rest of you will stay outside. If we are trapped inside and can't escape, Shu Jun, you and Senior Brother Wei will bring the shrine to the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court and try to break the outer seal to lure the ten Celestial Venerables to save us!"

Chapter 1468: A Guest Comes From Afar

Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun nodded solemnly.

Yan'er looked over eagerly, and Qin Mu hesitated for a moment before saying, "We need to pass through the layers of seals at an extremely fast speed and enter Hall of Fragrance without alerting the seals. If we bring you along..."

Cripple shook his head. "Little fatty and I are already having a hard time bringing Mu'er along. If we bring you along, we won't be able to take it."

Qin Mu's face turned red, and he muttered, "My speed is also very fast, and I've also cultivated Celestial Venerable Yue's Extreme Void Scripture. Crossing space is a piece of cake..."

Lan Yutian kindly reminded him, "Brother, space divine art can't pass through the seal without alerting the seal. You have to be extremely fast to pass through the seal without touching it."

"Of course I know."

Qin Mu said resentfully, "I'm the number two god thief in the world after all..."

"It's third, not second."

Cripple kept retreating and reminded him, "Are you ready? If you are, then..."

"Go!"

With a shout, three figures rushed out in an instant, their speed increasing frantically. However, they weren't heading straight for the Hall of Fragrance, but towards the center of the hundred thousand black mountains.

In just an instant, explosions rang out, and the speed of the three of them increased to the limit of what their corporeal bodies could reach. They then took a step forward and transformed into three light shadows. The three people in the light shadows seemed to disregard space, and their figures were like flowing light!

Even so, their speed was still increasing. Qin Mu's magic power was dense and his abilities were the strongest, but in terms of speed, he was still slightly slower than Cripple and Lan Yutian. When the three of them reached the center of the hundred thousand black mountains, their speed had already reached the extreme!

Three figures of light flashed continuously from the hundred thousand black mountains as though they were jumping, getting closer to everyone!

After their speed was raised to the extreme, a strange sight appeared in everyone's eyes.

Their bodies didn't seem to be made of any substance. Even when they touched the mountain peaks, they didn't seem to encounter anything as they passed through them!

Swish, swish, swish!

The three figures of light crashed into the Hall of Fragrance and vanished one after another, passing through the seals one after another. However, those seals didn't move and allowed them to pass through, leaving the people outside dumbfounded!

What everyone saw was different from what Qin Mu and the rest saw. They could only see them passing through, but in the vision of Qin Mu and the rest, they were passing through huge seals.

Those seals were incomparably gorgeous, and they presented different structures. There were giants that were indomitable, strange beasts of all shapes and colors, all kinds of ancient gods, and there were also strange and extraordinary algebra runes that were constructed like incomparably intricate machines.

Other than that, there was also the vast starry sky formed by consciousness. Within it, there was an innate Great Emperor of Ten Thousand Dao. Heaven Duke's hand of the Heavenly Dao came crashing down, and Earth Count shook the underworld river with his unparalleled power, turning it into a long whip to seal the shrine!

There was also the abyss of the Ruins of End that spun crazily, swallowing everything!

They also encountered the seals of the ten Celestial Venerables. The great divine arts of Hao, Huo, Gong, Lang, Zu, Hong, Qiang, Yan, and the other Celestial Venerables coiled around and gathered together. It was extremely dangerous!

To the people outside the hall, it was only an instant for the three of them to pass through the seals, but to them, it was an incomparably long time. The three of them sprinted with all their might, crossing an unknown distance in a flash. However, after running for over ten days, the seal of the Hall of Fragrance still had no end!

Qin Mu's speed was slightly slower, and he gradually fell behind. After a dozen days, he gradually caught up to Cripple and Lan Yutian.

Cripple and Lan Yutian's speed was indeed above his, but their cultivation wasn't too high. After running for so long, their magic power couldn't hold on any longer.

Qin Mu immediately unleashed his divine treasure realm and covered the two of them, providing them with his own magic power.

Cripple and Lan Yutian's spirits were roused, and they grabbed Qin Mu from the left and right, sprinting frantically.

They sprinted with all their might for dozens of days, but all kinds of seals flew past their eyes like wild flowers. Cripple and Lan Yutian were both astonished. They felt that the magic power pouring from Qin Mu was still boundless like a vast ocean, as if it could supply them with abundant vital qi forever.

'Even though Mu'er's speed isn't fast, his magic power is truly dense!' Cripple couldn't help exclaiming in admiration.

Suddenly, a gate appeared in front of them, and an ancient and majestic bronze gate appeared in their eyes. Their spirits were roused, and with a rumble, they broke through the last seal. Their bodies instantly couldn't stop, and the three of them tumbled into the gate.

On both sides, thick bronze pillars flashed past their eyes, and they even saw green lamps in a hurry.

While they were sliding, Qin Mu suddenly rose into the air and spread out his arms. Vast magic power spread out and froze the three of them, finally stopping their momentum.

Lan Yutian hurriedly got up and helped Cripple up. Qin Mu slowly descended and stood in front of the two of them to protect them. He stretched out his hand to take down the divine bow from the previous universe era and held it in his hand.

Cripple also took out the Glassy Sky Pagoda and shook it. The 28 heavens swirled and bloomed to protect them.

At this moment, they heard the sound of reading coming from the hall. The sound was clear and pleasant to the ears. "...The nature of destiny is called nature, the nature of nature is called Dao, and the path of cultivation is called teaching. Those who follow the path cannot be separated from one another! They can be separated, but those who aren't..."

Qin Mu was astonished and carefully walked towards the source of the sound. The three of them passed through the long corridor, and the path in the Hall of Fragrance was actually full of twists and turns. It was very complicated.

After walking for an unknown distance, the three of them finally came to the place where the sound of reading came from. They saw that it was like a private school classroom with many students sitting there.

Lan Yutian looked in through the window and couldn't help being stunned. He saw another Lan Yutian sitting on the ground and reciting scriptures while shaking his head!

Meanwhile, Qin Mu's gaze landed on a woman in a red dress who was also reciting scriptures. It was South Deity Zhu Que!

Other than South Deity and Celestial Venerable Yu, there were other strange people in this private school. There was a tall and sturdy master of creation, an ancient god with a strange appearance, and a person that made Cripple's body tremble. He cried out softly, "The soul of Light Emperor..."

Qin Mu's heart jumped, and he hurriedly asked, "Which one is Light Emperor's soul?"

Cripple stretched out his finger and lowered his voice. "It's that one. He looks cultured and refined. I saw his head in the place where Light Emperor died in battle. He was dismembered and torn into countless pieces. In Light Emperor Battlefield, his limbs and head were chopped off everywhere..."

Qin Mu hurriedly looked over and indeed saw a soul that was as handsome as a scholar. It was completely different from the fierce Ming Huang that was rumored to have three heads and six arms!

In this private school, no matter if they were emperors, ancient gods, or the most outstanding Celestial Venerables of the human race when they were alive, all of them were reading seriously. It was indescribably strange!

Qin Mu shifted his gaze away to see who the teacher was. He saw a private tutor sitting on a lecture, shaking his head and closing his eyes as he listened to everyone reading. He twirled his beard with one hand and held a teaching whip with the other, gently tapping on the table.

"This is the strong practitioners of the previous universe era?" Qin Mu had a weird expression.

That private tutor suddenly opened his eyes and looked out of the window. He tapped his pointer and chuckled. "A guest has come from afar, what a pleasure. Since the Dao friend outside the window is here, why don't you come in?"

Chapter 1469: Two Dao Fruits

Cripple hesitated and said in a low voice, "This teacher is weird, I'll go in first. You guys stay outside and see what's wrong with him." After saying that, he pushed open the private school door and walked in.

Qin Mu and Lan Yutian stood outside to take a look, and they saw Cripple walking into the private school. He was whipped by the private school teacher in his hand, and he actually sat down to read with the people that were suppressed here. It was catchy, as though he had read it many times.

The two of them felt their blood run cold.

Lan Yutian whispered, "Brother, why is Grandpa Cripple also sitting down?"

Qin Mu had never encountered such a strange situation before. He immediately opened up the vertical eye in the heart of his brows and examined the private school. He saw that most of the people sitting there were souls or primordial spirits. Only Cripple had a corporeal body.

Meanwhile, that private tutor was merely an illusion and didn't truly exist.

Qin Mu carefully searched for the source of this apparition. After a moment, his gaze landed on a painting behind Mister Private Academy.

The old tree in the painting had roots and looked ancient. Its crown supported the blue sky.

On the tree, there were flowers blooming and fruits. Under the tree, there was a person sitting on a rock, holding a book and reading.

Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he muttered to himself for a moment before handing the divine bow to Lan Yutian. His consciousness rippled as he transmitted his voice, "I'll go in for a while, you stay outside. If I also fall in, don't go in. Use this bow to shoot at the Dao fruit on the tree."

Lan Yutian acknowledged.

Qin Mu pushed the door open and walked in. That private tutor raised his hand, and the pointer struck towards Qin Mu's palm!

Qin Mu laughed loudly, and his voice was like thunder. "I, Celestial Venerable Mu, have dominated the world for a million years. How can I fall for your tricks?"

Qin Mu's palm received a blow, but he couldn't see clearly how the pointer had landed on his palm!

It was as if he had unknowingly stretched out his palm and taken the initiative to be hit!

When the pointer landed on his palm, Qin Mu instantly lost his sense of Samadhi and his seven senses. His Dao heart sank and became muddle-headed. When he woke up again, he was already sitting on a praying mat next to Cripple, reciting scriptures with him while shaking his head!

'My Dao heart has been suppressed?'

Cold sweat broke out on Qin Mu's forehead. His Dao heart was extremely strong, and his Dao Realm was extremely deep. He had already cultivated to 27 heavens of the divine arts realm, so how could he be suppressed in an instant?

Even Founding Emperor wouldn't have such abilities, right?

"It's the Dao Fruit!"

Qin Mu tried his best to raise his head, but he was still reciting scriptures. He looked at the painting on the back of that private tutor and thought to himself, 'The tree in that painting is the Dao Tree, the flower on the tree is the Dao Flower, and the fruit is the Dao Fruit! This private tutor is the projection of the Dao Tree in the painting!'

The recitation from his mouth was loud and clear. "...The one who is above all, the one who is above all, the one who is above all, the one who is above all, the one who is above all, the one who is above all others, the one who is above all others, the one who is above all others, the one who is above all others, the one who is above all others, the one who is above all others, the one who is above all others..."

At that moment, Qin Mu saw the figure under the tree in the painting gradually becoming clearer. It was as if as they chanted, the person in the painting could walk out from the painting bit by bit.

Qin Mu was astonished. This private school was filled with souls and primordial spirits. Without a corporeal body, they weren't strong. Even after reciting for so long, the man in the painting still couldn't walk out.

On the other hand, Qin Mu and Cripple were living people. Cripple's cultivation wasn't high, but Qin Mu's cultivation and magic power were equivalent to three to five great emperors on Emperor's Throne Realm!

His cultivation was even above South Deity Zhu Que and Light Emperor's souls!

In this private school, his abilities alone surpassed the sum of everyone else by several times!

Qin Mu's arrival caused the people in the painting to leave the painting faster!

Cold sweat broke out on Qin Mu's forehead as he tried to execute Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. However, his Dao heart was in a mess, and he was suppressed to the point where he couldn't condense his Dao heart. When he executed his technique, his vital qi couldn't circulate and was in a mess.

He tried his best to gather his Dao heart and slowly raised his palm. In his hand was a leaf. It was the leaf on the Taiyi Dao Tree.

It was incomparably difficult for him to raise his palm, and every inch forward seemed to be bearing a tremendous pressure. Finally, the leaf reached the heart of his brows.

That private tutor stood up and came to his side. He raised his pointer and whipped his head, saying angrily, "You didn't listen attentively in class, you're asking for a beating!"

Qin Mu was struck, and the leaves of the Dao Tree in his hand instantly floated down and landed on the ground. His Dao heart that had just formed a line was scattered once again.

Right at this moment, a loud bang was heard, and an arrow light shot over from outside the private school, striking the painting with a thud.

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched. "Lan Yutian, you missed..."

Lan Yutian's arrow didn't hit the Dao fruit on the old tree and only nailed it to the trunk.

The power of this arrow was extremely strong. Even though it couldn't kill a strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne, it was still extraordinary. However,

when the arrow entered the painting, the power of the arrow seemed to be very small, and it didn't create much of a disturbance.

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched again. "There's not only the Dao Tree in the painting, there's also a fragment of the Great Overarching Heaven. It was a strong practitioner from the previous universe who refined the fragment of the Great Overarching Heaven into a painting and tried to smuggle it out..."

He couldn't help but be worried for Lan Yutian, but at this moment, two more arrows whooshed through the private school. It was obvious that Lan Yutian had never learned archery before. The first arrow missed, but the second and third arrow hit the Dao fruits on the tree with incomparable accuracy!

His talent was simply too high. The first arrow allowed him to master the technique of using the bow and arrow, while the last two arrows seized his heart!

The power of these two arrows was extremely great. With two consecutive arrows, the Dao fruit fell from the tree!

That private tutor turned around and saw the Dao fruit falling. His expression changed slightly, and his body dispersed with a pop, vanishing without a trace.

At the same time, the scholar under the tree also revealed a look of astonishment and raised his head to look at the tree!

"Brother, I shot that Dao fruit down."

Lan Yutian carried the divine bow and walked into the private school with a smile. "The power of this divine bow is indeed powerful..."

"Don't come in!"

Qin Mu shouted loudly and bent down to pick up the leaves. His voice rumbled like thunder, "There's more than one Dao fruit on that tree!"

Lan Yutian's smile froze on his face. His gaze landed on the painting from the corner of his eyes. He saw the ancient tree in the painting spinning at a steady pace. The back of the tree turned to the front, and there was another Dao Fruit hanging on the tree!

The Dao fruit spun to the front, and that private tutor suddenly appeared in the private tutor again. He came in front of Lan Yutian and shouted with a grim face, "Disrupting the classroom, extend your hand!"

Lan Yutian smiled and said, "I'm not your student..."

Pa!

His palm received a blow, and he walked to an empty praying mat to sit down. At that moment, Qin Mu had already picked up the leaf and stuck it on the heart of his brows. Instantly, his Dao heart came back. At the same time, the Dao fruit that had been shot down flew up unsteadily and was about to hang on the Dao Tree again!

Qin Mu reached behind Cripple and grabbed the Glassy Sky Pagoda, stopping it in the middle of the classroom with a thud. He exerted strength in his hands and spun around, shouting, "Open!"

The canopy of the Glassy Sky Pagoda revolved, and the 28 heavens bloomed outwards. In an instant, everyone in the private school was shrouded in it. The sun, moon, and stars appeared in the 28 heavens, and the power of countless heavy artifacts that had been forged by Blind and Mute burst forth. With a boom, the entire private school was shattered and turned into powder!

Qin Mu roared angrily and pulled up the Glassy Sky Pagoda along with the 28 heavens. Using it as a hammer, he swept it towards the only wall that hadn't been broken!

Chapter 1470: Mi Luo Palace's Yuan Sage

This strike was majestic. Ever since the refinement of the Glassy Sky Pagoda, this was the first time the number one treasure in the world was thrown into battle. When its power exploded, it was truly world-shaking!

Qin Mu's muscles expanded, and he jumped around. His magic power and vital qi flooded into the 28 heavens, activating all the precious treasures!

The power of the Glassy Sky Pagoda wasn't inferior to that of the treasure of a Celestial Venerable. It surpassed the arrows of Lan Yutian!

Boom!

The Glassy Sky Pagoda swept through the wall and blew it open. Even the private tutor was thrown into the painting.

The painting lost its connection and floated in the air. Suddenly, it expanded rapidly and the fragment of the Great Overarching Heaven Net flew out!

The Dao Tree in front of Qin Mu instantly became incomparably majestic. When this strike swept across the tree, it actually couldn't injure the Dao Tree in the slightest.

Under that ancient tree, Scholar raised his head to look at him.

Scholar stood up and walked over. His body was very weak and didn't seem real, as though he didn't have a real corporeal body.

Qin Mu was astonished, and he hurriedly retreated. The Clear Sky Pagoda in his hand spun, and the 28 heavenly generals all entered the heavens in an attempt to escape.

The scholar came to the edge of the Great Overarching Heaven Fragment and couldn't step out anymore. Just as Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief, the Dao fruit on the ancient tree split open, and a private tutor fell out from the Dao fruit. His head was down, and his feet were up. When he escaped from the Dao fruit, he had already turned into his head and feet.

Another Dao fruit split open, and another private tutor walked out.

On the Dao Tree, Dao flowers bloomed, and there was also a private tutor inside!

The three private tutors walked out of the Great Overarching Heaven Fragments and invaded the Glassy Sky Pagoda.

Qin Mu quickly retreated with the Glassy Sky Pagoda and shouted, "Everyone, why aren't you waking up at this critical moment?"

His voice rumbled as it reverberated in the 28 heavens of the Clear Sky Pagoda. The souls of the ancient gods, masters of creation, South Deity Zhu Que, Light Emperor, and the rest that he had absorbed woke up and looked around in astonishment.

Cripple and Lan Yutian also woke up, and they saw three private tutors slaughtering their way into the heavens to attack them.

"Brother Mu!" South Deity Zhu Que exclaimed in astonishment when she saw Qin Mu.

"Mu Qing!" Celestial Venerable Yu also saw Qin Mu and exclaimed.

Light Emperor was left with only his primordial spirit and no flesh. He shouted, "This place is incomparably strange. Everyone, fight with me!"

He was worthy of being the emperor of Crimson Light Era. He took the lead and rushed forward to welcome a private tutor. Even though he only had his primordial spirit left, his abilities were no small matter. With his primordial spirit as his corporeal body, he opened and closed his arms wide, looking like he was going to fight with his corporeal body!

South Deity Zhu Que let out a cry and transformed into a vermillion bird to face another private tutor. She unleashed her killer move!

On the other side, Cripple and Lan Yutian were sprinting. The other ancient gods of creation surrounded the third private tutor and fought him. Cripple and Lan Yutian were secretly shooting arrows from the side.

Qin Mu mobilized the power of the treasures in the Clear Sky Pagoda. After being refined by Blind and Mute, the power of these treasures was incomparably strong. They continuously bombarded the three private tutors.

The 28 heavens were in chaos, and there were people receiving pointers continuously. After receiving pointers, these people became muddle-headed and stopped fighting. Instead, they chanted scriptures loudly.

The whips of those three private tutors seemed to be able to break through all paths, skills, and divine arts. With one whip, they could hit a person, making it impossible for them to dodge.

After being hit and having their Dao heart broken, they would listen to their orders.

In the blink of an eye, many ancient gods and masters of creation were hit. Only Light Emperor, South Deity, and Lan Yutian were able to hold on. As for

Cripple, he was suddenly hit on the head by a pointer while he was running, and he was also hit by the pointer.

Suddenly, Light Emperor cried out and was knocked to the ground by the pointer. South Deity was then knocked over, and Lan Yutian executed his divine art of entering the path. When he was done, he wanted to use it again, but he was whipped.

When he woke up, he saw Light Emperor, Cripple, and the rest gathered together. The private school had appeared again, and they were sitting in the private school, studying!

"Strange!"

Lan Yutian cried out in his heart and looked at his other self. He saw that Celestial Venerable Yu was also sitting there reading, and he instantly gave up.

'The other me was suppressed here for a million years and couldn't escape. Looks like I can't escape either...'

Qin Mu rose into the air and sprinted away. With a thought, the divine bow flew over, and Qin Mu turned around to shoot. With a whoosh, he sent the three private tutors flying.

The three people immediately chased after him and attacked him from three different directions. Qin Mu couldn't run in time and immediately executed his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure realm. No matter which direction the three private tutors attacked from, they would always attack his front.

Three pointers flew up and down. Qin Mu threw the divine bow in his hand, and the primordial spirit behind him rose up. He grabbed the divine bow and shot. Meanwhile, he gripped the Glassy Sky Pagoda tightly with both hands and fought the three private tutors!

The three private tutors flew up and down, attacking repeatedly. Suddenly, Qin Mu couldn't defend in time and was struck on the forehead by a whip.

Qin Mu shook his head and smacked that private tutor away. With a bang, that private tutor exploded.

Pa, pa, he received two more pointers on his head. Qin Mu raised the Glassy Sky Pagoda and swept the other two private tutors away, splitting them into pieces in the air!

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and stood up. He saw a few private tutors walking down from the broken pieces of the Great Overarching Heaven Pagoda, and his heart trembled.

The three private tutors didn't make a move on him again. One of them flicked his sleeves and said, "You have the leaves of an expert's Dao Tree, so they can't do anything to you. Forget it, just leave."

Qin Mu touched the willow leaf on the heart of his brows and let out a sigh of relief. "Luckily, before this trip, I had Yan'er bring Lan Yutian to shamelessly ask Tai Yi for a leaf. Otherwise, even I would have died here..."

The abilities of these private tutors were incomparably strange. When Qin Mu unleashed his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure realm, he was practically invincible. Unless he crushed him with great magic power, there was no way to break through his defense.

This kind of realm was even more perfect than Light Emperor's three heads and six arms, yet it was easily broken by these private teachers. Luckily, the pointer didn't have much power, or else Qin Mu's head would have long been shattered.

The private school that had been shattered by him was restored to its original state, and the clear sound of reading could be heard from inside.

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath and used the Glassy Sky Pagoda to walk towards the private school again. He said solemnly, "Dao brother, you are an existence that has become a Dao, so why are you making things difficult for us people of the secular world? Could it be that the existences of the previous universe were all bullying the weak?"

"If you can see that I have achieved the path, then I'm not stupid like them."

One of the private tutors turned his head around and said, "I'm an Essence Saint of Miro Palace. I want to borrow their chant to help me escape. I won't hide it from you. I'm not an existence from the previous universe era, but I've already lived for three universe eras and achieved the Dao twice. Thus, I cultivated two Dao fruits."

Another private tutor said, "In my third life, I didn't manage to achieve the Dao in time and only cultivated the Dao Tree and Dao Flower. The universe was destroyed, and the great calamity erupted. I knew I couldn't protect myself, and the World Tree was severed by someone, cutting off the path to the future universe. Therefore, I had no choice but to beg the master of Miluo Palace to hide in Miluo Palace and receive his help to tide through the great calamity."

The third private tutor said, "There are four phases of the universe having Success, Survival, and Destruction. Your universe is still at this stage and has yet to experience the two phases of Destruction, so you don't know how terrifying it was during the apocalypse. If you can help me break free, I will teach you the method to achieve the path. In the future, when this universe is broken, you can also avoid a calamity."

Qin Mu stood on the Green Sky Pagoda and smiled. "Why don't we do this? You teach me the Dao Formation technique, then hand them over to me. I won't kill you, and I'll leave. What do you think?"

Chapter 1471: Pester

"Ignorant child, zoom in."

The three private tutors didn't mind and said, "You were able to escape because of the leaves of the Dao Tree that an expert gave you. However, you are still far from being able to do anything to me. I have supreme marvels and opportunities are right in front of you. If it was anyone else, they would have bowed their heads and learned my supreme paths, skills, and divine arts."

A private tutor tapped his pointer lightly, and an image appeared in the sky. "This is the situation when the ruler of your world met me back then and kowtowed to me. They were already like this, but you are an ignorant person."

Qin Mu looked at the painting and saw that the people in it were the masters of creation like the Grand Emperor, the palace, and a bunch of ancient gods. Celestial Emperor Tai Chu was also among them. It must have been when they were exploring the Jade Capital City.

However, Shu Jun and the rest weren't in the painting. Shu Jun and the rest must have taken a different path and didn't encounter the Hall of Fragrance.

The scholar in the painting was still sitting under the Dao Tree. The Grand Emperor and the rest were kowtowing to him, begging him to impart the supreme sacred art. Even the ancient gods were kowtowing to him. Only Celestial Emperor Tai Chu stood at the side and looked at him with disdain.

This scene was vivid and lifelike, vivid and lifelike. It reflected everyone's expressions and even their hearts back then, so it shouldn't be a lie.

Back then, the people of the Grand Emperor Palace had indeed worshiped this Miro Palace Yuan Sage and begged him to teach them supreme techniques.

However, they didn't know if Mi Luo Palace's Yuan Sage had imparted it to them.

'Could it be that the Grand Emperor's ability to cultivate the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven and imprint his consciousness in the Ultimate Void has something to do with this Illusory Palace's Yuan Sage?'

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly. The Grand Emperor's Grand Overarching Consciousness Heaven had a huge flaw. Even though he had imprinted his consciousness in the Ultimate Void and refined it into a Dao Tree, Dao Flower, and Dao Fruit, he couldn't achieve perfection.

His attainments in the Dao Realm were also mediocre, neither high nor low. Furthermore, his cultivation had been accumulated by the sacrificial power of other masters of creation and not cultivated by himself.

"It's most likely that when the Miluo Palace's Yuan Sage imparted the supreme technique to him, he had some crooked thoughts and purposely left behind many loopholes so that the Grand Emperor's refinement would become more biased. Even though he has great power, he is getting further away from achieving the Dao."

Qin Mu guessed the crux of it, and his gaze flickered. He said with a smile, "In that case, why did they want to seal you?"

Another private tutor said, "This is a long story. Come in and listen, I'll tell you."

Qin Mu laughed loudly and shot out an arrow with his bow. "Even if you didn't say it, I would have known! They fell for your trick and got whipped by you,

becoming tools that you used to help you escape! Your supreme technique is most likely to use faith or sacrificial offerings to achieve the Dao. The Grand Emperor's cultivation was spoiled because he believed you!"

The three private teachers flew up and their pointers struck the arrow one after another. However, the power of the arrow that Qin Mu had shot out was peerless. When the three pointers landed on the arrow, they couldn't block it at all!

Thud!

The arrow shot into the fragment of the Great Overarching Heaven, and the Dao Flower on the Dao Tree fell. One of the private tutors vanished with a bang.

Qin Mu shot another two arrows, and two arrows landed on two Dao fruits. The other two private tutors also vanished one after another!

The private school was silent. Lan Yutian, Cripple, and the rest woke up again.

Qin Mu utilized the Glassy Sky Pagoda and smashed the private school into pieces with a single strike. He planned to bring everyone away and said with a smile, "The one who saved them was most likely Grand Primordium. Only he wasn't bewitched by you. That's why they sealed you here, preventing you from escaping!"

That Flower Dao Fruit flew up again and hung on the tree. The three private tutors appeared again and came over aggressively. They shouted loudly, "You don't know how to appreciate favors. I swear I won't let you off today!"

The three pointers flew up and down, and there was almost no one who could withstand a single blow. After beating Lan Yutian and the others once, everyone became obedient again.

Qin Mu saved a few people, but they were also whipped down by Mister Ke, and they went back to reciting scriptures.

Three private tutors, three whips, struck Qin Mu's head. However, the heart of his brows was protected by the leaves of the Dao Tree, so they couldn't do anything to him. There were only a few bumps on his head.

The three private tutors changed their strategy and used the pointer to pick the willow leaf on the heart of his brows. Qin Mu pressed down on the heart of his brows with one hand and waved the Clear Sky Pagoda with the other.

Suddenly, the Great Overarching Heaven Fragment expanded and attacked him. The scholar under the tree stood up and prepared to kill him personally.

Qin Mu was helpless and could only retreat.

The private school returned to its original state, and the scholar returned to the bottom of the tree. He still held the book and looked at Qin Mu from time to time.

The Great Overarching Heaven Fragment also transformed into a painting and hung on the wall of the private school.

After a moment, Qin Mu shot another arrow at the Dao Fruit and Dao Flower. The three private tutors were furious, and the Dao Fruit Dao Flower fell from the tree. They all vanished, and when Qin Mu rushed in to save everyone, the Dao Fruit Dao Flower returned to the tree. The three private tutors came over angrily, and there was another commotion. Lan Yutian, Cripple Ming, and the rest were suppressed once again, reciting their scriptures obediently.

Qin Mu escaped again and stopped outside the private school. He adjusted his breath and shot again.

"Rascal!"

The scholar under the tree also couldn't hold back his anger. He stood up and rolled the book into a book tube. He pointed at Qin Mu and said angrily, "Are you done? If I wasn't trapped here, a leaf could have killed you!"

On the Dao Tree, the Dao Flower Dao Fruits split apart frantically. One by one, private tutors walked out of the Dao Flower Dao Fruits and rushed towards Qin Mu.

Outside the private school, Qin Mu wasn't afraid of them at all.

The Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure realm was activated, and Qin Mu used the Green Sky Pagoda as a hammer to sweep away all the private tutors. The power of the Green Sky Pagoda burst forth, crushing those private tutors into pieces!

The power of the Clear Sky Pagoda was powerful. Not to mention these private tutors, even the Hall of Fragrance was shaking non-stop. The buildings in the hall were crushed into powder!

The strange thing was that this hall was destroyed and gathered together. No matter how astonishing his destructive power was, the hall quickly returned to its original state.

Those private tutors poured over continuously, and their pointers flew up and down. Every strike was so exquisite that they struck his head without any obstruction.

Qin Mu's head was dizzy from the beating, and he became ruthless. He didn't block the pointer and only focused on activating the power of the Clear Sky Pagoda, killing one private tutor after another!

More and more private tutors poured out from the Dao Fruit, and they came pouncing over like a flood. Many private tutors broke through Qin Mu's defense and rushed in front of him to grab the willow leaf on the heart of his brows.

Just as the willow leaf was about to be plucked off by them, Qin Mu's primordial spirit suddenly rose from behind him, and his huge hand covered Qin Mu's forehead.

Those private tutors were furious, and their whips flew up one after another, beating Qin Mu and his primordial spirit until their heads were covered.

Outside the hall, Granny Si, Blind, Mute, and the rest stared at the hall nervously. The hall was trembling non-stop, and there seemed to be huge monsters fighting inside. Everyone outside the hall was astonished.

After swaying for six to seven days, the activity in the hall finally calmed down.

"There are still things in this world that Cult Master Qin can't dismantle," Xu Shenghua couldn't help sighing ruefully.

In the hall, under the Dao Tree, the figure of the scholar became dimmer. The past six to seven days had also exhausted a lot of his energy, but he still couldn't kill Qin Mu, which gave him a headache. He could only recall those private scholars and stop attacking Qin Mu.

Qin Mu came to harass him again and shot his Dao fruit. The scholar was also afraid of him, and a private tutor said, "You are shameless and pestering me without a care in the world. If I don't fight with you, who do you want to save? I'll send them out for you. However, the rest must stay."

Chapter 1472: Ambush

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief. These few days of fighting had made him unable to take it anymore. If they continued to fight, he would probably vomit blood from exhaustion.

"I want these few people."

His gaze flickered, and he pointed at Lan Yutian, Celestial Venerable Yu, Cripple, South Deity, and Light Emperor. The scholar hesitated when he pointed at South Deity and Light Emperor.

South Deity and Light Emperor were the two strongest in the private school, and it was very beneficial for him to break free as soon as possible.

Qin Mu saw his hesitation and was about to shoot again when a private tutor hurriedly said, "They can give it to you. However, you have to swear not to enter the hall to harass me again."

Qin Mu nodded and said with a smile, "This Hall of Fragrance isn't a good place, and the others have nothing to do with me. I can't wait to leave here, so why would I bother you?"

"You have to swear to bring these people and leave immediately. Don't push your luck!"

The scholar in the painting stood up and muttered to himself for a moment. He then broke off a branch from the Dao Tree and cut it into a pointer that was as thick as a finger, sending it out of the painting.

A private tutor borrowed the teacher's whip with both hands and sent it out of the private school. He held the teacher's whip with both hands and said, "This teacher's whip is refined from the branch on the Dao Tree, and it contains my Great Dao spirit. Swear to the teacher's whip and bring these people away immediately. This teacher's whip will attach itself to you, and no matter where

you go, it will follow you. If you break the oath, the teacher's whip will lash down."

Qin Mu hesitated and didn't take it. Instead, he examined it carefully.

However, the pointer was straight and seemed soft. The markings on the bark were extremely strange, like the markings of the Great Dao. They were the marvels of the Great Dao of an entire universe.

Compared to the other pointers, this pointer's whip looked much more exquisite. The Dao markings on its skin would burst out from time to time and revolve around the pointers, giving off a pleasant Dao voice.

It was obvious that the whip of Mister Private Academy wasn't refined by the branch on the Dao Tree. Its power and marvel were inferior to this whip.

Qin Mu took a glance at the scholar under the tree and said suspiciously, "You broke one of the branches on the Dao Tree and made me swear to the branch. You also said that this branch will follow me. If I didn't break my promise, doesn't that mean this pointer is mine?"

The scholar sat under the tree and didn't say a word. The private tutor in front of Qin Mu said, "If you don't break your oath, there's no harm in giving this pointer to you. My cultivation is something you can't estimate. This pointer of mine is good at hitting the primordial spirit and Dao heart. No matter who it is, as long as the pointer is raised, it will hit the primordial spirit. Once the primordial spirit is hit, the Dao heart will become ignorant."

Qin Mu was skeptical.

The scholar under the tree raised his eyebrows and sneered, "You are more suspicious than anyone else, so you must be someone with no fate. If you continue to be suspicious, our deal will be canceled. Continue to shoot, I want to see how many tens of thousands of years you can shoot me!"

Qin Mu immediately smiled and said, "I swear." After he said that, he grabbed the pointer with one hand.

That private tutor wasn't willing to let go and immediately said, "The pointer is in my hands, swear to the pointer in my hands!"

Qin Mu snatched it over and smiled. "It's better to swear in my hands. It's not that I don't trust Yuan Sage... Well, I just don't trust him!"

He snatched the teaching whip over and examined it in detail. He then used his vital qi and consciousness to examine it one by one. He then took off half of the willow leaf on the heart of his brows and secretly examined it with the vertical eye on the heart of his brows. He didn't find any hidden methods in the teaching whip and only then was he at ease. He then pasted the willow leaf back properly.

That private tutor said angrily, "Are you a thief? You always worry that others will scheme against you!"

"That's right, I'm a thief."

Qin Mu didn't deny it and let Scholar release Lan Yutian and the rest. When everyone regained their consciousness and came behind him, Qin Mu then swore to the pope that he would never step into the Hall of Fragrance again after leaving.

Once the oath was completed, Qin Mu instantly felt that his consciousness was connected to the pointer. Not only was it connected to the pointer, his consciousness was even connected to the Dao Tree, Dao Fruit, and Dao Flower in the fragment of the Great Overarching Heaven!

Qin Mu's expression changed slightly, and he immediately severed his consciousness. He asked coldly, "You schemed against me?"

Boom!

He raised the Glassy Sky Pagoda and shattered the private tutor in front of him.

Scholar Under the Tree laughed loudly and said, "Praise my name and bestow me with eternal life! Your guess is right. I, Yuan Sage, use faith to achieve the Dao. When you swear and recite my name, it will help me escape! Even if you sever your consciousness, as long as the oath is still there, no matter where you are, you will provide for me continuously!"

Qin Mu's face was ashen. With a flick of his sleeves, he collected everyone into his third eye, leaving Cripple and Lan Yutian behind.

Chanting came from the private school again and lingered in Qin Mu's mind for a long time.

Cripple had a worried expression and asked in a low voice, "Mu'er, this fellow schemed against you? Is it serious?"

"Don't worry, let's talk after we get out!"

The three of them came to the front of the hall. The layers of seals outside were even more complicated than when they entered the Hall of Fragrance.

Qin Mu looked at Lan Yutian and Cripple and said, "Yuandong Yuan Sage borrowed my oath to imprint the sound of the private school scriptures into my Dao heart, making me involuntarily chant along with him. It still can't affect me now, but the longer it takes, the greater the effect will be. Now, I don't have enough confidence to leave this place. Can you bring me along?"

Cripple carried Qin Mu on his back and said solemnly, "Don't worry, even if I die from exhaustion, I can still send you out!"

The two of them retreated and suddenly sped up, rushing into the layers of seals!

Qin Mu closed his eyes and focused, resisting the chanting in his mind. Qin Mu executed the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure realm and used his own magic power to continuously pour into their bodies to make up for the exhaustion of their cultivation.

The journey was as fast as lightning, and Cripple raised his speed to the extreme. The skin on his legs exploded, and fresh blood burned. He tried his best to sprint forward to catch up to Lan Yutian!

Over ten days later, even with Qin Mu's magic power supporting him, his corporeal body's power couldn't be replenished. His corporeal body's power was exhausted, and he could only rely on his will to persevere.

Lan Yutian slowed down, and Cripple gritted his teeth as he hissed, "Don't stop, no one can escape if you stop!"

Lan Yutian could only brace himself and rush forward.

Two days later, Lan Yutian rushed out of the layers of seals in Hall of Fragrance. He turned back to take a look but didn't see Cripple and Qin Mu. His heart sank.

A tremor rang out, and a figure covered in blazing blood rushed out from the seal. He tumbled and crashed into a black mountain. Everyone outside the hall rushed forward in a hurry, only to see Cripple scorched black like charcoal. Qin Mu fell to the side.

Everyone wanted to go forward, but Qin Mu had already climbed up. His ten fingers moved up and down to stabilize Cripple's scattered soul. He then executed Creation Mysterious Technique to treat his corporeal body and replenish his exhausted qi and blood.

"Shu Jun, Big Senior Brother!"

Qin Mu gritted his teeth and said coldly, "Send the Hall of Fragrance to the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court! Activate the seal on it and attract the ten Celestial Venerables. I want to borrow their hands to completely destroy this shrine! I'll see how you die, Yuan Sage of Miluo Palace!"

Chapter 1473: Celestial Venerable Yu And Lan Yutian

Wei Suifeng and the rest didn't know what they had encountered in the Hall of Fragrance, but Qin Mu gritted his teeth. It was obvious that he had suffered a huge loss.

Qin Mu told them the location of Jade Capital City and checked on Cripple's injuries while saying, "You guys go ahead and send the Hall of Fragrance into Jade Capital City. Once the seal on it is activated, leave immediately. Don't stay any longer."

"Don't worry, I've been there before. Even though I didn't enter the deepest part, I more or less know some of the arrangements inside."

Shu Jun quickly said, "With me leading the way, there shouldn't be any mistakes."

Wei Suifeng put away the Hall of Fragrance and left with him.

Qin Mu took out the herbs and refined pills for Cripple to consume. Cripple's aura was dispirited as he carried Qin Mu through the seal of Hall of Fragrance, damaging his life and injuring his origin. Only after Qin Mu's treatment did he feel better.

But to recover to his peak state, he still needed some time to recuperate.

Qin Mu then refined some pills and classified them into categories. He handed them to Granny Si and told her when to give Cripple the medicine.

Granny Si was astonished. She saw Qin Mu taking out the Glassy Sky Pagoda and handing it to Yan'er. He then took out the souls of South Deity, Light Emperor, and the rest from his vertical eye and handed them over to Lan Yutian and Xu Shenghua.

Granny Si jumped in shock and immediately pulled Qin Mu over. She said worriedly, "Mu'er, don't scare me. Could you have suffered an incurable injury in the hall?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "I fell into a trap. Granny, I need to stay in my dream for the next few days and use Dharma to defend against the invasion of the Primordial Sage of Miluo Palace. You guys guard me. If you see me chanting all the scriptures in my dream..."

He hesitated for a moment and took out a divine bow to hand to Granny Si. He gritted his teeth and said, "Then shoot my primordial spirit!"

Granny Si's expression changed drastically, and she threw the divine bow aside.

Qin Mu hurriedly said, "Even if my primordial spirit is shot to death, I won't die. I can reenact my soul. At most, I'll cripple my primordial spirit's cultivation and re-cultivate it. If that Primordial Sage of Mi Luo Palace borrows my power and comes out of the Hall of Fragrance, even the ten Celestial Venerables working together won't be able to do anything to him! Granny, if necessary, you must shoot my primordial spirit. Don't hesitate!"

Granny Si had a complicated expression as she silently picked up the divine bow and handed it to Blind. Blind took it and muttered to himself for a moment before shaking his head, "I can't do it."

He wanted to hand the divine bow to Mute, but Mute shook his head. "I can't lay my hands on the child I raised..."

"Let me do it."

Granny Si took back the divine bow and took in a deep breath. She said resolutely, "Mu'er was picked up by me back then. It's better for me to do it personally. I'm ruthless!"

She breathed heavily. It was obvious that her heart wasn't as ruthless as she had said.

Qin Mu said to Lan Yutian, "Whether you merge with your own broken soul or not, you have to make the decision yourself. No one else can make the decision for you."

Lan Yutian hesitated and nodded.

Yan'er had taken South Deity Zhu Que's soul, and the mother and daughter had finally reunited. Naturally, they had a lot to talk about.

Only Light Emperor's soul was floating on this unfamiliar land, and he was slightly confused. "Where is this? Didn't I die?"

He looked down at the heaven and earth. This world was actually so unfamiliar to him. He didn't even know how long he had died, nor did he know why he had come here.

"Don't leave this place!"

A little girl stopped him and looked up at him. Her voice was clear and pleasant to the ears. "This is the Hundred Thousand Holy Mountains, a place that Youdu can't cover. You are a ghost, and if you leave this place, Earth Count will take you to Youdu! You must have done many bad things when you were alive, right? Earth Count will whip your butt ruthlessly!"

Light Emperor didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He stopped and asked, "Who are you? Why are you blocking me?"

"My name is Hua Xuanxiu, and this is Wen Yuan, my senior brother."

The girl pulled over a handsome youth and said with a smile, "He's the young cult master of our Heavenly Saint Cult. After a few years of examination, he

will be able to inherit the position of cult master. Of course, the old cult master is still alive, so our Heavenly Saint Cult's rules are that it's best if the young cult master can get rid of the old cult master before he can take over the position. I'm afraid Wen Yuan won't have this chance, our old cult master is strong..."

Ancestral Master Wen Yuan said helplessly, "Those are the bad habits passed down by the previous cult masters who had misunderstood Ancestral Master Wei's teachings. Now that Young Patriarch Wei has returned, there's no such rule anymore. Light Emperor, you don't have a corporeal body now and are in the form of a ghost, so it's best for you to stay here. When Cult Master wakes up and finds the shattered pieces of your previous corporeal body, he can reconstruct your corporeal body and revive you."

When Light Emperor saw how adorable the two of them were, he couldn't help but feel close to them. He said, "I'm now a lonely ghost with nothing on me. Why don't I impart my ultimate arts to you siblings as compensation..."

Hua Xuanxiu and Wen Yuan looked at each other and raised their heads. "Is it Anasrava Creation Mysterious Technique?"

Light Emperor was stunned for a moment before nodding his head. He was bewildered. 'Even the little child knows about my Anasrava Creation Mysterious Technique? What era is it now? Could it be that even my secret technique has become cabbage?'

"We've all practiced."

Ancestral Master Wen Yuan thought about it and said, "That's right. When Cult Master mentioned you in the past, he said that the reason you were killed was because your Anasrava Creation Mysterious Technique couldn't cultivate your primordial spirit, so it couldn't transform your primordial spirit into three heads and six arms along with your corporeal body. Since you can't leave now, we shall impart Crimson Emperor's Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness to you."

Light Emperor stared with his eyes wide open, and his mind was in a daze. He nodded his head subconsciously and suddenly came to a realization. "Little Dao friends, what era is this?"

"Eternal Peace!" Hua Xuanxiu and Ancestral Master Wen Yuan said in unison.

Lan Yutian looked at his other self, which was Celestial Venerable Yu. The current Celestial Venerable Yu was a remnant soul that carried his memories from a million years ago. He was a little hesitant as to whether it would merge with his own remnant soul and become Celestial Venerable Yu.

Celestial Venerable Yu was also looking at him, and the two youths looked almost identical. Of course, Lan Yutian was slightly fatter. With Yan'er around, it would be hard for him to slim down.

There was still a childish look on his face, and Celestial Venerable Yu seemed much more mature. It was just that his body was illusory, and he didn't have a corporeal body. Furthermore, his soul was severely damaged.

Lan Yutian looked at his former self in a daze. Even though their souls were the same and he was also born from this body, he felt that he wasn't Celestial Venerable Yu.

Celestial Venerable Yu seemed to see through his confusion, and he smiled warmly. "Can you tell me about your experiences over the years?"

Lan Yutian hesitated for a moment and nodded.

A man and a broken soul sat beside a cliff. Lan Yutian slowly talked about his encounters over the years.

From the time he revived and lost all his memories, to the time when Celestial Venerable Yu brought him back to Youdu and sent him out of Youdu, entrusting him to Qin Mu, to the time when Qin Mu brought him to tour the various academies to learn all kinds of basic runes.

When Qin Mu had entrusted him to the elders of Disabled Elderly Village to learn from them, when Eternal Peace Calamity had erupted, he had returned to Youdu, and after the calamity, Cripple had stolen him out of Youdu.

Only then did he realize that his experiences over the years were so colorful and extraordinary.

He talked about how he walked around and comprehended the Dao, taking in many disciples and making many friends. He couldn't help revealing a smile as he stuttered to explain all kinds of strange divine arts and thoughts to his broken soul.

He even talked about his numerous disciples as if he was very familiar with them. He talked about the matters between him and his friends. The big-headed Shu Jun had been captured by Apothecary and had been soaked in the medicinal cauldron with him for research.

He was like an expressionless Xu Shenghua, but there was a burning heart in his chest.

He was like the mature yet crafty Dao Master Lin Xuan, the stubborn Immortal King Muran of Little Jade Capital, the South Deity Princess Yan'er who always liked to serve people, the Founding Emperor Qin Ye who was obsessed with Sword Dao, and the Qin Fengqing who only knew how to eat and how to communicate with him...

He had met too many interesting people, and as he spoke, he couldn't help but laugh.

He didn't know why he had so much to say. Even though Celestial Venerable Yu was his broken soul, he gave off the feeling that he was his closest brother.

Celestial Venerable Yu listened with a smile. Lan Yutian talked until sunset, but he didn't finish his story. He went from sunset to the rising sun, till the east spat white.

Celestial Venerable Yu asked, "Did you encounter any danger?"

"My brother carried it for me."

Lan Yutian turned his head back to look at Qin Mu who was currently in a dream and muttered, "He has carried it all. No matter how great the danger is, he will carry it all by himself. He wants me to focus on comprehending the Dao and doesn't want those disputes to disturb me. He doesn't want me to get involved in those disputes. I know his intentions..."

"Do you know?"

Celestial Venerable Yu propped his hands on the ground and leaned back. He looked at the white sky and tilted his head to look at himself beside him. He smiled and said, "My experience is different from yours. Before the Dragon Han Era, the human race suffered too much, and it was hard for them to survive. Back then, I sincerely hoped that there would be someone to

shoulder all the suffering of the human race, and there would be a hero to shoulder it. Later on, I realized that no one was here to be this hero. Therefore, I stood up. With no one to be this hero, then let me do it."

His gaze was filled with intelligence. Even though it was a period of suffering, he said it with incomparable ease. He said softly, "I have to rack my brains. I have to think about how to strengthen the human race while raising my own strength. I have to find a way to survive in the tens of thousands of life and death situations. I always feel tired, both my body and my heart are exhausted. For this ideal, I had given up my path of seeking the Dao while waiting for more human experts to rise."

He stood up and faced the rising sun. He opened his arms and said, "You are luckier than me. There are more people standing up in this era. They are heroes. They carry a heavy burden for you and carry it forward. Dao Seeker Lan Yutian, you are the real Lan Yutian!"

His body slowly became transparent, and his memory was like a fleeting cloud of smoke.

He turned back and looked at Lan Yutian with a pure smile on his face.

"I'm not the real Lan Yutian, I'm just the Lan Yutian who was suppressed and changed by the era. Celestial Venerable Yu is just a memory of Lan Yutian."

He waved at Lan Yutian, bidding farewell to himself of this era.

Lan Yutian hurriedly got up, only to see Celestial Venerable Yu quickly disappearing, leaving behind only a gentle voice.

"These memories will delay you and make you the me of the past. Let the memories of the past be buried with history..."

Lan Yutian reached out to grab him, but he didn't manage to grab him. He only managed to grab a few strands of his own remnant soul.

The broken souls sensed his soul and entered his body to merge with him.

Lan Yutian looked at the rising sun and couldn't help but cry.

He felt like he had lost something, but also like he had gotten something.

He walked towards the sun, and the sunlight gradually became dazzling. He raised his hand to block the sunlight and saw Qin Mu sitting on the ground. The layers of dreams expanded outwards.

Chapter 1474: Rulai Ma

"Ma ha!"

In Qin Mu's dreams, numerous tiny Qin Mus gathered together. Some had solemn expressions, some had wild auras, some wore beast skins, shorts, and short robes. Some were like barbarians, some were like cultured and refined scholars, some were barefoot and carried knives like butchers, and some had the demeanor of an expert.

There were also monks that came running over like buddhas that had attained the Dao. The buddha rays around their bodies shone brightly.

The little ones in these dreams gathered together and surrounded the dream realm beside Qin Mu's primordial spirit.

Qin Mu's primordial spirit was vast, and his body broke through layers of dream realms like a Mount Meru that pierced through countless worlds.

Numerous dainty Qin Mus spoke one after another to express their opinions. They racked their brains and analyzed the theory behind the divine art of Miluo Palace's Yuan Sage. How could they avoid being assimilated by him?

The first few days were peaceful, but on the third day, a small child was excitedly talking about how he could break the spells of a Yuan Sage. Just as he was getting excited, the Maha Maha language suddenly changed.

"The nature of destiny, the nature of nature, the Dao, and the path of cultivation..."

He instantly became an anomaly among the little ones, and he was swarmed by numerous dainty Qin Mus and killed on the spot.

However, not long after, there were more dainty Qin Mus that were assimilated and turned into people chanting scriptures. Even if they were killed, there were still new dainty Qin Mus that fell.

"Ma ha!"

"Gu ji!"

In the dream realm, countless dainty Qin Mus were in chaos. At this moment, a buddha Qin Mu stood up and formed an immovable mudra. With a loud and clear bell ringing, it resounded throughout the entire place, suppressing the chaotic little people and stabilizing their minds.

Golden springs poured out from under the feet of the buddha Qin Mu, and lotuses rose from the springs to lift him up. He was sacred and solemn, and countless dainty Qin Mus looked at him.

"Ma! Ha!"

The buddha Qin Mu formed a seal and slowly sat down. He chanted buddhist scriptures that outsiders wouldn't be able to understand, but the flustered Qin Mus seemed to be able to understand. They sat on the ground and chanted along with the buddha Qin Mu.

In Qin Mu's numerous dreams, an extremely spectacular sight instantly appeared. Tens of thousands of Qin Mus sat down on the vast plains like a forest formed by monks. They chanted the same buddhist scriptures in unison, their voices becoming more resonant and unified!

That voice was like a flood of faith that swept through all the dreams. It was vast and wide, and even though they couldn't understand it, it was extremely shocking!

His dream realm was like a buddha country, a buddha world. The buddha rays expanded from every dream realm, bright and boundless. The buddha voice was vast and mighty, calming the hearts and souls of people.

When Granny Si, Mute, Blind, and the rest saw this sight, they couldn't help letting out sighs of relief. Cripple had also gotten much better after a few days of recuperation, so they were relieved.

Granny Si put down her divine bow and said in a low voice, "The Dharma of Great Thunderclap Monastery is the study of the heart and not the belief. It's the belief and the training of the heart. Maybe we can deal with that Miluo Palace's Yuan Sage."

Cripple's face was still a little sallow, and he said, "Mu'er has raised his conviction and achieved the heart of a vajra to subdue the Inner Ape. There should be no one in this world that can disturb his mind."

The few of them waited quietly. On the tenth day, a discordant voice suddenly rang out in Qin Mu's dream realm!

The corners of Granny Si and the rest's eyes twitched. They saw tens of thousands of Qin Mus like great buddhas sitting in the heavens around Qin Mu's primordial spirit. That voice came from the lowest heaven.

"...The one who is struck by it is the true self of the world; the one who is reconciled is the one who achieves the Dao..."

This voice disrupted buddhism, and the interference wasn't strong. However, it was like a plague, gradually infecting the other dainty Qin Mus.

The expressions of Granny Si and the rest became more solemn. They saw the second dainty Qin Mu being assimilated. Soon, he started to chant the scriptures of the Essence Saint of Miro Palace, followed by the third and the fourth...

In the end, hundreds of dainty Qin Mus were assimilated, and the rate at which they were being spread increased exponentially. They continued to spread to the center, and more dainty Qin Mus were assimilated. Layers of dream realms were contaminated!

Granny Si had a grim expression as she picked up the divine bow she had thrown away and held it tightly.

Cripple stared at her hand and his gaze landed on the divine bow in her hand. His face suddenly sank. "Granny, what are you trying to do?"

"It's none of your business!" Granny Si said coldly as she continued to stare at Qin Mu's dream realm.

Cripple was restless and paced back and forth. Suddenly, he moved and snatched the longbow from Granny Si's hands!

Granny Si was already on guard. She raised her other palm, and a series of explosions rang out. Magnetic force burst forth from the center of her palm, and the great divine arts of magnetism pressed down on Cripple's body one

after another, crushing him to the ground. His speed couldn't be unleashed at all!

"Cripple, you were severely injured earlier, so you don't know the whole story!"

Granny Si said angrily. She pulled her divine bow back and continued to stare at the tiny Qin Mu that was being assimilated in the dream realm. However, the divine bow she pulled back only wanted Qin Mu's primordial spirit in the center of the dream realm.

"I don't know!"

Cripple propped himself up on all four limbs and tried his best to stand up. However, a few loud rumblings came crashing down again, crushing him to the ground.

Cripple's eyes were bloodshot as he struggled with all his might. He hissed, "Si Youyou, you stinky b * tch, I don't know why you had to shoot Mu'er to death! However, I know that you were the one who picked Mu'er up, but you were the one who sent him away every time! You were the one who found it troublesome to raise him, and I was the one who stole him back every time!"

He was unable to break free from the magnetism divine art, and he suddenly roared, "Mu'er was raised by me! Primordial Spirit Sun Changing!"

His body didn't move, and his primordial spirit left his body. With a whoosh, he broke through the great divine art of magnetism and instantly came to Granny Si's side, grabbing towards the divine bow.

Granny Si put away her divine bow and turned around. The divine rays of magnetism transformed into countless stars, and the star power between the stars formed chains that weaved up and down, interweaving, and laying down a huge net!

Cripple's primordial spirit rushed into the net, but he wasn't caught. Instead, he shuttled through the starry sky and said angrily, "If it wasn't for me, you would have long given Mu'er to someone else! If you want to kill him, kill me first!"

His primordial spirit suddenly expanded and became incomparably majestic. Star Shifting, disrupting Granny Si's divine art, and the ultimate skill of Godly Thief were all vividly displayed on his body!

"Cripple, don't mess around!"

Blind flew forward and his divine art burst forth, instantly connecting with Granny Si's divine art. The two divine arts actually perfectly merged together!

Blind had used the star constellation formed by Granny Si's magnetic divine light to lay down all kinds of formations to trap Cripple. His attainments in formations were number one in Eternal Peace, and even Yan Yunxi, the number one formation master of Founding Emperor Era, admired him greatly.

Cripple was furious, and the speed of his primordial spirit increased to the extreme. He shouted sternly, "I'm already here in the Hall of Fragrance, so how can I be afraid of a blind man like you!"

Blind also couldn't help becoming furious. He leaped into the stars and personally took charge of the formation. He raised Divine Spear Long Tuo and said angrily, "The seal is dead, and the formation is alive. Do you think you can escape from the formation?"

The two of them clashed and fought fiercely. Their bodies shuttled through the starry sky continuously.

Mute looked at Qin Mu's dream realm and saw that in this short period of time, Qin Mu's dream realm was almost completely corrupted. Only the last buddha Qin Mu wasn't assimilated.

That buddha Qin Mu chanted buddhist scriptures and tried his best to fight against the billions of tiny Qin Mus that were assimilated. However, the buddhist scriptures in his mouth were intermittent.

"If we don't act now, it will be too late." Mute sighed and looked at Granny Si.

Granny Si gritted her teeth and pulled back her bow, wanting to kill Qin Mu's primordial spirit with one arrow. At that moment, buddha rays shone brightly outside the huge black mountain, and the sound of buddhism rang out loudly. Granny Si turned back and saw a middle-aged buddha walking over from the layers of buddha rays.

"Old Ma..."

Chapter 1475: Ancestral Court Jade Capital City

The huge buddha walking over had his hair tied up in a tight bun, and he was different from the other monks. He didn't wear the robes of a monk and looked like an ordinary person in the secular world. However, when he walked over, his buddha voice was vast and mighty, and buddha rays surged forth, transforming into rings of light behind his head.

In the halo, the heavens of the Buddha Realm appeared. There were a total of twenty-eight heavens, and in the center was a Great Meru Mountain. All the buddhas and gods stood in the heavens, chanting buddhist scriptures with heavenly flowers blooming from their mouths. This made Cripple and Blind, who were fighting, calm down and stop fighting.

This huge buddha was Old Ma of Disabled Elderly Village, Divine Constable Ma, Rulai Ma.

He walked over, and buddha rays shone behind him. The 28 heavens of the Buddha Realm looked more real. All kinds of buddha treasures hung in the heavens, and precious light lingered around them, looking solemn and extraordinary.

Old Ma ignored everyone and came to Qin Mu's side. He raised his finger and tapped on Qin Mu's dream realm.

The dream realm actually opened up just like that. Old Ma walked into Qin Mu's dream realm and came to the heart of Qin Mu's brows, sitting in a lotus position.

Buzz, buzz, buzz.

Numerous tremors rang out, and the 28 heavens of the Buddha Realm behind Old Ma's head revolved, hanging on the back of Qin Mu's primordial spirit. The buddhas in the heavens chanted loudly, and buddha voices coiled around them. The buddha voice rang out in the heavens.

Old Ma slowly closed his eyes, but the eye in the heart of his brows slowly opened up.

Rulai Ma's third eye was a buddha eye, and it was usually closed. When it opened, it meant that the situation was extremely urgent.

However, when this buddha eye opened up, a ray of buddha light shot out from it and fixed onto the body of the buddha Qin Mu. The buddha Qin Mu in the dream realm immediately stopped assimilating.

Beams of buddha rays shot out from the vertical eye at the heart of Rulai Ma's brows, freezing all the Qin Mus in the dream realm. He gave a soft shout and said, "Wang."

The Qin Mus in those dreams instantly shut their mouths. Some of them struggled to open their mouths, but the moment they opened their mouths, they started talking nonsense. They were no longer the scriptures of Miluo Palace's Yuan Sage.

Rulai Ma's eyes were tightly shut, but the third eye in the heart of his brows was still open. He continued to fix the countless Qin Mus in the dream realm and said, "I can help Mu'er hold on for a few days, but I can't hold on for long. I have junior brother Zhan Kong, and his buddha heart is brilliant. He lives in Great Thunderclap Monastery, and his buddha nature has already reached Brahma Heaven. Cripple, invite him over."

Cripple's spirit was roused, and his primordial spirit quickly returned to his corporeal body. Suddenly, his body flashed, and Blind cried out in astonishment. His clothes were all stolen, and even his socks were gone.

Blind hurriedly used Divine Spear Long Tuo to protect his lower body and said angrily, "Cripple, you hate beating people up and taking your anger out on me!"

Cripple had long left, throwing Blind's underwear, socks, shirt, and shirt everywhere.

Mute brought over a set of clothes, and Blind immediately ran to a secluded place to put them on. He said angrily, "Hate beating people up with a rod, damned Cripple. It was clearly Granny Si who beat you up first. I was just helping out. If you have the ability, go steal Granny Si's clothes..."

Before he could finish his sentence, a series of divine arts of magnetism came crashing down. Blind was instantly pressed down to the ground, unable to move.

Another series of divine arts came crashing down, and Blind could only kick his legs. Even Divine Spear Long Tuo was forced to submit and grumbled at him endlessly.

After a few days, Cripple rushed back as fast as lightning, carrying a devil ape with black and shiny fur in his hands. The devil ape's body was as big as a mountain, but it was still sleeping soundly and snoring thunderously.

Blind only let out a sigh of relief when he felt the pressure on his body lighten. He immediately got up. He had been suppressed for a few days, so Granny Si must have seen Cripple rushing over with Devil Ape Zhan Kong. Only then did she let him off.

"Zhan Kong Rulai is still sleeping, so you brought him here?" Blind went forward and asked.

Cripple carried Zhan Kong Rulai to Qin Mu's side and placed him down. The hair of Devil Ape Zhan Kong Rulai was even longer than before, and he didn't look like a huge buddha with a vast buddha heart. Instead, he looked like a monster from Youdu.

"He was sleeping, and there were monks and buddhas everywhere. I tried to wake him up, but I couldn't, so I had to steal him."

Cripple said with dissatisfaction, "The monks and buddhas of Great Thunderclap Monastery are also stingy, actually chasing after me with knives and weapons. Luckily I was fast enough."

Blind was speechless.

Old Ma's voice came from Qin Mu's numerous dreams. "Even though Junior Brother Zhan Kong's magic power and cultivation are lacking, his cultivation is above mine. He's the only one that's close to Old Rulai. With him around, he can last another month."

He sat in the heart of Qin Mu's primordial spirit, and his body was on the verge of collapsing. The buddha rays in the heart of his brows also dimmed, making it hard for him to fix those Qin Mus and stop them from talking nonsense.

Devil Ape Zhan Kong suddenly stood up, but his eyes were still closed. He snored like thunder and walked into Qin Mu's dream.

In Qin Mu's dream realm, he was still snoring loudly as he fell asleep on the ground, unlike Old Ma who still needed to execute buddhism to suppress him.

Everyone outside looked at each other in dismay. They saw Qin Mu in the dream realm actually falling asleep under his snoring. He was breathing with him and entering the dream together, sleeping sweetly.

When everyone saw this, they finally relaxed.

Granny Si put down the prehistoric divine bow and said in a low voice, "With two buddhas here, we can last another month. I wonder if Ancestral Master Wei, Shu Jun, and the rest have already found the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court and attracted the ten Celestial Venerables..."

She looked up at the sky.

On the peak of Hundred Thousand Holy Mountain, one could see Xuandu even if they looked up at the sky.

Among the ten Celestial Venerables, more than half of them should still be in Xuandu, dividing the benefits of Xuandu, subduing the Heavenly Dao, and refining Heaven Duke's corporeal body.

It would take a long time to travel from Xuandu to the ancestral court.

Although there were Celestial Venerables overseeing the celestial heavens above the ancestral court, there weren't many of them.

"Furthermore, most of the ten Celestial Venerables are injured. Can they really rush to the ancestral court in a month to find the Jade Capital City?"

Granny Si said in a low voice, "Even if they find Jade Capital City, can they break open the Hall of Fragrance and beat that Miluo Palace Yuan Sage to death..."

She was worried.

At that moment, Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun stood in the air, relying on the wind. The heart of Shu Jun's brows suddenly opened up, revealing a Grand Primordium Divine Stone. His consciousness burst forth, visualizing all kinds of strange sights in the air. He said solemnly, "Back then, I was part of the one who sealed the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. Even though

everyone said that they would forget the experience in the Jade Capital City and not think about what happened inside, how could they not think about it?"

He was one of the Sealers of Jade Capital City, so even though he couldn't completely undo the seal, he could still do it.

When Shu Jun undid the seal, an ancient and boundless aura rushed into the sky, shaking the heaven and earth of the ancestral court!

Crack, crack!

Violent tremors traveled over, and an incomparably ancient god city suddenly appeared in front of them!

The aura of the Vast Expanse Great Dao rushed towards them, shaking their bodies. Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun's faces were wrinkled from the impact!

When the aura of the Great Dao rushed past, Wei Suifeng shook off the dust on his body and looked at the magnificent building and the terrifying sight in the god city that suddenly appeared in front of him. He muttered, "If I didn't have to save Junior Brother, I wouldn't have come to such a place even if I was beaten to death..."

Before he entered the city, he left behind a huge cauldron filled with star sand and stuck an incense stick in the sand.

Shu Jun was puzzled.

Wei Suifeng said, "After we enter, this incense stick will draw the geographical map of our path on the star sand. If we fall in, the others can follow the map to save us."

No data found.