

Tales of Herding Gods

- Chapter 1477: Great Confusion

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Shu Jun looked over and couldn't help but shiver. He saw a living person sitting under a tree, smiling at them.

Their faces were ashen, and they saw that it was a woman with peerless beauty. She stood up from under the tree and waved at them from afar.

The two of them looked again, and the woman had already vanished. Meanwhile, a fruit had appeared on the withered tree.

"Dao Fruit!"

Their hearts pounded. It was a Dao fruit. Although it looked wrinkled, the Dao fruit was still filled with dense Dao runes.

'Could that woman just now be the soul contained in the Dao Fruit?'

Finally, the cold wind stopped.

Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun looked at each other and walked towards the tree.

Not far away, the two of them stopped and saw the Dao Fruit gently spinning on the tree. The wrinkles on the Dao Fruit became clearer, becoming more real.

Wei Suifeng was on guard.

Gradually, the Dao Fruit became as big as a planet in their eyes. Every vein on the Dao Fruit seemed incomparably thick, and the Dao markings that formed these Dao markings were of a finer dao pattern. Their structure was incomparably complicated.

However, there was also the structure of the dao pattern in the finer dao patterns!

They looked at it layer by layer, and the markings on the surface of the Dao Fruit revealed endless details. The more they looked at it, the more details there were, the more profound it was, the more profound it was, and the harder it was to comprehend!

The two of them subconsciously became intoxicated as if they were in a game of decryption that had a peculiar charm. They couldn't hold back their curiosity and let them observe the finer details continuously.

However, what they didn't notice was that from the outside, the Dao fruit didn't change at all. What changed was themselves!

Their bodies were shrinking continuously as they got closer to the Dao Fruit. They were getting smaller as they got closer. They were about to be swallowed by the Dao Fruit!

Suddenly, Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun saw the most minute part of the Dao Fruit. There was a peerless beauty lying in the center of the Dao Fruit.

She was sleeping in the Dao Fruit, sweet and moving.

"Old Wei!"

Shu Jun's consciousness suddenly burst forth, and he shouted, "Don't be bewitched by this woman!" After saying that, his consciousness attacked Wei Suifeng's mind, waking him up.

Wei Suifeng was disappointed and frustrated as he muttered, "Another kind of beauty, not inferior to Jue Wuchen's beauty..."

He immediately came to a realization. 'Why isn't Shu Jun bewitched? Could his Dao heart be stronger than mine?'

However, he didn't know that Shu Jun's aesthetic taste was different from ordinary people's. He didn't think that this woman was pretty at all.

At this moment, the two of them noticed that they had come to the inside of the Dao Fruit. When they looked back, they saw countless Dao runes intertwining and sealing them inside this strange Dao Fruit!

They stood there and couldn't see any light from the outside world. They could only see endless dao patterns!

Dao markings were like chains that shot over from all directions. The power contained in those Dao markings made even Wei Suifeng, who was at the great circle of the Emperor's Throne Realm, shudder, and despair filled his heart!

Shu Jun also fell into despair. He shouted at the top of his lungs, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you saved my life, but I can't return it to you!"

Countless runes drowned them out. Shu Jun closed his eyes and thought he was dead. However, incomparably terrifying pulses came from his surroundings, blocking the Dao runes of the Dao Fruit!

"Wei Suifeng is that powerful?"

Shu Jun was surprised and delighted. "I didn't expect him to have such abilities..."

He had just opened his eyes when he saw the Hall of Fragrance standing in front of them. Wei Suifeng had taken it out and used it to resist the invasion of the Dao markings!

The Hall of Fragrance didn't have any power, but the Hall of Fragrance had countless layers of seals. The Dao markings of the Dao Fruit burst forth, activating the power of all the seals in the Hall of Fragrance!

The seals of the Hall of Fragrance had gathered the seals of almost all the strong practitioners from the primordial era until now. From the Grand Emperor to Celestial Emperor Tai Chu, from Celestial Emperor Tai Chu to the ten Celestial Venerables, there were also the seals of countless masters of creation, ancient gods, and strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne. The power of these seals exploded in an instant!

The astonishment and joy on Shu Jun's face had yet to bloom when Wei Suifeng suddenly pounced over. Countless teleportation runes danced around him and wrapped the two of them tightly. He shouted, "Run!"

Boom!

Boundless light burst forth from the inside of the strange Dao fruit, and violent tremors spread out in all directions with the Dao fruit as the center. In an instant, a torrential power surged into the sky from the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. It completely shattered the seals left behind by the ancient

god kings, ancient gods, Grand Emperor, and Grand Primordium, causing this incomparably ancient divine city to appear in the ancestral court, completely exposed!

Meanwhile, in this vast god city, this terrifying impact seemed to have triggered a chain reaction as incomparably terrifying pulses were triggered and exploded one after another!

Even the people in the Hundred Thousand Holy Mountains could see a desolate land in the ancestral court. Terrifying beams of light rushed into the sky and shook the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, pushing away the white clouds in the sky and piercing through the world barrier of the ancestral court!

On the celestial heavens, the gods guarding the celestial heavens felt the earth shaking and the mountains shaking. The entire celestial heavens was shaking non-stop, and the ground of the celestial heavens cracked open. The palaces swayed and were about to collapse.

The gods found it hard to steady themselves. At that moment, they also saw that terrifying beam of light soaring into the sky. The beams of light connected together and formed a vast tree shape in the sky and beyond the ancestral court!

Celestial Venerable Xu and Celestial Venerable Huo, who had stayed behind to guard the celestial heavens, immediately stood up and suppressed the turbulence in the celestial heavens. The two Celestial Venerables looked at the place where the light rose, and their expressions changed drastically. They saw countless stars being pushed away from their original trajectories by the light, and the astronomical phenomenon was in chaos!

In Xuandu, Celestial Venerable Hao, Shi Qiluo, Heavenly Lady Yan, Ancestral God King, Heavenly Lady Qiang, God Emperor Lang Xuan, and Celestial Venerable Gong were refining the Heavenly Dao and Heaven Duke's corporeal body. At that moment, Heaven Duke's corporeal body was shaken, and the billions of stars in Xuandu were in chaos!

The armies of the celestial heavens guarding Xuandu were thrown into chaos by the disorderly stars and constellations. The ships of the Celestial River Navy guarding the celestial river were sent flying by the turbulent celestial river. Countless celestial soldiers and generals flailed their arms and legs as they were thrown into the starry sky, unable to stabilize themselves.

"Change in the ancestral court!"

The seven Celestial Venerables stood up and looked towards the ancestral court. God Emperor Lang Xuan cried out, "It's the Hall of Fragrance! The seal I left in the Hall of Fragrance has been activated!"

"Mine has also been touched!"

Heavenly Lady Qiang's expression changed drastically. She hurriedly got up and used the God Execution Stage of the ancestral court to leave. She was furious. "Celestial Venerable Mu, you're really courting death!"

The other Celestial Venerables looked at each other and followed her, heading towards the ancestral court.

In the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court, the Hall of Fragrance was embedded in a Dao Tree. At the entrance of the hall hung the Dao fruit of the Dao Tree. The Dao fruit and the remaining seal of the Hall of Fragrance were still colliding and clashing, each trying to obliterate the other!

At that moment, something squirmed under a pile of broken bricks and tiles. After a moment, Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun got up from the debris and dusted themselves off.

Shu Jun looked around and saw that quite a number of buildings had collapsed in the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. He couldn't help muttering, "So Celestial Venerable Mu is a famous teacher. His ability to demolish wherever he goes is still inferior to yours..."

Wei Suifeng said indifferently, "Of course. I've demolished things from the Dragon Han Era until now, my reputation precedes me."

The two of them looked at each other and laughed.

As he laughed, Shu Jun looked around, and the smile on his face gradually froze. Even his laughter became softer until it was no longer audible.

A huge river of chaos appeared in front of them, and there was chaos qi in it. It was vast and majestic, and no one knew where it flowed to.

Wei Suifeng smiled. "This time, we don't have to worry about the ten Celestial Venerables not entering the Hall of Fragrance and getting rid of that Miluo Palace Yuan Sage! Shu Jun, we should go... Shu Jun?"

He examined Shu Jun's face and revealed a look of suspicion. "Are you lost?"

Shu Jun came back to his senses and laughed. "How could I be lost? Hahahaha, I'm one of the three great ancient Divine Kings, how could I be lost... I just haven't been here before. Cult Master Wei, is your geographical map really useful? Will there really be people coming to save us?"

Chapter 1478: Light Emperor Lecturing Tai Yi

On the Hundred Thousand Holy Mountains, Granny Si and the rest were watching Old Ma and Zhan Kong Rulai nervously. It had been over twenty days since the upheavals in the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. Even though Qin Mu's condition had always been stable, the situation of Old Ma and Zhan Kong Rulai wasn't that optimistic.

Even though Zhan Kong Rulai's frame of mind was high, his cultivation was low. This long period of time had already made the huge buddha exhausted.

Old Ma's cultivation was higher, but his frame of mind was a level lower than Zhan Kong. At this step, it was also extremely strenuous.

At this moment, Yan'er suddenly flew over and said to Granny Si and the rest, "Bad news, our sacred ground has sprouted!"

"The sacred ground has sprouted?"

Granny Si and the rest were slightly confused. Yan'er said, "I'm currently chatting with mother about family matters and bringing her around to see the beautiful scenery of our sacred ground..."

Everyone frowned and thought to themselves, 'This lady is even more blind than a blind person. Even though Hundred Thousand Holy Mountain has the word 'sacred', it's just us flattering ourselves. When has there ever been a beautiful scenery here?'

Yan'er continued, "...When I came to the main hall in the center of the sacred mountain, I saw that the main hall was lifted up by two huge leaves, and even the foundation was broken into pieces! The two leaves were so huge that they held Young Master's sacred hall in the center of the two leaves, making it look very pitiful..."

This lady spoke without any head or tail, and Blind immediately said, "Granny, you guys stay here to take care of Mu'er, I'll go with her."

Granny Si nodded her head and Mute said, "I'll go take a look too!"

Yan'er brought the two of them to the center of the sacred mountain. Before they could reach there, Blind saw two huge leaves that were like two unbelievably huge palms holding Qin Mu's palace in their palms!

The two leaves were from the charred stump of the black wood. The black wood had long been chopped off by Tai Yi and burned to a crisp. Only the year rings that hadn't been burned clean remained, turning into tens of thousands of black mountains.

Now, two huge leaves had actually grown out of the mountain in the center. It was truly strange!

At this moment, there were already many people gathered around the two leaves. Xu Shenghua, Lan Yutian, Light Emperor, and the rest were flying around the roots of the leaves to check where the plant had come from.

The hall in the center of the hall that was supported by two leaves was the sacred hall of the Hundred Thousand Holy Mountain. The place where Qin Mu lived, Tai Yi had once received Heaven Duke and Earth Count in this hall.

The hall wasn't small, but compared to the two leaves, it was much smaller. No wonder Yan'er said it was pitiful.

The two of them came to the bottom of the two leaves and looked up at the two huge leaves. They were astonished, but they saw that the markings on the leaves were like the Dao markings of the Great Dao. It was indescribably mysterious. Vitality came from the leaves, and just by standing there, they felt radiant.

Suddenly, Blind saw a majestic man walking over with a huge ax in his hand. He came to the bottom of the two leaves and raised the huge ax. He waved it twice at the roots of the leaves, looking like he wanted to chop them.

"Wu, what are you doing?"

Light Emperor flew over and said angrily, "Who are you? Why do you want to chop other people's saplings for no reason?"

Blind and Mute's faces were ashen. Xu Shenghua, Lan Yutian, and the rest hurried over, and their faces were also ashen. The muscular man had a body full of muscles and bones, and his physique was like a giant that could split heaven and earth apart. The huge ax in his hand was shining with cold light as though it contained the power to split heaven and earth. It was obvious that it was none other than Tai Yi!

Even though Light Emperor was the most dazzling figure of Crimson Light Era, when facing such an existence, even a single strand of his hair would be several times thicker than his waist!

From Tai Yi's physique, his hair was indeed much thicker than Light Emperor's waist.

Tai Yi put away his ax and glanced at Light Emperor. His voice was as loud as a bell. "I'm naturally here to chop down the tree."

"You sure are righteous!"

Light Emperor was furious. "Is this your land?"

Tai Yi raised his ax and leaned on it. He shook his head and said, "It's not my land."

Light Emperor sneered, "Is the tree your tree?"

Everyone kept quiet out of fear.

Tai Yi shook his head again. "It's not my tree either."

"It's not your land, nor is it your tree. What right do you have to cut people?"

Light Emperor sneered and said, "You ran to their place and carried an ax to chop down the trees that grew out of their ground. No matter where you go,

you won't be able to reason with them! Reason, logic, if you can't reason with them, can you still talk?"

Tai Yi was stunned and looked at everyone.

Everyone looked around, not daring to look him in the eye. Light Emperor clenched his fists and said loudly, "This sapling belongs to Celestial Venerable Mu's family, and the land belongs to Celestial Venerable Mu's family. If you want to chop it, you can't do it without asking Celestial Venerable Mu... Xuanxiu, Wenyuan, don't pull me! This fellow may be strong, but there's justice in heaven and earth. Justice is justice... Don't pull me! Although this man is fierce, how can I be afraid of him? As a guest of Celestial Venerable Mu's family, I can't just sit by and do nothing..."

Hua Xuanxiu and Wen Yuan pulled him back. Light Emperor was still struggling, and he said angrily, "You two are also people who bully the good and fear the evil! Let go of me, I'll argue with him!"

Tai Yi thought about it, sat down, and said, "What you said makes sense. This place was given to Celestial Venerable Mu by me, and I'm only the original landowner. I'm also a guest now, so I need his permission to chop the tree. Forget it, I won't chop it first. Let's wait until he wakes up."

Light Emperor harrumphed and flicked Hua Kaixuan and Wen Yuan. He pointed two fingers at his eyes and then at Tai Yi, who was sitting on the ground. "I'm staring at you. Don't think of taking advantage of my blindness... What are you guys doing? Why are you all looking at me like that?"

Everyone secretly praised, "Crimson Light Era is indeed the wildest era. Light Emperor is also someone who has seen the world and is full of righteousness. He even dares to lecture an existence like Tai Yi who has achieved the Dao."

Xu Shenghua and Lan Yutian went forward to ask Tai Yi, "Dao brother, if we don't chop this sapling, what harm will there be?"

Tai Yi said, "If we don't chop it, when the roots of this tree are completely revived, the strong practitioners of the past universes can crawl out along the roots and endanger the world. This universe can't withstand the torment of such strong practitioners for long, and it will return to destruction."

Xu Shenghua asked, "In that case, what benefits will there be if we don't chop this sapling?"

Tai Yi said, "If we don't chop it, there will be some benefits. When this tree grows up, its branches and crowns will extend to the ultimate void. At that time, it will be much easier to achieve the path. When the universe is destroyed, there will be people who can use it to hide in the next universe. However..."

He shook his head. "They are also parasites."

Lan Yutian asked again, "What if we cut it down? Will the existence from the previous universe be unable to descend?"

Tai Yi shook his head and said, "Not really. They will still descend, but they will delay for some time."

The two of them didn't ask any more questions and retreated.

Mute carefully went forward and sat beside Tai Yi's toes. He took out a water pipe and lit it up. After taking two puffs, he handed it to Tai Yi.

Tai Yi's body was too big, and he lowered his head to look at him. He shrunk his body and took the water pipe from his hands.

Mute squeezed out a smile with his wrinkled face. "Dao brother, can you lend me your ax to take a look?"

"Just a look."

Mute hurriedly got up and jumped onto the huge ax excitedly. He examined the Dao markings on the ax carefully and waved his hand. "Blind, Blind, your eyesight is good. Come up quickly and help me research!"

Blind didn't go over immediately and instead asked Tai Yi, "Dao brother, can Mu'er wake up?"

Tai Yi smoked his water pipe and said, "The Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens are rushing to the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. There are terrifying existences there that block my line of sight. Even I can't see what's going on inside. I have no idea if the Celestial Venerables will attack the Hall of Fragrance to get rid of the Mi Luo Palace's Yuan Sage."

Blind's heart jumped.

Tai Yi said, "The nine Celestial Venerables have already reached the Jade Capital City."

Chapter 1479: Nine Celestial Venerables Save Qin Mu

Blind couldn't help becoming nervous. He heard Tai Yi put down his water pipe and continued, "The nine Celestial Venerables have already entered the city. I can't see them anymore."

Blind clenched his fists, and Mute was still urging him. Blind shouted angrily, "Wait a while more!"

Right at this moment, astonishing pulses came from the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. Blind was delighted and looked at Tai Yi eagerly.

Tai Yi said, "You don't have to look at me, I also can't see the situation in Jade Capital City."

Blind didn't give up and continued to stare at him, waiting for him to tell him the situation.

In the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court, seven Celestial Venerables came together to meet up with Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu.

Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu had arrived earlier than them, so they didn't plan to enter the city immediately. After all, the appearance of the Jade Capital City had caused too much of a commotion, so they were a little fearful when they saw the situation.

This fear was the fear of the unknown.

Facing the unknown, even Celestial Venerables were a little apprehensive.

Thus, the two Celestial Venerables, Huo Xu, stayed outside the city and waited for the other Celestial Venerables.

'Celestial Venerable Mu hasn't come out yet.'

Celestial Venerable Huo said to Celestial Venerable Hao and the rest, "He broke the seal of the Hall of Fragrance and stayed in this city."

"The seal of Hall of Fragrance is the seal of almost all the strong practitioners since ancient times, and it also has the seal of us ten Celestial Venerables. He can't break it with his abilities."

Celestial Venerable Hao said neither too fast nor too slow, "He should be borrowing an external force to solve it."

He examined the ancient god city and said indifferently, "In other words, there's something extremely terrifying in this city that can break the seal of us ten Celestial Venerables and even the seal of Celestial Emperor and Grand Emperor!"

Heavenly Lady Yan, Heavenly Lady Qiang, Shi Qiluo, and Celestial Venerable Gong were astonished. To be able to break their seals, the power that Qin Mu had borrowed was probably no weaker than theirs, or even stronger!

The other Celestial Venerables didn't know how terrifying this place was, but Heavenly Lady Yan, Heavenly Lady Qiang, Shi Qiluo, and Celestial Venerable Gong had been here before. They still remembered it vividly.

Celestial Venerable Hao said, "The Hall of Fragrance can't be lost! The thing suppressed in the hall can't escape."

Celestial Venerable Huo thought of Celestial Venerable Yu and Light Emperor, and he hurriedly nodded. "We can't let them escape!"

Heavenly Lady Yan, Heavenly Lady Qiang, Shi Qiluo, and Celestial Venerable Gong also recalled the painting and the person in it. Their hearts trembled, and they solemnly said, "We can't let him out!"

Ancestral God King and Celestial Venerable Gong followed Celestial Venerable Hao's lead. Celestial Venerable Xu and God Emperor Lang Xuan had no choice but to follow. The nine Celestial Venerables and the ancient god of taiji headed towards the city.

The gazes of the two ancient gods landed behind Celestial Venerable Hao. Others couldn't see the Tai Su behind Celestial Venerable Hao, but they could see the real body of Tai Su.

"This place is indeed a little strange. Celestial Venerable Mu actually found such a place, but his abilities are extraordinary." The Dao fruits behind God Emperor Lang Xuan's head swirled, and he couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

When Celestial Venerable Hao heard him mention Qin Mu, he felt uncomfortable and quickened his pace.

When the nine Celestial Venerables entered the city, the situation they saw on the way was similar to what Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun had seen. However, they were much stronger than Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun, and they didn't avoid the hot wind at all. Instantly, the nine Celestial Venerables suffered huge losses!

The nine Celestial Venerables avoided the scorching wind and encountered the withered Dao Tree. However, they didn't know that the tree couldn't be touched. The moment Ancestral God King touched the Dao Tree, he immediately sensed a deep consciousness invading his mind and hurriedly resisted it.

"This demon tree dares to harm me?"

The Ancestral God King flew into a rage and pulled out the withered Dao Tree. Great divine arts of the Heavenly Dao bombarded the Dao Tree, breaking countless branches.

However, there was a strange Great Dao hidden in that tree, and when it counterattacked, Ancestral God King was also injured.

The other Celestial Venerables were astonished.

"Ancestral God King, this is a Dao Tree, you can't fight it head-on!"

Heavenly Lady Qiang raised the two divine knives on the God Execution Stage of the ancestral court. The divine knives crisscrossed and severed the Dao Tree. "In this world, only the Grand Emperor, an invincible existence, can refine the Dao Tree. He is undying, immortal, and eternal, coexisting with heaven and earth. Only I can kill the Dao Tree!"

At the place where the tree was cut off, there was actually scarlet blood flowing out from the trunk. The blood was filled with multicolored light and flew up to cut everyone!

The nine Celestial Venerables each made a move to resist and wiped away the light, secretly shocked.

Even they found it hard to deal with the light.

'How did Celestial Venerable Mu find such a strange place?'

They wiped away the sunlight and were about to collect the withered Dao Tree when they saw the trunk and branches of the Dao Tree disintegrating rapidly. Soon, they vanished without a trace, leaving nothing behind.

Only countless Great Dao runes flew out in all directions and fused into the heaven and earth, causing the spirit qi here to be oppressive like a sacred ground.

"Strange!"

The nine Celestial Venerables moved forward again. They were secretly wary of Heavenly Lady Qiang's two God Execution Mysterious Knives. These two divine knives could even easily sever the tree. They could be said to be the most dangerous weapons in the world, so it wouldn't be difficult to kill them.

Everyone was secretly on guard against Heavenly Lady Qiang. Not long later, they encountered a strange ghost rising from the chaotic gas and spewing cold wind. Luckily, they were prepared. Everyone avoided the cold wind, and God Emperor Lang Xuan pointed his finger to kill the strange ghost!

When the nine Celestial Venerables joined forces, they could be said to be invincible. Not long after, they saw the strange forest formed by the withered Dao Tree. Even though they were Celestial Venerables, they couldn't help but suck in a cold breath.

"This Celestial Venerable Mu actually found such a strange place, he can't be left alive!" the Celestial Venerables said in unison.

Next, their gazes landed on the Hall of Fragrance, and they saw that the majestic hall was in ruins. The various seals around the hall were in tatters, and most of them had been broken.

The hall was pierced through by a Dao Tree, and there was a Dao Fruit hanging on it. The Dao Fruit was in tatters, and it hung in front of the door, riddled with holes from the seal.

And in the Dao Fruit, there was a naked woman who had already died.

"What a pity, what a pity."

God Emperor Lang Xuan shook his head and sighed. "Celestial Venerable Mu, you don't know how to be gentle with the fairer sex. You just need to ruthlessly destroy the flower. We can't indulge him anymore. We have to get rid of him."

The other Celestial Venerables nodded in agreement.

Ancestral God King frowned and said, "The seal has already been broken. Celestial Venerable Mu is very crafty. He must have escaped with the prisoners here."

"No."

Celestial Venerable Gong said indifferently, "Even if he breaks the seal of the Hall of Fragrance, he definitely won't be able to escape. As long as he enters the hall, he can forget about escaping."

Celestial Venerable Hao, Celestial Venerable Huo, and the rest had strange looks in their eyes. Celestial Venerable Gong clearly knew many secrets of the Hall of Fragrance.

Celestial Venerable Huo let out a sigh of relief and said solemnly, "Since Celestial Venerable Mu can't escape and has fallen into the hall, it's best to take this chance to send him on his way so as to prevent any more trouble."

They walked into the hall.

After a moment, incomparably terrifying pulses suddenly came from the hall. Celestial Venerable's divine art burst forth, shaking the heaven and earth. The entire Hall of Fragrance swayed, and soon, it became limp. The hall then split into pieces!

The Great Overarching Heaven Fragment burst out from the hall and expanded frantically. In the Great Overarching Heaven Fragment, the nine Celestial Venerables surrounded a scholar and fought with all their might. The nine of them bled, but they still slashed their Dao fruits and cut down the Dao Tree!

No matter what Miluo Yuan Sage Palace was capable of, he was unable to recover his strength after experiencing the great calamity of the universe. He was killed by the nine Celestial Venerable in the fragment of the Great Overarching Heaven!

At this moment, Qin Mu slowly woke up on Ancestral Court's black mountain.

Chapter 1480: Redevelopment Of The World Tree

Granny Si saw the dream realms contracting, and the dainty Qin Mus in the dream realm vanished one after another. Qin Mu then opened his eyes and couldn't help feeling delighted.

Qin Mu's last dream realm was about to disperse, and Old Ma and Zhan Kong Rulai woke up at the right time. They took a step forward and walked out of his dream realm.

The dream realm completely vanished, and Qin Mu's primordial spirit stood behind him as he bowed to express his thanks.

Zhan Kong Rulai immediately returned the greeting and pointed at himself. "Brother."

He then pointed at Qin Mu and said, "Brother, why are you thanking me?"

Qin Mu laughed and saw that both of them were exhausted. He immediately invited them to go down and rest. Granny Si went forward and returned the divine bow to him. She asked, "Mu'er, has the crisis been averted?"

Qin Mu nodded and said with a smile, "The nine Celestial Venerable of the Celestial Heavens are extremely righteous. They acted out of righteousness and killed the Yuan Sage of Miluo Palace, finally solving my crisis."

Granny Si let out a sigh of relief and praised, "Those nine Celestial Venerables are indeed supremely righteous. You must thank them properly in the future."

Qin Mu immediately said, "I'll try my best to let them die without pain."

"Then I'm at ease." Granny Si let out a sigh of relief.

Qin Mu's spirit was roused, and he felt as though he had parted the clouds to see the sun. He let out a long sigh of relief and said with a smile, "Big Senior Brother and Shu Jun are indeed efficient. I was worried that they would leave the Hall of Fragrance after activating the seal in the Jade Capital City. If the nine Celestial Venerables don't enter the Hall of Fragrance and fight against the Yuan Sages of Miro Palace, I would be in trouble."

He said happily, "I didn't expect them to do so well. Ninth Celestial Venerable also entered the Hall of Fragrance successfully and got rid of the Yuan Sage! Are big senior brother and Shu Jun back yet?"

Granny Si shook her head and said, "They haven't returned yet. The Jade Capital of the ancestral court is quite far from here, so they are probably on their way back. When the two of them arrived at the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court, they caused quite a commotion, blowing a huge hole in the sky. How terrifying!"

Qin Mu walked around and said with a smile, "I wonder if the nine Celestial Venerables has discovered anything good after entering the Jade Capital City. The mystery of the Jade Capital City..."

Granny Si stared at him. "You got ambushed and just wanted to run out? You have the habits of a roe deer and don't know how to write the word death! You don't know, but after the Jade Capital City opened, another huge incident happened. Yan'er said your sacred ground has sprouted, so you better go take a look."

Qin Mu immediately put Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun aside and said in astonishment, "The sacred ground has sprouted? What does that mean?"

"I don't know either. I've been guarding this place all along. I don't know how this Hundred Thousand Holy Mountains sprouted."

As they spoke, they walked towards the center of the Hundred Thousand Holy Mountain.

They didn't walk far before they saw a youth repairing the cracked black mountain.

That youth put down the bucket easily and pointed to the center of the sacred ground of Great Black Mountain. He said to Qin Mu, "I've been waiting for you there for a long time, go over quickly."

Qin Mu was bewildered and wanted to ask, but the youth was too elusive to deal with.

The two of them came to the center of the black mountain and saw a tender green sapling towering high up in the distance. The sapling was hundreds of thousands of yards tall, but it only had five to six leaves. On one of the leaves was a palace, and it was the sacred hall that Qin Mu was guarding!

Qin Mu and Granny Si had blank expressions as they hurried over. The closer they got to it, the larger the sapling became. Its leaves were as tall as the clouds, and there was lightning all around it, striking the leaves.

However, even the lightning of the ancestral court seemed insignificant in front of this sapling. It was as fine as a needle and couldn't harm the sapling in the slightest.

Qin Mu came to the bottom of the tree and saw Lan Yutian and Xu Shenghua comprehending the Dao under the tree. Blind and Mute were examining the huge ax in detail while the rest were busy drawing the Dao markings on the leaves of this peculiar sapling, trying to solve the mystery of this sapling.

There was also Light Emperor who stood not far away and stared at a burly man under the tree. That burly man looked down and ignored him.

Qin Mu went forward and probed, "Dao Brother Tai Yi."

Tai Yi stood up and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, this land is yours, and the trees growing here are also yours. Therefore, I'm waiting for you to ask if you want to chop down this tree."

Qin Mu hesitated and probed, "This sapling is..."

"This tree is the World Tree. From the destruction of the universe until now, the divine tree is undying and indestructible. It has experienced the calamities of the destruction of the universe one after another. Countless living beings, even those who have achieved the Dao, can't escape death. Only this tree survived."

Tai Yi said, "I once chopped it down and burned it, but I didn't expect it to still be alive. This is already your territory, so I'm a guest here. I have to ask for your opinion when I chop down your tree."

"World Tree?"

Qin Mu's heart pounded, and he raised his head to examine the inconceivably huge sapling. He muttered, "This is a divine object that can survive the destruction of the universe?"

His eyes were full of spirit. He had always been worried about not being able to see this divine tree with his own eyes. He had always dreamed of seeing this tree with his own eyes.

However, the tree was easily cut down by Tai Yi, so he set a fire and burned it until only the black roots were left. However, he didn't expect the tree to come back to life!

"Celestial Venerable Mu, if you leave this tree behind, it will cause the sixteen undying parasites to crawl into this universe. Even I can't resist them."

Tai Yi said, "However, even if we cut down this tree, we won't be able to completely cut off this passage. They will still come over, but they will delay for a period of time. Leaving this tree behind will bring forward the time. Whether this tree stays or is cut will all depend on you, the landlord."

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment and looked at the sprouting World Tree.

Green Deity of the Eastern Sky and Mother Earth were both successful in cultivating their divine wood. Mother Earth was even a Primordial Tree that held up the thousands of worlds in the universe. However, compared to this divine wood in front of him, Mother Earth was far inferior!

This divine tree was almost a natural divine item that wasn't easy to obtain!

It was a divine object that could connect one universe after another!

However, it was also because of this divine tree that prehistoric existences crawled along the roots of the tree to the next universe, avoiding the great calamity of destruction and thus residing in the new universe.

This led to another disaster, which was that the lifespan of the new universe was greatly reduced!

"Conservation of mass energy. The total amount of energy and matter in the universe is fixed, and an existence that has cultivated successfully is equivalent to gathering the energy in the universe."

Tai Yi seemed to be able to see through Qin Mu's thoughts, and he said beside him, "The more strong practitioners there are, the richer the energy will be. On the other hand, existences that have achieved the path are the things with the most abundant energy. The Dao Tree of those who have achieved the path will be entrusted to the Ultimate Void, and that place will become the place with the most abundant energy. The more existences that have achieved the path that squeeze into this universe, the faster the Ultimate Void will be destroyed. The great calamity of destruction originated from the Ultimate Void."

Qin Mu composed himself and his gaze still landed on the divine tree. He muttered, "Could it be that I can't comprehend the marvel of the World Tree and find a method that even the great calamity of destruction can't erase?"

Tai Yi said, "If there were, they would have been found by the strong practitioners in the previous universe. They still have to rely on the World Tree to survive, so it's obvious that they can't be found."

Qin Mu muttered to himself.

Suddenly, violent tremors came from underground, and the sprout of the World Tree actually grew upwards!

In just a few breaths, the World Tree had grown another thousand feet. Its trunk had become much thicker, and another leaf had grown out!

As the tremors underground disappeared, the World Tree stopped growing.

Tai Yi said, "Before you woke up, this tree had already trembled many times, once a day. Furthermore, it shook during the day. Why did this tree come back to life and grow in the day? Does Celestial Venerable Mu know the secret behind it?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said sincerely, "Dao brother, please teach me."

"Someone is raising this tree. The resurrection of the World Tree, the growth of the World Tree, the entire ancestral court transforming into a huge sacrificial altar to devour the dead creatures here. Even when Lan Yutian got the Hall of Fragrance, Wei Suifeng, to send the Hall of Fragrance back to the Jade Capital City, the reappearance of the Jade Capital City might be under that person's control."

Tai Yi's words were shocking. He said calmly, "Maybe, the person has the idea of protecting the World Tree."

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly. "You mean the strong practitioner of the first universe era? He's already in the ancestral court?"

Tai Yi shook his head. "I don't know. I may seem omniscient, but there are actually many things that I don't know. For example..."

He hesitated for a moment and didn't continue the topic. "The Jade Capital City of the ancestral court is also a place that I can't see. It's extremely mysterious, and I can feel an extremely terrifying existence blocking my vision. Celestial Venerable Mu, after saying so much, should I cut this tree?"

Qin Mu paced back and forth, stopping from time to time to look up at the World Tree Sapling. He was hesitant.

Tai Yi waited quietly.

After a long time, Qin Mu's chaotic frame of mind gradually calmed down, and his footsteps also slowed down.

Finally, he stopped and looked at Tai Yi with his bright eyes. He said with a smile, "Dao brother, you have remarkable abilities and are almost omniscient. In that case, let me ask you something. The strong practitioners of the prehistoric universe can crawl to our universe through the roots of the World Tree. In that case, can we also pass through the World Tree and enter the prehistoric universe?"

Tai Yi was stunned.

He had indeed never thought about this.

"What you mean is..." He looked at Qin Mu's bright eyes and hesitated.

This was the first time in his life that he was slightly hesitant. This was something he had never experienced before!

"What I mean is, since the arrival of prehistoric experts is unavoidable, whether we chop or not, they will descend into our universe. Why don't we keep this World Tree and wait for it to grow? When that time comes, let's go to their universe first and stop these old fellows in their universe, even killing them one by one?"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "When defending, you can never ensure that you don't have any loopholes. On the other hand, attacking will expose the opponent's weakness! In this way, the attack and defense will be different!"

Tai Yi looked at the sapling behind him, and after a long time, he said, "Alright. When you achieve the Dao, I'll send you there!"

The smile on Qin Mu's face instantly froze, and he muttered, "Dao brother, we still need to think about this matter at length..."

Tai Yi stretched out his hand to grab the huge ax and shook Blind and Mute off the ax. He then turned around and left, vanishing without a trace.

"The matter of cutting down trees isn't something that can't be discussed!" Qin Mu said loudly.

However, Tai Yi was already gone.

Qin Mu said angrily, "You usually dilly-dally, but now you're running so quickly!"

He turned to look at the World Tree, his eyes shining.

Meanwhile, in the Jade Capital City, beside the long river of chaos, Wei Suifeng was full of confidence. He said to Shu Jun, "Don't worry, Junior Brother will definitely come and save us!"

Chapter 1481: We Are Family

Ripples of soul-stirring fluctuations came from the Jade Capital City. Hao, Huo, Lang, Gong, Qiang, Zu, Yan, Shi, and Xu—the nine great Celestial

Venerables were fighting. The celestial palaces of the various Celestial Venerables formed the Great Celestial Heavens, and the power of the divine art could be said to have reached the peak of the divine art!

After killing Heaven Duke and refining the Xuandu Heavenly Dao, the nine Celestial Venerables received huge benefits, and their abilities improved by leaps and bounds!

The reason why they were fighting was not for anything else but for the Dao Tree, Dao Flower, and Dao Fruit of Miluo Palace's Yuan Sage.

After killing a Yuan Sage, what was left was the wealth of a Yuan Sage!

Dao Tree, Dao Flower, and Dao Fruit were realms that they had never come into contact with, realms that they had never come into contact with. They had to obtain them no matter what!

Killing Heaven Duke would raise their power, but killing the Miluo Palace's Yuan Sages and obtaining the Dao Tree, Dao Flower, and Dao Fruit could raise their realms!

This chaotic battle erupted suddenly, but it ended quickly.

The moment the battle erupted, Celestial Venerable Hao, Celestial Venerable Huo, Celestial Venerable Gong, Ancestral God King, and Celestial Venerable Xu attacked Heavenly Lady Qiang at the same time. Even though Heavenly Lady Qiang had the Ancestral Court's God Execution Stage and two God Execution Mysterious Knives, which had terrifying attack power, she was still unable to handle the attacks of the five Celestial Venerables.

Heavenly Lady Qiang used two divine knives to coil around her body. The two divine knives were like two huge blood-colored dragons that circled around her. However, Celestial Venerable Gong appeared in front of her, so she didn't dare to kill him. She was then severely injured by the five Celestial Venerables and left on the dragons!

Shi Qiluo's Hundred Treasure Chest opened up, and the divine weapons Celestial Venerable Yu descended one after another. With the three divine weapons protecting him, Shi Qiluo rushed towards the Dao Fruit under the tree.

Just as he grabbed the two Dao fruits in his hands, greed burst forth in his heart. He was about to snatch the Dao Flower as well when divine weapons, Celestial Venerable Yu, flew out from Celestial Venerable Hao's back. There were four of them, and they blocked three divine weapons, Celestial Venerable Yu. There was also a divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu that came straight for him.

'Why does Celestial Venerable Hao have so many divine weapons, Celestial Venerable Yu?'

Shi Qiluo didn't think twice and split his attention to control the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu. The divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu was a weapon he created, and he had left countless secret doors in the body of every divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu. He used them to pry into the paths, skills, and divine arts of the various Celestial Venerables.

In fact, he could even snatch away the opponent's divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu and turn it into a weapon to kill the opponent.

Unexpectedly, just as he was distracted and entered the body of this divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu, he immediately sensed that something was wrong. There was no secret door in the body of this divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu!

"It's not the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu that I created!"

Shi Qiluo felt a chill down his spine. The divine soul she had split off was immediately dispersed by the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu, and it almost shattered!

Shi Qiluo hurriedly retracted his divine soul. The attack of the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu had already landed on his body, and the incomparably terrifying power had almost shattered his celestial palace!

This was a divine weapon of creation created by the supreme companion treasure of Tai Su. It was a divine weapon forged by Celestial Venerable Yu, and it wasn't a divine weapon forged by Shi Qiluo at all. He had suffered a huge loss by acting rashly.

Ever since Celestial Venerable Hao was injured, he had been looked down upon by others. During the Battle of Xuandu, he had shone brilliantly and became the biggest winner among the ten Celestial Venerables. He had

subdued Celestial Venerable Gong, Ancestral God King, and with Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu's help, he had become the biggest force among the ten Celestial Venerables!

Yet even in the battle of Xuandu, he didn't reveal all his abilities.

Tai Su's accompanying precious treasure could transform into the form of any other treasure, and it could also transform into a creation divine weapon. When Celestial Venerable Hao obtained this precious treasure and the other Celestial Venerables attacked each other and ignored him, he took the chance to take out all his wealth and refine it into divine weapons, Celestial Venerable Yu!

Shi Qiluo was injured, but he knew that his life was in danger. With a shake of his hand, he threw two Dao fruits towards Heavenly Lady Yan.

Heavenly Lady Yan caught the two Dao fruits. The moment they landed in her hands, the five Celestial Venerables—Hao, Huo, Xu, Gong, and Zu—had already severely injured God Emperor Lang Xuan and attacked her.

Behind her, the two ancient gods of taiji fused together and executed the taiji sand table. The power of this companion treasure was instantly raised to the extreme by the two ancient gods. Yin and Yang transformed into life, and when the two fused into one, they transformed into the taiji. The Dao of taiji surged, and tens of thousands of Dao were born. All things were born!

In an instant, it was as though a world was born from a sand table. The sun, moon, and stars shone brilliantly, and the Great Dao flourished!

Right at this moment, a huge bell behind Celestial Venerable Hao rose up and resonated with the taiji sand table!

That was Tai Su's accompanying precious treasure. This supreme treasure didn't have a fixed form, but it could transform into any form. At this moment, it had transformed into a huge star-shaped bell. On the outside of the bell, there were imprints of birds, beasts, insects, fish, and all kinds of divine forms. On the inside of the bell, there were stars and galaxies coiling around it. When the huge bell collided with the taiji sand table, its power was no match, and the huge bell shattered into pieces!

The moment the huge bell shattered, the Tai Su Dao condensed, and the shattered huge bell transformed into a huge cauldron. The primordial qi under

the cauldron was dense, and it lifted the huge cauldron up into the sky before blasting it into the taiji sand table.

At the same time, the five great Celestial Venerables arrived at the same time, each executing their strongest attacks and imprinting them on the taiji sand table. The ancient god of taiji was split into two, and he brought Heavenly Lady Yan out of the city.

Celestial Venerable Hao's Myriad Dao Heavenly Wheel flew out, and Heavenly Lady Yan lost an arm. In the palm of that arm was a Dao fruit.

Heavenly Lady Yan brought another Dao Fruit and left. The five Celestial Venerables chased after them, but the two ancient gods of taiji suddenly stretched out their hands and swiped. The world spun, and space spun rapidly like a taiji diagram.

The five Celestial Venerables hurriedly stopped and crushed the taiji diagram. Looking up, the two ancient gods of taiji and Heavenly Lady Yan had vanished without a trace.

"There's no need to chase."

Celestial Venerable Hao picked up Heavenly Lady Yan's severed arm and said with a smile, "We are all ten Celestial Venerables after all, and we meet frequently. In the future, we will still be of use to them, so there's no need to be ruthless."

Celestial Venerable Huo, Celestial Venerable Gong, and the rest stopped in their tracks. Celestial Venerable Huo walked forward, picked up the Dao flower, and hung it on the Dao Tree. He then picked up the Dao Tree of Miluo Palace's Yuan Sage and brought it to Celestial Venerable Hao.

Celestial Venerable Hao looked at him with interest. Seeing him bring the Dao Tree Flower to him, he smiled and said, "Your loyalty is commendable."

Celestial Venerable Huo bowed.

"The other Celestial Venerables think that the Dao fruit is good and the Dao flower isn't bad, but the Dao Tree is still the one that's truly useful to us. Without the Dao Tree, where would the Dao fruit come from?"

Celestial Venerable Hao came to the front of the Dao Tree of Mi Luo Palace's Yuan Sage and said leisurely, "Most of the Dao Trees here have already withered, and their Great Dao has been erased. They can't be of much use. However, this Dao Tree is still fine. This means that the power of the Dao Tree's owner is extraordinary, far superior to others."

The four Celestial Venerables remained silent as their gazes landed on the Dao Tree. They also wanted the Dao Tree Dao Fruit, but they didn't dare to reveal it.

"A Dao Fruit can raise one's Dao Realm. My brother Lang Xuan got one and raised his Dao Realm cultivation to the 28 heavens. However, his Dao Realm is fake, and he relied on a Dao Fruit to raise it up. He looks powerful, but he's actually weak on the outside."

Celestial Venerable Hao continued, "However, the Dao Tree is different. The Dao Tree records the process of achieving the Dao. It's good to pluck the fruits, but the foundation is unstable. Only by seeing the process of the other party achieving the Dao is the greatest benefit to us!"

His words made the other four Celestial Venerables ponder and nod repeatedly.

Even Goddess Tai Su couldn't help but praise him in her heart. 'The ancient god of taiji made me choose Celestial Venerable Hao. It seems like it was a good move! Celestial Venerable Hao's talent and abilities far surpass other Celestial Venerables! The ancient god of taiji has come into being, but he chose Heavenly Lady Yan. This is a bad move. Strange, why did the two of them choose Heavenly Lady Yan?'

She couldn't figure out the intention of the ancient god of Taiji.

Celestial Venerable Hao raised his hand and threw the Dao fruit to Celestial Venerable Huo. Celestial Venerable Huo was surprised and delighted, not daring to accept it.

Celestial Venerable Hao said indifferently, "The battle of Xuandu didn't give you any benefits. The benefits brought by this Dao fruit aren't inferior to the Xuandu Heavenly Dao. Consider it compensation."

Celestial Venerable Huo was moved to tears.

Celestial Venerable Hao plucked the Dao Flower and gave it to Celestial Venerable Xu. He said with a smile, "There's still a long way to go. When we kill our way into Youdu, Dao Friend Xu will get a better one."

Ancestral God King said with a smile, "I've received the greatest benefits in Xuandu. I won't take any of them."

Celestial Venerable Hao laughed and said, "This Jade Capital City is the greatest benefit. It's almost endless, so how can it be lacking in the benefits of the divine king? I'll owe you first."

Ancestral God King nodded with a smile.

Celestial Venerable Hao sent the entire Dao Tree to Celestial Venerable Gong. Celestial Venerable Gong was stunned. If Celestial Venerable Hao gave the Dao Tree to her, wouldn't she lose nothing?

"I'll use this Dao Tree to exchange for Dao Friend Gong's mine. What do you think, Dao Friend Gong?" Celestial Venerable Hao asked with a smile.

When Taisu heard this, he felt at ease. 'I didn't misjudge him. Celestial Venerable Hao has completely submitted to me. He knows that the stronger I am, the more benefits he will receive. Now, he is wholeheartedly preparing the Great Simplicity Divine Stone for me.'

Celestial Venerable Gong was slightly stunned. He bowed and said, "How would I dare to disobey? However, ten percent of the output of my mine belongs to Celestial Venerable Mu. I promised him, so I can't go back on my word."

Celestial Venerable Hao smiled and didn't mind. "Since Dao Friend Gong promised him, he naturally has to give it to me. If you give me this mine, I'll give him ten percent. Don't worry, I won't make things difficult for you."

Celestial Venerable Huo said, "Brother Hao, we didn't find any traces of Celestial Venerable Mu in the Hall of Fragrance. He must have lured us here to borrow the hands of the old monsters in the hall to get rid of us..."

Celestial Venerable Hao shook his head and said, "He's not that shallow to think that he can kill us with just the old monster in the hall. He probably has other plans..."

He frowned and looked around. This god city was actually somewhat similar to the Jade Capital City of the celestial heavens. He thought to himself, 'Celestial Venerable Mu must have saved Celestial Venerable Yu's broken soul and South Deity's soul long ago. Since he discovered this place, why did he lure us here...'

Even though he was extremely intelligent, he couldn't think of the reason why Qin Mu had lured them here.

However, to Celestial Venerable Hao, there were treasures everywhere. One Dao Tree and two Dao Fruits couldn't satisfy him. The true wealth was this entire divine city!

'If I can move this god city to the celestial heavens and treat it as the Jade Capital City of the celestial heavens, how can the Grand Emperor and my father, Tai Chu, compare to this power? This is the true Celestial Emperor!'

He walked forward and continued to explore the god city. Celestial Venerable Huo held the Dao fruit, and his gaze flickered as he stared at the Dao fruit hanging on another tree. The Dao fruit was tattered, and there was a beautiful female corpse inside. It was the female corpse that had been sealed by the Hall of Fragrance.

"Celestial Venerable Huo, let's go!"

Celestial Venerable Xu turned back and smiled. "The Dao Tree has already withered, and the Dao fruit is also useless."

Celestial Venerable Huo retracted his gaze and followed the four Celestial Venerables.

Not long after they left, Heavenly Lady Qiang coughed up blood as she walked to the withered Dao Tree. She looked at the tattered Dao fruit and bowed. "Dao friend."

The woman in the Dao Fruit suddenly sat up straight and turned to look at her. "An existence that has achieved the Dao yet is swimming with fishes and prawns. How pitiful, how lamentable."

Heavenly Lady Qiang sneered. "You are also an existence that has achieved the Dao. Weren't you forced to feign death by the divine arts of the fishes and

prawns? Dao friend, you can't even protect yourself, so you don't have to mock me. I'm here to join forces with you..."

The woman in the Dao Fruit said, "Grand Emperor, your current position was bestowed upon you by the Miluo Palace. Now is the time for you to repay the Miluo Palace."

Heavenly Lady Qiang was shocked. "You recognize me?"

"The master of Miluo Palace captured all the strange beasts in the world and created a void beast, bestowing it to you. Do you really think you have such a great opportunity to obtain a void beast?"

The woman in the Dao Fruit sneered and said, "The master of Miluo Palace expected you to sacrifice more lifeforms, but who knew you were useless and ruined the great situation he created for you!"

Heavenly Lady Qiang's expression changed drastically. "Miluo Palace's master? This Jade Capital City..."

"This city is the Miluo Palace!"

On the other side, the ancient god of taiji brought Heavenly Lady Yan out of the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. Not long after, he caught up to Shi Qiluo, who was escaping. When Shi Qiluo saw the three gods, he couldn't help but be alarmed, thinking that something was wrong.

Suddenly, God Emperor Lang Xuan flew over and landed beside him. Only then did Shi Qiluo let out a sigh of relief.

When the ancient god of taiji saw God Emperor Lang Xuan's arrival, he was also astonished. He didn't kill Shi Qiluo.

The three Celestial Venerables looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

"Celestial Venerable Hao's power is already established, but we are still wary of each other. This setback is a warning!"

God Emperor Lang Xuan glanced at Heavenly Lady Yan and Shi Qiluo and sneered. "If we continue to fight on our own, we will only be defeated by Celestial Venerable Hao one by one. In the end, he will rule the world and

become Celestial Emperor! As for us, we will either become prisoners or die miserably!"

Heavenly Lady Yan said indifferently, "If God Emperor can help me subdue Shi Qiluo, we won't have to fear Celestial Venerable Hao."

Shi Qiluo smiled and said, "Sister, after refining me, you will become an existence of the celestial heavens that has cultivated the thirty-six celestial palaces. By then, wouldn't Lang Xuan still be a prisoner? Would you let Brother-in-law and the son of the palace off?"

Heavenly Lady Yan sneered and stopped talking.

God Emperor Lang Xuan felt a headache coming on. One of them was Celestial Empress, while the other was Yuanmu. They were both troublemakers with deep grudges, so it was impossible for them to work together.

Although he had the intention to ally with them, he had no choice but to be wary of them. This alliance was like a plate of loose sand!

At that moment, he heard a voice coming from afar. The voice was deep and had the aura of a high and mighty emperor. "If Hao'er gains power, Celestial Empress will have to die, and so will Yuanmu. As Hao'er's elder brother, Lang Xuan will have to die as well. There's no way you guys will become prisoners!"

The three of them were shocked and hurriedly looked towards the source of the voice.

The expressions of the two ancient gods of taiji also changed slightly. They bowed and said, "Dao brother!"

The voice came close and was very fast. "However, you guys can work together without worry. Because, Lang Xuan, you are my son! Celestial Empress and Yuanmu, you are my women!"

Celestial Venerable Xiao walked towards them, his aura unfathomable. He walked in front of the five of them and returned the greeting to the ancient god of taiji. He looked around and smiled. "We are a family, a harmonious family."

Chapter 1482: Imparting The Dao Under The Tree

When he said that, both Heavenly Lady Yan and God Emperor Lang Xuan had mixed feelings and were speechless.

Shi Shiluo was overjoyed and clapped his hands. He was so touched that tears seemed to flash in his eyes. "That's right, we are all a family! A family should be united and fight together!"

Mistress Yuanmu was an ancient god of destruction, so it wasn't out of Celestial Venerable Xiao's expectations that she would say such a thing.

"Wasn't Dao brother exiled by Celestial Venerable Yue?"

The Yin Goddess asked, "You disappeared for six years. In these six years, you missed out on many important things."

Celestial Venerable Xiao couldn't help but sigh ruefully. In just six years, he had missed out on a few major events that affected the structure of the world. The changes in this world were too fast. If it was in the past, he would have casually entered seclusion for six years. When he woke up, the world would still be the same.

Yet now, in just six short years, the Celestial Venerables of the Primordial Realm were standing against each other. The ancestral court was completely open, the back of the ancestral court was open, the Beast Realm was established, the dragons became the masters of the Beast Realm, the ancient gods of taiji were born, Heaven Duke was dead, Celestial Venerable Hong's Dao vanished, Xuandu was split among the various large factions, and the emergence of the Jade Capital of the ancestral court!

If it was in the past, there might not have been such a thing even if it had been ten thousand years. But now, all of it had happened in just six years. It was too much for the eyes to take in.

The tempo of this era was so fast that after a few years of seclusion, they would probably be left far behind by the era!

"I encountered many unimaginable things in the chaotic space, and I also had my own strange experiences. Therefore, my cultivation improved greatly, and my Dao heart improved greatly."

Celestial Venerable Xiao recalled her experiences over the past few years, and she couldn't help sighing ruefully. "If someone could write a book for me, wouldn't they be able to write a huge book? The marvel of my experiences over the past few years is so bizarre that even I still find it inconceivable when I think about it."

He had the Primordial Tree to protect his body, so he could protect himself in the chaotic space and explore its secrets.

There, he saw the ruins of the past universe. Ruins after ruins, pieces of the Great Overarching Heaven, magnificent Dao Trees, and different Great Dao rules.

More importantly, he encountered a strange phenomenon there. In that chaotic space, small universes were born one after another. They grew, grew, and then withered and were destroyed.

The speed at which it was born and destroyed was unimaginable to the people in the outside world.

When Celestial Venerable Xiao saw this, she was incomparably shocked.

He saw that there were still life forms, ancient gods, and existences like him in those small universes. They had grudges, love, and hatred, but their lifespans were too short.

When Celestial Venerable Xiao wasn't paying attention, they had a short life.

What was even more terrifying was that Celestial Venerable Xiao even saw existences that had achieved the path in these small universes. However, when their universes were destroyed, even existences that had achieved the path were useless. They could only die in the destruction of these small universes.

Everything was like a bubble that vanished when it was destroyed.

At that time, he suddenly had a terrifying thought.

When Celestial Venerable Xiao looked around and saw universes of all sizes emerging from this chaotic space like bubbles, growing, and shattering, the terrifying thought in his heart grew stronger, unable to be contained.

"This is the test field of a terrifying existence! He's using the small universe here to try and find a way to destroy the universe and not be destroyed!"

He looked around, trying to find this terrifying existence. However, after six years of traveling, he still couldn't find the end of the chaotic space.

He only saw strange and unusual sights along the way. All kinds of indescribable scenes made him even more certain that it was a test site of an incomparably terrifying existence!

He had experienced many dangers and had almost died. He didn't know if that existence was already dead, but his thirst for the unknown allowed him to continue exploring that place.

Only when Heaven Duke died and the sorrow of the Heavenly Dao spread to that chaotic space did he suddenly wake up and find a way to leave.

Only after he had left did he realize that six years had passed. At that time, the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court had just broken through its seal, and a torrential light had broken through the barrier of the ancestral court.

In his heart, the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court was a place that could be compared to the chaotic space. It was the two great mysteries in this universe that attracted him here.

Celestial Venerable Xiao, who had experienced all of this, had an immeasurable improvement in his Dao heart, and the benefits he had received weren't just that.

Heavenly Lady Yan, God Emperor Lang Xuan, Shi Qiluo, and the ancient god of taiji looked at him. They all felt that his bearing was different from before, but they couldn't determine exactly what was different.

Celestial Venerable Xiao becoming their leader was also tacitly approved by them.

At this moment, the World Tree's sapling was growing stronger. Every day, it would vibrate and grow. Some of the people in the sacred ground were

observing the Great Dao markings of the World Tree, while some were observing the leaf markings. Xu Shenghua and Lan Yutian were sitting under the tree comprehending the Dao, trying to comprehend the Great Dao principles contained within the World Tree.

The revival of the World Tree made everyone busy and fulfilled. Occasionally, someone would remember and say, "Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun haven't returned yet."

However, they soon forgot about it and continued to busy themselves with their own matters.

Xu Shenghua and Lan Yutian would wake up from their comprehensions from time to time and exchange what they had learned from each other. Lan Yutian said, "The Great Dao contained in this World Tree is truly profound. It's hard to clear it up in a short period of time. If I can completely figure it out, I'm afraid I'll have to achieve the Dao!"

Xu Shenghua said, "I feel that there are some Great Daos that don't seem to be the logic of our era. This kind of Great Dao rule doesn't exist in our era. Could it be the Great Dao of the previous universe era?"

Both of them had many questions that were difficult to answer.

Why was the World Tree imprinted with the Great Dao of the past universe? What was the connection between the World Tree and the Dao Tree of the person who had achieved the Dao?

Was there a difference in realms after achieving the Dao?

Was the path of Dao attainment only the path of Dao Realm?

Even the two people with the highest talent in a million years were at a loss.

"Where did Cult Master Qin go?"

Xu Shenghua thought of Qin Mu and immediately asked, "With his help, our speed might be faster."

Lan Yutian pouted and said, "My brother is over there."

Xu Shenghua hurriedly looked over and saw Qin Mu at the other end of the World Tree sapling. He was currently releasing his divine treasure realm and spreading it out.

The ancestral court in his realm was laid out under the roots of the World Tree Sapling. Celestial palaces surrounded the sapling, and primordial spirits sat in the celestial palaces. They stood on the Nine Hells Stage and executed paths, skills, and divine arts to try and imprint themselves on the World Tree Sapling.

Xu Shenghua was stunned and stuttered, "What is he doing?"

'He's probably trying to refine the World Tree and turn it into his treasure.'

Lan Yutian was also a little uncertain and said, "Right now, the World Tree is still in its sapling state, and it's the most suitable time to refine it. If it grows a little taller, his domain won't be able to incorporate the World Tree into it. Therefore, refining it now is the easiest and most likely to succeed."

Xu Shenghua looked over and saw that even though Qin Mu's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure realm had been expanded to its maximum, the crown of the World Tree still reached the dome of the sky of his realm. If it grew one more time, it could break through the dome of his realm!

Even so, Qin Mu still stubbornly tried to refine this sapling.

Other than trying to imprint his Great Dao into the World Tree, he was also trying to inject his spirit embryo into the tree. Even if he failed time again and got expelled by the World Tree, he wasn't discouraged.

Xu Shenghua was dumbfounded.

At this moment, a woman carrying a small bucket passed by them. That woman was laid back and mean. She shook her head and sneered, "Silly roe deer, an ant trying to shake a tree. You overestimate yourself." After she said that, she shook her head and left.

Xu Shenghua and Lan Yutian watched her leave, then retracted their gazes.

Xu Shenghua asked, "Do you think Cult Master can succeed?"

Lan Yutian shook his head and said, "How would I know? However, the World Tree shouldn't have been cut down by anyone in the past, right? Maybe it

could really be refined during the sapling period. However, refining this tree might be as Tai Yi said. It might be like an ant hugging a tree root to shake..."

Both of them shook their heads, not too optimistic about it.

Xu Shenghua asked, "Has Cult Master returned the Dao Tree leaf that Cult Master borrowed from Tai Yi?"

Lan Yutian shook his head and said, "No. Brother has never mentioned this before. It's as if he has forgotten about it. Tai Yi also didn't mention this. It's as if he has also forgotten about it."

Xu Shenghua thought about it and said, "This means that Tai Yi still hopes that Cult Master will be able to refine the World Tree. However, he didn't say anything and even wanted to mock him."

"Celestial Venerable Mu's stubbornness is like a silly robe," Light Emperor said.

At this moment, Light Emperor's appearance was slightly different from before. In the past, he was a soul, but now he had a corporeal body. However, this corporeal body was a little strange. There were even wood markings on his body.

This was Qin Mu trying his best to get Tai Yi to cut off a small piece of bark from a branch on the World Tree. He used the bark to create a new body for him and used the dew on the leaves as his blood.

This body was unable to move, and Light Emperor was constantly worried if he would germinate because he could feel signs of germination.

Qin Mu had created a total of two bodies. One was for him to use, but he didn't say much about the other one.

He had already invited people to the place where Light Emperor had fallen to search for his flesh and blood. When the flesh and blood were found, he could use the powerful creation ability of Light Emperor's flesh and blood to turn this wooden body into a body of flesh and blood.

The resurrected Light Emperor's corporeal body was definitely stronger than before!

Light Emperor moved his feet with difficulty and walked to the side of the two of them. He bowed and said, "Celestial Venerable Yu, you said earlier that you sensed a realm in the Celestial Sea. Have you established the realm in the Heavenly Sea? I have come back from the dead and need to cultivate from the beginning. Otherwise, I won't be able to control this body."

Lan Yutian said, "The Celestial Sea Realm is a realm of Dao heart and also a realm of magic power. It is also known as the Heaven's Heart Realm. This realm was also established not long ago. However, my path of the Dao is different from the cultivation system of divine treasures and celestial palaces today. I have merged the Four Heavenly Gates, Jade Pavilion, God Execution Stage, Nine Hells Stage, and the Celestial Sea into the Ancestral Court Realm. There's no realm like the celestial palace."

Light Emperor humbly asked for advice. "May I ask Celestial Venerable, if we merge into the Celestial Palace Realm, how should we cultivate?"

Lan Yutian thought for a moment and said, "In that case, I'll try to merge these realms into the celestial palace and explain it to you. Daoist Hua, Granny Si, Daoist Wen Yuan, Prince You Ming, and Daoist Xu are experts in the Celestial Palace Realm, so I'll need their help. On the other hand, my brother has the deepest comprehension in the realms of Jade Pavilion, God Execution Stage, and Nine Hells Stage. If there's anything wrong with my lecture, I'll need their help."

His consciousness rippled as he invited everyone over.

Light Emperor stuttered, "Hua Xuanxiu and Wen Yuan are also experts?"

He looked at Hua Xuanxiu and Wen Yuan in disbelief.

Hua Xuan looked at him smugly.

Everyone hurried over, and Qin Mu also separated a primordial spirit to descend. Everyone explained the marvels of the various realms of the celestial palace, and everyone in the sacred ground gathered to listen.

On the second day, the World Tree trembled again and grew again, finally piercing a huge hole through Qin Mu's divine treasure realm.

Qin Mu was also helpless, but he still persevered in trying to refine this divine tree.

It was incomparably lively under the World Tree. The various realms of the celestial palace were told by everyone, and it benefited everyone greatly, broadening their horizons.

Lan Yutian listened to everyone's explanation, so he tried to combine the four heavenly gates, Jade Pool, God Execution Stage, and other realms with the Celestial Palace Realm. He explained them one by one, linking them together.

Dao runes lingered under the World Tree, and Dao sounds surrounded the World Tree. There were actually Dao flowers falling from the sky, making people intoxicated.

When these Dao flowers landed on the ground, they melted and ceased to exist. However, everyone took this chance to comprehend many things.

The lecture under the World Tree this time was just a grand exchange for the people of the present, but to the future generations, the significance of it was not inferior to the Jade Pool Meeting a million years ago!

Among the people lecturing under the World Tree, other than Qin Mu and Lan Yutian, no one else was famous. However, in the future, they would be honored as Celestial Venerables!

The realm they founded would also affect the later generations!

However, to the people under the tree, this was just an ordinary lecture to impart the Dao. They didn't think about the deeper meaning behind it.

Right at this moment, Qin Mu's aura suddenly rose drastically, and his divine treasure realm expanded once again. He once again pulled the World Tree sapling into his realm.

He had an additional realm, the Celestial Sea Realm. This realm was ranked between the Jade Pool and the God Execution Stage, which greatly increased his cultivation. There was an additional Celestial Sea in his celestial palaces, and in the ancestral court, there was an additional Celestial Sea that connected with the Celestial River!

The Ancestral Court, the Heavenly Sea, Xuandu, Youdu, Yuandu, the tens of thousands of worlds in the heavens, and even the celestial palaces used the celestial river to merge into one, allowing his cultivation to experience a huge leap!

Blind, Mute, Granny Si, and the rest saw this scene and were gratified. They praised in unison, "Mu'er is truly remarkable. After gnawing on us, he has finally started to gnaw on his own younger brother!"

Chapter 1483: You Are Going To Suffer Heavenly Retribution

After imparting the Dao this time, Qin Mu was still persevering in trying to refine the World Tree. His cultivation had increased greatly, and his magic power was dense. He had shrouded the World Tree in his own realm, but refining it was still extremely difficult.

Two days later, the World Tree once again pierced a huge hole through his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure realm.

Qin Mu was stunned, and everyone secretly looked over without saying anything.

Qin Mu dispersed the realm and turned to leave.

"Celestial Venerable Mu is probably in despair," everyone said.

Not long later, Qin Mu found Tai Yi who was repairing the black mountain. That Tai Yi was old and frail, trembling as he held the bucket.

Qin Mu bowed and snatched the bucket of water that was for Tai Yi. He took the initiative to help him repair the black mountain that had been shattered last night.

Tai Yi was happy to be free and supervised him from the side.

Qin Mu finished repairing the cracked black mountain and put down the bucket. He smiled at Tai Yi.

Tai Yi put away the bucket and was about to leave when Qin Mu hurriedly stopped him. He smiled apologetically and said, "Dao brother, I think your huge ax is pretty good. How did you forge it?"

"That's my Dao weapon, a precious companion treasure, born from the primordial chaos."

Tai Yi said unhurriedly, "After I was born, I used this treasure to sever the World Tree. If it was any other treasure, they wouldn't be able to do anything to this treasure tree."

Qin Mu opened his mouth, but before he could say anything, Tai Yi's beard trembled, and he said resolutely, "I can't give you this treasure."

Qin Mu immediately said, "I'm not asking for yours, I'm borrowing it. Lend it to me and I'll return it to you."

Old Taiyi sized him up and asked suspiciously, "What are you going to do?"

Qin Mu remained silent.

"I can lend it to you."

Tai Yi took out an ax. This ax was extremely small in his hand, but it looked incomparably huge in front of Qin Mu. He said, "You are only allowed to use half a day. In half a day, this ax will fly back to my side."

Qin Mu immediately gave his thanks and dragged the huge ax away. At first, the ax wasn't too heavy, but the farther he went, the heavier it became. In the end, even Qin Mu was panting from exhaustion and had to stop to rest.

'This ax is too heavy. I'm afraid half a day has passed before I reach the edge of the World Tree.'

He wiped the sweat off his forehead and thought to himself, 'Tai Yi said he would lend me the ax for half a day, could he be coaxing me to play? Can't it be lighter?'

Just as he thought until there, the ax became lighter. Qin Mu was delighted and carried the huge ax as he sprinted towards the World Tree as though he was flying. He thought to himself, 'When I think of being light, it becomes light. Could it be a treasure that will grant any request?'

Just as he was thinking about it, the huge ax became lighter again.

Qin Mu was surprised and delighted. He placed the ax in front of him and thought to himself, 'If it's a long knife...'

There were no changes to the huge ax, and Tai Yi's voice came from the ax. "Don't think about it, it's an ax. It's not that you need it, but I'm helping you reduce the weight of the ax."

Qin Mu was resentful.

Xu Shenghua, Lan Yutian, Light Emperor, and the rest were still comprehending under the World Tree, exchanging what they had learned. After that, they saw Qin Mu rushing over like a meteor, dragging a huge ax with him.

Everyone hurriedly got up and saw Qin Mu dragging his ax to the tree. His corporeal body was expanding continuously, and his muscles were bulging. With a shout, he swung his ax onto the tree!

Everyone was stunned. They saw the giant raise his ax and chop down dozens of times in a row, chopping off nearly half of the body of the World Tree!

Granny Si said with a trembling voice, "Mu'er, stop slashing, you will be struck by lightning!"

Hua Xuanxiu shouted beside her, "Old Cult Master, if you chop down this tree, you will suffer the wrath of heaven!"

The others were also pale from fright, not knowing what to do.

Qin Mu continued to swing his huge ax down, and with a loud crack, the sapling of the World Tree was severed at the waist!

The huge tree trunk fell from the clouds and only crashed into the Hundred Thousand Holy Mountains after a long time. The commotion it created could be said to be earth-shattering!

Luckily, the people that had migrated to the ancestral court were all living on the outskirts of the sacred mountain and weren't hit by the fallen World Tree Sapling. However, the wind and waves caused by the fall of the World Tree Sapling still blew into their settlement. The violent wind blew for a day and night before stopping.

Beside the World Tree, Qin Mu threw down his huge ax and immediately executed his creation divine art on the tree stump. He tried to use the path of creation to make the tree stump germinate and grow a new World Tree.

Yet no matter how he executed his creation divine art, the tree stump didn't sprout.

Qin Mu was dumbstruck and didn't move for a long time.

The others also didn't move for a long time. The previous one who had cut down the World Tree was Tai Yi. He swung his Chaos Axe and cut down the World Tree, cutting off the path of the existence from the previous universe era to enter this universe.

The World Tree had come back to life because of the breaking of the seal in the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. It was Qin Mu who had dissuaded Tai Yi from coming forward to chop the tree again. He didn't expect Qin Mu to fly into a rage out of humiliation after failing to refine the World Tree and borrow Tai Yi's Chaos Axe to chop the World Tree!

"I didn't mean to cut the tree."

Qin Mu suddenly came back to his senses and turned his head back to explain to everyone with a stutter, "I'm not angry out of humiliation. I just wanted to cut off this tree and plant it in my ancestral court divine treasure. I thought this tree could regenerate, so after I cut it off, another one would definitely grow..."

Everyone remained silent.

"I'm really not angry from embarrassment! You guys know how to plant branches, right? Cut a branch and plant it on the ground, then you can plant a new tree. I plan to split the World Tree into two..."

Qin Mu looked at Granny Si helplessly. Granny Si coughed and said, "Mu'er, there's no need to explain. We understand."

Qin Mu's expression turned bitter as he looked at Cripple. Cripple grabbed the goatee under his chin and looked to the side, snorting coldly. "Even thieves have their ways, but we can't fly into a rage out of humiliation just because we can't ask for anything more and forcefully chop down the tree."

Qin Mu was silent. He turned around and walked towards the fallen World Tree. Without its roots, its branches and leaves started to wither.

He put the sapling into his divine treasure realm and tried to plant it in the ancestral court. However, even though he had dug a huge pit and surrounded the sapling with four big mines, the leaf still didn't come to life. The branches and leaves were all dry.

Suddenly, the Primal Chaos Axe whooshed into the air and spun half a circle in the air, splitting the layers of void apart. It then flew into the depths of the void and vanished without a trace.

Clearly, it was time. Tai Yi retracted his ax.

Everyone surrounded the stump of the World Tree, and they could see that there were traces of a huge ax on the incomparably thick stump. The Dao runes of this precious tree were originally long, and the Dao voice lingered around it. Now, all of it had vanished.

Qin Mu took out the crown of the tree and placed it on the stump. He tried to use unchanging divine art to restore the precious tree, but it was completely useless.

The unchanging divine art wasn't omnipotent, and there were also places it couldn't reach.

The huge tree fell to the side, and Qin Mu propped his chin up on the tree stump, staring into space.

"Disperse, disperse!"

Blind drove everyone away and said, "Do what you need to do, don't always gather here."

He knew that Qin Mu had cut down the treasure tree and felt very uncomfortable, so he let everyone leave and gave Qin Mu a chance to be alone.

Soon, the sky gradually darkened.

An incomparably terrifying vibration came from the surroundings of the big black tree. It was a scene of the end of the universe. It was the roar and struggle of the previous universe when it was destroyed.

Qin Mu sat on the stump of the World Tree and muttered, "Tai Yi set the fire. I didn't set fire to it, so how could I die..."

As he sat there, he could faintly see the existence that had achieved the Dao in the previous universe era roaring furiously as he tried his best to climb up the World Tree.

When faced with the great calamity of the destruction of the universe, these existences that had achieved the Dao were like ants. They tried their best to climb up the tree, trying to avoid the great calamity. However, the World Tree was severed, and they were unable to crawl here from the previous universe.

Qin Mu saw them pointing at the sky and drawing the earth, and he cursed endlessly. He cursed the scum who had cut down the World Tree and used his own actions to curse the person who had cut down the tree.

"Hmph, only the weak will curse others..."

Qin Mu shrunk his neck back and muttered again, "I didn't do it on purpose. Besides, Tai Yi did it first. If Tai Yi can, why can't I can't do it..."

He sat there as though he was sitting on pins and needles until the sky gradually lit up. The terrifying sight outside the huge black tree vanished.

At this moment, a familiar vibration came from the underground of Hundred Thousand Holy Mountains. It rumbled as though there were countless monsters stretching their bodies at dawn!

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, and the stump under his butt suddenly split open. Two huge green leaves lifted him up and sent him into the air!

He still held his chin and looked down curiously. He saw himself rising higher, and under the two big leaves was a tender green branch!

Qin Mu raised his head and blinked.

His divine treasure realm spread out, and his primordial spirit appeared. The primordial spirits in the celestial palaces immediately started to refine this young sprout of the World Tree that had just grown!

When everyone rushed over after hearing the news, they saw him controlling his spirit embryo in an attempt to merge it into the newly born sprout!

"Mu'er, retract your divine art!" Granny Si, Mute, and the rest advised loudly under the tree.

Qin Mu turned a deaf ear to him and continued to forcefully refine the tender sprout. However, this tender sprout was impervious to him and couldn't be imprinted.

After another dozen days, the young sprout of the World Tree had already grown to the extent of forcefully breaking through his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, growing beyond the heavens.

Only then did Qin Mu jump down from the tree. Everyone watched him leave, their scalps numb. 'Celestial Venerable Mu is going to borrow an ax from Tai Yi again? He still hasn't given up...'

Qin Mu found Tai Yi. At this moment, Tai Yi was a little girl with two braids that reached into the sky. She was currently mending the mountain with snot hanging from her mouth.

"Dao brother!"

Qin Mu snatched the small metal bucket over and diligently helped her repair the black mountain that had split open. The little girl with the pigtails sniffed hard and sucked her snot back into her nostrils before letting it flow out again.

Qin Mu's face was full of smiles. As he busied himself, he smiled apologetically and said, "Dao brother, the water in your bucket can repair the cracked black mountain. The black mountain is the burnt World Tree, right?"

The little girl sucked the snot that was about to reach her mouth and said in an old and experienced manner, "What do you want?"

Qin Mu stopped repairing the black mountain and stared at the water in the bucket. The water in the bucket reflected his face. "In that case, if it's a World

Tree without roots, can the water in your bucket be revived? In my divine treasure realm, there's a World Tree without roots..."

Chapter 1484: Heaven's Wrath

"Celestial Venerable Mu, why do you always have so many strange ideas?"

That girl couldn't help but say, "Your ideas are always preposterous, but they are filled with a devil's temptation. Even I can't help but be tempted sometimes. I feel that if your ideas are implemented, they will definitely be good ideas!"

Qin Mu's eyes lit up.

The little girl sniffled and said, "However, from my experience, your ideas are always incomparably rotten. The Grand Emperor is also considered half a Dao practitioner, but after listening to your rotten ideas, he broke his corporeal body in just two or three times. I listened to your idea and lent you the Chaotic Axe, so you chopped the World Tree but couldn't save it."

Qin Mu laughed loudly.

The girl Tai Yi quietly waited for him to finish covering up his awkward laughter before continuing, "How do you know that your idea this time isn't a bad idea? Even I don't dare to say if I can save that World Tree. Even if I can, do you know the consequences?"

Qin Mu's expression changed drastically, and he probed, "You mean this World Tree will burst my divine treasures when it reaches my divine treasures?"

"Exploding your divine treasures shouldn't happen. This tree is alive, and its roots are growing slowly. The tree won't grow for a while."

The girl easily dispelled his doubts and said, "I'm talking about something else. The water in my bucket isn't ordinary water, it's the Dao dew on my Dao Tree. The Dao dew condenses at night and disappears during the day. Every leaf on my Dao Tree is my Dao, and every leaf can only condense a drop of Dao dew every night. The total number of Dao dew is fixed, and I can only collect this bucket of water every time. This bucket of water is just enough to

repair the mountain that cracked at night in the black mountain and stop the strong practitioners of the previous universe from sneaking in."

Qin Mu understood what she meant and said, "In other words, if you use the Dao dew to revive that World Tree, there will definitely be strong practitioners from the previous cosmos sneaking in?"

Tai Yi nodded his head and said, "That's right. If you have the ability to stop them, that's easy. I can lend you a bucket of water and you can just kill the stowaways. However, you don't have the ability."

Qin Mu was extremely ashamed.

The little girl glanced at him and said calmly, "I'll point out a righteous path for you. Go under the World Tree and comprehend it like Lan Yutian, Xu Shenghua, and the rest. When you have some achievements in the future, you can use your own Great Dao runes to plant a Dao Tree in your ancestral court. With this Dao Tree, when you cultivate to the point of achieving the Dao, you will realize how great the benefits are. All your hard work in the past was not in vain! This kind of attaining the Dao isn't like the Grand Emperor who is full of water."

Qin Mu had an ashamed expression as he looked around. When he saw that there was no one around, he bent down and whispered into the little girl's ear, "Let me tell you a secret, don't tell anyone else. Truth be told..."

He hesitated over again, but he still mustered up the courage to tell her the secret that had been hidden in his heart for many years. "Actually, I'm not as smart as Xu Shenghua and Lan Yutian. My comprehension isn't as high as theirs, and my Dao heart might not be stronger than theirs."

The girl rolled her eyes and looked at him with disinterest. It was obvious that she already knew this.

Qin Mu hesitated and said, "If I comprehend the Dao under the tree with them, my achievements will definitely be inferior to theirs. They will know that my Overlord Body is a fake and that there are a lot of holes in it. If I take the unconventional path and refine the World Tree directly, they will still praise me. It's indeed the Overlord Body. Therefore, even if I can't refine the World Tree, I have to grow one..."

"In that case, are you ready to face the prehistoric experts that crawled here from the shattered universe?" the girl asked too easily.

Qin Mu hesitated.

The girl Taiyi sneered and said, "You aren't their match yet. The existences with the lowest cultivation aren't inferior to the ten Celestial Venerables, and this is the result of the great calamity of destruction weakening them. If they come to this universe and imprint their own Great Dao into the void, reaching the ultimate void of our universe, they will be able to recover to their peak state. At that time, not to mention you, even if the ten Celestial Venerables are tied together, they won't be a match for any of them!"

Qin Mu hung his head in dejection and turned to leave. At this moment, the girl's easy voice came from behind him. "However, it's not like there's no solution."

Qin Mu stopped and turned around with a hopeful expression.

The girl smiled too easily, revealing the scattered teeth in her mouth. It was obvious that she was changing her baby teeth. "I'm guarding here to deal with this situation. If any prehistoric strong practitioners step in, I will kill them one by one!"

Qin Mu's eyes were bright.

"But why would I do that? This black mountain is your black mountain after all. I've already given you the position of the landlord."

Tai Yi said calmly, "It's already tiring enough for me to repair the black mountain every day, so it's not impossible for me to do it. However, mending the mountain every day is really boring."

Qin Mu immediately said, "I'll mend the mountain! I'll mend however many days you want me to!"

The girl blinked her eyes slyly. "I don't need you to replenish it for too long. As long as you replenish it for half a year, I will have to leave the black mountain to do something during this half a year. You just need to ascend to the highest point of the World Tree every night, and my Dao Tree will drip with Dao dew. You just need to accept these Dao dews and mend the cracked black

mountain during the day. After half a year, I will rush back, and you will be free then."

Qin Mu was overjoyed and nodded repeatedly.

Tai Yi took out another iron bucket which was full of Dao Dew.

Qin Mu was suspicious and looked at the little girl. He then lowered his head to look at the Dao Dew in the iron bucket and probed, "Dao brother, why do you have two iron buckets here, and both of them are Dao Dew? Didn't you say that the number of leaves on your Dao Tree is fixed and you can only connect one bucket of Dao Dew every time?"

"Yes, I can only take one bucket."

The girl easily answered his doubts and said, "However, before you guys returned to the ancestral court, the activity in the black mountain wasn't as intense, so there would be some leftover after every repair. The lesser the better, so there were a few more buckets. I was naturally thrifty, so I stayed behind to prepare for emergencies."

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched. "In other words, Dao brother doesn't have to deal with those prehistoric strong practitioners that crawled out."

The girl was too straightforward. "Yes!"

Qin Mu grunted and took the iron bucket. He bowed and said, "Thank you, Dao brother."

The girl's eyes curved into crescents as she smiled. "Aren't you angry?"

"Why are you angry?"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Dao brother lent me a bucket of Dao dew and prevented prehistoric Dao practitioners from crawling over to harm the people of the world. I couldn't be more grateful, so why would I be angry? I was merely tricked by Dao brother and thought my wisdom was inferior, but I was still very happy."

The girl was too easy to praise. "Celestial Venerable Mu, although you aren't as smart as Xu Shenghua and Lan Yutian, and your comprehension isn't as high as theirs, your Dao heart might not be as strong as theirs, and you aren't

as pretty as them... However, you are a real person! Lan Yutian is a saint, Xu Shenghua is a god, and you are a real person."

Even though Qin Mu didn't know which saint, god, or Perfected One she was referring to was powerful, he thought that she was praising him, so he humbly accepted her praise and carried the small bucket.

He returned to the bottom of the World Tree and stored the other World Tree he had severed into his divine treasures. He then planted it in the ancestral court.

Everyone under the tree was alarmed. Only when they saw that he wasn't here to chop the tree did they relax.

Qin Mu composed himself and opened up his divine treasure realm. He saw the broken tree standing upright in the ancestral court. Its branches and leaves were withered, and there was no sign of life.

He carefully sprinkled water under the roots of the tree. In the Taishi mine not far away, the egg of Taishi stood steadily on the altar of the mine. The egg slowly turned half a circle, and the voice of the Taishi came. "This tree is already dead, you can't save it... What is it? Give me a taste!"

The huge egg jumped down from the sacrificial altar and came to the bottom of the tree. Qin Mu was sprinkling water, and the egg of Tai Shi tilted to the side as though it could see his actions. It asked curiously, "Without roots, there's no way to absorb nutrients. You can't save this tree, so why don't you give me a taste of the water in your bucket..."

Qin Mu sneered and said, "Trees without roots can't absorb water, and you don't have a mouth, so you can't absorb water."

The egg of Tai Shi smiled. "Although I don't have a mouth, I can absorb the power of the mine."

"In that case, this tree is the same."

Qin Mu poured the water seriously and said, "If it had grown into a huge tree, it might not have been able to be saved. However, this tree is still a sapling. Now that it has received nutrients, it might be able to grow roots."

The egg of Tai Shi moved to the side of the barrel, and Qin Mu pushed it to the side. After a moment, the egg of Tai Shi moved forward again, and Qin Mu pushed it to the side.

"Fine, I won't!"

The Tai Shi egg bounced off into the distance and returned to its own mine. It stabilized itself on the sacrificial altar. "This tree has no roots and can't absorb water. I control the power of the mine, so the water you spilled must have been absorbed by me!"

Qin Mu turned a deaf ear to him. The egg of Tai Shi was controlling the mine, trying its best to steal the Dao dew that Qin Mu had scattered. At that moment, the huge egg became restless and jumped up from the sacrificial altar. It jumped into the air and didn't dare to land. It cried out, "Something is stealing the power of my mine! Strange, strange!"

That mine had been forged by Qin Mu to imitate the ancestral court's Tai Shi mine. The Tai Shi Divine Stone and Tai Shi Origin Stone that Qin Mu had obtained were both planted in the mine for the ancient god to absorb.

At that moment, the shadows under the mine were slowly squirming and growing, stealing the power of the mine. However, the Tai Shi Divine Stones in the mine gradually lost their power, and their light grew dimmer.

Pa!

A piece of divine stone suddenly split open and shattered on the ground. The Tai Shi egg cried out in fear and floated in the air, not daring to land.

Pa, pa, pa!

The Grand Primordium Divine Stones lost all their energy and continued to shatter. Even the light of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone was becoming dimmer.

The Tai Shi egg wanted to cry, but no tears came out. It cried out, "Celestial Venerable Mu, what kind of water is that? You've raised this tree into a monster, stop now!"

At the same time, the divine stones that Qin Mu had buried in the other mines were also cracking and shattering. It was obvious that the energy of these divine stones had been absorbed by the World Tree!

The World Tree had been nourished by the Dao Dew, so growing its roots should have been a good thing. However, it had seized the power of the four great mines, which made Qin Mu hesitate.

The four great mines were formed by him comprehending the Great Dao of Tai Chi, Tai Shi, Tai Su, and Tai Chu. Because his comprehension was incomplete, he needed to borrow the power of the divine stone.

If the four mines were sucked dry by the World Tree, wouldn't it be a loss for him?

Right at this moment, he suddenly felt his own power flowing away rapidly, and his heart couldn't help but jump!

Other than seizing the power of the four mines, the World Tree was actually absorbing his power!

No matter what kind of Great Dao it was, the World Tree didn't reject any of them. It snatched and accepted them all!

The profound energy in his divine treasures kept shrinking, and Xuandu, the stars, and all kinds of Great Daos started to flow into the World Tree. The starry sky of Xuandu quickly shrunk, and it was like a whale swallowing a rainbow. Countless stars, stars, and galaxies rushed into the tree!

Not only that, but Yuandu, Youdu, and the four poles were all contracting and collapsing into the tree!

Even the worlds were being swallowed by the World Tree one after another!

Qin Mu had used his own Great Dao to refine the ancient gods of the heavens, and nearly two thousand of them had been swallowed by the World Tree. They didn't even have a chance to escape!

Qin Mu couldn't help being astonished. He hurriedly put away his divine treasure realm and sprinted towards the girl who was still repairing the black mountain.

Now, only Tai Yi could save him. As long as Tai Yi swung his huge ax to cut down this World Tree that was playing tricks in his divine treasures, he wouldn't be swallowed by the World Tree!

However, the moment he took a step forward, his corporeal body visibly slimmed down.

Qin Mu took his second step and was already all skin and bones.

When he took his third step, he had already lost all his moisture. He fell straight down from the sky and landed on the ground, motionless like a dried corpse.

Hua Xuanxiu was the first to notice Qin Mu falling from the sky. He cried out in astonishment, "Old Cult Master has been punished by the heavens for cutting down trees!"

Chapter 1485: I Planted This Tree

Everyone hurriedly surrounded him and saw that even though Qin Mu had already become a dried corpse, the eye in the heart of his brows hadn't dried up. It was still rolling around.

"It's fine, it's fine! Disperse, disperse!"

Blind waved his hand to disperse the crowd. "There's nothing to see, you won't die."

"It's a pity Deaf isn't here, or else he could paint a painting that would be immortal for a hundred generations," Granny Si said with pity.

The eye in the heart of Qin Mu's brows looked at her resentfully, and Granny Si hurriedly left.

The World Tree was still absorbing the energy in his body, causing him to not have any cultivation left. Not only that, but all the Great Dao runes and Dao Patterns that he had cultivated were all absorbed, leaving nothing behind!

His magic power was hidden in the thousands of worlds and celestial palaces of the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, but in a short period of time, the heavens were annihilated, and even the ancestral court was shrinking!

Even his celestial palace was collapsing continuously, turning into pure energy that had no attributes and being devoured by the World Tree!

What was even more terrifying was that the roots even coiled around his primordial spirit and seized its power!

Qin Mu's primordial spirit was also shrinking rapidly. In the end, he lost all of his energy and became a tiny soul and spirit embryo. He stood under the tree alone, looking helpless.

In just a short moment, the ancestral court had shrunk to its limit, leaving only four mother lodes and a piece of eggshell that was too easy.

Following that, the four mines vanished one by one, and the divine stones were devoured by the World Tree, turning into powder!

After the four mines disappeared, only the eggshell of Tai Su, Taiji, Tai Yi, and a complete Tai Shi egg were left.

The shell of the Tai Su Egg suddenly cracked and was shattered by the power of the World Tree. The incomparably pure Tai Su Dao was absorbed by the World Tree!

Even the Tai Su Egg liquid was completely absorbed by the World Tree!

Shrieks of astonishment came from the egg of Tai Shi in the sky. The egg cried out and tried to escape. However, Qin Mu's divine treasure was no longer big, and there was only the area covered by the World Tree left. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't escape!

Kacha, kacha, the eggshell of Tai Chu also shattered.

Next, the taiji eggshell was destroyed.

Only that piece of Tai Yi eggshell was very sturdy and hadn't been destroyed by the World Tree.

The Tai Shi egg flew over and hid in the Tai Yi eggshell, shivering. Roots stretched over, and the Taiyi egg rolled over. With the eggshell on top, it hid under the eggshell and tried its best to shrink the divine egg.

Cracking sounds rang out as though something was gnawing on the eggshell. Fine cracks actually appeared on the surface of the Tai Yi eggshell.

Not long later, more cracks appeared, and they became more dense. The Tai Shi Egg secretly cried out that something was wrong, and then the Tai Yi Egg exploded. The eggshells were annihilated by the power of the World Tree and transformed into the Dao of Tai Yi that was absorbed by the World Tree!

The Taishi ancient god in the egg almost fainted. He saw the roots of the World Tree rolling towards him. They might even crush his eggshell and absorb the primordial liquid in his egg!

It was one thing to absorb the liquid, but if this strange tree absorbed it as well, wouldn't he die before he was even born?

At that moment, a light hole shone down from the sky. The egg of Tai Shi immediately flew up and rushed towards that light.

Behind him, the roots danced around like tentacles and grabbed at him. Just as the roots almost grabbed him, the egg of Tai Shi finally flew out of the light.

He rushed out of the light and realized that the place where the light was shining down was actually the eye in the heart of Qin Mu's brows. This eye opened up and let the light shine down, giving him a chance to escape.

Otherwise, if he was caught by the roots of the World Tree, he would definitely be completely absorbed!

The egg of Tai Shi escaped and finally let out a sigh of relief. He saw Qin Mu lying on the ground like a dried corpse. He hurriedly landed beside Qin Mu and saw that his body was stiff and couldn't move. The eyeball in the heart of his brows was moving around.

The egg of Tai Shi stood beside him and was still in a state of shock. "You always like to mess around. Now you've created a huge mess, right? This tree is absorbing the power of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. Without the power of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, it can only absorb you..."

When he said that, the World Tree in Qin Mu's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure had nothing to swallow, so he stopped absorbing it.

In his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, other than Qin Mu's spirit embryo and soul, only the World Tree was left. Everything else no longer existed!

Luckily, most of the treasures that Qin Mu had collected were stored in the vertical eye in the heart of his brows and not in his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. These treasures were all preserved and not swallowed by the World Tree.

Suddenly, the World Tree swallowed Qin Mu's spirit embryo and primordial spirit into the tree.

Right at this moment, a strange thing happened.

Qin Mu felt himself becoming one with the tree, and his primordial spirit seemed to have completely merged with the World Tree. He could sense the branches, leaves, and roots of the tree.

The branches were like his arms, and the leaves were like his palms. The roots were like his nerves, allowing him to clearly sense everything outside.

Not only that, he also felt that his body seemed to be formed by Great Dao. Those Great Dao were Great Dao that he had painstakingly comprehended, like creation, like consciousness, all kinds of Connate Great Dao, all kinds of Postcelestial Great Dao.

Some were Great Daos that he had just touched on the borders of, such as the Tai Su, the Tai Chu, the Tai Shi, and Taiji. There were also Great Daos that he had never come into contact with before.

Now, all the Great Daos became incomparably clear, as though they had become his instinct, his consciousness, and the marvel contained in the Great Dao had become his thoughts.

In his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, the World Tree suddenly trembled gently.

Chaos opened up, and in an instant, his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure seemed to have experienced the creation of heaven and earth!

The moment the universe was created, it was first a boundless void without anything. It was like the ultimate void Great Overarching Heaven in the legends.

However, in the next moment, the creation of heaven and earth evolved into a creation. This was Primordial energy that emerged in his divine treasures!

As soon as the Primordial energy appeared, the universe became something like liquid primordial soup, turning into a state of pure energy. The formless energy filled the entire primitive universe.

Energy exploded, and the primordial universe expanded rapidly. Space was born, and primordial matter spewed out along with the pouring energy into countless dimensions. It didn't coalesce together, so it had shape, substance, and no body.

In the end, the primordial universe expanded to a certain extent, and the primordial substances gathered together to form brilliant stars and galaxies that surrounded each other. Yin and Yang were separated and operated together, forming taiji diagrams in the universe.

The most ancient landmass transformed into the ancestral court. The World Tree took root on it, and the Great Dao was abundant. On the ancestral court, it transformed into the four great heavenly gates, the Jade Pool, and the Jade Pavilion. The baleful aura condensed into the God Execution Stage, and the starlight gathered to form the Celestial River Celestial Sea.

The sky sea reflected the boundless starry sky, and Xuandu appeared. The Heavenly Dao gathered the stars of Xuandu and shone on the substance in the dimensions. The substance in those dimensions formed numerous heavens.

At this point, the Primordial Realm rose, Youdu was established, and the four poles were born.

In the stars, stars, and constellations, ancient gods were born. Above them were Heaven Duke, below them were Earth Count, and in the center was Mother Earth. In the four poles of the universe were the four deities of the ancient gods.

There was Heavenly Yin World under Heaven Duke's feet, and there was Ruins of End under Earth Count's feet.

Qin Mu's primordial spirit had unknowingly separated from the World Tree. He stood under the tree and looked around. He saw five Great Daos born from the five phases formed by the universe forming five mines in the ancestral court.

In the mine, divine stones were being born and embedded into the depths of the mine. Multicolored light gathered there, containing the power of the surging Great Dao.

In fact, the Tai Yi mine that he yearned for day and night was actually forming!

The Tai Yi mine was filled with chaos, and there were actually divine stones forming.

Qin Mu looked at this scene in a daze. All kinds of comprehensions regarding the Five Great Dao of Connate came flooding in. Some of them were things he had never comprehended before, but now, they seemed to be knowledge that he was born with, appearing in his mind.

"...That World Tree is a monster born from stealing the spirit energy of heaven and earth. Now you know fear, right?"

The egg of Tai Shi was still chattering non-stop beside Qin Mu. "It's useless to be scared! I can't save you now, and I'm helpless against that strange tree. Even my Grand Primordium Origin Stone was swallowed by it... Hold on for a moment, I'll go find Tai Yi. I'm an egg-born ancient god like him, so he should at least give me some face..."

He was about to jump away when Qin Mu suddenly sat up straight and turned to look at him. "Dao Brother Tai Shi, quickly come to my divine treasures!"

The egg of Tai Shi jumped in shock and hurriedly escaped. "It's reanimating! That demon tree controlled Celestial Venerable Mu's body to trick me, how could I fall for it?"

Just as he jumped up, a beam of light shot out from the vertical eye in the heart of Qin Mu's brows and shone on the egg of Tai Shi, pulling it towards the heart of his brows.

In the egg, Taishi was angry and anxious. He tried his best to knock on the eggshell with his fists, but he couldn't break it.

He was getting closer to Qin Mu, so he could only stick to the inner wall of the eggshell and kick around. However, he was still sent into the divine treasures by Qin Mu.

Dong.

The Tai Shi egg landed in a brand new Tai Shi mine, precisely on the sacrificial altar.

Tai Shi was stunned. The round egg rotated one round on the sacrificial altar, and he felt that the sacrificial altar was even more complete than before. The mine was also more complete than before, and the Dao of Tai Shi contained in it was also so pure that there were no more impurities.

He was surprised and delighted. For a moment, he forgot to escape and settled down here.

He suddenly saw the World Tree, and the round egg trembled a few times. It wanted to escape, but it couldn't bear to leave its new nest, so it could only be secretly on guard.

At this moment, he saw Qin Mu's primordial spirit sitting under the tree. He seemed to be comprehending, but also seemed to be cultivating.

'Celestial Venerable Mu is so miserable. The celestial palaces that I painstakingly refined are all gone...'

Just as he thought that, countless runes of Great Dao interweaved and transformed into bricks, pillars, stone steps, and pavilions.

All kinds of magnificent runes of the Great Dao piled up and covered the buildings, halls, and palaces. Soon, a celestial palace was formed.

In the distance, celestial palaces were rapidly forming, gradually forming a vast celestial heavens!

Qin Mu's body was also slowly recovering its color.

Chapter 1486: Crossing The Chaotic River

The current Qin Mu was still very weak, but he was much better than before.

This experience was truly terrifying. Even he was worried that the World Tree would swallow him whole.

He didn't expect that at the most crucial moment, after the World Tree swallowed his spirit embryo and soul, the tree would finally have his imprint!

In the past, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't refine the World Tree, nor could he imprint himself on it. However, as the World Tree swallowed his spirit embryo and soul, he actually imprinted it on it just like that!

This experience could be said to be one of the most dangerous and terrifying experiences he had ever experienced. In the end, he was able to turn the danger into a blessing in disguise.

His celestial palace was still being reconstructed, and his magic power was also increasing steadily.

Qin Mu stood up and spread out his divine treasure realm. A precious tree stood tall in the ancestral court, and the five great mines surrounded it. It made him feel as if his roots could reach any corner of the realm.

This was the first time he felt like he was in complete control of everything.

He stood under the feet of his primordial spirit, and his primordial spirit stood under the tree. The tree was hidden in the realm of divine treasures, and his primordial spirit was many times taller than his corporeal body. The World Tree was also many times taller than his primordial spirit. On the top was the blue sky, which was clear for ten thousand miles. On the bottom was the earth, which was thick and boundless.

This scenery made people feel that it was heavy and vast.

"If I don't take the risk, don't try, and don't explore the unknown, I will never be able to become one with the World Tree. It can be seen that taking the risk to try might bring me great benefits!"

Qin Mu comprehended silently. Even though his divine treasure realm was formed and his celestial palace was being reconstructed, he could acutely sense that the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique from before was no longer suitable for his current technique.

Many people cultivated a technique from a young age, but he was different. The technique needed to evolve continuously, making the technique more suitable for him.

In every era, his knowledge and foundation were different, and what he knew and comprehended were different. Hence, his technique had to be improved continuously.

Now, he had comprehended too much knowledge. After obtaining the World Tree and planting it in his divine treasures, his comprehension of Tai Shi, Tai Chu, Tai Su, and Taiji had reached new heights. More importantly, he had started to touch the path of the Tai Yi!

In the past, Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique could no longer contain this knowledge. Now, he needed to expand his technique.

He originally had nineteen celestial palaces, and this technique was already extremely complicated. Now that he had the World Tree, it was much easier to coordinate everything.

Different celestial palaces represented different Great Daos. If one cultivated according to the method of the ten Celestial Venerables, it would be very difficult to merge twenty to thirty Emperor's Throne techniques into one to form a Celestial Heavens technique.

Qin Mu had long fused nineteen Emperor's Throne techniques. At his age, achieving this step was already an extremely remarkable achievement. However, this kind of cultivation path became more difficult as it progressed.

For existences like the ten Celestial Venerables, they had fused over thirty techniques, and the time they had spent was calculated in ten thousand years. There were also a few among the ten Celestial Venerables that had cultivated thirty-five celestial palaces, but they were all trapped on the thirty-sixth.

For this reason, they had no choice but to display their abilities and find their own unique path.

For example, Celestial Venerable Hao chose to rely on the Great Simplicity Realm, Celestial Empress' sister chose to devour each other, and God Emperor Lang Xuan tried to break through by refining the Dao fruits of others.

Ancestral God King decided to murder his father, Heaven Duke, in an attempt to break through.

Qin Mu didn't have such a long time to slowly figure it out. When he cultivated to the later stages, his advancement would definitely slow down.

Now, he only needed to use the World Tree as the main body to unify all kinds of Great Daos and all kinds of techniques. It wouldn't be that difficult anymore.

More importantly, there were five Primordial Great Daos!

He stood there and comprehended silently. Not long later, his twentieth celestial palace gradually took shape.

This was Tai Shi Celestial Palace.

He had the most thorough understanding of the Dao of Tai Shi through the World Tree. Originally, he had Tai Shi living in his divine treasure mine, continuously refining divine stones and primordial stones to comprehend the Dao of Tai Shi.

The Tai Shi Dao comprehended in the egg wasn't hidden from him. He comprehended some, and Qin Mu received some. Even though he wasn't as richly endowed as this ancient god, Qin Mu's gains were still great.

And this time, the World Tree directly swallowed the mine vein and the Grand Primordium Divine Stone, which was why the Tai Shi Dao was the most thorough.

The sky gradually turned dark. Qin Mu comprehended and constructed the palace while rising to the top of the newly grown World Tree.

Terrifying tremors came from outside the Hundred Thousand Holy Mountain, and it was a scene of the end of days. Meanwhile, the top of the New World Tree was calm.

The sky suddenly became brighter, lighting up the layers of void. He could faintly see a Dao Tree standing in the Ultimate Void.

The Dao Tree was hazy, and its branches and leaves were like the leaves of the World Tree.

However, no matter if it was the World Tree in Qin Mu's divine treasures or the New World Tree in the Hundred Thousand Holy Mountain, they were both still young. On the other hand, the Dao Tree in the Ultimate Void was lush and covered an extremely vast area!

That should be a Dao Tree that was too easy.

There was only one Dao fruit on the Dao Tree that was too easy, and there was no Dao flower. However, it was flourishing.

Suddenly, a drop of Dao dew that was giving off light dripped down from a leaf. The iron bucket that Tai Yi had given Qin Mu had also melted. He took out the iron bucket that he had refined and strolled leisurely on the leaf, receiving the Dao dew that had dripped down from the Ultimate Void.

The Ultimate Void was silent and charming. It appeared in front of him just like that, as if it was within reach.

Tai Yi's Dao Tree was also there, and it seemed like he could touch it just by raising his hand.

However, Qin Mu knew that place was incomparably far away, and it wasn't a place he could reach. He was still a Dao Seeker on the path of Dao Realm, and he had yet to touch that realm.

The night was busy and fulfilling. When the sun rose, the last drop of Dao dew fell, and the Ultimate Void and Tai Yi Dao Tree vanished. The iron bucket in Qin Mu's hand also received a bucket of Dao dew.

And his Tai Shi Celestial Palace was also just in time.

Qin Mu walked down from the World Tree and carried the iron bucket to the Hundred Thousand Mountains to search for the black mountain that had been shattered last night.

When someone in the mountain saw this, he couldn't help becoming astonished. "Tai Yi has transformed into the appearance of Imperial Preceptor!"

Qin Mu didn't explain and went to find the black mountain that had split open. He used the Dao Dew to repair it, and when the Dao Dew was used up, he just finished repairing the mountain peaks that had been shattered.

'Tai Yi is still unfathomable.' He put down the metal bucket and couldn't help sighing ruefully. He began to comprehend the Dao of Great Simplicity again, planning to cultivate the Great Simplicity Celestial Palace.

It was rare for him to have peace and quiet. During the past few days, he repaired the cracked black mountain during the day, and at night, he carried the iron bucket to the crown of the World Tree to receive the Dao dew that was dripping from the Ultimate Void.

A few days later, he consecutively opened up the Great Simplicity Celestial Palace and the Great Ultimate Celestial Palace. When he opened up the Great Beginning Celestial Palace, Qin Mu was suddenly stunned, and a drop of cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

"The eggshell of Celestial Emperor Tai Chu has been swallowed by my World Tree!"

More beads of sweat appeared on his forehead. These two eggshells were the treasures he planned to use to save Celestial Venerable Ling!

He was prepared to bring the eggshell into the part of the celestial river that had already transformed into unchanging substance and use the unchanging divine art to seal Celestial Emperor's corporeal body!

He was preparing to seal the Grand Emperor's primordial spirit that resided in Celestial Emperor Tai Chu's body!

The World Tree had swallowed and refined the eggshell, which meant that he had lost his greatest reliance!

If he went to save Celestial Venerable Ling, he would have to face the Grand Emperor's primordial spirit controlling the corporeal body of Celestial Emperor Tai Chu!

"This time, it's going to be tricky!"

Qin Mu composed himself and continued to comprehend the Grand Primordium Celestial Palace. Since he couldn't put Celestial Emperor's corporeal body and the Grand Emperor's primordial spirit into the eggshell, understanding the Grand Primordium Great Dao was the best way to deal with the Grand Emperor and Celestial Emperor!

After a few days, he opened up the Taiyi Celestial Palace, but he encountered a problem when he was opening it.

Even though he had some understanding of the Dao of Taiyi through the World Tree, this Great Dao was simply too obscure. Furthermore, Taiyi had already absorbed all of the divine stone and primordial liquid from the Taiyi mine, not leaving a single drop.

This time, the World Tree had swallowed and refined the Taiyi eggshell, allowing him to understand the Dao of Taiyi. If he wanted to comprehend it completely, he needed great perseverance, great comprehension, and great opportunities!

Furthermore, the World Tree in his divine treasure had indeed stopped growing, just as Tai Yi had said. Qin Mu's divine treasure wasn't the real universe, and it lacked nutrients for the tree to grow.

The current World Tree was still only a sapling. Although its roots were still gradually growing, the tree hadn't grown taller, nor had it grown any more branches.

Qin Mu counted. There were five main branches of the World Tree and nineteen branches. They were compatible with the Great Dao he cultivated and should correspond to the Great Dao he cultivated.

Among them, the five main branches represented the five precelestials, while some of the other branches were still splitting into different branches. For example, the celestial palace of the devil path had 64 branches, which should represent the 64 Great Daos of Youdu.

Qin Mu temporarily gave up on the idea of continuing to study the Taiyi Celestial Palace. Now that he had 23 celestial palaces, his cultivation had increased by quite a bit.

What made him feel even more important was to use the opportunity of the World Tree to walk further on the Dao Realm!

In the next few months, Qin Mu repaired the cracked black mountain while receiving the Dao dew while comprehending the Dao in peace. Everyone in the Hundred Thousand Holy Mountain was astonished at first, but they gradually got used to it and let him be busy.

However, Qin Mu would occasionally wake up from this busy state, and he was slightly bewildered. 'Tai Yi has to leave this place for half a year, what is he going to do?'

Ancestral Court Jade Capital City.

Tai Yi possessed the body and observed the huge cauldron that Wei Suifeng had left outside the city. There was an incense stick in the cauldron, and it was about to burn to its roots. However, it was still moving automatically in the cauldron, drawing a winding path.

Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun were still alive, and they were planning to cross the river.

They didn't know how wide and long the huge river in front of them was. They carefully walked along the river bank. Shu Jun stubbornly believed that they had come from the opposite shore, so he wanted to find a path to cross the river.

However, this huge river didn't have a bridge, so it was impossible to fly over it. Terrifying skeletons would appear from time to time in this huge river of primal chaos, giving off a heaven overflowing might that even the river couldn't destroy!

They even saw the skeletons of the people who had achieved the Dao emitting light, and incomparably dangerous light was moving on the river surface.

From time to time, distorted vengeful spirits would appear on the surface of the river. They would struggle, roar, and pull anything they could catch, as though they were scapegoats looking for a substitute.

Even though Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun were extremely daring, they didn't dare to cross the river. They could only continue to search for a way out.

At this moment, a white-haired elder walked over with a cane. He stopped in front of them and said, "You guys have taken the wrong path."

"Could it be Dao Brother Taiyi?" Wei Suifeng asked hurriedly.

That elder nodded his head and said, "If you guys cross the river, you really won't be able to return. There are danger zones all around, and once you

reach the other side of the river, you will be the residence of the master of Miluo Palace. Even if you guys cross the river, you will still die."

The two of them were astonished. Shu Jun asked politely, "Can Senior bring us away?"

Tai Yi shook his head. "I want to cross the river, I have no time to send you guys off."

Shu Jun was slightly disappointed. Wei Suifeng hurriedly asked, "Dao brother, is my junior brother looking for us? Did he find the geographical map I left behind?"

"No."

The elder said too easily, "This place is too dangerous, so don't walk around casually. I was looking at the geographical map that you guys had just passed by outside the city and only then did I find this place. If you guys continue to move forward, you will definitely die without a burial ground. Don't go back either, the Chaotic River is constantly changing. If you guys go back, you won't be able to find your original path, you will just die in vain."

The two of them cried out bitterly, and Wei Suifeng immediately said, "Is it safe to stay here and not move?"

The elder was too easy to observe and said, "In half a day, this place will be drowned by the Chaotic River."

Shu Jun said resolutely, "Senior, please be pitiful and bring us away!"

Wei Suifeng also hurriedly said, "Dao brother is pitiful!"

The elder was helpless and said, "I'm going to meet the master of Miluo Palace. This trip is also incomparably dangerous, and I don't have the confidence to return alive. That person has remarkable abilities, and he's even above me. If he follows me, it will only be more dangerous. If there's no danger, I won't lie to Celestial Venerable Mu and let him guard Big Black Wood for half a year."

There was still something he didn't say. If he couldn't come back alive, Qin Mu wouldn't just be guarding for half a year. He would have to guard the big black tree for a long time to come.

At that time, Qin Mu would become Tai Yi's successor and would never be able to leave.

Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun didn't know the inside story, so they smiled and said, "Who can do anything to you? Dao brother, don't joke around. My junior brother has never tried to save me. Now that we are at our wits' end, I hope Dao brother can help us!"

Tai Yi could only bring them along and said, "Follow me, don't fall behind, or else you will die."

The two of them nodded repeatedly and followed closely beside Tai Yi. Old Tai Yi walked to the surface of the Chaotic River with his wooden cane and saw that the river suddenly seemed to be boiling. Twisted vengeful spirits stretched their hands out to grab the three of them!

Tai Yi swung his crutch and beat the vengeful spirits until they sank into the river. He shouted, "Don't let them touch you! They died in the Great Overarching Heaven and became nothing. They want to capture you to exchange for their dead universe and their souls!"

The two of them were scared witless. Just a casual grab from the souls of those who had achieved the Dao made them feel that no divine art could defend against them. If they weren't by their side, they would probably have fallen into the previous universe in the next moment, their souls dispersed, and their Dao would have vanished!

"This old Tai Yi is quite fierce!"

Shu Jun saw Tai Yi fighting his way through and couldn't help but admire him. "Old but vigorous!"

Chapter 1487: The Jade Capital Trap

Tai Yi fought his way to the center of the river. Suddenly, skeletons rose from the river and blocked their path.

"Dao brother, you are all existences that have become Dao, so why do you still value life and death so much?" Tai Yi stopped and leaned on his cane to ask.

The skeleton seemed to be able to understand his words. Its jaw opened and closed, but Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun couldn't understand what it was saying. It was a profound Dao language.

He seemed to be questioning Tai Yi.

There were many races in this world, and they were like the stars in the sky. This universe had also experienced sixteen lifetimes of destruction, so it was natural that the language couldn't be understood.

However, there was a language that could be communicated, and that was Dao.

Using the Great Dao as a language could reveal one's thoughts. However, to be able to communicate with the Dao language, one's abilities were naturally extremely high.

The skeleton in the river was also an existence that had achieved the path, and his abilities were powerful.

Tai Yi listened for a moment and shook his head. "No matter how well you put it, you are just afraid of death."

The skeletons in the river rushed towards Tai Yi, and at the same time, the Chaotic River boiled. The skeletons rose from the river and attacked Tai Yi from different directions!

And in the chaos river under Tai Yi's feet, there was also a skeleton rushing over!

The divine arts they used were truly unfathomable to Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun. The depth of the Dao Realm was something they had never seen before!

They could understand some of the divine arts of the ten Celestial Venerables, but they couldn't understand the divine arts of the skeletons in the river at all!

Tai Yi raised his cane and tapped it forward. No matter how marvelous the divine arts of the skeletons in the river were, the cane still accurately broke through their divine arts and tapped the heart of their brows!

A skeleton's skull exploded and retreated into the Chaotic River.

The Taiyi crutch flew up and down, tapping, sweeping, and smashing. Every move and every form looked simple and clumsy, yet every strike hit the opponent with incomparable accuracy. It looked slow, but it was actually fast. Soon, all the skeletons were struck down into the chaos.

He put away his cane, and the tip of the cane stopped on the river surface. Meanwhile, the skeleton at the bottom of the river that was preparing to ambush him was precisely tapped on the heart of his brows by the tip of the cane, sinking into the river silently.

Tai Yi said to Shu Jun and Wei Suifeng, who were still in a state of shock, "These people are the Daoists of the past. This Chaotic River is the universe of destruction they are in. They jumped out of the river to kill their way over from their universe of destruction. They just need to send them back into the river and they will return to the universe they are in, unable to come over."

Wei Suifeng asked, "Dao brother, what if they jump out of the Chaotic River and step onto the shore?"

"They jumped out of the Chaotic River. As long as they don't go ashore, it doesn't count as coming to our universe. If they go ashore, I can't do anything about it."

After a long time, they finally reached the other side of the river. The three of them looked forward and saw another huge river of chaos blocking their way.

Tai Yi frowned. Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun were also puzzled.

'This body of mine is old, and even though my divine arts are extremely high, my corporeal body's functions aren't good. If I continue fighting, I will definitely be exhausted.'

Tai Yi said to the two of them, "Stay here and don't move. Wait for me to change my body."

The two of them were alarmed, and they saw Tai Yi jumping into the Chaotic River. After a moment, the water in the Chaotic River churned, and a youth walked out. He had delicate features and a handsome appearance. He held a wooden spear with a few tender green leaves on it. "Let's go."

The two of them didn't know where he had jumped to and who he had changed his body to.

They examined the wooden spear in Tai Yi's hand, not knowing what kind of wood was used to forge it.

The young man, Tai Yi, brought them into the second Chaotic River. This time, the young man wasn't as steady as the old Tai Yi. His spear skills and divine arts had many more tricks, and he was no longer simple.

Even though their horizons weren't as high as Tai Yi's, they could still see that even though the young Tai Yi's spear skills were close combat, they didn't give off the feeling that the old Tai Yi was the most simple.

It was a good thing that the youth was too easy to win because his corporeal body was stronger. It was more dangerous for him to charge forward.

Everyone was on tenterhooks along the way, but they managed to cross this huge river safely.

However, on the other side of the river, there was a huge river of chaos.

The youth frowned and observed for a moment. "This river is hard to cross, let me change my body." After he said that, he jumped back into the river.

Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun were already used to it. They stood by the river and waited. After a moment, an alluring woman walked out from the river with a fine sword in her hand. She said charmingly, "Follow me."

The woman brought the two of them across the river, and sword lights flashed like lightning along the way. They scattered in the primal chaos, slicing down the numerous strange dangers in the primal chaos and sending them into the primal chaos.

Along the way, they crossed huge rivers one after another. Tai Yi had also changed over a dozen forms, and the weapons in his hands had also changed over a dozen.

Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun were bewildered. They didn't know where he had gotten these weapons from.

They came to another huge river. This time, Tai Yi transformed into a tall and sturdy man with a divine bow on his back.

Wei Suifeng found the divine bow familiar, and the corners of his eyes couldn't help twitching. 'It looks like the divine bow Junior Brother is carrying! Strange, did Tai Yi run to the previous universe to borrow the corporeal bodies and weapons of other Daoists? How did he go to the previous universe? Could this Chaotic River really lead to another universe?'

Shu Jun also saw that this divine bow was similar to the one Qin Mu had dug out from the mine. He was bewildered. 'Tai Yi transformed into all kinds of forms in the past. Could he be borrowing the corporeal bodies of other people who had achieved the Dao? Isn't this too remarkable!'

The two of them didn't ask any more questions and looked down the river. However, the primal chaos below was dense and they couldn't see what was under Clear River.

Suddenly, a strong gust of wind blew past, and the tall and sturdy Tai Yi stretched out his hand to block it. Instantly, the Chaotic River churned, and the surface of the water became thinner. Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun immediately rushed over as if they were standing on clouds, and below them was the boundless ancestral court!

However, that wasn't the current ancestral court. It was an even more ancient and dilapidated ancestral court!

That ancestral court was actually crumbling!

Below, not only was the ancestral court collapsing, but the entire universe was collapsing. There was only a majestic giant tree standing upright between heaven and earth that had not been shaken by the apocalypse!

The two of them shuddered, and they could faintly see incomparably powerful figures coming to the roots of the huge tree as the universe collapsed. Their strong and powerful bodies could change the world, shift the stars, and fight to create a magnificent god city!

Right at this moment, the violent wind stopped, and chaotic qi filled the river, blocking their vision.

The two of them were extremely shocked. They looked at each other and remained silent.

Tai Yi bent his bow and shot down the peculiarities in the river.

They came to the sixteenth great river, and Tai Yi said, "Miluo Palace's master is waiting for his exhaustion. I need to meet him in my strongest form. Please wait a moment."

He jumped into the river again, and after a moment, a man with a tall and sturdy body walked out from the river. He had a body full of muscles and looked sinister. He carried the Chaotic Axe and said to the two of them, "I didn't prepare enough, but that's all I can do for now. After we cross the river, you guys stay outside, I'll go in to see him."

The two of them could only nod.

The sixteenth huge river was extremely wide, and Tai Yi wielded his ax as he brought the two of them over. The surface of the river was calm, and it wasn't as strange as before.

The two of them were trembling in fear and became even more vigilant. They saw layers of fog on the other side, and the primordial qi was like a fog blocking their vision. They followed Tai Yi through the primordial qi and saw huge shadows standing in the primordial qi from afar. They couldn't see what they were.

The two of them became more nervous, but when they reached the opposite shore of the Chaotic River, they realized that the shadow on the other side was actually a tall, majestic jade palace and all kinds of strange buildings.

"A magnificent city!"

Wei Suifeng couldn't help but praise, "The Jade Capital, the Jade Capital, the White Jade Capital. This is the real Jade Capital. Compared to this place, the Jade Capital of the celestial heavens is truly a pile of dirt!"

Shu Jun nodded repeatedly in admiration.

"This place can be called Jade Capital or Miluo Palace."

Tai Yi carried the Chaotic Axe on his back and took a step forward. With each step he took, Wei Suifeng and the rest would have to sprint a hundred steps to catch up to him. Tai Yi said, "The Numinous Sky Hall of the celestial heavens is a huge hall in this Mi Luo Palace. Look there!"

He raised his ax and pointed. The two of them hurriedly looked over and indeed saw a Numinous Sky Hall!

However, this Numinous Sky Hall was even grander and more imposing than the Numinous Sky Hall in the celestial heavens. At the same time, it had a natural Great Dao aura that lingered around the hall!

The Numinous Sky Hall of the celestial heavens couldn't be compared to this hall.

"The Numinous Sky Hall of the celestial heavens was actually visualized by the masters of creation. The Grand Emperor must have seen this hall and visualized the shape of the Numinous Sky Hall, but he couldn't recreate it," Tai Yi said calmly.

Wei Suifeng was flabbergasted when he heard that. Suddenly, he remembered something important, and he hurriedly said, "This Numinous Sky Hall wasn't formed naturally. Was it refined by the master of Miro Palace?"

Tai Yi nodded and said, "This treasured hall is refined by the Great Dao, and the entire Jade Capital City is also refined by the Great Dao of those who have achieved the Dao. Thus, it possesses supreme power."

Wei Suifeng felt as if a bucket of cold water had been poured on him from head to toe. His heart turned cold, and he cried out, "In that case, what are the origins of the Jade Capital Realm, Numinous Sky Realm, and Emperor's Throne Realm? These three realms were created according to the Jade Capital of the celestial heavens. If the Jade Capital Realm was created by imitating this place, doesn't that mean... doesn't that mean..."

He shuddered and didn't dare to continue.

Shu Jun suddenly said, "Doesn't that mean that these three realms are all traps?"

Jade Capital Trap!

Jade Capital Realm was a trap, Numinous Sky Realm was a trap, and even Emperor's Throne Realm was a trap!

What kind of person had such great abilities, such powerful methods, such a profound scheme, such a terrifying trap, to catch all the experts in the world in one fell swoop?

Could it be that Miluo Palace's master?

They looked at the palace that was getting closer in front of them, and they couldn't help but shudder. A chill surged up from the bottom of their hearts, crawling up their spines to their necks, then to the back of their heads, and into their brains.

Tai Yi didn't say anything, nor did he confirm their guess. However, they verified their guess from the clues.

"Back then, we discovered Ancestral Court Jade Capital City by chance."

Shu Jun muttered, "Bo Yang and I came in from another path, while the Grand Emperor and Tai Chu took a different path from ours. Could they have been here before? If the master of Miluo Palace had set up the trap, they should have started from then..."

"You guys stay here."

Tai Yi stuck a crutch into the ground and walked towards the Miluo Palace with the ax on his back. He said solemnly, "I'll go meet him! If I can stop him, everything will be fine, but if I can't..."

Chapter 1488: Too Easily Reduced

"What if I can't?"

Wei Suifeng shouted at Tai Yi's back, "Should I follow the map to save you? I followed you here, and there's a map I left outside the city!"

Tai Yi didn't turn back as his voice rang out, "If you can't stop him, all of you better pray for your own good!"

Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun shuddered and stood there obediently, waiting for Tai Yi to return.

Tai Yi came to the front of Miro Palace, and the door creaked open automatically. It seemed like it hadn't been opened for a long time, and the door was sluggish.

The primordial qi in the door surged and was immeasurably deep. The moment the door opened, dense primordial qi poured out from the door. The primordial qi gave people the feeling that it was filled with vigorous life force. It excited the Great Dao that Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun had cultivated in their bodies and gave off pleasant Dao sounds.

At the same time, there was a heavy death qi in the vital qi. This death qi was so intense that it made the Great Dao they had cultivated incomparably fearful. It was as though the Great Dao would wither and dry up at the slightest touch!

That aura of death was so terrifying that it was like the aura of decay accumulated during the destruction of sixteen universes. When it surged over, both of them felt their lifespans decreasing rapidly!

Tai Yi waved his sleeves to disperse the Primordial Vital Qi that was surging towards them. He walked into Miro Palace and vanished into the depths of the Primordial Vital Qi.

Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun looked into the door and saw that the primordial qi was extremely dense. They could faintly see a tall and majestic figure sitting on a throne, quietly waiting for Tai Yi's arrival.

They wanted to take a closer look, but the door creaked shut again.

The two of them waited quietly. This Jade Capital City was empty, and even the Dao trees that could be seen everywhere along the way weren't there. It was terrifyingly quiet.

Shu Jun couldn't help but look around. He saw that there were marvelous imprints on the buildings here. They were different from the Great Dao imprints of today. They were very magnificent and breathtaking.

He wanted to take a closer look, but Wei Suifeng pulled him back.

"Divine King, there must be a reason why Tai Yi left this cane behind. Let's not stray too far from it," Wei Suifeng said.

Shu Jun looked at the crutch and nodded his head. He praised, "Old Cult Master Wei is truly knowledgeable."

The two of them waited quietly for a moment. Wei Suifeng couldn't help but look at the dao pattern imprints on the buildings around them, and only then did he realize that there were boundless mysteries hidden within them.

This dao pattern didn't look complicated, but in their eyes, everyone comprehended different things, making them click their tongues in wonder.

"How about we pull out the crutch and take a closer look?" Wei Suifeng suggested.

Shu Jun nodded repeatedly and said, "This is a good idea. Let's go closer and take a look."

Wei Suifeng pulled out his crutch, and the two of them came to the side of the Dao pattern. Shu Jun took out a mirror and tried to shine the Dao pattern on it. This mirror was a treasure that Qin Mu had invented, and it used the methods of Art Saint Deaf. There was another heaven and earth in the mirror, and as long as one looked at it, there would be a mirror image formed in the mirror. It was very mysterious.

Qin Mu had once used this method to shine on the various seals on the Hall of Fragrance, trying to find a way to enter. He had also used this method to shine on the ancient gods' Great Dao runes in the celestial heavens' Guardian Pavilion.

He had spread the refinement method of this kind of divine mirror to Eternal Peace, and the divine arts practitioners of the painting path in Eternal Peace had used it as a way to earn a living. They had refined the divine mirror and sold it to others, naming it the Dry Kun Mirror. It had the meaning of storing a Dry Kun inside.

Shu Jun used the Dry Kun Mirror to shine on the Dao markings on the walls of Miluo Palace. The mirror image of the Dao pattern slowly revealed the details of the interior of the Dao pattern, and as more details appeared, the speed of the interior became faster, dazzling everyone!

Shu Jun's expression changed slightly. In just a short moment, the details displayed by the mirror had filled up the entire mirror!

Suddenly, there was a crack, and the Dry Kun Mirror split into two. It was split open by the countless details revealed by the Dao pattern!

Shu Jun's heart ached. This was merely a Dao pattern on the walls of Miro Palace, yet it had already cracked his dry kun. There were countless Dao patterns here, so didn't that mean that they could only look at the endless treasures and not get a single one?

Wei Suifeng chuckled and took out a Dry Kun Mirror as well. He whispered, "How long has it been since Divine King returned to Eternal Peace? You didn't meet the Art Saint, did you? This mirror of mine was personally forged for me by the Art Saint."

"The Art Saint personally refined it?"

Shu Jun revealed a look of envy. The Art Saint Wei Suifeng mentioned was Deaf, and he was honored as the Art Saint. He entered the path with painting and calligraphy and cultivated the celestial palace of painting path.

"My junior brother also learned his painting path from him and only learned thirty to forty percent of his abilities."

Wei Suifeng used the Dry Kun Mirror to examine the Dao markings on the wall, and he said unhurriedly, "When I met him, he was invited to the Dao Comprehension Academy for a lecture, so I shamelessly begged him to refine two Dry Kun Mirrors. This Dry Kun Mirror contains the Dry Kun, and there are layers of heavens in his painting path. It's not something that your mirror can compare to."

Shu Jun went closer to take a look and saw that the Dry Kun Mirror that Deaf had personally refined also revealed endless details of Dao markings. The details of this Dao pattern filled up the Dry Kun Mirror very quickly!

"Don't continue, the mirror will crack..."

Just as Shu Jun said that, another Gan Kun appeared in the mirror and continued to reflect the endless details of the Dao pattern!

Shu Jun was flabbergasted. The second heaven of the Dry Kun Mirror was soon filled with the details of the Shrouding Eclipse Palace's Dao markings. Next, Gan Kun appeared in the Dry Kun Mirror and continued to reflect the details of the Dao markings.

After a moment, there were actually eighteen layers of dried kun hidden in the mirror, and all of them were filled up by the details of a dao pattern!

However, the details of this dao pattern were still not revealed!

Wei Suifeng's expression changed slightly, and he hurriedly took out the other Dry Kun Mirror that Deaf had refined and shone it at the full Dry Kun Mirror!

The two Dry Kun Mirrors shone on each other, and the mirror in the mirror instantly appeared. In an instant, countless Dry Kun Mirrors appeared in the two Dry Kun Mirrors!

The strange thing was that there were eighteen layers of dried kun hidden in every mirror image. No matter how many details this dao pattern had, it couldn't fill up the countless mirror images!

"The Art Saint is truly marvelous!"

Shu Jun was stunned. He saw layers of mirrors continuously copying the details of the Dao patterns of the Miro Palace. More and more details were revealed, and more mirrors were filled up.

The two of them felt their scalps going numb. The knowledge contained within a single Miluo Palace's dao pattern was actually so abundant. It was truly out of their expectations!

"If the Art Saint's abilities are cultivated to the peak, he would probably be even more powerful than Divine King Gong's illusion!" Shu Jun said in a low voice.

Finally, the mirror didn't reveal any more details. At the bottom of one of the mirrors, a rune imprint was revealed.

This rune mark was the core of the Dao pattern in Miluo Palace!

Shu Jun and Wei Suifeng looked at each other. There were too many mirror images, and they couldn't see the rune markings clearly.

"I have to ask the Art Saint to make a move personally to see the details of that rune imprint."

Wei Suifeng carefully examined the two mirrors, and the corners of his eyes twitched. He couldn't count how many mirrors there were!

Shu Jun couldn't count them, and his forehead broke out in cold sweat.

They knew the steps to cultivate the paths, skills, and divine arts.

Divine arts, paths, and skills first needed to understand the runes of the Great Dao. The runes of the Great Dao formed divine arts and paths, and if one's knowledge accumulated to a certain extent, they could gather the runes of the Great Dao to cultivate Dao markings.

Dao markings were the markings of the Great Dao, and they contained the marvel of the Great Dao.

Using Dao markings to form paths, skills, and divine arts was even more powerful.

Basically, Dao Realm divine arts were usually formed by Dao markings.

However, dao patterns were not the apex. After cultivating the dao pattern, one could attempt to use the dao pattern to form the Great Dao rules and form a domain.

Forming a domain was to grasp the rules, and at this time, it was also not grasping the Great Dao.

The reason why it was called the rules of the Great Dao was that the Great Dao was above the rules!

In other words, the realm could be a part of the Great Dao.

Founding Emperor's Sword Dao Domain had already reached thirty-five layers. When his sword flew out, the thirty-five heavy sword domains overlapped, and every heavy sword domain was different, explaining different principles.

Only by cultivating to the 36th level of the Sword Dao Domain would he be considered to have attained the Dao!

Yet now, a mere dao pattern on the walls of Miluo Palace revealed such a complicated structure that was almost endless. There were also countless different dao patterns on the walls!

Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun couldn't imagine how high the master's attainments were!

Wei Suifeng's voice was hoarse as he said, "Is it easy to fight against such a powerful master of Miluo Palace? This kind of sacredness is probably beyond the scope of those who have achieved the Dao, right?"

Right at this moment, an incomparably terrifying throbbing came from Miluo Palace!

Both of their scalps went numb. It was obvious that Tai Yi and the master of Miluo Palace had already broken down their negotiation and started to make a move!

Wei Suifeng put away the two mirrors and hid them in his divine treasures. Both of them stared at the Miluo Palace. In the palace, there seemed to be a giant that could split the chaos apart with a huge ax of chaos. He could split the primordial chaos apart with a single ax!

On the other hand, the other terrifying throbbing was even more unfathomable. The throbbing that came from Tai Yi could give them a feeling that they could ponder over, but the other throbbing was unfathomable!

The palace gate of Miluo Palace suddenly opened, and the giant's back was facing them. His body was covered in blood, and he held a chaotic ax in his hand. The ax flipped up and down to defend against the attacks coming from the palace. When the giant swung the ax, a world seemed to be born on both sides of the ax. The sky opened up, and the earth opened up. It was a world-shaking power!

Yet the injuries on his body were increasing.

Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun hurriedly retreated and sprinted towards the Chaotic River. Behind them, Tai Yi retreated step by step. With every step he took, his blood would fill up the footprints, leaving behind a lake formed by Dao blood!

Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun sprinted, not daring to look back. Just as they were about to reach the river, there was no road ahead. Suddenly, Tai Yi kicked backward, hitting the walking stick in Wei Suifeng's hand.

The cane expanded with a whoosh and transformed into a long boat with a bow. It carried Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun across the river!

Tai Yi swung his last ax and leaped onto the river to chase after the two of them.

The long boat and Tai Yi passed through the huge rivers of chaos one after another. When they reached the fourth huge river of chaos, a loud and clear Dao voice suddenly rang out and said something that had no meaning.

The two people on the ship hurriedly looked back and saw a huge hand knocking Tai Yi down from the Chaotic River and into the river.

The giant struggled with all his might, wanting to rush out of the river. Suddenly, countless skeletons stretched out their white bone hands and grabbed all parts of his body.

The giant struggled a little and raised his head to smile at the two people on the long boat. He was then pulled into the chaos river.

"Follow the map and save me!"

On the long boat, Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun heard Tai Yi's voice coming from the Chaotic River.

"Dao brother, what picture?" Wei Suifeng hissed.

However, the speed of the long boat was extremely fast. It passed through the chaos rivers one after another, and sixteen of them flashed by. The two of them didn't hear any easy answers.

The long boat transformed from the cane flashed past the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court and broke through all kinds of peculiarities. The two people on the long boat were muddle-headed, and they inadvertently saw Celestial Venerable Hao, Ancestral God King, and the rest.

These people looked at the long boat leaving in astonishment.

Not long later, they met Celestial Venerable Xiao, Heavenly Lady Yan, and the rest. The ancient god of taiji also looked at them in astonishment.

Thud!

The long boat stabbed into the ground outside the city, and the two people on the boat were flung away. When they stabilized themselves, they saw that the long boat had already transformed into a wooden walking stick that was stabbed into the huge cauldron that Wei Suifeng had left outside the city.

"Is it the geographical map of the cauldron?" Shu Jun hurriedly rushed to the side of the cauldron and asked anxiously.

"Definitely not!"

Wei Suifeng shook his head with a grave expression. He pulled out the Taiyi walking stick and kept the cauldron. He said solemnly, "Let's return to the Hundred Thousand Holy Mountain immediately to meet Junior Brother!"

Chapter 1489: Skinny Stranger

Hundred Thousand Holy Mountains, night.

Qin Mu stood on the top of the World Tree and continued to slide down the Dao Dew.

Half a year was almost up, and he had been doing this monotonous task over again. Even though it was monotonous, every time he collected Dao dew to repair the cracked black mountain, he always felt the burden and responsibility on Tai Yi's shoulders.

It had only been half a year, but Tai Yi had already been here for billions of years.

Suddenly, the branches of the Tai Yi Dao in the ultimate void Great Overarching Heaven swayed and rustled. Countless drops of Dao dew fluttered down.

Qin Mu's heart jumped, and he hurriedly executed his divine art to store all of the Dao dew into the bucket. However, the area covered by the Taiyi Dao Tree was too vast, so a few drops of Dao dew still fell and landed on the World Tree, absorbed by the branches and leaves of the World Tree!

His heart sank. Losing a few drops of Dao dew didn't seem like a big deal, but the consequences were definitely not small!

If he used the Dao Dew to repair the black mountain, even a drop would leave behind a huge hidden danger. It might even give the strong practitioners of the previous universe a chance to crawl to this universe!

"This is bad!"

Cold sweat broke out on his forehead, and he immediately composed himself. Even if there were a few drops of Dao dew missing, it would still take a few days for the existence from the previous universe to crawl over. He only needed to delay until Tai Yi arrived.

However...

'The Dao Tree that's too easy is located in the ultimate void, so why would it sway for no reason?' He frowned slightly, feeling slightly uneasy.

During the day, Qin Mu found the few black mountains that had been shattered and carefully repaired them. As expected, when he patched up the last black mountain, it didn't completely close up because of the few drops of Dao dew.

On the cliff of the black mountain, there was a crack that was twenty yards long. The crack was immeasurable!

Qin Mu stood at the bottom of the cliff and examined his surroundings carefully. He marked his surroundings and noted down the exact location of the black mountain. He then invited Xu Shenghua over and said, "I need to stay here for the next two days to keep an eye on this place. Brother Xu, bring the iron bucket to the top of the World Tree to retrieve the Dao Dew. The Dao Dew is the key to repairing the sacred mountain, so there can't be a single drop missing."

He was still at ease when Xu Shenghua did things. If it was anyone else, they would probably eat all of Dao Lu while receiving and eating.

Xu Shenghua looked at the crack and asked, "Will you be able to stay here alone?"

Qin Mu smiled and revealed a strong confidence. "The strongest existence in Eternal Peace is me. This time, I planted the Live World Tree in my divine treasure, and my cultivation and abilities have risen another level. Even though I'm still inferior to the ten Celestial Venerables, I should still be on par with the four-colored emperor. If I can't stop them, no matter who comes to Eternal Peace, they won't be able to. Furthermore, the prehistoric existence won't be able to come out for a few days. When Tai Yi returns, I can hand him

over to Tai Yi for punishment. There are still two days left in half a year's time. I just need to guard here for two days."

Xu Shenghua left with the iron bucket.

Qin Mu sat down and placed the divine bow beside him, waiting for night to fall.

When it was late at night, the ground trembled and the mountains shook. Outside the ancestral court was another scene of the end of days. The mountains in the ancestral court trembled, and the black mountain in front of Qin Mu also trembled. Loud rumbles came from the inside of the mountain, and the mountain gave off cracking sounds as if wood was being split apart.

The crack stretched to both sides, becoming longer and wider. Divine light seeped out from the crack, and when one stood in front of the cliff to look, it was as though a huge eye had grown on the cliff.

There was dense divine light in the crack, and it looked like a huge eyeball. The eyeball rolled and stared straight at Qin Mu.

It was as if there was an incomparably huge monster hiding inside the mountain, and it was using its eyes to peek at Qin Mu.

Suddenly, a figure walked out from the huge eye in the shape of light.

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows. The divine bow was right beside him, but he endured it and didn't make a move.

That person had yet to come from another universe, so attacking him now was equivalent to exhausting his magic power to open up a passage for him.

The human figure in the eye walked for a long time, but he still couldn't walk out of the crack in the cliff. When the sun rose, the human figure vanished, leaving only the cracked black mountain.

Qin Mu let out a long sigh of relief. Not long later, Xu Shenghua carried the bucket over and asked, "Does this mountain need to be repaired?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "If we repair this mountain, there won't be enough Dao dew to repair the other cracked black mountains. We just need to persist

for one more day and Tai Yi will return. At that time, even if the people of the mountain walk out, they won't be able to create much of a storm!"

Xu Shenghua frowned slightly and looked at the crack on the cliff. It was already three hundred yards long.

And deep in the crack, there was a human-shaped imprint that seemed to have fused with the black mountain.

Xu Shenghua was slightly uneasy and left with the bucket.

When night fell, Qin Mu continued to stand guard in front of the crack. He heard cracking sounds coming from the inside, and the divine light eye in the mountain became even bigger. The crack was also wider, and the body of the person in the eye was taller and clearer than before. It was as if he could walk out of the mountain wall at any time!

In the second half of the night, the divine light that shot out from the mountain wall lit up the six to seven mountain ranges nearby, illuminating every detail. Qin Mu's shadow was also elongated.

Meanwhile, the huge eyeball in the mountain wall was as huge as the entire black mountain. It was sandwiched in the center by the black mountain that had been split into two!

The body of the person in the eye was thin and tall, just like the eyeball that was raised.

His face could already be seen clearly. There were numerous markings on his face that looked like natural markings. His eyes were also like the strange eyes in the mountains, but he only had one eye.

This eye was currently staring at Qin Mu without blinking.

He should have been walking in the shattered universe, and every step he took was extremely difficult. His corporeal body was also like smoke, and his limbs were constantly shattering, but they were also continuously reforming like smoke.

Walking in the shattered universe might cause him to be obliterated at any time, but he was filled with hope, hope for life.

He had never been able to reach the future universe through the World Tree, but now, he could finally enter that future world!

Qin Mu's palm gripped the divine bow tightly, ready to strike at any moment. His nerves were tense, and his mind was tense. Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique was executed to its maximum.

The sky gradually lit up, and the one-eyed, thin, and long monster in the mountain couldn't walk out of the black mountain. The sun rose, and the strange eyes in the mountain vanished. The thin and long monster also vanished.

Qin Mu let out a long sigh of relief. His entire body was covered in cold sweat, but he revealed a smile. "It's finally over. Today, Tai Yi should be back..."

At this moment, a vermilion bird flapped its wings and transformed into flames to come to his side. It transformed into South Deity's soul and said to him, "Little brother, Emperor of Endless Clouds and the big-headed youth are back!"

Qin Mu was delighted and stood up. "They came at the right time! These two fellows haven't returned for such a long time, I wonder where they went to torment themselves!"

He went to welcome Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun, only to see Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun rushing over with grave expressions. They looked travel-worn.

From the looks of it, these two people had traveled a long distance and had probably exhausted all of their energy to hurry on their way. They hadn't rested on the way.

Qin Mu was suspicious. He saw Wei Suifeng carrying a wooden walking stick from afar and was bewildered. 'It looks like Tai Yi's walking stick... Why is Tai Yi's walking stick in their hands?'

"Celestial Venerable Mu, Tai Yi was captured by the master of Miluo Palace and sent into the Chaotic River of Jade Capital!"

Shu Jun couldn't run anymore, but his consciousness was still very strong. It exploded from afar and sent him a message, telling him that they were trapped in the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court and that it was too easy

for them to run into each other. He told Qin Mu all sorts of unbelievable experiences like crossing the Taiyi River.

Using consciousness to transmit information was much faster than using words, and it was even more complete and flawless. Qin Mu felt as if he had personally experienced what they had experienced, and his body trembled violently as he revealed a look of disbelief.

Wei Suifeng's magic power was even stronger. He carried Shu Jun on his back and flew over while whistling. He said solemnly, "Tai Yi left this crutch behind. He said that I should seek his help, but he didn't leave any geographical map. I don't know how to save him!"

Qin Mu supported the two of them to prevent them from falling down from exhaustion, but his heart gradually sank.

Tai Yi fell.

From the images transmitted by Shu Jun's consciousness, the chaos rivers in Jade Capital City weren't true chaos rivers. Instead, they were the chaos qi formed when the universe was destroyed. The existences that tried to break through the chaos rivers to reach the shore were the strong practitioners of the various universes who tried to forcefully come to the present world to escape the fate of being destroyed along with the universe!

The master of Miluo Palace used unimaginable divine arts and methods to open up the universes that were being destroyed one after another, forming the marvelous sight of sixteen universe eras connected to the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court.

He had thrown Tai Yi into one of the Chaotic Rivers, which was equivalent to throwing Tai Yi into one of the universe eras!

"Tai Yi fell into the fourth era of the universe..."

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched, and he gripped his walking stick tightly. When Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun stabilized themselves, he suddenly turned to leave. Wei Suifeng was slightly stunned, and he hurriedly asked, "Junior Brother, do you know where Tai Yi's map is?"

Qin Mu didn't reply. His consciousness suddenly burst forth and transformed into an incomparably terrifying wave that swept through the hundred thousand

mountains. He shouted, "Everyone, listen to my orders. You must leave the black mountain today! Don't stop for even a moment!"

"Everyone, listen to my command. I'm Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor Qin Mu, Celestial Venerable Mu! Everyone must leave the black mountain today, no one must stay!"

His consciousness transformed into a voice that reverberated back and forth in the sky above the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

Xu Shenghua was repairing the cracked black mountain, and when he heard what Qin Mu said, he couldn't help raising his head to look in the direction of Qin Mu. Beside the World Tree in the center of the black mountain, Lan Yutian, Granny Si, Wen Yuan, and the rest revealed astonished expressions as they looked towards the source of the voice.

Next, Qin Mu's consciousness went straight to their minds and transformed into a voice that rang out in their minds. He quickly told them the whole story and said solemnly, "Tai Yi fell into the fourth era of the prehistoric universe. Without him guarding the mountains, the first prehistoric existence is about to escape! Tonight, I will defend this place to the death. Everyone else, bring the people here and leave. Don't stay!"

Everyone's expression changed, and Lan Yutian was about to fly over to Qin Mu when he was pulled back by Granny Si. "There are priorities, so migrating the people of Eternal Peace is a serious matter! Let's settle this first before going to find him!"

Lan Yutian nodded silently. The gods on the mountain transformed into beams of divine light and flew in all directions, heading towards the settlements of Eternal Peace on the black mountain.

Not long later, a god city rose into the sky. Dozens of gods lifted the god city up and flew out of the sacred ground of Black Mountain. In the distance, Dutian Devil King plucked the Bottle of Flask World and transformed it into a Bottle of Flask World, storing the god cities into it.

When Qin Mu saw this, he was at ease. He quickly rushed to the front of the cracked black mountain and released his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure realm. He took out Celestial Venerable Ling's hairpin and tapped it repeatedly, executing unchanging divine arts to apply them on himself and his own divine treasure realm!

His body flashed, and he laid down all kinds of great divine arts and seals in front and behind the mountains.

Blind rushed over and laid down the seal with him. Qin Mu raised his head to look at him and moved his lips.

Blind said with a smile, "Mu'er, do you think I can watch you die alone?"

Qin Mu didn't say another word, and the two of them sped up their arrangements.

The two of them set up all kinds of killing formations from day until sunset. Blind let out a sigh of relief and wiped the sweat off his forehead. He said with a smile, "Back then, Founding Emperor's heavenly master Yan Yunxi used formations to break through the new and old Mother Earth and shocked the world. Hehe, as the formation grandmaster of Eternal Peace, she can't be inferior."

He was full of heroic spirit.

Only then did Qin Mu notice that there were people behind him.

Xu Shenghua, Lan Yutian, Mute, Cripple, Granny Si, Yan'er, as well as Wei Suifeng, Shu Jun, Prince You Ming, Light Emperor, South Deity, and the rest. They had rushed over after moving the people of Eternal Peace away.

Qin Mu was moved, and his face suddenly sank. He said indifferently, "All of you can leave, there's no need to stay here to distract me. Brother Xu, stay on the World Tree and don't let Dao Lu lose a drop."

Cripple raised his eyebrows and sneered, "This black mountain is yours? Grandpa Cripple can come and go as he pleases, so why do you care?"

Qin Mu stretched out a finger, and countless teleportation runes swept Cripple away!

Cripple roared furiously and tried to break through his teleportation divine art. He was the strongest god thief in the world, and even Lan Yutian was slightly inferior to him. Even the teleportation divine art couldn't do anything to him.

Qin Mu flicked his fingers, and just as Cripple escaped from the teleportation divine art, he was transferred into an abyss of the Ruins of End.

His speed was raised to the extreme, and he tried to escape before the divine art of the Ruins of End burst forth. However, one of the Ruins of End was trapping the other, and Cripple was soon swallowed up.

Qin Mu stretched his hand out, and a crack appeared in space, swallowing Cripple along with the abyss of the Ruins of End.

He didn't want to hurt Cripple, but to send him away. The abyss of the Ruins of End only knew how to swallow and not digest. When Qin Mu sent Cripple to a safe distance, he would spit him out.

"Do you guys want me to exhaust my magic power to send all of you away?" Qin Mu looked around and asked softly.

Everyone was astonished. Cripple was the hardest to deal with among them, yet he was easily sent away by Qin Mu. If it was them, they would probably be the same.

Granny Si suddenly turned around and shouted, "Let's go! No one needs to stay! If anyone dares to stay and waste Mu'er's magic power, I'll beat them to death!"

Chapter 1490: Arrival Of The Prehistoric Monsters

Everyone left one after another. Wei Suifeng hesitated for a moment, then pulled Shu Jun and left with the rest. His battle power wasn't inferior to Qin Mu's, but he had exhausted too much magic power to rush back from the Jade Capital of the ancestral court. He still hadn't recovered completely.

If he stayed here, he would only distract Qin Mu.

"Junior brother, don't raise your realm to Jade Capital Realm!"

Wei Suifeng turned back. "The Jade Capital is a trap! Cultivating to the Jade Capital Realm will increase the power of the master of Miluo Palace, allowing him to descend faster!"

Prince You Ming didn't leave with the rest. His magic power was extremely dense, and in terms of magic power, he was even above Son of Heaven Yin.

Qin Mu took a glance at him and shook his head. "Crown Prince, your divine arts are far inferior to mine. Even if your magic power can compete with mine, I only need one move to defeat you."

His heart stirred slightly, and he executed the divine art of the twenty-third heaven of Dao Realm. Taiji transformed into Yin and Yang, and he asked, "Can you understand it?"

Prince You Ming examined it carefully. With an ashamed expression, he cupped his hands and left.

Qin Mu dispersed his divine art and said to South Deity Zhu Que who had yet to leave, "Sister, your corporeal body has yet to recover and you don't have much battle power. There's no need for you to stay here. Yan'er, bring your mother to Heavenly Yin World and ask Goddess of Heavenly Yin to reconstruct her corporeal body."

South Deity Zhu Que hesitated and said, "Take care."

Qin Mu's gaze landed on Light Emperor again, and he raised his hand to take out another corporeal body that was refined from a branch of the world. He said, "Light Emperor, Eternal Peace, meet Emperor Yanxiu. Emperor Yanxiu will order someone to bring you to meet Crimson Emperor. He only has his consciousness left, so he can stay in this body. After you meet Crimson Emperor, go to Heavenly Yin World. Goddess of Heavenly Yin will give this corporeal body life."

Light Emperor frowned and said, "Back then, I was Celestial Emperor of Crimson Light Era, so I should fight alongside you in this battle..."

Qin Mu shook his head. "I'm Celestial Venerable Mu. I told you to leave, but you didn't?"

Light Emperor hesitated for a moment before turning to leave.

Mute walked over, stuck the Glassy Sky Pagoda in front of him, and turned to leave.

Blind looked at Mute and then at Qin Mu, slightly hesitant. Qin Mu revealed a smile. "Grandpa Blind, don't worry, I will activate your formation to the extreme and let that prehistoric existence understand your power!"

Blind said in a low voice, "Be careful. If you can't defeat him, then, then..."

He lowered his voice even more. "Then run! Cripple taught you in the past that if you can't beat them, run. It's not embarrassing. Even if you run, no one has the right to blame you for not protecting them with your life. Even if the sky collapses, you can't always carry it alone. Even if the sky collapses, it's not because of you. As long as you survive, there's hope..."

He still had many things to say to Qin Mu, but Granny Si's voice came from afar, calling out to him. Blind could only follow them quickly.

Qin Mu relaxed and looked at the setting sun.

He stabbed Tai Yi's cane into the ground and took out a willow leaf to place on the heart of his brows. It was the leaf of Tai Yi's Dao Tree.

He sat on the ground and faced the cracked mountain with a calm expression.

The afterglow of the setting sun moved from his chest to his chin and gradually rose again. Gradually, darkness shrouded his face and drowned out his eyes.

The afterglow shone on the World Tree in the center of Hundred Thousand Holy Mountain. Xu Shenghua bathed in the afterglow. At this moment, Lan Yutian rushed over and stood beside him.

"In the past, Tai Yi guarded this place. No matter how violent the riots on the black mountain were, the people's hearts were still at ease."

Xu Shenghua's expression was calm as he said, "Now that Tai Yi is gone, the hearts of people are in chaos. Without confidence, only then did I know that Tai Yi was the main pillar."

Lan Yutian said, "When some people are around, you won't be able to feel them and you won't be able to sense their effects. It's only when they're not around that you feel like you've lost your backbone. And my brother is now becoming this backbone."

Xu Shenghua said softly, "He left me behind because he knows my Dao heart is strong enough and has no weakness. It's the most reliable. I won't be tempted by the Dao. Lan Yutian, why did you also stay?"

Lan Yutian revealed a smile and looked towards Qin Mu. That place was already shrouded in darkness. 'If my brother can't win this battle, I will inherit his responsibility and become the backbone of this era!'

His voice gradually became low, but it was very firm. "I will abandon my own path and force myself to become... Celestial Venerable Yu!"

The afterglow passed over them, and the darkness drowned them out.

Above their heads, stars appeared, shining brightly.

The layers of void gradually lowered, and the Dao Tree that was too easy appeared once again. Dao dew fell from the leaves.

At the same time, among the hundred thousand black mountains, a cracked black mountain lit up. Divine light surged and transformed into a huge eye between the two halves of the black mountain!

In his eyes, the thin and long figure was walking closer. His body was getting taller, and he was like an eye that was vertical!

In front of him, Qin Mu took in a deep breath and executed the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique that he had comprehended over the past few days. Celestial palaces rang out and appeared behind his head. The overlapping celestial palaces formed a huge celestial heavens!

In the huge celestial heavens constructed by the twenty-three celestial palaces, Qin Mu's primordial spirits took a step forward.

Qin Mu stretched out his hand and grabbed, and the divine bow landed in his hand!

In his surroundings, the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure realm opened up. Behind him, a World Tree slowly rose, becoming taller, covering the sky.

His primordial spirit stood upright under the tree.

Qin Mu pulled back his bow. At this moment, the primordial spirit behind him stretched out his palm and pulled back his bow with him. In the other celestial palaces, primordial spirits pulled back their bowstrings at the same time!

He pulled the divine bow to its limits, and his violent magic power poured into it. At the same time, the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth rumbled, and the

spirit energy roared over, transforming into a torrent that swept through the hundred thousand sacred mountains!

Above his head, a huge whirlpool with a radius of a thousand miles appeared. It was a whirlpool formed by the spirit energy of the ancestral court!

In the center of the whirlpool, spirit energy and spirit qi frantically gathered to form a beam of light that blasted towards the divine bow. The power of this divine bow became stronger, and the fluctuations it gave off became more terrifying!

In front of him, the black mountain that had split apart became even larger. In the vertical eye, the skinny monster grew taller. The only eye on his forehead looked down at Qin Mu, and he seemed to be able to see Qin Mu, revealing a mocking expression.

He was still traversing through the destruction universe, walking towards the future world. He allowed the great calamity of destruction to crush him, but his footsteps were still steady.

Qin Mu's expression didn't change, and his hands that were pulling the divine bow didn't move at all.

The skinny and long monster continued to walk forward. With every step he took, the black mountains on both sides trembled continuously and fluctuated. The mountain was a petrified World Tree that was incomparably hard. At this moment, the mountain rocks shattered and fell down with a plop!

However, before these black stones could even land on the ground, they were lifted up by an indescribable force and floated in the air.

Finally, the face of the long and skinny monster came out of the mountain first, revealing the vertical eye at the heart of his brows!

Even though he had to endure the destructive great calamity, his strength was still incomparably powerful!

The arrow on Qin Mu's bow flew out, and in the next moment, it reached the heart of the brows of the skinny monster!

The mockery on the face of the skinny monster grew even denser. Just as Qin Mu's arrow with incomparably astonishing power reached the heart of his brows, the light in his eyes flickered and froze the arrow!

Bengbengbeng!

The bowstrings trembled, and Qin Mu repeatedly pulled back the bowstring to shoot. The arrow lights almost simultaneously shot towards the heart of the brows of the skinny monster!

He pulled the divine bow countless times in an instant, and the bowstring became scorching hot. The spirit energy of the ancestral court that had gathered in the sky was also depleted by half in an instant. The spirit energy whirlpool in a radius of a thousand miles instantly became incomparably thin!

Qin Mu was still frantically drawing his bow and shooting arrows. The whirlpool of spirit energy shrunk rapidly and finally, with Qin Mu's last arrow, the spirit energy that had gathered was completely exhausted!

The moment his spirit energy was exhausted, Qin Mu threw away his divine bow and grabbed the Glassy Sky Pagoda with his palm. He then leaped up!

The instant his body rose into the air, he leaned back. His body wasn't stretched straight, but curved back at an astonishing angle!

He held the Glassy Sky Pagoda with both hands, and the countless treasures in the 28 heavens of the Glassy Sky Pagoda flashed. They were like stars in the 28 heavens, and the rune formations imprinted on them activated one after another. Their power was raised to the extreme in an instant!

Behind Qin Mu, the primordial spirits also executed their magic power. As the celestial palaces fell and the Great Dao of the celestial heavens rumbled, the power of the precious treasures in the 28 heavens rose once again. It even surpassed the tolerance of these treasures!

Qin Mu raised the Green Sky Pagoda and used the 28 heavens as a hammer to smash the arrows!

The arrows were fixed in front of the eyes of the long and skinny monster. Even though Qin Mu had shot out so many arrows in an instant, they couldn't break through his defense.

At this moment, the Glassy Sky Pagoda smashed down!

"Give it to me..."

Qin Mu shouted and swung his hammer down. At the same time, arms popped out from under his armpits to grab the handle of the Blue Sky Pagoda, raising his strength to the extreme!

"Go back!"

The arrow feathers finally broke through the defense of the skinny monster's eye and stabbed into his eye!

Boom!

The power in the arrow's feathers burst forth, and the head of the skinny monster fell backward, returning to his own era. He was about to fall back into the universe that had been destroyed!

As long as he was knocked back, even if he could crawl back, his vital qi would be greatly damaged!

Qin Mu revealed a look of delight. "Success?"

At this moment, a palm passed through the mountain and landed on the crumbling black mountain.

Qin Mu's expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly swung the Glassy Sky Pagoda at the thin and huge palm!

At the same time, another long and thin palm pierced out of the mountain and latched onto the other half of the black mountain. The huge monster eye in the middle of the mountain suddenly became incomparably hot, like a blazing fire that rushed into the sky!

Just as the Glassy Sky Pagoda was about to hit a palm, a huge face broke through the mountain and appeared in front of Qin Mu!

The face opened its mouth and let out a roar. The surging Dao voice bombarded Qin Mu's body and sent him flying. The Glassy Sky Pagoda couldn't hit him at all!

Qin Mu suddenly flipped in the air and stabbed the Green Sky Pagoda into the ground. With a slight rotation, the 28 heavens appeared and blocked the terrifying impact of the Dao voice.

He stretched out his hand and grabbed Tai Yi's crutch. When he raised his head, he saw that one of the long and skinny man's legs had already stepped out of the mountain and squeezed out half of his body!

Chapter 1491: Sacrifice

The skinny monster was trying his best to squeeze his way in. He was too strong, so it wasn't easy for him to enter.

There was a certain law to the transformation of mass and energy. For an existence like him who had already achieved the Dao, it was almost pure law of the Great Dao. To squeeze into this universe from the previous universe, the quality and energy needed to be replaced was an incomparably terrifying number.

This was similar to the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, but it was also different and more complicated.

The Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge was a bridge that opened up the barrier between the two worlds, and it formed a bridge of Spirit Energy Mutual Shift. When a living being passed through it, their own energy would cause the spirit energy to flow and maintain the balance between the two worlds.

Transmigrating from the past universe to the present universe also needed to follow the balance of mass energy. What was even more troublesome was that the new and old universe couldn't open a bridge like the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, which was why they needed to set up a huge sacrificial formation in the ancestral court and treat the ancestral court as an altar.

The total mass and energy of the universe remained unchanged. When people from the past entered the current universe, they had to throw a portion of the current universe's mass and energy into the past universe to maintain the balance.

Even though countless living beings had been sacrificed over the years, every person who had achieved the Dao in the past universe had tried to move to

the present universe before their universe was destroyed. This resulted in such a situation. Everyone wanted to squeeze in, but no one could!

The skinny monster was the same. Half of his body had already come over, so he needed to sacrifice a portion of the substance and energy of the ancestral court to the universe of the past, speeding up his escape from the universe that had been destroyed.

The black mountain shook violently, and the mountain rocks kept falling off, floating in the air.

The mountain rocks were like a flood as they floated behind the skinny monster and entered the huge eye.

Around Qin Mu, the ground was also continuously splitting apart. Pieces of the ground were continuously breaking down and floating towards that strange eye.

The eye grew larger, standing upright behind the strange man like a world-destroying fire. The flames lit up the hundred thousand mountains, causing the shadows of the mountains to sway.

It was like a huge furnace or a huge mouth that greedily devoured everything in the ancestral court. It minced and melted everything in the world, transforming them into pure energy that was sent to the destruction universe behind it in exchange for the life force of the skinny monster!

Qin Mu stopped his body and raised his walking stick to face the skinny monster.

The forehead of the long and skinny monster was filled with arrows that had been smashed into his vertical eye by Qin Mu's previous strike. However, even when the power of the divine bow and divine arrows exploded, he didn't suffer any heavy injuries.

The strange man was thin and tall, and he didn't know what kind of strange race he was from. He raised his hand to grab at the arrow in his eye, trying to pull it up while his other hand grabbed at Qin Mu.

He only had one eye in the heart of his brows, and this eye occupied his forehead. Now that he was hit by so many arrows, it affected his vision.

He had to pull out these arrows first to deal with Qin Mu.

Qin Mu swung his cane, and the power fluctuation was much weaker than before. That was why he had grabbed at Qin Mu. However, it was this seemingly powerless strike that made him suffer a huge loss!

His palm was long and slender, and his fingers were many times longer than Qin Mu's body. When he grabbed with one hand, divine arts gathered in his palm, and in an instant, extremely sharp threads flew in all directions and crisscrossed.

Just as Qin Mu entered his palm, his corporeal body was pierced by countless threads. However, he raised his cane to meet his finger.

Crack!

One of the long and skinny freak's fingers was struck by the crutch and broke off on the spot, forming a shocking curve.

Kacha, kacha, his fingers were all broken by Qin Mu, and his five fingers flipped backward. Qin Mu held his cane upside down and used it as a sword to stab at his palm!

At this moment, the thousands of threads that had stabbed into Qin Mu's body suddenly pulled in all directions. With a whoosh, Qin Mu instantly shattered into countless pieces!

The shattered flesh was pulled by the strange eye behind the strange man and fell into the eye.

Suddenly, a strange divine art fluctuation came over, and it was as if time had reversed. Qin Mu's body quickly reformed, and he was still holding the cane in his palm. Using the cane as a sword, he executed a world-shaking strike!

The third form of Calamity Sword, Facing Calamity!

The wooden staff had no sharp edge, and it actually pierced through the palm of this long and skinny monster, stabbing into his arm along with Qin Mu's body!

The Facing Calamity Sword was the Heaven Cleaving Palace, the sword of the divine treasure. It was the sword that Qin Mu used to sever people and

also the sword that he used to sever people. It had been a long time since he had used his sword skill and sword path.

It was because ever since he comprehended an even more profound divine art, the power of his sword skills and sword path couldn't catch up to the power of his divine art. Furthermore, the enemies he had to face were much stronger than before. His sword skills and sword path were gradually unable to keep up with the advancement of his cultivation, so it was hard for him to injure his opponents.

Yet now, with the Tai Yi Crutch in his hand, it was like an invincible weapon, raising the power of this move to an unimaginable level!

The face of the long and skinny weirdo revealed a look of astonishment, and he asked a question of unknown meaning, as if he was talking about Qin Mu's divine art.

At this moment, he had already pulled out the arrow from the vertical eye in the heart of his brows. He raised his other hand, and his fingers leaped nimbly to tap on his other arm.

Under the skin of that arm, a sword light was like a torrent that swept through everything in its path. It severed the bones of his arm, snapping his tendons!

Under his skin, huge tendons pierced through his skin, revealing his skin. Broken bones pierced through his flesh, and it was a ghastly sight.

What was even more terrifying was that the sword intent was the first to arrive. Before the wooden cane could reach his upper arm, the sword intent had already reached there, making his entire arm feel an incomparably sharp sword light. His arm had lost all of its power!

Yet the five fingers of his other arm tapped on his arm one after another, and every strike was incomparably accurate on Qin Mu's body that was moving through his arm. The power of every strike was so strong that it crushed Qin Mu into pieces!

However, Qin Mu seemed to have an undying and indestructible body. Every time he was killed by him, he would revive in his arm and return to normal.

The skinny and long weirdo said something that had no meaning. He suddenly raised his hand and chopped off his arm. Qin Mu flew out from his broken arm and his sword light was aimed at the heart of the weirdo's brows!

The skinny monster revealed a smile and repeated the sentence that he didn't understand. A beam of light shot out from the vertical eye at the heart of his brows.

Boom!

This strike directly shattered Qin Mu. No matter if it was his corporeal body, primordial spirit, or his divine treasure realm, they were all turned into fine powder!

The power of this strike was extremely strange. It froze all the substances that formed Qin Mu's corporeal body, primordial spirit, and divine treasure realm, making Qin Mu's unchanging substance divine art completely ineffective!

He had clearly recognized Qin Mu's divine art. The unchanging substance divine art was created by Celestial Venerable Ling. The most powerful part of this divine art was its ability to reverse the flow of matter and create the illusion of time flowing back.

However, for an existence that had already become a Dao, even though this kind of divine art was unfathomable, he still had ways to break it.

As long as he could fix all the substances that constituted Qin Mu and prevent them from flowing back, he could break them.

If it was anyone else, they probably wouldn't have such dense magic power, but it wasn't that difficult for him.

The skinny weirdo looked at his broken arm, and his face revealed a look of admiration. He said another sentence, which should be praising an insignificant martial cultivator like Qin Mu for being able to injure him to such an extent with his meager abilities.

He continued to mobilize his magic power, and the ground around the cracked black mountain started to revive. The black mountain was also cracking continuously, and it flowed towards the strange eye behind him.

Suddenly, a killing formation hidden underground activated!

The skinny weirdo revealed a look of astonishment. The power of this killing formation was insignificant in his eyes, yet the killing formation was actually hidden under his eyes. He didn't notice it at all, which was quite remarkable.

However, what surprised him even more was that there was more than one killing formation.

When the first killing formation was activated, it was as if a string of firecrackers had been lit. They surrounded the black mountain, and in a radius of thousands of miles, the killing formations were activated one after another!

The power of one killing formation wasn't enough to deal with him, but when thousands of killing formations exploded together, the power was actually so terrifying!

Not only that, Qin Mu and Blind had worked together to lay down countless heavy killing formations. Some of the killing formations were hidden in extremely fine places, on the ground that had been shattered by the skinny monster. They were hidden in the soil and within the mountain rocks of the black mountain.

The land and mountain rocks that were pulled into the strange eye behind him actually exploded at this moment!

Outside the hundred thousand black mountains, Blind, Granny Si, and the rest were currently migrating away from the sacred ground of the black mountain. At this moment, Blind turned his head back and saw boundless ominous qi rushing into the sky from the direction of the black mountain in the darkness. Countless killing formations were operating in the fierce qi, dazzling the eyes.

The Great Dao of Heaven and Earth was guided by those formations, transforming into the Killing Dao Calamity Formation with world-shaking power!

"This is my strongest ability."

Blind said in a low voice, "On the path of formations, the heavens release killing intent, the earth releases killing intent, and the people release killing intent. Heaven, Earth, and Man, the Three Absolutes Calamity Formation. With my lifetime of cultivation and Mu'er's magic power, all I can do is stop here..."

His eyes were incomparably bright and filled with hope. He muttered, "Mu'er, with your magic power, can you mobilize the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth to kill that prehistoric existence?"

Just as he said that, the killing formations suddenly crumbled. The Heaven, Earth, and Human Tribulation Formation crumbled and was swept away by a huge force!

Blind's eyes dimmed, and Granny Si's voice rang out, "Blind, stop looking, let's go!"

Blind turned around and followed her silently.

Granny Si didn't say a word. Blind was silent for a moment before saying, "It's not impossible to win this battle. Mu'er and I even laid down another trump card. It's an altar..."

Granny Si suddenly asked, "Where's Cripple? Where did he go?"

She looked around and saw people moving in the darkness, but there was no sign of Cripple.

Just as she was about to look for him, Blind suddenly grabbed her arm and shook his head. "There's no need to look for him. You know that Cripple loves Mu'er the most. Even though he was sent away by Mu'er, he had already sneaked back. He won't watch Mu'er die..."

Granny Si flew into a rage and shouted sternly, "Then let's just watch him die? Why didn't you stop him?"

Blind said indifferently, "If I can save Mu'er, I'm willing to die."

Granny Si's chest rose and fell violently, and she stopped talking.

In the black mountain, between the cracked black mountains, that strange eye was in tatters. It had been severely injured by the Three Absolute Kill Formation of Heaven, Earth, and Man. In that strange eye, the skinny monster was unable to restrain his anger. His hair fluttered in the wind, and his entire body was covered in wounds.

The moment he was trapped by the killing formation, Qin Mu, who had shattered into countless particles, finally broke free from his restraints. The

unchanging substance divine art burst forth, restoring him to his original state. He still held onto the wooden staff tightly.

At this moment, a huge sacrificial altar appeared under Qin Mu's feet. The skinny monster looked at the huge sacrificial altar with a cold gaze.

The sacrificial altar was already activated, opening up another space!

The sky shattered, and an incomparably powerful aura traveled over. Huge heads popped out from the east mouth, and an incomparably loud and clear voice rang out. "Which lowly existence is this, the strongest and most dignified ruler of the summoned beast world?"

A humongous dragon head descended from the sky and arrived above the sacrificial altar. Its eyes were like the sun as it leisurely said, "The most ancient Dragon God King of the primordial era has descended. Tiny lifeform, offer your sacrifice... Celestial Venerable Mu!"

The dragon's huge body was still in the beast world, and its huge heads came to the sky above the sacrificial altar. One head looked at Qin Mu in astonishment, while the other heads looked at the strange eyes and the skinny monster in them!

"F*ck you, Celestial Venerable Mu!"

The nine heads of the dragon tried their best to shrink back into the beast world. The nine heads roared furiously, "Nothing good happens every time you look for me..."

Qin Mu said coldly, "Dragon, you promised me three things, and this is the first! Sovereign of the beast world, are you going to go back on your word?"

Chapter 1492: I Am The Wind, The Unrestrained Wind

The dragon hesitated for a moment and resisted the urge to escape. He descended from the sky once again, and his voice rumbled in the air like thunder. "Let me make things clear first. If I realize I'm no match for you, I'll leave immediately. I won't throw my life away! Celestial Venerable Mu, do you understand?"

Qin Mu didn't look at him, and his gaze was still fixed on that skinny weirdo. He said indifferently, "Up to you."

The dragon's huge body completely left the beast world and pounced towards the skinny monster, stirring up thunder and lightning. Nine heads covered the sky of the ancestral court, and eight of them visualized a spell. Their consciousness divine arts burst forth and bombarded the skinny monster. The ninth head shouted, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you have to remember that my godson, Long Pi, has a good relationship with you. If I die, he won't be able to inherit my position with his current cultivation and abilities! He will definitely be torn into pieces by the other huge beasts in the beast world!"

His sharp claws stretched out, and his consciousness divine art struck the skinny monster. At the same time, his powerful corporeal body, which had experienced countless sacrifices from the masters of creation, burst forth with unparalleled power. His sharp claws were like the sharpest knives as he slashed at the skinny monster!

The present was different from the past. In the past, the dragon had been walking on his own, staying silent on the back of the ancestral court, ruling over the primordial behemoths. Now, he had clearly learned a lot of knowledge about Eternal Peace from the dragon qilin. No matter if it was the power of his divine arts or his corporeal body, they were much stronger than before!

To cultivate to his level, it was too difficult to improve. However, dragons were different from others. The knowledge he had was merely knowledge from the masters of creation's era. When he learned the results of Eternal Peace's reform, his foundation would explode, and his cultivation would increase by leaps and bounds!

He was also an existence at the Celestial Venerable level. Back then, he was an existence that the masters of creation used to intimidate the ancient gods. No matter if it was Heaven Duke or Earth Count, they had to give in to him. Now, he was like a tiger that had grown wings. When he landed, his corporeal body was shrinking rapidly!

Shrinking the corporeal body allowed one's power to condense at a high level, making the corporeal body's attack power even stronger.

He could also see that this strange eye and the strange man in the black mountain of the ancestral court were no small matter, so he immediately used his full strength!

The skinny monster looked miserable. He had lost an arm, and the heart of his brows was also stained with blood. There were wounds all over his body, but he showed disdain towards the incomparably fierce dragon attack.

The divine art of the dragon's consciousness was highly condensed, and it rushed into his body in an attempt to visualize and burst his corporeal body. However, when the consciousness divine art executed by the eight heads came into the body of the skinny monster, eight dull thuds rang out. Before his consciousness could even visualize, it was shattered by the skinny monster's strong corporeal body!

Chi!

The dragon's sharp claws fell, and the skinny monster raised his hand to meet the claw. He clenched his five fingers and grabbed the dragon's huge claw.

The dragon roared and exerted its strength. The skinny monster also exerted its strength at the same time. With a cracking sound, the dragon was in so much pain that tears flowed down its face. Its nine heads danced in the air as it suddenly opened its mouth to bite down on the skinny monster!

Half of the body of that strange man was in the past universe, and the other half was outside the cracked black mountain. It was hard for him to dodge, so when he bit down on the body, his sharp teeth instantly stabbed into it!

Suddenly, the power of the third eye in the heart of the strange man's brows burst forth. He turned his head and swept his gaze around. A beam of light slashed out horizontally, and fresh blood rushed into the sky. One head of the dragon was severed, followed by a second head and a third head!

The dragon cried out miserably as his other dragon claw dug into the heart of the skinny monster and stabbed into his chest. However, his dragon claw felt a surge of power bursting forth from the heart that his dragon claw was gripping, causing his dragon claw to start melting!

The dragon was terrified. What kind of existence was this?

Only half of his body was embedded in the monster's eye, and he couldn't move. However, he had severely injured an existence like him with just one hand!

Was there such a powerful person in the world?

He hurriedly loosened his mouth and struggled to rise into the air. He abandoned his three severed heads and tried to escape back into the beast world.

However, the skinny weirdo still held onto his dragon claws and didn't let go. Instead, he exerted force and pulled him back from the sky.

The dragon was terrified and uneasy, and he attacked the strange man with all his might. With a shake of his body, countless dragon scales flew out, and they were like bright mirrors that were incomparably sharp as they slashed at the strange man!

The strange eyes behind the strange man buzzed and trembled. Countless dragon scales suddenly lost control and flew towards the strange eyes. Even the severed heads of the dragons flew up and towards the strange eyes.

"Am I the sacrifice?"

The dragon's hair stood on end, and he saw the vertical eye in the heart of the skinny monster's brows glowing again. This strike would probably sever all his heads!

He was terrified. Looking at the ten Celestial Venerables, even the strongest Celestial Venerables wouldn't be able to restrain him with one hand, much less defeat him with one strike!

Yet now, this strange person's attack could probably kill him and use him as a sacrifice and nourishment!

Right at this moment, he suddenly saw a tiny figure flying close to the dragon scales. It swam under the dragon scales at an extremely fast speed and quickly got close to the skinny monster.

"Celestial Venerable Mu..."

The dragon didn't have the time to think. His six heads flew up and down as he tried his best to avoid the light that was shot out from the strange person's eyes. However, he still couldn't avoid it in time and was struck by a beam of light. Another head fell off.

He was like a huge python that had its head severed. He let out a world-shaking scream, but he couldn't escape the fate of death.

Suddenly, Qin Mu had already flown to the front of the strange person. His five fingers opened up, and a mudra was imprinted on the strange person's chest!

Buzz!

Dazzling light burst forth, and it was incomparably bright. It was the taiji diagram that had spread out, and he had forcefully imprinted it into the strange person's body!

Taiji transforms into Yin and Yang!

Qin Mu flipped his hand back, and his arms were like rain as they furiously smashed towards the chest of the weirdo!

Wherever his palm went, the body of the strange man would rapidly petrify. The area of petrification grew larger, and the petrification became faster!

That strange person gave off a world-shaking roar and let go of the dragon, reaching out to grab Qin Mu.

Qin Mu swam around his body, and every strike was his divine art of entering the path on the twenty-third heaven. Taiji transformed into yin and yang, and it went all the way from the strange man's abdomen to his throat, from his throat to his one arm.

The strange man's hand that was grabbing at Qin Mu gradually came to a stop. His shoulder was already petrified, and his hand couldn't grab at Qin Mu. However, the vertical eye in the heart of his brows slashed at Qin Mu.

The dragon knew that this was the most crucial moment. It suppressed the fear in its heart and raised its sharp claws to block Qin Mu.

The light in that eye was incomparably sharp, and it sliced off his claws with a swish.

The dragon was in so much pain that it raised its five heads and cried endlessly. However, its tail swept over and continued to block the attack.

His tail was broken!

At the same time, the entire arm of the weirdo was petrified, and the petrification was still spreading up his neck.

Qin Mu had already turned back from his arm and fought his way to his face. Every strike landed accurately on the acupuncture points of his face.

Qin Mu's footsteps didn't stop, and he continued to fight his way up. With every step he took, he would circle around his head until he was a hundred yards above his head. When the final mudra landed, the upper body of the weird person was completely petrified!

Qin Mu sprinted down his body again, and divine arts came crashing down one after another. They imprinted his legs, front, and back, transforming them into yin and yang!

Finally, his final mudra landed on the weirdo's toes, turning them into stone!

Qin Mu landed on the ground and stumbled. His body swayed and he almost lost his balance.

"Such an existence can't be sealed with the Taiji Fusion Yin Yang Movement alone!"

He took a deep breath and executed his divine treasure realm. The remaining vital qi circulated in the World Tree, and he frantically executed his technique. He rose into the sky and struck at the strange man again!

Tai Su opens a primordial flower!

Tai Shi questioning the blooming spring!

The two kinds of divine arts alternated and beat the body of the petrified skinny monster until it became more incorporeal. It transformed into an energy body and was about to turn him into a formless existence!

Suddenly, Qin Mu's magic power was exhausted, and he fell from midair.

The dragon rushed down from the sky and used his body as a cushion to borrow his strength. The man and the dragon crashed onto the ground and slid for dozens of miles before coming to a stop.

Qin Mu struggled to get up, but he swayed and fell down. He rolled down from the dragon's body and fell into the dust.

The dragon's corporeal body crackled as it shrunk continuously, turning into a strange person without five heads or two hands. Behind him was a broken tail.

He visualized quickly and visualized his arms and a tail. However, the dragon scales on his body were almost all swallowed by the weird eyes behind the weird man, leaving bloody holes all over his body.

Long Xiao was furious. He grabbed Qin Mu by the collar and lifted him up. He laughed angrily and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, I promised you that I would do three things for you! However, the first thing almost took my life! I won't do the other two things. If you have the ability, let your brother eat me!"

Qin Mu raised his head with difficulty and said with a hoarse voice, "Beat... hurry up, break him..."

The dragon sneered. "I can shatter him for you, but this is the second thing. The third thing is to write off our Pact of Little Earth Count. What do you think?"

"Quickly shatter him!"

Qin Mu used all his strength to roar, "His eyes are the Dao Fruit, the only place that can't be petrified is the Dao Fruit condensed from the Great Dao! The other half of his body is in the past universe and hasn't been petrified. He's activating the other half of his body, and my divine art can't trap him for long!"

The dragon put him down and was about to rush forward to shatter the body of the weirdo when the body of the skinny weirdo suddenly moved, and rays of light flowed down from the weird eyes on the heart of his brows like flowing water.

The petrified body of the skinny figure trembled, and his stone body swayed.

The dragon was astonished and stopped in its tracks. Qin Mu hissed, "Attack his eyes! That's his only weakness! Break his eyes and he will die! Even though he has Dao fruits, they haven't merged into the Ultimate Void! This is his weakest moment!"

The dragon hesitated and turned back. "You can say whatever you want. If you have the ability, go!"

Pausing for a moment, he mustered his courage and flew forward. Suddenly, the vertical eye on the forehead of the strange man shone brightly. The dragon was shocked and hurriedly rose into the sky. With a roar, the dragon returned to the Beast World.

His courage had already been shattered, and he didn't dare to continue fighting.

Qin Mu gritted his teeth so hard that they almost shattered.

He raised his hand to grab Tai Yi's crutch and hobbled towards the skinny monster with it. He muttered, "I'm the wind..."

"The wind of freedom!"

He panted heavily and tried his best to speed up. The words that came out of his mouth were the words that Cripple had taught him when he was young.

"When my speed is fast enough, when my heart is calm enough, when my body is light enough, I can feel the power of the wind."

His footsteps became faster, and gradually, there was wind beneath his feet.

"At that time, I will be able to catch up and step on the tip of the wind, soaring freely in the sky..."

He walked in the air, his speed becoming faster.

"I'm the wind, the unrestrained wind. No one can catch up to me..."

The corners of his mouth bled, and the skin on his body exploded. He sprinted forward, increasing his speed faster.

He used Tai Yi's walking stick to point at the heart of the skinny monster's brows and the vertical eye. His eyes were filled with confusion, and his vision became more blurry.

"I'm the wind, a youth chasing after the wind..."

He stumbled in the air, but he tried his best to speed up. Suddenly, a skinny figure came to his side, and an old but gentle voice rang out beside his ear, "Mu'er, give me the cane."

A strong hand took the cane from his hand, and Qin Mu's pupils gradually shrunk. He focused his gaze and saw Cripple's face.

"Don't go."

He grabbed Cripple's sleeve. "Don't go, you will die..."

Cripple pushed his hand away, and his footsteps became light as he transformed into a stream of light to leave. He raised the tip of his cane and sprinted towards the heart of the brows of the skinny monster.

Qin Mu's mind was in a mess, and he couldn't step on the wind again. His body fell helplessly from the sky.

"Don't go!" he shouted with all his strength.

Cripple's green clothes fluttered in the wind, leaving behind a green light in the sky. At that moment, his body broke through space, breaking through his limits.

"I am the wind! The unrestrained wind!"

His voice exploded in the air, "Wind that no one can catch up to."

Chi!

Tai Yi's wooden staff and Cripple's figure stabbed into the vertical eye in the heart of the skinny monster's brows. After a moment of silence, an incomparably terrifying wave suddenly burst forth!

The head of the long and skinny weirdo exploded, and his body cracked continuously. Pieces of shattered stone fell from the sky, and dazzling light assaulted him. The surging air wave smacked Qin Mu away.

He ruthlessly smashed into the ground and rolled around. Only after a long time did he stop. Qin Mu struggled to get up, but he couldn't.

A walking stick spun and suddenly stabbed into the ground in front of him.

Qin Mu raised his head and saw red blood flowing down the cane.

He raised his hand to grab the cane and hugged it in his arms. The tears in his eyes flowed down along with the blood on the cane.

He hugged his walking stick and laid there like a child, not moving for a long time.

Chapter 1493: Memorial

At night, the dew was heavy, cold, and heavy.

When the sun rose, the cold air on Qin Mu's body slowly dispersed. He used his walking stick to stand up shakily. The blood on the wooden staff was the blood of a god, and it was still very vivid.

He looked ahead and saw a sea of wolves.

The battle last night had caused a lot of damage to this place. The cracked black mountain had already been shattered by the skinny monster's Dao fruit and was completely gone.

The strange flame eye that was sandwiched between the cracked black mountain also vanished. The ground around it was deeply dented, and it was sacrificed to the past universe by the skinny monster, turning into pure energy.

The petrified corpses of the skinny monster were scattered everywhere. The energy of the past universe and the present universe was still balanced. Even though a portion of the substance in the ancestral court had been sacrificed, the corpse of the skinny monster still replenished that portion of energy.

The black mountains in the surroundings seemed to have received the nourishment of the long and skinny monster's energy. The mountain was lush and verdant, and numerous plants that were unique to the ancestral court

grew out. The leaves of the trees and tender grass had dewdrops condensed from spirit qi.

Half of his body was still in the past universe, but his Dao fruit was destroyed.

His Dao fruit was destroyed, and only half of his body was left. Soon, he would be obliterated in the calamity of the universe's destruction, completely annihilated, and cease to exist.

A hoarse voice broke the silence of the morning. Qin Mu leaned on his cane and tried to call Cripple's black soul sand.

However, no black soul sand responded to him.

Qin Mu cast his spell very slowly and his voice was very long. He was like an injured old wolf in the wilderness, using a rough and hoarse voice to call out to his kin.

From the beginning to the end, no black soul sand was attracted by him.

The explosion of the Dao Fruit was too intense. Under such circumstances, it was impossible for the black soul sand to exist.

The Dao fruit was condensed from the Great Dao and represented the supreme Dao skills of the person who had achieved the Dao. Cripple used the Tai Yi crutch to stab into the skinny monster's Dao fruit, causing it to explode. In that violent explosion, his soul was completely annihilated.

Qin Mu used one hand to support the crutch while his other hand grabbed forward, but he couldn't grab anything.

He took a deep breath. Could Cripple pass through the Dao Fruit with his astonishing speed at the last moment and enter the strange eye behind the strange man?

Could he have entered the past universe from that strange eye?

A trace of hope appeared in Qin Mu's eyes again as he hobbled forward with his cane, trying to find clues in the wasteland.

The hope in his eyes gradually dissipated as his gaze became empty.

Even if Cripple went to the past universe, it was impossible for him to survive the great calamity of destruction. He would still be completely obliterated and nothing would remain.

He sat down and was in a daze. After a long time, his lips moved and he said with a sobbing tone, "You are the number one god thief in the world. Even the Hall of Fragrance couldn't stop you..."

He fell silent again. After a long time, he took out a jade bottle and carefully put away the divine blood on the wooden staff. However, there were still some brown bloodstains on the wooden staff.

The voices of people could be heard. They were the people who had left last night and had come back to check on the battle last night.

Qin Mu hid his sorrow in the bottom of his heart and executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique to make his complexion look better. Only then did he stand up. He secretly wiped away the tears on his face to prevent everyone from seeing that he had cried. He then patted his face to loosen his stiff muscles from crying.

The people who came were the ones who cared the most about him. Granny Si, Mute, Blind, and the rest walked over quickly and only let out sighs of relief when they saw Qin Mu standing there safe and sound.

"Mu'er, where's Cripple?"

Granny Si walked over quickly and checked the injuries on Qin Mu's body. Only then did she let out a sigh of relief. She looked around and asked in doubt, "Where did Cripple run off to? Blind said he saw Cripple running back secretly last night to save you... Where's Cripple? Cripple, stop hiding, come out quickly!"

She looked around and didn't find any traces of her old friend. She called out a few more times.

Blind opened his divine eyes and looked around. He stopped Granny Si and shook his head. "Granny, there's no need to shout. Cripple isn't here. Mu'er, did Old Cripple appear last night?"

Qin Mu composed himself, and a smile appeared on his face. He said softly, "Grandpa Cripple appeared last night, and he helped me kill the one who had achieved the Dao in the past universe."

Mute tightened his grip on the chest and felt uneasy. Blind's expression changed as he looked at the cane in Qin Mu's hand.

Qin Mu secretly moved his palm to cover the bloodstains on the cane.

Granny Si forced a smile and said, "This coward has always been as timid as a mouse. When did he become so brave... Where did he go?"

The smile on Qin Mu's face didn't fade as he said, "He went to the past universe. He told me that he had already stolen all of our universe, and there was no place for him to execute his punches and kicks. He wanted to go to the past universe to steal the divine treasures there."

Granny Si also had a smile on her face as she said, "This damned Cripple, every day that he doesn't do well, he gets unhappy. He has indeed stolen everything in the world, even Celestial Emperor's chambers of concubines. He even stole Celestial Emperor's eggshell. Last time, he even bragged and sighed ruefully that there's no place in the world that's worth his effort anymore."

Qin Mu nodded his head. "It sure sounds like him. Grandpa Cripple's ambition is to keep stealing and challenge himself to more difficult things."

The smile on Granny Si's face gradually became denser until it couldn't be dissolved. "He's such a person. Back then, when his abilities were still very low, he went to steal Emperor Yanfeng's treasury and even had a leg chopped off by Jiang Baigui. Even so, Jiang Baigui couldn't subdue him."

"Mm."

Granny Si continued to smile, "When we were living in seclusion in Disabled Elderly Village, he still liked to steal. Every time I found you annoying, I would send you out, and he would steal you back and send you to my room. At the same time, he would hide in a dark corner and happily watch me throw a tantrum at you."

"Yes, he's such a person."

Granny Si let out a sigh of relief and said with a smile, "He must have felt that there's no more fun here, so he went to the past universe to bring disaster to those who had achieved the Dao there. Since the damned Cripple is so bad, those who had achieved the Dao in the past universe are in trouble!"

She smiled very happily and clapped her hands. "The Daoists of the past universe have brought us so much suffering. It's time for them to suffer! Serves them right! Blind, Mute, don't you think so?"

She turned her head to look at Blind and Mute, who nodded silently without saying a word.

Granny Si said angrily again, "It's this fellow who left without saying a word that makes me a little angry! This fellow is always like this, sneaking around like a thief and leaving without saying a word. He never leaves any messages and suddenly appears to scare people! When he gets tired of playing in the past universe and comes back to scare me, I will definitely press him to the ground and give him a good beating!"

She pretended to be serious and said to Blind and Mute, "No one is allowed to stop me!"

As she spoke, she laughed again. "When I beat him up, you guys never stopped me. Alright, alright, let's disperse. Since the crisis has been resolved, we have more things to do. I'll go find Dutian Devil King. That fellow ran away quickly last night and hid far away. I have to find him and let him move the people of Eternal Peace back... Cripple that fellow..."

She shook her head and turned to leave, clearly displeased with Cripple.

Granny Si left quickly, her footsteps becoming faster. Only when she was far away from Qin Mu and the rest did her footsteps gradually slow down.

She hid in a corner and sat down. Suddenly, tears fell like rain.

She cried for a long time before getting up to find Dutian Devil King.

She knew that Qin Mu didn't want her to be sad, so she fabricated a lie that Cripple had gone to the past universe. However, she also didn't want Qin Mu to know that she was sad, so she went along with Qin Mu's lie and lied to him. Lying to Blind and Mute was also lying to herself.

However, only when there was no one around did she dare to look straight at her lie and cry.

However, she was a person who knew how to prioritize matters. She had always been the backbone of the Disabled Elderly Village, so she had to maintain the image of the backbone and not grieve in front of everyone in from the Disabled Elderly Village.

The people of Disabled Elderly Village looked like they were all gods with peerless talents, proud and arrogant, each with their own strengths. However, in reality, they were all pitiful people with their Dao hearts riddled with injuries.

It was the same for Village Chief, Blind, and Mute.

They were once a bunch of losers who gathered together for warmth.

They were weaker than others and valued friendship more. If one of them crumbled in front of them, they would collapse faster and more thoroughly.

Beside Qin Mu, Blind and Mute didn't know what to say. They patted Qin Mu's shoulder and left with the broken Glassy Sky Pagoda.

"The Glassy Sky Pagoda is damaged, let's repair it," they said.

The two elders brought the Glassy Sky Pagoda to the bottom of the World Tree and stabbed it into the ground. They opened up the 28 heavens and worked silently to repair the damaged treasures.

From the degree of damage of these precious treasures, one could see how bitter and dangerous the battle last night was.

It was hard to imagine that Qin Mu could actually withstand such a powerful attack.

The two elders were tired from refining treasures and repairing the formation diagram. Mute suggested, "Let's rest for a while."

Blind stopped, and the two of them sat down on the ground under the tree. Mute took out a tobacco pipe and filled it up before lighting the fire.

He put the water pipe to his mouth and thought for a moment before stopping. He placed the water pipe on the empty seat beside him.

Blind saw this and didn't say anything.

When this bit of smoke automatically burned out, Mute whispered, "He's done smoking..."

Blind nodded silently.

A few days later, the people who had moved out of the mountains returned one after another, and the black mountain gradually became lively again.

Xu Shenghua, as usual, took the dew and mended the black mountain on Qin Mu's behalf. He was the calmest person in the mountain, and no matter what happened in the outside world, he still had the heart and spirit to complete his task.

Lan Yutian continued to comprehend Dao under the tree, and he explained what he had comprehended to everyone in the black mountain. After Xu Shenghua finished his work, he would come to comprehend and listen to his lecture.

Qin Mu would occasionally come over to listen to them preach the Dao and impart their techniques, but he was always distracted.

Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun frowned, but they didn't ask.

Even though time didn't exist, it was usually time that didn't exist that heals pain.

Yan'er, South Deity, and Light Emperor didn't return, so they went to do their own things.

On this day, Jiang Yunjian hurried over and said to everyone, "Imperial Preceptor has gone to the mine outside the black mountain!"

Everyone was shocked and stood up.

Chapter 1494: Entering The Mine Alone, Slaying Demons In The Cold Night

Everyone rushed to the mine outside the black mountain and saw the sky gradually turning dark.

There were thousands of mines surrounding the black mountain. Each mine represented a divine weapon of a past universe expert. At the same time, it also meant that a past universe expert was waiting to descend!

The black wood was vast and boundless. Thousands of mines stretched out in all directions, surrounding the outskirts of the hundred thousand mountains. This scene was extremely spectacular and inconceivable.

The divine bow that Qin Mu had obtained came from one of the mines.

Not only was there a divine bow in that mine, but there was also the Great Dao imprint of the divine bow. It was a myriad of unique treasures formed by combining with the roots of the black wood!

The power of these unique treasures was also extremely powerful. They possessed astonishing power the moment they were born, and they were slightly better than ordinary heavenly god weapons.

If it was refined, it could be forged into a first-rate divine weapon.

The people of Eternal Peace had migrated here to mine the mines, and that was to mine the treasures in these mines.

However, every mine had the divine weapons of past universe experts. These divine weapons were extremely powerful and were even more powerful than Celestial Venerable treasures!

What was even more terrifying was that these divine weapons were usually in the hands of their owners!

The strong practitioners that had tried to cross over had fused their bodies with the roots of the big black tree and buried them deep underground. They were waiting for an opportunity to completely cross over.

Although the strong practitioners that were waiting to descend weren't as strong as the skinny monster, they weren't inferior to the ten Celestial Venerables, and they might even be stronger.

The long and skinny man was a Dao practitioner that was easy to achieve, while the strong practitioners in the mine were probably lacking the opportunity to achieve the Dao.

Mining the mine of the black mountain was Qin Mu's idea. Back then, after he dug out the divine bow, he had attracted the invasion of the owner of the divine bow. At that time, he had gathered everyone's power in the black mountain to seal it and turn it into a stone statue.

After that, after discussing with Tai Yi, Qin Mu decided to forge a divine weapon to specifically cut off the hands of these stowaways and snatch their treasures.

However, all kinds of things came one after another, making him unable to refine divine weapons. Qin Mu then ordered the people of Eternal Peace to continue mining the mines in the outer regions. However, this time, he only mined the treasures that were attached to it and didn't touch the divine weapons of the strong practitioners of the universe.

Over the years, the miners of Eternal Peace had mined many mines, but when they reached the core, they stopped work and went to mine other mines.

The divine weapons accumulated on the black mountain were also sent to Eternal Peace to strengthen it.

Yet now, Qin Mu had gone to those mines alone, so it definitely wasn't as simple as mining the mines!

When the sun set, the phenomenon outside the ancestral court appeared once again. At that moment, everyone had yet to reach the outskirts of the black mountain.

Suddenly, a violent power burst forth from one of the mines, and divine light rushed into the sky. In the divine light, there was a huge god faintly standing among the celestial palaces. It then pressed down on the mine!

The ground trembled, and several violent tremors came in succession. Everyone's expressions changed slightly. Wei Suifeng and Prince You Ming, the two experts, immediately rushed over!

The two of them were existences on Emperor's Throne Realm. When they got there, the entire mine exploded, revealing an unfathomable abyss. Divine light surged inside, sealing the bottom.

Wei Suifeng and Prince You Ming's hearts jumped, and they immediately activated their celestial palaces to carefully descend.

From the deepest depths of the mine came the unique aura of the Great Dao of a prehistoric expert. That kind of Great Dao didn't belong to the current universe. It was ancient and strange. It was obvious that a battle had happened here!

The two of them had no choice but to act cautiously to prevent prehistoric monsters from escaping and getting injured.

They passed through the dense aftermath of the divine art, and the divine light scattered around them, causing them to faintly feel a stinging pain on their skin and primordial spirit.

It was obvious that the prehistoric being that was trapped in the tree roots had already used the chance when Qin Mu took out the treasure to destroy the tree roots to forcefully escape from the tree roots. He had even fought a fierce battle with Qin Mu!

"Second Junior Brother is becoming more and more unstable!" Wei Suifeng frowned.

Below them, divine light surged upwards, making it impossible for the two of them to see too far. However, as they went deeper, they could faintly see that in the deepest depths of the mine, in front of the roots that were as huge as mountain ranges, stood a hunched but imposing god with multiple heads and arms!

The god gave off a divine might that overflowed into the sky. The divine might and divine light formed a strange ribbon behind him. Wei Suifeng and Prince You Ming actually saw a god city floating indistinctly in the ribbon!

Jade Capital City!

The two of them were shocked, and they looked at each other. Wei Suifeng said in a low voice, "It's the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court! This strong practitioner of the past universe cultivates the Jade Capital City of the

ancestral court, not our celestial palace cultivation system, but the Jade Capital cultivation system."

Prince You Ming had heard Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun talk about the Jade Capital Trap, and he was deeply afraid. He was moved by the master of Miro Palace's remarkable abilities and long-lasting plans.

Yet now, they actually saw the strong practitioners of the past universe cultivating the Jade Capital Cultivation System. This made the two of them slightly puzzled.

'It seems that the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court isn't just a simple Jade Capital Trap. I'm afraid the master of the Miluo Palace has a deeper motive.'

Prince You Ming pondered and said, "Otherwise, the existence of the past universe wouldn't have been able to cultivate the cultivation system of Jade Capital."

However, what was the intention of the master of the Miluo Palace? It was not something they could fathom.

The two of them carefully came to the valley of the mine and executed their divine arts to protect their bodies. That place was the underground space created by the explosion of divine arts, and even the roots of the big black wood were injured. This showed how astonishing the battle here was!

However, what astonished them was that the hunchbacked god stood there motionlessly and made a pouncing posture.

At this moment, the two of them noticed that there was a huge hole in the chest of this god that was as powerful as a Celestial Venerable. On the thick root behind him, there was a huge cupped fist imprint.

The two of them came to the front of the majestic god. Prince You Ming cupped his hands and pushed forward. He pondered and said, "It's Celestial Venerable Mu's divine art. It seems to be called Primordial Chaos Qi Dao Travelling Together. It's the twenty-sixth heaven of his divine art!"

Wei Suifeng came to the back of the hunchbacked god and examined the marks left behind by cupped hands on the tree roots. There were traces of primordial qi floating down from the wounds of the tree roots, and he said, "It

is indeed this divine art. However, its power is a little too ruthless, many times more ruthless than I imagined!"

They flew up one after another and examined the corporeal body of the hunchbacked god. They saw that this person's primordial spirit had turned into an incorporeal state like Taisu. He was trapped in his body and his corporeal body was petrified!

What was even stranger was that his vital qi had already turned into chaos!

The two of them looked at each other, and Prince You Ming jumped into the tree root that the hunchbacked god had walked out from. The tree root had a huge hole that could fit his body.

Even though he wasn't a hunchback, he was carrying a black tortoise shell.

Wei Suifeng went forward and drew a bow, shooting a few arrows at him. Prince You Ming immediately jumped out from the tree roots and was about to speak when Wei Suifeng drew a circle with his hands and drew a taiji diagram, imprinting it on his chest. Then, a taiji suddenly opened a primordial bud and attacked his primordial spirit. Following that, another taiji form shot at Qing Ming, turning his bloodline into primordial chaos!

Wei Suifeng cupped his hands and pushed forward again. Prince You Ming's body trembled violently and froze on the spot.

Of course, Wei Suifeng didn't know Qin Mu's divine art. He only learned how to imitate Qin Mu's divine art. Prince You Ming also cooperated with him. The two of them practiced and deduced the steps Qin Mu would take.

Both of them were people obsessed with divine arts, so when they saw the traces of the battlefield, they naturally couldn't resist deducing.

"That should be the case. Kill him."

Prince You Ming regained his mobility and flew up to the back of the hunchbacked god. He stood in front of his Jade Capital City and looked at the scenery in the city. There were thousands of palaces and halls that were majestic and boundless. There were also huge rivers of chaos and paths. This kind of divine art system was truly breathtaking!

"What a pity, this existence's cultivation system is extremely peculiar. He should be an extraordinary existence, yet he was killed by Celestial Venerable Mu in three moves."

Prince You Ming shook his head and said, "We should at least communicate with him and ask him about the cultivation system of Jade Capital before killing him."

Wei Suifeng said, "Junior Brother got the upper hand. This person's abilities are definitely not inferior to the ten Celestial Venerables, or even stronger! It's a pity that he's trapped in the past universe, and he wanted to use the World Tree to escape his bad luck. However, the World Tree was cut down too easily, so he was trapped in the tree and couldn't escape the calamity of the past universe. When he first came here, he was in a weak state, which was why he was dealt with by Junior Brother in three moves."

Even so, he was still full of admiration for Qin Mu.

However, even if the ten Celestial Venerables were ambushed by Qin Mu three times in a row, they would still be severely injured!

This was the power of divine arts entering the path!

Especially when Qin Mu had planted the World Tree in his divine treasures and united his techniques and divine arts, his cultivation had advanced by leaps and bounds. Facing the current Qin Mu, even a Celestial Venerable would suffer if they were careless!

Right at this moment, another violent fluctuation suddenly came over, and the two of them were shocked. They hurriedly rose up and headed straight for another mine.

Granny Si, Lan Yutian, and the rest had only just arrived. Seeing the situation, they immediately followed after them.

When everyone came to the mine, they saw that it was a mess. Terrifying divine arts were everywhere, and everyone worked together to enter the depths of the mine. Here, they saw the corpse of another strong practitioner from the past universe!

This strong practitioner was even more miserable than the hunchbacked god from earlier. He was chopped into pieces by a strange divine weapon, and at the same time, his primordial spirit was transformed into a pure energy state!

This kind of energy state was the state of a Grand Prime, but it was extremely unstable. This person must have forcefully executed his magic power when he was attacked by Qin Mu, causing his primordial spirit to instantly explode. That was why this place became so messy!

"Junior brother used the divine weapon of the hunchbacked god to kill him, but the fatal blow was still the primordial form of Qing Ming!"

Wei Suifeng was astonished. The power of Qin Mu's attack was much stronger than the one that had killed the hunchbacked god!

Suddenly, another violent tremor came from afar.

Everyone hurriedly rose up from the mine and rushed there. When they arrived, Qin Mu had already left, leaving behind a huge underground space in the mine. There was also a headless corpse with a severed arm.

The head of the existence of the past universe was transformed into primordial qi, and a deep imprint of a pushing hand was revealed on the root behind him. Meanwhile, a huge taiji diagram appeared under his feet!

"He's not far away!"

Everyone heard the violent tremors again and hurriedly rushed over again. However, they still missed and only found the corpse of a prehistoric expert.

"If this goes on, even a person made of iron will be exhausted to the point of becoming mud! Furthermore, there will always be times when a person fails. If they fail, they will be consigned to eternal damnation!"

Everyone felt slightly uneasy and rushed through the mines one after another. However, they were still a step too late. Qin Mu was one step ahead of them and swept through the mines one by one, forcefully pulling the strong practitioners of the past universe out from the roots and beating them to death!

The sky gradually turned white, and they were exhausted from running around all night. When the sun finally rose, they saw Qin Mu.

Qin Mu was sitting in front of a cliff on the peak of a huge black mountain. Under the cliff were all kinds of prehistoric treasures that were overflowing with treasure light and competing with the sun!

Qin Mu sat there, looking slightly tired, but his expression was very calm. He wasn't as calm as they had expected. On the contrary, he was extremely reserved.

His gaze was deep, and even though his voice was filled with exhaustion, it was very deep. He said to everyone who had rushed over, "I'll have to trouble everyone to worry. I plan to take out some materials to forge divine weapons. Now, it should be enough to forge my divine sword."

Chapter 1495: Pure Spirit

Everyone looked at the huge divine weapons and was astonished. These divine weapons were treasures that the strong practitioners of the past universe had used their lifetime savings to refine. The materials used were the best materials they had searched their entire lives for.

Every one of these treasures was not inferior to a divine bow, and there were even a few that were stronger than a divine bow!

The strong practitioners of the past universe hoped that they could rely on these treasures to avoid the great calamity of destruction. In the future universe, they would remain high above and become rulers.

Even the current celestial heavens couldn't produce many materials for refining treasures. After all, the celestial heavens had just descended to the ancestral court, and the divine mines there had just been mined.

The strong practitioners of the past universe had basically plundered their universe completely to refine such an astonishing treasure.

Yet now, these weapons had been plundered by Qin Mu, and he was preparing to forge his own divine sword!

What kind of divine sword required so many precious treasures?

Some of the treasures even had bloodstains on them, and some even had severed arms. Qin Mu must have severed their arms and didn't take them off.

Wei Suifeng and the rest felt at ease. They were always worried that Qin Mu would lose his rationality, but now it seemed that not only did Qin Mu not lose his rationality, he was so calm that it made people feel fear and terror.

Of course, reason wasn't a bad thing, but being too rational wasn't entirely a good thing.

If one was too rational, they would lose a lot of fun in life and give up on many of their pursuits. For example, Divine King Lang Wo had cut off her emotions because she was too rational. All of her actions were based on the interests of her race.

She had no love, no kinship, only the great love of her race.

The Qin Mu now had such a sign.

"Si Youyou, when I checked the traces of my Junior Brother's battle with Prince You Ming, I realized that his rationality and calmness had reached a terrifying level. This situation isn't good."

Wei Suifeng whispered to Granny Si, "He is abandoning his emotions. If this continues, he will become another Divine King Lang Wo."

Granny Si nodded her head slowly and said, "Don't worry, Mu'er won't become like that. His personality has always been cheerful."

Wei Suifeng said softly, "It's hard to say. Who did he learn his cheerful personality from? What if that person is gone?"

Granny Si's heart ached.

The most cheerful person in Disabled Elderly Village was Cripple. He always looked like he didn't care at all, always smiling and looking like he deserved a beating. Even if he got beaten up, he would quickly act like nothing had happened.

Back in the village, Old Ma was solemn, Village Chief depressed, Butcher was crazy, Blind was slutty, Mute was bad, Deaf was arrogant, Apothecary was

shameless, and Granny Si herself was secretive and had an evil aura. Only Cripple was a heartless fellow who brought Qin Mu around crazily.

Qin Mu's cheerfulness was learned from him.

"He'll become more cheerful."

Granny Si repeated, "Definitely."

"Grandpa Mute, can these divine weapons be reconstructed and forged into divine swords?" Qin Mu asked Mute from afar.

Mute examined these divine weapons carefully with a grim expression. He examined each and every one of them and shook his head. "The power of these divine weapons is too strong, and it's hard to erase their power. Even if the power is erased, there's no such fierce Dao fire that can melt the divine weapons and reforge them. I used my dantian as the furnace to refine my entire body of Dao fire, but I don't have the ability."

Qin Mu asked, "What if we use the South Pole's Dao fire ancestral land to refine it?"

Mute's eyes lit up, and he nodded slowly. "If we use the Dao Fire Ancestor's land to refine it, it's possible. The power of the Great Dao inside these divine weapons will probably be melted. However, that Dao Fire Ancestor's land is in Celestial Venerable Huo's hands..."

"It's no longer in Celestial Venerable Huo's hands."

Qin Mu stored these divine weapons into his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and said, "The Dao Fire Ancestor's land was seized by Celestial Venerable Yue during the battle of Xuandu and was exiled. As for where exactly it was exiled, I'll have to ask Celestial Venerable Yue. I'll make a move now and head to Carefree Village to meet Celestial Venerable Yue."

Granny Si immediately said, "Mu'er, I'll follow you to Carefree Village!"

Mute hesitated and said, "I'll go too."

Qin Mu said, "Grandpa Mute will stay here and repair the Azure Sky Pagoda. Granny also needs to teach Hua Xuanxiu and Ancestral Master Wen Yuan. I can go alone."

Granny Si smiled. "Others can choose not to go, but I must! I want to see how Lang Wo and Celestial Venerable Yue look like, and whether they are pretty or not."

Qin Mu couldn't persuade her to change her mind, so he could only let her be. He said to Xu Shenghua, "I'll have to trouble Brother Xu."

Xu Shenghua said, "It's my duty to uphold justice. Besides, I don't like to run around, so it's a blessing to be able to stay here."

Qin Mu left the Dao Tree leaves for him in case of emergency. He also left the divine bow for Wei Suifeng and the Glassy Sky Pagoda for Prince You Ming to manage.

He even planned to leave Tai Yi's crutch behind and let Lan Yutian manage it for him. Lan Yutian shook his head and said, "Tai Yi wants you to follow the map to save him. It might be related to this crutch. Bring it with you first."

Qin Mu didn't force him and put away his cane.

He was about to leave the black mountain when Granny Si packed her luggage and followed him. She smiled and said, "I heard that Divine King Lang Wo is a very beautiful girl."

Qin Mu acknowledged.

Granny Si continued, "I heard Celestial Venerable Yue is also very beautiful, ethereal and handsome."

Qin Mu acknowledged again.

"That female sword god of the High Emperor era also looks pretty good."

Granny Si continued, "I've seen her before. Even though she's from the dragon race, she has a pure heart."

Qin Mu acknowledged again.

Granny Si quickly caught up to him. Qin Mu executed Celestial Venerable Yue's divine art and the Extreme Void Scripture to shrink the space, allowing them to travel extremely fast.

"Emperor Yanxiu is also a remarkable woman."

Granny Si said, "There's also Celestial Venerable Ling. I wonder how she looks like?"

Qin Mu stopped and said helplessly, "Granny, what are you trying to say?"

Granny Si smiled, "I'm old now, and I feel empty without a child in my arms."

"Granny, other than Ling Yuxiu, which of the women you mentioned aren't much older than you?"

Qin Mu said, "As a man in this world, if we can't rule the world, how can we accomplish anything..."

Granny Si was furious. Without waiting for him to say anything, she snatched the walking stick that was too easy and knocked it over a dozen times on the head. She said angrily, "Why is your family doing this? Why is your family doing this? Why are you talking about your family doing this every day! Can't this old lady carry a grandson?"

Qin Mu hugged his head and ran away like a rat. Granny Si chased after him with her cane and said angrily, "Flattening the four directions every day, if you have the ability, why don't you give me four grandsons? I can even carry the child of my fourth wife! Don't go, stop!"

Even though she was slightly angry, she couldn't help but smile. The Qin Mu now was much happier than before.

In the Primordial Realm.

Qin Mu and Granny Si went to Heavenly Yin World first. South Deity Zhu Que and Yan'er were there, and Goddess of Heavenly Yin helped the vermilion bird reconstruct its corporeal body. However, Goddess of Heavenly Yin wasn't proficient in the path of creation, so she couldn't bring South Deity back to life.

After Qin Mu rushed there, he used the path of creation to revive South Deity's corporeal body. He examined the revived South Deity carefully and realized that Goddess of Heavenly Yin didn't help South Deity reconstruct a divine soul.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin whispered, "This was South Deity's idea. She didn't want me to patch her divine soul and said that she had a divine soul. Now, her name is Bai Yujing. She has been waiting for her divine soul to return."

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows and looked at South Deity Zhu Que. Yan'er was currently guiding South Deity on how to cultivate, and South Deity was still familiarizing herself with her body. She was like a lousy divine arts practitioner, learning the cultivation techniques of Spirit Embryo, Galaxy, Xuandu, and other divine treasures bit by bit.

"South Deity has her own ambitions. She has broken free from the restraints of the ancient gods, so she must have her own ambitions. She wants to surpass her previous life."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin whispered into his ear, "Bai Yujing is her divine soul. Even if I replenish her divine soul, it's still inferior to her original divine soul. There will definitely be conflict between her and Bai Yujing..."

Qin Mu retracted his gaze and thought about it carefully. "Bai Yujing, South Deity Zhu Que, the grudge between them is too deep. It's hard to determine who is the true body and who is the vassal. This matter can only be settled by them."

He was determined not to interfere with these two women, so he said to Goddess of Heavenly Yin, "In these few days, Light Emperor and Crimson Emperor will rush over. At that time, I would like to ask Goddess to take action again to nurse Crimson Emperor's soul."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin hesitated and said, "I don't know much about the path of creation. Stay here and wait for them to come before leaving."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Crimson Emperor and Light Emperor are great practitioners of the path of creation. Don't worry, with them around, you can ask them anything you don't understand. That's right, Goddess, Son of Heaven Yin's reincarnation celestial palace, the path of reincarnation, I've finally figured it out these few days and imparted it to Goddess."

His consciousness rippled, and he imparted all of the reincarnation path he had comprehended to Goddess of Heavenly Yin.

This was Son of Heaven Yin's Dao technique. Son of Heaven Yin's talent was extremely high, and he had great ambitions. The Dao of Reincarnation was also extremely powerful, and it could be said to be one of the strongest Great Daos.

However, due to his aptitude, comprehension, and wisdom, Son of Heaven Yin didn't deduce the path of reincarnation to an extremely high realm. Therefore, it was only Son of Heaven Yin, Black Deity, and Nether Deity, not Celestial Venerable Samsara.

Qin Mu had planted the World Tree, and his comprehension of the path of reincarnation was becoming more profound. He was on the verge of surpassing Son of Heaven Yin.

He sensed the connection between the Dao of Reincarnation and the Great Dao of Youdu and the Dao of Heavenly Yin, so he imparted the Dao of Reincarnation to Goddess of Heavenly Yin to raise her abilities.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin received the Dao of Reincarnation and the celestial palace of reincarnation, and she felt that they were compatible with her paths, skills, and divine arts. Furthermore, they seemed to be complementing each other, which made her instantly feel enlightened. She opened up a new heaven and earth, and she couldn't help but fall silent.

After a long time, she finally woke up and said in delight, "Great Wizard, this Great Dao is truly powerful... Great Wizard?"

Yan'er went forward and held the fruits she had plucked from the outside world. "Goddess, Young Master has already left. Goddess, eat!"

Goddess of Heavenly Yin took a glance at South Deity Zhu Que, who was already a little chubby, and she hurriedly shook her head. "Goddess, don't eat. Yan'er, be good and give it to your mother."

At this moment, Qin Mu and Granny Si had already arrived at Celestial Venerable Yue's old residence, the ten thousand miles peach forest.

Granny Si said intentionally and unintentionally, "Goddess of Heavenly Yin doesn't look bad, her figure is impressive, and she has all kinds of good qualities. She has breasts and buttocks... Mu'er, what do you think?"

Qin Mu said weakly, "Alright."

"When are we going to propose marriage?" Granny Si asked with sparkling eyes.

Chapter 1496: I Want Your Head

Qin Mu also knew Granny Si's good intentions. This time, Granny Si had taken the initiative to request to follow him and had purposely mentioned these things to distract him from the sorrow of Cripple's death.

He was very grateful for Granny Si's actions.

Celestial Venerable Yue's maid welcomed them from the peach forest and led the way with a lantern.

The peach forest had been destroyed once before, and now it was growing again. The peach forest connected all the worlds, and Celestial Venerable Yue had hidden the entrance to Carefree Village here.

It was almost impossible to find the entrance to Carefree Village from the ten thousand miles peach forest. The peach forest here would operate according to the operation of the thousands of worlds in the heavens, changing at all times. There were countless possibilities to enter the peach forest at any time.

Even the strongest algebra expert needed ten thousand years to calculate the path to enter Carefree Village accurately. This was the power of Celestial Venerable Yue's Extreme Void Scripture.

However, with Celestial Venerable Yue leading the way, it was much easier.

They had only taken a few steps when they went from day to night, from late autumn to early summer. In just a few steps, they experienced the alternation of spring, summer, autumn, and winter.

The marvel of the peach forest wasn't just that. They had even walked to other worlds. Sometimes, they would stand on the stars high up in the sky and look down at the vast lands below. Sometimes, they would come to the sea and listen to the surging waves.

Along the way, they passed through countless heavens and numerous worlds before finally arriving in front of a palace.

The walls of the palace were filled with doors, and they were much more complicated than the three rooms at the end of the Void Bridge. A few maids went to open the doors, but behind them were walls.

However, the way they opened the door seemed to follow some kind of pattern, hiding a fixed order of opening and closing. Soon, a door opened, and it was no longer a wall but a void.

In the void, a lone door stood there.

"Celestial Venerable, please wait a moment."

One of the maids came forward and walked to the door with delicate footsteps. She shook her sleeves and her slender hands slid out from her sleeves. She knocked on the door gently and stood there silently.

After a moment, a huge eye actually appeared on the lonely door. The eyeball rolled around and looked at the maid, then at Qin Mu and Granny Si.

The door creaked open, and the maid took two steps back. "Celestial Venerable can enter now."

Granny Si clicked her tongue in wonder and came to the door to look at the huge eye on the door. She saw that the eye had already closed and had fused with the door.

"Granny, don't look anymore. This is a kind of space divine art. The spellcaster should be holding a mirror. If you move closer to the mirror, you will be able to see everything in front of the door."

Qin Mu thanked the maids and entered the door with Granny Si.

The two of them stepped out of the door, and their hearts instantly opened up. White clouds rose in spirals, and green water covered the mountains. This was a pure land visualized by the masters of creation. In the sky, they could even see many majestic masters of creation creating stars!

Behind Qin Mu and Granny Si were the three legendary rooms, the treasures that Celestial Venerable Yue had designed for the masters of creation of the Paramita World.

In front of these three rooms was a god city floating in the sky. The soldiers of Carefree Village and the masters of creation of the Paramita Void were practicing formations.

Qin Mu and Granny Si walked forward and saw that the one in charge of the formation was a big monk with an extraordinary appearance. He had a dignified aura without being angry and had the bearing of an emperor.

The great monk was in charge of formations and controlled thousands of troops and thousands of gods and devils. He controlled the elite forces of Carefree Village and the masters of creation, fusing the consciousness that the masters of creation specialized in with the divine arts that Carefree Village specialized in.

The formation operated like a dragon, and under the control of the great monk, the auras of all the gods and devils were linked together. Their vital qi coalesced to form celestial palaces that transformed into nine celestial palaces of Ancestral Dragon!

Everyone's magic power fused into that big monk's body, causing his aura to overflow into the sky. The power contained in every strike was like the full power of a strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne with nine great celestial palaces, incomparably astonishing!

To be able to unleash the power of the dragon-shaped formation to such an extent was truly an eye-opener.

Granny Si and Qin Mu looked over and were slightly bewildered. 'Other people's celestial palaces all seek different celestial palaces to represent different Great Daos, but this great monk's celestial palaces are all the same! Celestial palaces can even cultivate like this?'

One kind of celestial palace, one kind of Great Dao. Different celestial palaces formed the celestial heavens. After merging 36 different Great Daos, every Great Dao could be cultivated to the perfected Emperor's Throne Realm, and one could cultivate to the true Celestial Heavens Realm!

This was common sense!

Whether it was the ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens, Celestial Venerable You, Celestial Venerable Yue, Dao Ancestor, Buddha, Son of Heaven Yin, Qin Mu, or Xu Shenghua, they all cultivated like this.

On the other hand, this great monk had cultivated all of his celestial palaces into one shape. They were all a kind of Great Dao that formed nine dragon celestial palaces. This kind of cultivation method was unique, but Qin Mu and Granny Si had never seen it before, so they couldn't help taking another look.

"Mu'er, this monk looks a little familiar!" Granny Si exclaimed in astonishment.

Qin Mu was about to say something when the big monk suddenly discovered the two of them. His eyes lit up, and he immediately executed the formation to punch at them from afar!

The cultivation realm of that monk wasn't too high, and he was at most at the Jade Capital Realm. However, under the support of the formation, he was like a strong practitioner of the small celestial heavens that had cultivated to the Emperor's Throne Realm in all nine celestial palaces. He had battle power that wasn't inferior to Son of Heaven Yin and White Deity!

With this strike, ten thousand dragons flew and roared as they rushed in front of the two!

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows and raised his hand to make a mudra. With a hum, a taiji diagram appeared in his palm, and yin and yang transformed to collide ruthlessly with the ten thousand dragons that pounced over!

Buzz—

Qin Mu's qi and blood churned, and his hair fluttered backward. The celestial palaces behind his head flew out one after another, and in an instant, a vast celestial heavens appeared. It was formed by twenty-three celestial palaces, and divine light filled the sky, looking incomparably gorgeous.

Qin Mu moved his feet, and the divine treasure realm beneath his feet burst forth, completely blocking the power of this attack. He said solemnly, "Grand Imperial Sire, are you trying to take me down a notch?"

That monk was none other than Emperor Yanfeng. When he saw that he recognized him, he retracted his aura and let the thousands of gods and devils disperse the formation.

His aura rapidly weakened, and he fell from Emperor's Throne Realm to Jade Capital Realm. He walked over and said with a smile, "Minister Qin, your cultivation is becoming more vigorous. You can even withstand such a

formation. How much weaker are you compared to a Celestial Venerable now?"

"The difference isn't too great."

Qin Mu said humbly and secretly transmitted his voice to Granny Si, "Granny, become uglier. Emperor Yanfeng has always been obsessed with you."

Granny Si rolled her eyes at him and said with a smile that was yet not a smile, "He's not the emperor anymore, so how could he snatch a commoner's daughter by force? An emperor that has abdicated is less than that of a chicken, there's no need to worry about him."

Emperor Yanfeng walked in front of the two of them and moved his gaze away from Granny Si's face. He exclaimed in admiration, "I have already abdicated my position. Otherwise, if I were to meet her again, wouldn't the chambers of concubines be thrown into chaos? What are the two of you here for?"

Granny Si smiled. "I'm here to find Celestial Venerable Yue and Divine King Lang Wo."

Emperor Yanfeng was unconsciously attracted by her voice again, and his gaze couldn't move away from her face.

Qin Mu coughed, and Emperor Yanfeng said with a smile, "I... I'm not the emperor, I can't be an incapable ruler. Si Youyou is still outstanding..."

"If Your Majesty continues, your head will roll," Qin Mu said indifferently.

Emperor Yanfeng shuddered and said angrily, "Minister Qin, you have grown up. On my small notebook, there are more than ten pages of your name written on the back of your name! I'm broad-minded and won't bicker with you. I've never been petty with you, yet you are fussing with me now. I won't talk to you about this, I'll bring you to meet Celestial Venerable Yue!"

Qin Mu smiled and caught up with him. Emperor Yanfeng said to Granny Si, "I... I have seen Divine King Lang Wo countless times over the years. She is a celestial beauty, but the distance between Si Youyou and a celestial beauty is too far. She is unreachable, but the beauty of Si Youyou is the beauty of the human world. Now that I have abdicated, the beauties of the harem are all thrown to the back of my mind. Since you are a widow, why don't we..."

Qin Mu coughed and said, "Your Majesty, I'll write down this debt for you first."

Emperor Yanfeng laughed loudly and turned around. Qin Mu asked, "Is my junior brother also in Carefree Village?"

"Junior brother? You mean Jiang Baigui? A new generation replacing the old."

Emperor Yanfeng couldn't help sighing ruefully. "In the past, you always called him Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, but now that you are Imperial Preceptor, you call him junior brother. He's in the god city over there."

He led the two of them over and said, "Even though Baigui has been put in an important position by Founding Emperor, he hasn't been doing well these few years."

Qin Mu was puzzled and said, "My junior brother is a heaven-bestowed talent, outstanding beyond comparison, why would he be disappointed?"

"His cultivation realm has stagnated."

Emperor Yanfeng was silent for a moment before saying, "After I came to Carefree Village, I experienced all kinds of battles, and my cultivation advanced by leaps and bounds. I also found my own path. However, Baigui has participated in no less battles than me, but his realm has never improved."

Qin Mu was puzzled. "What realm is he at now?"

Emperor Yanfeng hesitated for a moment and said, "Jade Pavilion Realm. He has been tired all these years and was unable to break through the Jade Pavilion Realm. His cultivation realm actually showed signs of retreating instead of advancing. I'm worried about him..."

He shook his head and didn't continue.

Emperor Yanfeng and the former Imperial Preceptor, Jiang Baigui, could be said to be a match made in heaven. It was precisely the two of them that pushed for the reform and brought Eternal Peace to where it was today.

Among them, Jiang Baigui was known as a saint. No matter if it was his aptitude, talent, wisdom, comprehension, talent, or the cultivation of his Dao heart, he was a perfect person without any shortcomings!

His cultivation and abilities had always been above Emperor Yanfeng, so Qin Mu was slightly astonished that he would be trapped by his realm.

"He should be cultivating in seclusion now. I went to visit him a few times and realized that his cultivation had regressed a little every time."

When Emperor Yanfeng mentioned Jiang Baigui, he couldn't care less about Granny Si. He was a little anxious as he said, "Founding Emperor and Celestial Venerable Yue have also met him and said that he had encountered the same bottleneck as Wen Tiange. If he can't walk out, his cultivation realm in this lifetime will probably be the same as Saint Woodcutter..."

Qin Mu frowned. Saint Woodcutter was also trapped in the Jade Pool Realm and couldn't enter the God Execution Stage. Could Jiang Baigui be the same?

They came to the place where Jiang Baigui was in seclusion, and Qin Mu raised his head to look around. He saw seventy-two throne halls floating in the sky above the manor. They were scattered and orderly, and thirty-six celestial palaces appeared, forming a huge celestial heavens!

The structure of the celestial heavens was so perfect that it was breathtaking!

Qin Mu couldn't help exclaiming in admiration at Jiang Baigui's talent. He thought to himself, 'Imperial Preceptor is indeed Imperial Preceptor...'

Right at this moment, the perfect celestial heavens constructed by the thirty-six celestial palaces and seventy-two throne halls suddenly collapsed and was destroyed!

Qin Mu immediately sensed that Jiang Baigui, who was in seclusion, was severely injured, and his aura had weakened!

The reason why his cultivation had regressed instead of advancing was because the celestial heavens couldn't be stabilized. They had destroyed his Dao heart time again!

The three of them rushed into the manor and saw an old man with white hair sitting there. He had chicken skin and crane hair, and he looked indescribably old.

Emperor Yanfeng quickly walked forward and said gently, "Baigui, that senior brother of yours with the surname Qin is here to see you."

Jiang Baigui raised his head in a daze and his gaze landed on Qin Mu. He then stood up shakily to greet him.

Qin Mu took a step forward and pressed down on his shoulder. He said slowly, "Is the Dao heart of a saint still solid?"

The corners of Jiang Baigui's mouth twitched. After a moment, he said bitterly, "Senior Brother, don't joke..."

"Thirty-six celestial palaces, seventy-two throne halls, thirty-six types of precelestial Dao techniques, and seventy-two Primordial Great Daos, supporting each other and advancing together. There was originally no mistake."

Qin Mu advised him, "The fault isn't yours, nor is it Teacher Woodcutter's. The fault is that your realm isn't complete. Your realm lacks the Four Heavenly Gates, and once the Four Heavenly Gates open, the Great Celestial Heavens will be stable and invulnerable!"

He opened his palm and held an ancestral court in his palm. In between, four great heavenly gates appeared.

Jiang Baigui's murky eyes gradually lit up as he stared at the ancestral court in his palm.

Chapter 1497: Holding And Putting Down

In Qin Mu's palm, the ancestral court slowly rotated. The four great heavenly gates were on the front and back of the ancestral court. Different heavenly gates contained different principles and different comprehension of the path.

He spread out all the comprehensions he had experienced from the four great heavenly gates. The sound of the Great Dao was so pleasant to listen to that it shook the hearts of people, making Emperor Yanfeng intoxicated.

As for Jiang Baigui, it was as if he was struck by the Dao voice. As he looked at the four heavenly gates, he suddenly had a feeling of gloominess covering the sky. It was as if the clouds and fog had been parted, and he was suddenly enlightened!

These four heavenly gates were like four incomparably stable foundations that carried the immense power of the celestial heavens and his Dao heart!

With these four heavenly gates, the celestial palace would be stabilized, and the celestial heavens would be stabilized. There would no longer be any worries of capsizing!

"Junior brother, the battle experience you have accumulated here is enough, but you are still lagging behind by staying in Carefree Village and not coming into contact with the outside world."

Qin Mu's heart stirred, and incomparably exquisite scenery appeared in the ancestral court in his palm again. The Great Dao passed through and formed the Jade Pavilion, the primordial liquid, and the Jade Sea!

Jiang Baigui immediately saw the difference between the Jade Pavilion and the Jade Sea of other gods and devils. He couldn't help but be mesmerized by it. The logic behind it made him want to make a pilgrimage!

"The Jade Pavilion's Jade Sea is the same as the four great heavenly gates. It contains extraordinary principles and is a marvelous sight in the ancestral court. It's also a natural sacred ground of the Dao Realm."

In the ancestral court in Qin Mu's palm, the sky sea that reflected the hearts of heaven appeared, followed by the God Execution Stage of the ancestral court, the Nine Hells Stage of the ancestral court.

He slowly revealed realms to Jiang Baigui, and finally, there were the five precelestial, the five great mines, the chaos rising and falling, the Grand Primordium Qi, the Grand Primordium Green Destiny, the Grand Primordium Formless Transformation, and the Taiji Transformation.

This was a marvel.

"Junior Brother, there's actually nothing wrong with the path of the thirty-six celestial palaces and seventy-two throne halls. It's just that your realm is wrong, so it's hard for you to take another step forward."

Qin Mu's gaze landed on Jiang Baigui's white hair, and his gaze moved from his white hair to his aged face. He said solemnly, "The saint that was invincible back then had a Dao heart that was as deep as an abyss and as vast as the sea. Now, a mere setback has defeated his Dao heart?"

"No."

Jiang Baigui slowly got up and took off the official uniform of Carefree Village's Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens. He threw away his ribbon seal and changed into his usual attire before walking out.

He took a step forward, and the wrinkles on his face vanished one after another. His white hair returned to black, and his tone returned to its usual elegance and indifference when he was Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. "I'm going to the ancestral court to find my own path."

Emperor Yanfeng saw the situation and hurriedly followed after him. "Imperial Preceptor, wait for me! Minister Qin, go find Celestial Venerable Yue yourself. I'll accompany Imperial Preceptor to the ancestral court! His cultivation is low now, so he can't be taken care of!"

Qin Mu's consciousness rippled, and he told the two of them the truth about the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. Jiang Baigui and Emperor Yanfeng's hearts trembled violently. They cupped their hands and left together.

"When a monarch and subject meet, they become Dao friends. These two people are truly enviable."

Granny Si saw them off and exclaimed in admiration, "It was Jiang Baigui who became Emperor Yanfeng, and it was also Emperor Yanfeng who became Jiang Baigui. The two of them supported each other, and it wasn't easy for them to come this far."

Qin Mu nodded silently. Suddenly, his consciousness burst forth and connected with the Ancestor Spirit World that shrouded the entire Paramita Void. After a moment, Qin Mu said, "The masters of creation of the Paramita Void already know I'm here. They will inform Celestial Venerable Yue and the rest to hurry over. We'll wait here."

Granny Si smiled. "I heard that you are the holy infant of the masters of creation? What's going on, can you tell me in detail?"

Qin Mu had actually told her about this before, but she was still worried that Qin Mu wouldn't be able to walk out from his sorrows, so she brought it up again to prevent him from thinking about Cripple.

Granny Si was usually a careless person, but when she was meticulous, she was incomparably considerate.

The two of them stayed in Jiang Baigui's manor. The next night, Celestial Venerable Yue arrived.

Qin Mu couldn't be bothered to exchange pleasantries with her and went straight to the point. "Yue, is the Dao Fire of the Ancestral Court still with you? I have urgent use for it."

Celestial Venerable Yue looked at Granny Si and was astonished by the beauty of this woman. After a while, she came back to her senses and said with a smile, "In the battle of Xuandu, I snatched the Dao Fire of the Ancestral Court and sent it to Youdu. Later on, I was worried that Celestial Venerable Huo would find it in Youdu, so I hid the Dao Fire of the Ancestral Court in Carefree Village. Do you see that brightest star?"

She raised her hand to point at the sky, and only then did Qin Mu notice that there was an extremely bright star in the void of the Paramita World with a halo surrounding it.

From afar, it looked like an ordinary star, but when Qin Mu used the eye in the heart of his brows to look, he realized that it was the Dao Fire of the Ancestral Court. The rings of light should be the nine heavens of the Dao fire.

"That's the Dao Fire of the Ancestral Court."

Celestial Venerable Yue said, "Celestial Venerable Huo can't subdue Carefree Village in a short period of time, so he's hiding here. If you're in a hurry to use it, I'll bring it to you."

"Thanks for the trouble." Qin Mu thanked him.

Celestial Venerable Yue rebuked, "Why are you being so polite? Wait a moment, I'll go get it."

She got up and left in a hurry. When dawn broke, Celestial Venerable Yue brought the Dao Fire Ancestral Land and rushed over in a hurry. Qin Mu and Granny Si hurriedly welcomed her and came out of the city.

Celestial Venerable Yue didn't enter the city. Instead, she placed the Dao Fire Ancestral Land outside the city. She was currently using her space divine art

to shrink the Dao Fire Ancestral Land, hiding it in the space for Qin Mu to carry around.

"This lady is meticulous." Granny Si praised in her heart.

At this moment, an imperial carriage drove over, and a pleasant voice came from it. The imperial carriage stopped, and a maid opened the bead curtains. Divine King Lang Wo walked out.

Granny Si and Divine King Lang Wo had seen each other before. Now that they met again, they couldn't help but be shocked by her beauty. Emperor Yanfeng was right. Granny Si was a beauty that carried the beauty of the human world, but Divine King Lang Wo was different. She had a cold and aloof aura, like the beauty of a god. She gave people a sacred and solemn feeling that was hard to get close to.

Celestial Venerable Yue had just finished dealing with the Dao Fire of the Ancestral Court when she saw Divine King Lang Wo. She smiled and said, "Why are you so late, Divine King? You were the one who informed me that Celestial Venerable Mu is here to see me. I didn't expect you to be late."

Divine King Lang Wo said softly, "I need to bathe and change my clothes. Prepare the carriage, it will take some time. I have to be solemn to meet Celestial Venerable Mu."

She paid her respects to Qin Mu and Granny Si and said, "Celestial Venerable ordered people to deliver the Tai Chu Origin Liquid, so I have nothing to worry about. I'm very grateful."

Celestial Venerable Yue smiled and said, "You always have these unnecessary formalities. Celestial Venerable Mu, I made the Dao Fire Ancestor smaller. This ancestral land restricts my Dao of Space to this extent. You can just take it away. I can't help you with the rest."

Divine King Lang Wo said, "The Dao Fire Ancestral Land requires a deep understanding of the path of fire, but it can also use consciousness to activate the power of the Dao fire. Back then, when the masters of creation sacrificed South Deity Vermillion Bird, they relied on consciousness to activate the power of the nine heavens of the ancestral land."

She guided Qin Mu attentively and said, "Try entering the ancestral land and you will know how to use consciousness to execute the Dao fire."

Qin Mu gave his thanks and boarded the Dao Fire Ancestral Land. He entered the nine heavens and took out a divine weapon of the strong practitioners of the past universe. He tried to use his consciousness to activate the Dao fire to smelt it.

Whether the Dao Fire Ancestral Land could be smelted was merely his guess. He needed to verify it now. If it didn't work, he still needed to find other methods.

Beside the ancestral land, Granny Si chatted with Celestial Venerable Yue and Divine King Lang Wo. The two girls knew that she was Qin Mu's parent, so they didn't neglect her words.

Granny Si talked about her worries about Qin Mu, and the two girls looked at each other. Divine King Lang Wo said, "Celestial Venerable Mu is a man of great wisdom. Daoist Si, don't worry. He will naturally walk out of this in the future."

Celestial Venerable Yue said, "I feel that we shouldn't let him idle. When he's free, his thoughts will run wild. Even if there's nothing wrong with him, he can still think of something."

Granny Si acknowledged and examined the two women, coming to a conclusion.

After a moment, Qin Mu walked out from Dao Fire Ancestor's land, and the three of them went forward to welcome him. Granny Si revealed a look of inquiry, and Qin Mu said, "I can melt those divine weapons, but I need to use my consciousness to control the Dao fire. However, at the same time, I have to forge my divine sword, so it's a little strenuous for me."

Granny Si smiled and said, "Leave this matter to Mute, you can order him around like a livestock! Ladies, we won't disturb you anymore, we have to return to the ancestral court immediately!"

Celestial Venerable Yue hurriedly said, "Leaving so soon after arriving? Since you guys have matters to attend to, I won't make you stay. Celestial Venerable Mu, let me ask you something!"

Qin Mu stopped.

Celestial Venerable Yue hesitated for a moment before asking her own question, "How long do you think the Paramita Void can last?"

Divine King Lang Wo's heart jumped. She had the same question in her heart, but she was full of worries. She wasn't as straightforward as Celestial Venerable Yue, so she didn't ask.

Qin Mu muttered to himself for a moment and said, "After Earth Count dies, the Paramita Void will be broken. The surging momentum will be unstoppable. A mere Void Bridge with thirty-five layers shattering the void won't be able to block the ten Celestial Venerables."

The hearts of the two girls trembled.

Divine King Lang Wo asked, "In that case, Celestial Venerable Mu, how should the soldiers in the Paramita Void survive?"

Qin Mu took a look at Celestial Venerable Yue and said calmly, "With Celestial Venerable Yue here, you will have a path of retreat."

Divine King Lang Wo let out a sigh of relief and smiled. "Send out the holy infant."

Qin Mu put the Dao Fire Ancestor's land into his divine treasures and left. Granny Si followed him and asked with a smile, "Mu'er, which one do you think is better?"

Qin Mu felt a headache and asked guiltily, "Which one do you think is better, granny?"

"In terms of looks, it's naturally Divine King Lang Wo. Her beauty is unmatched."

Granny Si said, "However, if we are talking about being a wife, she is far inferior to Celestial Venerable Yue. Divine King Lang Wo is a cold and aloof woman. Her attitude is upright, but Celestial Venerable Yue is very calm. She is the one who holds the family."

Qin Mu couldn't help being curious. "What do you mean by holding the family?"

"Take Divine King Lang Wo for example. She's not down to earth. She's graceful and elegant, but she's a thousand miles away from people. When she comes to see you, she has to bathe and change her clothes. She has to tidy up her attire. There's an imperial carriage and maids to serve her. She's solemn, but she's not someone who spends her days."

Granny Si said, "However, when Celestial Venerable Yue heard that you were here, she came running over in a hurry. Even though she also had makeup on, she didn't deliberately fix it. She also didn't have any followers around her, and she also didn't ride the carriage. When you said you wanted the Dao Fire Ancestral Land, this lady immediately went to pluck it down. She was also meticulous and knew that the Dao Fire Ancestral Land was too big for her to carry, so she helped you refine it a little smaller. This is a woman who holds the family."

Qin Mu was full of admiration. Wedding romance actually had such knowledge. It could almost be considered a Great Dao. No wonder there was a hall in the three hundred and sixty halls of Heavenly Saint Cult called the matchmaking hall.

"With Lang Wo as a wife, she would naturally have a good reputation if she went out to receive guests and hosted a banquet. You wouldn't be able to find any fault with her behavior in front of others. She's naturally suitable to be a Celestial Empress."

Granny Si continued to say, "However, it's still Celestial Venerable Yue who is better at controlling the family's life and managing everything. Mu'er, what do you think? Are you going to marry a Celestial Empress or a wife?"

What she meant was to ask about Qin Mu's future plans. Marrying a Celestial Empress meant that Qin Mu would become the emperor. Marrying a wife would mean that Qin Mu's ambition wasn't in the throne.

Qin Mu humbly asked for advice, "Granny, what kind of woman is she? She's usually carefree, sloppy, and spends a lot of money. She never knows how to settle accounts, and she's also a little careless when taking care of her children. Furthermore, she's always vulgar and calls me all kinds of things. When she's seductive, she can seduce the souls of everyone in the world. When she's shrewish, she can hang people up and beat them up. Can this woman marry anyone?"

Granny Si's face instantly turned black, and she picked up the Tai Yi crutch. She smacked his head down and shouted, "I'm serious with you, yet you are laughing at me. I'll break your legs and let you crawl on the ground with a bloody trail!"

Qin Mu hugged his head and escaped. Granny Si chased after him and gave him a good beating. She was just short of hanging him up to beat him up.

Chapter 1498: The Strongest Heavenly Worker

In the ancestral court, Mute looked at the Dao Fire, and his heart was surging. The Dao Fire Ancestral Land was compatible with his aura, and suddenly, layers of Dao fire became blazing and rushed into the sky!

His dantian was like a furnace, and the Dao fire he had refined resonated with the Dao Fire Ancestor's land. It slowly rose from his dantian like a blazing sun!

After a moment, the sound of flowing water suddenly came from his dantian. A celestial river circulated around the sun, displaying the rules of the Great Dao outside of pure yang. Fire and water stood against each other, but they formed into one in his body.

Qin Mu looked at Mute, and his heart stirred slightly. Mute's celestial palace was a forging celestial palace, and his technique was also a technique of the path of forging. It was the work of the heavens and the creation of things. It was a marvelous creation.

However, Mute also cultivated the path of pure yang, the path of fire. However, he didn't know that Mute had cultivated it to the point where Yang was born from extreme yin!

"With the Dao Fire, we still lack a place of extreme yin."

Mute observed and sensed Fire Ancestor Land and said, "By using so many treasures to refine your sword, the Dao fire can indeed melt, but it will be difficult to cool it down. With one refinement and one quenching, the quality of the treasure will be greatly improved. Heavenly Yin World has the sea of Heavenly Yin, so the seawater can be used to refine it."

Qin Mu said solemnly, "In that case, let us go to Heavenly Yin World!"

Mute shook his head and said, "I still need the help of all the Heavenly Workers that have entered the path. Other than that, I also need the best Heavenly Workers in the world to help me refine."

Qin Mu hesitated and probed, "Sakra Li Youran?"

Mute was silent, unwilling to mention Sakra's name.

His surname was also Li, and he was the descendant of Sakra Li Youran. However, the actions of Sakra Li Youran had made him unable to let go of his grudge.

Qin Mu pondered and said, "I'll order someone to invite him to Heavenly Yin World."

Mute said, "I still need an array master to help you imprint your Great Dao runes, Dao runes, and realm in the process of forging the sword. Blind can help me, but your cultivation is very strong, and it's hard for Blind to do it alone. Even if all the array masters in Eternal Peace work together, they probably won't be able to imprint your Great Dao into the sword."

Qin Mu said, "Prince You Ming cultivates formations, and Yan Yunxi is also a formation expert."

Mute continued, "During the refinement, I need the strongest ancient god to control the water qi and help me control the refinement technique."

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, and he said, "Black Tortoise and Deity, maybe I can invite them over to assist."

"I have South Deity's Dao fire ancestral land, but the materials you used are too astonishing and the gold qi is too abundant."

"West Deity White Tiger is old friends with me, so it's not hard to invite her to help me refine my treasure."

Mute continued, "When you imprint your qi and blood into the divine sword, it will be difficult for our Eternal Peace to achieve this with our abilities."

Qin Mu pondered and said, "Even though East Deity Qing Long is arrogant, South Deity Zhu Que can convince him to come and help."

Mute muttered to himself for a moment and said, "I still need the strongest expert of the sword path in the world. When the divine sword is about to be formed, I need to use my own sword path to sharpen the sharpness of the divine sword!"

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows and said solemnly, "Founding Emperor Qin Ye, unrivaled sword path, Village Chief Su Muzhe, Sword God in the World, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui, comprehensive sword heart, and King Yama's Fengdu Asura Sword, my father's sword path, and First Ancestor Human Emperor Qin Wu's Jade Bright Sword, is that enough?"

Mute shook his head and said, "First Ancestor Human Emperor's sword skills are mediocre, and he didn't comprehend the sword path. He's just making up the numbers. I need all the existences in Eternal Peace that have attained the sword path to come here."

Qin Mu said solemnly, "If I ask Emperor Yanxiu to help me find these sword path geniuses, I can definitely find them!"

Mute put down the furnace on his back and carried Dao Fire Ancestral Land on his back. He carried his chest with his bare feet and said in a loud voice, "You can leave now, go and prepare. I need to carry this sacred ground on foot to connect my qi, blood, and Great Dao together."

Qin Mu immediately turned and left to prepare.

Blind walked over and walked with Mute.

Mute said, "This will be the last sentence I will say before I refine the divine sword. These days, I need to keep my mouth shut and try my best to communicate with the Great Dao of the Dao Fire Ancestral Land, to seek the unity of man, fire, and earth. Don't tease me on purpose, or else all my previous efforts will be wasted! Blind, you will lead me to Heavenly Yin World."

Blind immediately nodded his head solemnly.

Mute closed his eyes and allowed Blind to guide him forward, giving himself to him.

Blind led the way for him, but he saw that his Dao heart was already resonating with the Great Dao of the Dao Fire Ancestral Land. Layers of Dao

fire formed numerous spinning wheels of fire behind him, which were incomparably astonishing.

'A Mute let a blind man lead the way, isn't he asking to get brought into a ditch... ' Blind cursed silently.

He was originally a person whose mouth was about to shatter, and Mute was also a person whose mouth couldn't stay idle. Furthermore, he had a belly full of evil tricks, so Blind could chat with Mute normally.

Now that Mute didn't say a word, Blind could still hold it in for the first few days. However, he became listless from holding it in.

On the other side, Qin Mu and Granny Si came to the celestial heavens above the ancestral court. Now that the ten Celestial Venerables had yet to return, the guards of the celestial heavens didn't dare to be negligent when they saw Qin Mu. They bowed and called him Celestial Venerable.

In the battle of Xuandu, even though Qin Mu's face was covered, most people knew that it was Celestial Venerable Mu who had stirred up trouble in the battle. Many soldiers of the celestial heavens had also died because of him.

Qin Mu didn't mind. There were many people in the world that could do anything to him, but no one in the celestial heavens could do anything to him.

He went straight to his Celestial Venerable Residence and contacted Eternal Peace to invite the gods of Eternal Peace to the Patriarch Creation Palace through the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. He then went from the Patriarch Creation Palace to the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge that led to the North Pole and the West Pole to invite West Deity and North Deity.

When Ling Yuxiu received his news, all of the Heavenly Workers, formation masters, and experts of the sword path rushed to Heavenly Yin World.

At the same time, Granny Si rushed to Carefree Village to invite Sakra Buddha and Yan Yunxi. Qin Mu stood on the Heaven Overseeing Platform of the celestial heavens to search for them. Heaven Overseeing Department didn't dare to say anything and could only stand at the side and watch obediently.

Qin Mu found Jiang Baigui and Emperor Yanfeng and immediately went to find them.

Jiang Baigui and Emperor Yanfeng had already come to the back of the ancestral court. They passed by the Northern Heavenly Gate and comprehended the Great Dao and Laws of the Heavenly Gate. This was the fourth Heavenly Gate. When the two of them walked out of the Heavenly Gate, Jiang Baigui gave a long roar, and celestial palaces rose from the ground. Treasure halls fought for glory, and the perfect Great Celestial Heavens was finally formed!

He felt that the celestial heavens was stable, and there was no possibility of it being shaken!

Jiang Baigui spat out a mouthful of true essence which transformed into sword qi and transformed into a long rainbow in the sky.

When Emperor Yanfeng saw this, he was both surprised and envious. Jiang Baigui's path was different from his, so he couldn't cultivate.

The two of them walked out of the Ancestral Court's North Heavenly Gate and saw Qin Mu waiting outside.

Qin Mu told him about his sword refinement, and Jiang Baigui said, "My foundation isn't complete yet, so I need to make a trip to the Jade Pavilion. Is there enough time?"

Qin Mu said, "We await your arrival! We will meet in Heavenly Yin World in three months."

The two of them left.

Only then did Qin Mu rush to Heavenly Yin World to meet South Deity Zhu Que and share his thoughts.

South Deity Zhu Que hesitated and said, "East Deity Qing Long and I had an ill-fated relationship. Back then, I couldn't even protect myself, so I wanted to work together with East Deity Qing Long. In a moment of carelessness, I got together with him and gave birth to Yan'er. I don't really want to see him, but little brother is my benefactor. Since you have spoken, I will definitely invite Qing Long to assist."

Qin Mu bowed in thanks. South Deity Zhu Que called Yan'er over and said, "Follow me to meet your heartless father." The two girls left in a hurry.

In Heavenly Yin World, Goddess of Heavenly Yin sat by the sea with her chin on her hand, staring at the sea in boredom. From time to time, she would grab a mountain and throw it into the sea.

Her body was too big, and the mountain was just a small rock to her.

Over the past few days, her Heavenly Yin World had become more lively. There were always people dressed in strange clothes rushing over from Eternal Peace and the ancestral court. They came to her Heavenly Yin World and were noisy, making her slightly uncomfortable.

Some of these fellows were gods, while some were divine arts practitioners of the Celestial River Realm. Those that forged iron liked to be half-naked, and their voices were loud and clear. Those that cultivated formations liked to run around and measure things. There were also some that stared at her, planning to measure the Heavenly Yin runes on her body.

As for those fellows that cultivated the sword path, they were even more detestable. They danced their swords there every day, and the sword lights disturbed their peace.

Now, there were already thirty to fifty thousand gods and devils of Eternal Peace that had run to her Heavenly Yin World. There were also people rushing over continuously.

After a few more days, King Yama came, and only then did Goddess of Heavenly Yin raise her spirits. After all, King Yama had fought alongside her before and could be considered an old friend. Finally, there was someone to chat with to relieve her boredom.

However, King Yama was a person who wasn't good with words. He hid under his cloak every day and didn't talk much to her.

After a few more days, Sakra Li Youran arrived. Goddess of Heavenly Yin took a glance at this handsome man and felt that his appearance was on par with Son of Heaven Yin. She instantly felt that he was disgusting and couldn't be bothered with him.

Then, Founding Emperor Qin Ye came. Goddess of Heavenly Yin had a good impression of this human Celestial Venerable Qin, but Founding Emperor's Sword Dao was too strong. Before she could even get close to him, she felt uncomfortable and could only move further away from him.

Founding Emperor brought a young man, and his appearance wasn't as detestable as Li Youran's. Goddess of Heavenly Yin chatted with him for a while, and only then did she know that this young man was called Qin Hanzhen, the father of Celestial Venerable Mu.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin always felt weird talking to him.

After another ten days, a cute, cute, and strong-headed girl ran into Heavenly Yin World excitedly. Goddess of Heavenly Yin then let out a sigh of relief. This girl was West Deity, and she was very cheerful. Her mouth was also fast, so she could finally relieve her boredom.

After a few days, North Deity Xuan Wu and his wife hurried over, and Goddess of Heavenly Yin became happy. Finally, an old friend had come, and she naturally had a lot to say.

East Deity Qing Long also came, and his face was covered with a black cloth. Goddess of Heavenly Yin's face instantly sank. Qing Long was arrogant and had a lecherous nature. She had never liked him.

South Deity Zhu Que's expression also didn't look too good. It was obvious that she had suffered quite a bit after inviting East Deity Qing Long to assist her.

"I'm only here to help."

East Deity Qing Long looked around. After greeting Black Tortoise, Black Tortoise, and West Deity, he then greeted Goddess of Heavenly Yin. He said unhappily, "We, the people who are here to assist, are the people who are forging the sword not here yet? What a disgrace!"

Founding Emperor Qin Ye walked over, and East Deity Qing Long was astonished. He went forward to greet him and asked politely, "When did Celestial Venerable Qin arrive?"

Founding Emperor said indifferently, "I arrived a month earlier than you. This place is pretty good."

"Yes."

East Deity Qing Long smiled. "This place is indeed not bad."

After a few more days, a big monk and a Daoist rushed over and sat down silently. East Deity Qing Long didn't recognize the two of them, but he saw many people from Eternal Peace asking about their well-being and respecting them. He couldn't help but be puzzled. 'Could this monk and Daoist be Brahma and Dao Ancestor? It doesn't seem like it. I've seen them before... I thought Celestial Venerable Mu only invited me to help him refine his sword. I didn't expect him to invite so many reputable existences!'

Everyone waited for another ten days, and Blind led Mute, who had his eyes closed, over.

Mute carried Dao Fire Ancestor's land on his back. At that moment, Dao Fire Ancestor's Dao fire was blazing and incinerating the void. It was extremely intense, and even South Deity Zhu Que's heart jumped when she saw it. 'This person's Dao Fire Realm is extremely cultured!'

Blind led Mute to the Heavenly Yin Sea of Heavenly Yin World. Suddenly, Mute opened his eyes, and the firepower of Dao Fire Ancestral Land instantly exploded, burning through Heavenly Yin World and revealing Xuandu World!

Mute put down the Ancestral Land of Dao Fire and spread it out. The nine heavens distorted the void of the universe, making all the worlds in the heavens look like they were hanging on the nine heavens. It was an endless marvel!

Mute's body trembled, and the muscles on his upper body bulged up. He was no longer the usual wretched and weird old blacksmith. He was like a giant that used the world as a furnace and the land as a chopping board to transform everything in the world!

At the same time, Qin Mu, bare-chested, stepped on the sea surface and bathed in Dao fire with Mute.

Qin Mu's consciousness burst forth, and he executed the Ancestral Dao fire, raising the power of the nine heavens of the Dao fire to another level. He then took out the divine weapons of the strong practitioners of the past universe and offered them to the Dao fire.

Mute was like a giant in flames, painting the ground into a canal. He let the molten divine weapons flow down the canal and beat the ground into the sea, allowing the hot liquid in the canal to flow into the surging sea.

Over ten thousand Heaven Duke of Eternal Peace walked into the nine heavens of the Dao fire, and all of them were bare-chested men. Even though there were women among them, they were also full of strength, and the clothes on their bodies were mainly simple.

In the nine heavens of the Dao fire, the human race's Heavenly Workers were in a frenzy. They picked up the boiling hot molten metal and refined it continuously.

With Blind as the leader, over ten thousand formation masters controlled the formations of heaven and earth, opening Youdu and Tongxuan Capital. They guided the spirit energy and spirit energy of heaven and earth, imprinting Qin Mu's various Great Dao runes and Dao markings into the Heavenly Workers' forging!

The four deities of the ancient gods were dazzled by the sight and couldn't help but marvel at this world-shaking power.

Founding Emperor looked at this scene and turned his head to look at Sakra Li Youran. He couldn't hide his heroism as he said, "Only an era with hot blood could gather such magnificent power, changing the world and using one's own vital qi to forge the strongest divine weapon! Back then, Founding Emperor Era also had this kind of drive. At that time, you were the strongest Heavenly Worker of Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens! Carefree Sword, Paramita Ark, the 33 heavens of the celestial heavens, and even Carefree Village were all personally forged by you! Now, Carefree Village's vital qi is declining, yet Eternal Peace is showing such signs."

Li Youran took off her robe and folded it neatly at the side. She walked barefoot into the Dao fire and said, "Now, I'm still the strongest Heavenly Worker!"

Chapter 1499: Sword Dao Treasure

"I'm still the strongest heavenly worker, but Carefree Village is no longer the Founding Emperor Era."

This sentence was like a sharp blade, and it showed its sharpness. Founding Emperor couldn't help feeling dejected. Even if his Sword Dao was imprinted in the 35 voids, he still couldn't defend against it.

Even though Carefree Village had swept away the decadence of the past, it was still lacking in many things compared to the Founding Emperor Era back then. It couldn't return to the era of sharp change and hard work.

Even though the fighting spirit in Carefree Village hadn't changed, it was hard to return from its roots. Every time Founding Emperor went to Eternal Peace, he would feel a vigorous spirit that changed with each passing day. However, when he returned to Carefree Village, he couldn't feel this spirit.

This was the current Eternal Peace!

Eternal Peace was able to gather all the elites of the world and use the power of the entire empire to refine the sword for Qin Mu, incorporating the spirit of the era into the sword refinement.

Today, Carefree Village was no longer able to do this.

Li Youran walked into the Dao fire, the strongest heavenly worker of Founding Emperor Era. His realm was extremely high, and his cultivation realm was even higher than the strongest heavenly worker of Eternal Peace, Mute.

With him joining, the speed of forging instantly increased.

However, only then did Li Youran realize that in terms of the path of forging, Mute was already not inferior to him. In some aspects, Mute was even stronger than him. Mute had already achieved the unification of the macroscopic and the microscopic. When he was forging, his hammer skills were vast and without a corner. When a great weapon was free, the elephant was formless.

Yet his hammering technique was incomparably exquisite. Every strike of his hammer struck the smallest particles, and on the smallest particles, an intricate pattern could be carved.

Li Youran didn't have such a method.

He was much stronger than Mute in terms of big words. No matter if it was Carefree Village or the Paramita Ark, they were incomparably huge. Even the celestial heavens couldn't refine such a huge divine weapon.

However, he was far inferior when it came to microscoping forging.

He also had the heart to help Mute, so he became Mute's assistant. He used his own comprehension of forging to assist Mute, helping him to improve on the path of forging and comprehending deeper principles.

The divine weapons of prehistoric strong practitioners gave off world-shaking power in the Dao fire, but the Dao fire was simply too fierce, causing the Great Dao imprints hidden in the divine weapons to disintegrate and melt. The Great Dao that the prehistoric strong practitioners had refined in the divine weapons also crumbled and melted!

The Great Dao that had been burned by the Dao fire disintegrated into Great Dao domains. The Great Dao domains also collapsed in the nine heavens of the Dao fire, transforming into Dao markings.

The Dao markings disintegrated once again and transformed into runes.

This scene made everyone who participated in the treasure refinement and those outside the Dao Fire Ancestral Land see many tricks in cultivation.

Even though the paths, skills, and divine arts of the current divine arts practitioners and gods were becoming more profound by the day, their paths, skills, and divine arts hadn't reached the level of prosperity of the past universe.

All along, when divine arts practitioners and gods cultivated, the path they followed was all Great Dao runes, divine arts, and Dao markings. Dao markings formed the realm of Dao chains.

As for the realm, it was only in the hands of a few people and became a secret that couldn't be passed on.

Only when Founding Emperor spread the system of Dao Realm and Sword Domain to Eternal Peace did the higher level of cultivation like the realm slowly become known to divine arts practitioners and gods.

The realm was to grasp the rules. At this step, the divine arts practitioners and gods felt that there was no path in front of them. The path had already reached its end.

However, above the realm, there was an even deeper path of cultivation. Founding Emperor had layers upon layers of Sword Domain Dao Realm. On the path to the Ultimate Void, the Ultimate Sword Dao of the Sword Dao,

Great Overarching Heaven, had yet to be cultivated. Until the last moment, he didn't know what scenery there was above the realm.

Wei Suifeng and Prince You Ming saw something deeper from a Dao pattern in Miluo Palace, but it didn't spread.

And now, the precious treasures of prehistory were disintegrating in the nine heavens of the Dao fire, allowing everyone present to see even more profound cultivation techniques.

The owners of the treasures that Qin Mu had collected hadn't achieved the path, but many of them had already touched the edge of the path. There were even some that had walked further than Founding Emperor!

Their precious treasures melted in the Dao fire and broke down continuously from the depths of the Dao Realm, transforming into Dao runes and Great Dao runes. Even for Founding Emperor, it was a great enlightenment.

However, even the Great Dao runes disintegrated continuously in the Dao fire, transforming into the purest spirit energy.

Within the Dao fire, the Heavenly Workers raised their huge hammers and poured the spirit energy into the magma. Formation masters made their moves and imprinted Qin Mu's runes, Dao markings, and Domain.

Even the four deities of the ancient gods were flabbergasted. The melted treasures weren't inferior to the treasures of a Celestial Venerable, and they were even stronger!

Every treasure was probably no weaker than Founding Emperor's Carefree Sword!

More importantly, there were over a hundred treasures of this level!

It was fine to take out one or two, but to take out so many precious treasures in one go, even if the four deities of the ancient gods combined their wealth, they still wouldn't have such abundant wealth!

'With so many treasures, I'm afraid I can fill up an entire sea with them!'

East Deity Qing Long shook his head and said in a low voice, "What sword requires so many divine materials? It's impossible to refine this kind of sword.

With so many divine metals and divine materials, it's already not bad if one percent is used."

Founding Emperor heard this and raised his eyebrows. He pulled out Carefree Sword and said indifferently, "East Deity, do you know how much divine metal and divine materials I used for this sword?"

East Deity Qing Long examined Carefree Sword and saw that it was about four feet long. It didn't require much materials to forge such a sword, but Carefree Sword was famous and had astonishing power. Founding Emperor had once relied on this sword to enter the celestial heavens, the Heaven Fighting Alliance, and slay Celestial Emperor.

Such a treasure naturally couldn't be forged with a few pounds of divine metal.

"This sword of mine contains thirty-three heavens, and the body of the sword is empty. I can store the entire Carefree Village inside."

Founding Emperor retracted his sword and said indifferently, "The divine metals and divine materials that Li Youran used to refine the sword for me are more than mountains. Even a few hundred mountains can't refine a sword like this. East Deity, the path of forging is already a Great Dao, it's not something you can comprehend."

East Deity Qing Long was speechless.

With his temper, if anyone else had spoken to him like this, they would have been wiped out by him. However, the person who had spoken was Founding Emperor, so he could only listen.

After a hundred precious treasures melted, tens of thousands of Heavenly Works began to forge the first heaven of the divine swords. Countless divine metals and divine materials were sent to the side of the majestic Heavenly Works like flowing water, and they were forged into shape. The amount of materials consumed was astonishing.

This was a heavy weapon forging, a symbol of the Eternal Peace Era.

Eternal Peace was prohibited from forging heavy weapons by the celestial heavens. For a long time, other than forging heavy ships like ships, Eternal Peace was forging Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. The celestial heavens' estimation of Eternal Peace's abilities was also slightly wrong.

This time, it was the moment Eternal Peace's manufacturing ability could bloom!

Deity Xuan and Deity Wu had already started to make their moves. They guided the seawater of the Heavenly Yin Sea to refine their divine weapons. The water of the Heavenly Yin Water was extremely cold, and it was the best for them to use it to refine treasures.

After the refinement, the Dao fire became more intense, turning the heavens that had been refined into a scarlet red color and almost melting. Thousands of heavenly works stood on the surface of the first heaven and took the chance to temper it. The huge hammers rose and fell, and their voices shook the sky.

On the other side, tens of thousands of formation masters were activating the formation to inject Qin Mu's Great Dao runes and Dao pattern chains into the treasure, allowing Qin Mu's Great Dao laws to land under the hammer. Following that, the power of Heavenly Workers' imprints grew deeper.

The two deities of the Black Tortoise and Black Tortoise activated the water of Heavenly Yin once again to cool down the first heaven, making the first heaven of the divine sword even harder and more stable.

After repeated tempering and dozens of tempering, the first heaven was formed. Even the nine dao flames couldn't melt it.

East Deity Qing Long looked at the first heaven, and his heart jumped. Qin Mu's Great Dao runes formed the sun, moon, and stars in the first heaven. Mountains, rivers, lakes, seas, wind, clouds, qi, lightning, and light. This kind of weapon refinement method was indeed beyond his expectations.

However, what did this have to do with the sword?

He was puzzled.

When the first heaven was formed, golden qi instantly flourished. The golden qi that poured out from the first heaven burst forth with extremely terrifying power, threatening the numerous heavenly workers that were refining treasures.

Right at this moment, West Deity White Tiger made a move and suppressed the golden qi in the nine heavens of the Dao fire. It allowed the golden qi to be stored inside the treasure of the first heaven and not be released.

This empress's spell was like a dance, dancing gracefully in the Dao fire. However, it was also a beautiful sight.

Thousands of heavenly workers and formation masters worked non-stop to forge the second heaven.

Days passed, and when the Heavenly Workers created the thirteenth heaven, East Deity Qing Long and the rest finally saw where the sword was.

The heavens overlapped and formed a sword body.

From the sword hilt to the sword edge and then to the sword body, they were gradually forming under the hammers of these giants!

What was even more astonishing was that Qin Mu used his own Great Dao to imprint one heaven after another. Each heaven was stronger than the last, and the Great Dao used by each heaven was almost identical.

This was why Celestial Venerable Mu was terrifying.

When the Heavenly Workers finished refining the twenty-third heaven, Qin Mu's Great Dao was exhausted, and Mute was about to stop when Li Youran shook her head. "Continue refining, leave some redundancy!"

Mute's heart stirred slightly, and he continued to forge with the Heavenly Workers until they reached the thirty-sixth heaven. Only then did they stop.

Founding Emperor, Village Chief, Jiang Baigui, and the other experts of the sword path all released their Sword Dao. On the sea of Heavenly Yin, in the land of Dao fire, the Sword Dao crisscrossed and clanked, refining the divine sword. Only after a long time did it stop.

Founding Emperor even raised his Carefree Sword to activate the sword qi, sword light, and sword consciousness to sharpen the divine sword!

East Deity Qing Long let out a sigh of relief and woke up from his shock. He said in a low voice, "You have forged the divine sword, right? Even though this

divine sword is good, it still can't use up so much divine metal and divine materials..."

Just as he said that, the sword path that filled the sky vanished. The sword path experts put away their divine swords, and the workers rested for a moment before continuing to forge.

East Deity Qing Long stared with his eyes wide open, feeling a little lost.

"The first realm is done."

Beside him, Founding Emperor pointed at him and said, "There should be thirty-five more domains."

East Deity Qing Long was stunned. He suddenly laughed and said, "Celestial Venerable Qin, there are enough materials, but are the sword controllers capable enough? If you really manage to refine a divine sword with thirty-six domains, I'm afraid you won't be able to control such a precious treasure, right?"

Founding Emperor said indifferently, "Celestial Venerable Mu's aptitude and talent in the path of the sword aren't inferior to mine. In fact, he's even higher than me. Regardless of whether he admits it or not, he's still my descendant. The bloodline of the Qin Family is innately immersed in the path of the sword. It's just that he was delayed by the affairs of the world and used too much effort in other aspects."

He was silent for a moment before saying, "When he was young, his sword skill was already the number one from the past million years. In this world, only he can control this sword."

East Deity Qing Long felt uncomfortable and thought to himself, 'You are just bragging for Celestial Venerable Mu. How could he deserve such praise?'

Chapter 1500: The Calamity Divine Sword

It took an extremely long time to forge the thirty-six domains of the divine sword. Even a strong practitioner on the Emperor's Throne like Sakra Buddha Li Youran couldn't forge it forever.

If even he needed to rest several times, the others were even more obvious.

Only Qin Mu was still full of vigor, as though the vital qi in his body would never be exhausted.

East Deity Qing Long regretted coming early, but South Deity had reincarnated and had personally gone to the East Pole to invite him. He had no choice but to come.

However, he was still rather unhappy about the delay.

Qin Mu had invited him over to borrow his power to imprint Qin Mu's qi and blood into the divine sword. This step was to sacrifice the sword. East Deity Qing Long's qi and blood were incomparably deep, and only he could help Qin Mu sacrifice his qi and blood to the sword.

However, only when the divine sword was forged would the qi and blood be required to sacrifice the sword. These days, he could only watch others refine the treasure.

Luckily, the ten Celestial Venerables weren't in the celestial heavens, but in the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. They hadn't come out yet, so it wasn't a problem for them to leave the East Pole.

After repeated smelting, this divine sword entered one domain after another, and the time it took was astonishing. Gradually, the amount of divine metal and divine materials decreased.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin saw that the seawater in the sea of Heavenly Yin was gradually decreasing, and the sea level was much lower. Her heart ached slightly.

After a few more months, the sword might of the divine sword grew stronger in the land of Dao Fire. Numerous heavenly workers couldn't take it anymore and had no choice but to leave the ancestral land. Only Qin Mu, Mute, and Li Youran could still hold on and continue to forge the divine sword, striving for perfection.

Qin Mu and Mute pushed the power of Dao Fire Ancestral Land to its limits, but even Dao Fire Ancestral Land gradually couldn't soften the divine sword so that it could be easily forged.

South Deity Zhu Que saw the situation and whispered to Yan'er, "Bring me into the ancestral land and block the sword might for me. I'll activate the power of the ancestral land."

Yan'er's body transformed into a dragon sparrow, and she flew into the nine heavens of the ancestral land with her on her back. South Deity Zhu Que released her primordial spirit and stirred the Dao fire. Instantly, the power of the Dao fire increased once again!

Qin Mu and the rest immediately increased their speed and took the chance to forge.

Yan'er tried her best to use her own power to resist the sword might in the Dao Fire Ancestral Land. She could still hold on for a short period of time, but as time passed, it became extremely strenuous for her.

The sword might coming from the incomplete divine sword grew stronger, and the golden qi in the sword was hard to suppress. It formed a natural sword path domain in the surroundings, and the golden qi was like a sword that was pervasive!

Soon, Yan'er was riddled with injuries. South Deity's heart ached when she saw this, but she knew that this was a crucial moment, so she couldn't be careless. She could only focus on activating the power of the Dao fire in the ancestral land.

She was a saint born from the Dao Fire Ancestral Land. Even though her corporeal body had been refined by Celestial Venerable Huo, and her Great Dao had been forcefully seized by Celestial Venerable Huo to become his cultivation, her soul was a spirit born from the ancestral land. Controlling the ancestral Dao fire was still better than Mute.

However, the golden qi here was too strong, and the mother and daughter couldn't last long.

At that moment, West Deity White Tiger suddenly jumped into the ancestral land. The horn sounded, and she tried her best to suppress the sword might. Only then did South Deity and her daughter let out sighs of relief.

However, the sword might grew stronger, and West Deity White Tiger also couldn't withstand it. Its pair of tiger ears kept trembling.

"Tempering!"

Suddenly, Mute, who had been silent all this while, shouted with a voice that was like thunder. Deity Xuan and Deity Wu looked at each other and immediately used their magic power to wrap up the seawater of the Heavenly Yin Sea. The surface of the sea immediately dropped down!

The seawater transformed into a black tortoise and a flying snake, and under the control of the two deities, they rushed into Dao Fire Ancestral Land.

The sleeves of the two deities fluttered, and all kinds of Dao techniques were imprinted continuously. They used their own Dao skills to fight against the nine heavens of Dao fire in the ancestral land, and cold sweat broke out on their foreheads. "The firepower is too strong. It's hard to suppress it with just the two of us. We should have moved our ancestral land over..."

The two deities looked at each other and suddenly revealed their true forms, transforming into the Black Tortoise Divine Spirit. They stepped on the sea of Heavenly Yin and rushed into the Dao Fire Ancestral Land, sending the water of Heavenly Yin into the nine heavens of the ancestral land to refine their divine swords.

Founding Emperor raised his eyebrows. Even though he wasn't an expert in the path of forging, he could see that Mute didn't say anything because he wanted to control his Dao heart and make it compatible with the Dao Fire Ancestor's land to control the Dao fire to the greatest extent.

As a master of forging, his control over the Dao fire had to be meticulous. If he spoke, he might make a mistake.

Now that Mute had opened his mouth to speak, it meant that the most crucial moment of sword refinement had arrived!

"Is this divine sword finally going to succeed?"

His heart also couldn't help feeling excited. Carefree Sword rang in the sheath as if it was going to fly out of the sheath by itself.

Founding Emperor looked around and saw Village Chief Su Muzhe, Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui, and the thousands of sword experts of Eternal Peace. At this moment, their swords were also ringing. Some of the sword pellets had

even lost their masters' control. The sword pellets floated in the air and spun continuously while the divine swords flew slowly in the sky.

When those divine swords flew, they gave off a series of hums as though they were on a pilgrimage!

"This sword is a little too strong."

Founding Emperor was astonished and suppressed his Carefree Sword.

He was a sovereign of the sword path, so if his Carefree Sword also flew out of its sheath and participated in this pilgrimage of ten thousand swords, wouldn't he be considered weaker than Qin Mu?

Even though he had high hopes for Qin Mu and thought that his aptitude and potential were astonishing, in terms of sword path, Qin Mu was still far from it.

In the ancestral land, Qin Mu, Li Youran, and Mute transformed into three towering giants and used their vital qi as hammers to refine that divine sword.

The divine sword was thirty thousand yards tall, and even the three giants seemed extremely tiny in front of it.

The divine hammers they had forged had already been sliced into pieces by the sword might overflowing from the divine sword. Now, only their vital qi could refine the divine sword. However, even the smallest rune particles in their vital qi would be sliced into pieces by the surging sword qi.

The three giants sweated profusely. When Blind saw this, he immediately threw out a formation diagram to cover all the formation masters. Yan Yunxi saw this and couldn't help revealing a look of astonishment. She also stepped into the formation diagram.

When Blind's formation diagram came out, all of the formation masters instantly became a part of the formation. Everyone's magic power gathered and became one, forming layers of celestial palaces that actually formed a huge celestial heavens.

Even Yan Yunxi had become a part of the formation. She raised her head to look down and saw the peaks of the celestial heavens that had raised the formation path to its peak. She couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

Blind was the center of the formation diagram, and he brought tens of thousands of formation masters into the Dao Fire Ancestral Land. Everyone shouted together and executed the formation, imprinting Qin Mu's Great Dao Domain into the sword.

At the same time, Blind controlled the formation and gathered everyone's power to lay down layers of formations in the vital qi hammers of Qin Mu and the rest, preventing their vital qi hammers from being shattered by the force of the sword!

Qin Mu, Li Youran, and Mute shouted repeatedly. Their huge hammers flew up and down as they continuously hammered the divine sword.

Their qi and blood boiled, and the sweat on their bodies evaporated, turning into white qi that danced around them and fused with their qi and blood. The white dragon passed through the sea of qi and blood and almost materialized!

Their sweat flowed, and dragon roars even came from them!

Suddenly, Mute shouted again, "Sword path refinement!"

The three of them stepped back and gave way.

In the Dao fire, the sword power of that divine sword suddenly broke through the suppression of West Deity White Tiger, causing a bloody mark to appear on its snow white skin.

The moment the sword might broke through the suppression of West Deity White Tiger, a huge hole was opened up in the sky above Heavenly Yin World. Brilliant sword light rushed into the sky and broke through Heavenly Yin World, sweeping across Xuandu.

In Xuandu, the stars suddenly went out one after another. The long galaxy and the celestial river were severed by the sword light, revealing a huge hole that didn't heal for a long time.

West Deity White Tiger gritted his teeth and blew the battle horn in an attempt to suppress the golden qi. At that moment, thousands of divine swords formed a torrent, and the sword path expanded. With a roar, it rushed into the nine heavens of the Dao fire and danced around the divine sword!

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Countless crisp sounds erupted at the same time. Those divine swords didn't stab the huge sword, but it was as if they were colliding with the huge sword. In an instant, almost all the divine swords were suppressed.

Suddenly, a sword light flew over, and Founding Emperor Qin Ye pressed his hand on the hilt of Carefree Sword. Carefree Sword didn't leave its sheath, but his body transformed into a sword light!

Founding Emperor strode into the nine heavens of Dao fire as if he was flying. With a clank, Carefree Sword was unsheathed. He followed the sword and leaped up and down around the huge sword. Thirty-five heavens of Sword Dao were executed under his sword.

Ding, ding, ding. The crisp sounds were very slow. Every sword of Founding Emperor accurately stabbed the huge sword, as if he was fighting with a great expert of the sword path.

As his sword path unfolded, the sword might of the huge sword started to retract and shrink towards the sword body.

When his sword path domain was executed, the pressure on the other sword path experts instantly decreased drastically. They executed the sword path that they had comprehended, and the power of thousands of divine swords burst forth. All of them had extraordinary points.

Among them, Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui and Village Chief Su Muzhe's Sword Dao Domain were the most eye-catching.

Mute shouted, "Mu'er, imprint your qi and blood!"

Qin Mu's divine treasure realm expanded, and he executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. Violent qi and blood rushed into the sky and roared into the huge sword!

However, even though his qi and blood were incomparably strong, it was hard for them to merge with the sword might and fuse into the sword body!

East Deity Qing Long raised his eyebrows, and his clothes fluttered in the wind. However, he didn't make a move immediately. He thought to himself, 'You made me wait for so long, but you didn't even say a word of apology. I'll also make you wait...'

Suddenly, Carefree Sword's sheath whooshed over and stabbed into his feet.

East Deity Qing Long's left eye twitched, and he took a step forward. His qi and blood were filled with primordial qi. Purple qi poured into Qin Mu's body, causing his qi and blood to rise exponentially!

With his help, Qin Mu's qi and blood instantly fused with the returning sword might and sword qi, fusing into the sword body.

The huge sword gradually shrunk, and it fused with Qin Mu's qi and blood, showing signs of compatibility.

This was the most crucial step. When the qi and blood coexisted, the sword could transform at will and become its own divine weapon.

The huge sword became smaller. From a hundred thousand feet to a hundred feet, then from a hundred feet to a hundred feet, it gradually shrunk to twelve to three feet.

East Deity Qing Long also felt his qi and blood rapidly flowing away. Among the four deities of the ancient gods, his qi and blood were the strongest. If he forcefully exhausted his qi and blood, he could help Qin Mu completely refine the divine sword, but that would cause him to lose a portion of his cultivation.

Just as he was hesitating, West Deity White Tiger's horn suddenly flew above his head. The horn sounded loudly in his ears, and it gave off a long sound!

East Deity Qing Long's qi and blood instantly expanded by several times. Purple qi filled the sky and poured into Qin Mu's body with a roar. Qin Mu's qi and blood expanded furiously and poured into the three zhang three divine swords!

The divine sword became smaller, becoming five feet sharp.

East Deity Qing Long was furious. He took a glance at West Deity White Tiger and saw the empress turning to look at him. She stuck out her tongue and made a face at him.

East Deity Qing Long's anger vanished, and he thought to himself, 'This girl is pretty cute, but she's hard to deal with. Forget it, I won't argue with her...'

In the center of the nine heavens of Dao fire, a five foot long divine sword was stabbed there. The sword light was like snow-white lake water, and the divine sword seemed to be stuck in the lake water. From time to time, a bell would ring, causing ripples to spread in all directions.

Everyone saw the situation and pulled back their divine swords. South Deity also stopped executing Dao Fire Ancestral Land. Blind put away the formation diagram, and Sakra Li Youran looked at Mute. However, Mute was still standing in the Dao fire. He closed his eyes to concentrate, and the Dao runes on his body became stronger.

Li Youran smiled and left quietly.

Qin Mu went forward and pulled out the divine sword. The sword lights that were like lakes returned to the sword body.

He held onto the divine sword and flicked it gently. A clear and melodious sword cry rang out, and a star in Xuandu suddenly extinguished. It fell from Xuandu.

"Good sword."

Founding Emperor walked over and examined the sword in his hand. "Do you have a name?"

"Yes."

Qin Mu's left hand gripped the sword skill and gently slid from the hilt to the tip of the sword. Sword light flashed in his eyes as he spat out a mouthful of true essence. "It's called Calamity."