

## Tales of Herding Gods

### - Chapter 1605: Darkness Without Light | Light Novel World

#### Chapter 1605: Darkness Without Light

The golden ship sailed out of Youdu and came to the ancestral court. Celestial Venerable Yue brought Celestial Venerable Ling to the place where the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven and the Great Overarching Heaven collided. She executed her divine art and sent Celestial Venerable Ling to the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven, scaring away the Grand Primordium.

Celestial Venerable Ling didn't say much to Celestial Venerable Yun, only telling him about Founding Emperor's death.

Celestial Venerable Yun was silent for a moment before saying, "When you go back, tell Celestial Venerable Mu. From the Dragon Han to the long years now, we have experienced even more darkness and suffering than we have now. We have already walked over and walked out. He will also walk out."

He thought about it and wanted to say something, but he didn't know what to say.

Celestial Venerable Yue brought Celestial Venerable Ling back and saw that Qin Mu was still lying there. She didn't know if he was sleeping or not.

"Where should we go?" Heaven Duke asked blankly.

"To Eternal Peace," Celestial Venerable You said.

Qin Fengqing hugged his knees and hid in the corner of the golden ship. He said softly, "I want to go home, I want to go back to Carefree Village. Founding Emperor should still be there..."

The golden ship came to Eternal Peace.

Emperor Yanxiu, Ling Yuxiu, came forward when she heard the news. She came to the ship and saw that Celestial Venerable Yue, Celestial Venerable

Ling, and the rest had already moved away. Qin Mu had gotten up at some point and was sitting on the edge of the golden ship, lost in thought.

Ling Yuxiu came to his side and climbed up the boat to sit with him.

She turned her head to look, and at Qin Mu's sideburns, there were already some white hair at the places that were soaked by his tears.

He was no longer a youth, but had the steadiness and maturity of a middle-aged man.

That cowherd beside Surging River had grown up, and his spirit was a little haggard.

"Let's get married."

Qin Mu lowered his head and looked down. Below him was the lower capital of Eternal Peace, shrouded by the Primordial Tree. He said calmly, "Let's get married. I don't want to be Eternal Peace's Imperial Preceptor anymore. Do you still plan to continue being the emperor?"

Ling Yuxiu leaned on his shoulder and said softly, "I will find father and push away the position of emperor. When I find father and Jiang Baigui, we will be able to take down our own burdens. Wait a few more days for me. Do you need to stop the reform of Eternal Peace?"

"If the human race wants to live, they have to stop the reform."

Qin Mu and her relied on each other, and his soul seemed to have become empty, leaving only the walking corpse. He muttered, "There's no hope of turning the tables anymore... When you go find the emperor and Imperial Preceptor, I'll make a trip to the celestial heavens."

Ling Yuxiu nodded her head gently. "After we retire, will you go to Surging River?"

"I will. I was originally the cowherd boy beside Surging River, it's time for me to be myself again..."

"I'll accompany you."

...

After Ling Yuxiu left, Qin Mu took off his clothes and revealed his upper body, only wearing his pants.

He took out a rope and a vine to tie himself up. The vine was covered with sharp thorns that stabbed into his skin.

Celestial Venerable You saw this and didn't stop him. He slowly put on his ghost mask.

Celestial Venerable Yue went forward to persuade him, and Qin Mu revealed a smile. "Back then, Celestial Venerable Yun died in battle, and all of you went into seclusion in despair. There's no need to persuade me."

Celestial Venerable Yue was speechless.

Celestial Venerable Ling thought about it and didn't persuade him.

Heaven Duke hesitated for a moment and braced himself to go forward. "When will Celestial Venerable Mu revive Earth Count?"

Qin Mu said gently, "Dao brother, don't worry. I'll head to the celestial heavens and kneel in front of the Southern Heavenly Gate to beg for forgiveness. If Celestial Venerable Hao allows me to, I'll be able to survive. I'll also be able to protect Eternal Peace and Carefree Village. At that time, I'll come back to revive Earth Count. There's one more thing, may I trouble Dao brother to inform West Deity, North Deity, and East Deity not to rebel. Let them kneel with me at the Southern Heavenly Gate."

Heaven Duke froze there.

Qin Mu walked down the golden ship, and in the shadow of it, Qin Fengqing called out weakly, "Brother, I want to go home..."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Go back. I'm sorry, brother, I shouldn't have let you take on such a heavy responsibility, I shouldn't have let you become Earth Count. I can protect you, go back and tell father and mother that I'm fine."

Qin Fengqing looked at him in a daze and didn't move back.

Qin Mu walked towards the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge under Eternal Peace's capital city. Celestial Venerable Ling stood in his way and said,

"Celestial Venerable Yun told me to tell you that no matter how dark it is, you will walk out. He also said that you can walk out."

Qin Mu smiled and said, "But I can't walk out, I can't see any chance of victory. I might walk out in the future, but now, I'm tired."

Celestial Venerable Ling looked at the white hair at his temples and was silent for a moment. "Give me fifty thousand years, and I will solve all the mysteries of the red knot of the master of Miluo Palace. At that time, no one will be your match!"

"Fifty thousand years..."

Qin Mu smiled weakly and shook his head. "I can wait, but Eternal Peace can't wait, the human race can't wait. If we continue to resist, the human race will be erased. Sister Ling, don't stop me."

Celestial Venerable Ling fell silent and gave way.

Qin Mu continued to walk forward. In front of him, Lang Wo stood there gracefully, quietly waiting for him.

Qin Mu stopped and asked, "Lang Wo, are you here to stop me from surrendering to the celestial heavens?"

Lang Wo shook her head. "I'm here to go with you."

Qin Mu was stunned.

Lang Wo's expression was calm as she said, "If you go and apologize, you can only protect Eternal Peace and Carefree Village, but you can't protect the remaining masters of creation. I'm prepared to go to the celestial heavens with you. Kneel in front of the Southern Heavenly Gate, and I'll go meet Celestial Venerable Hao. Maybe I can become his empress and protect the masters of creation."

Qin Mu had a complicated expression. After a moment, he said, "I'm ashamed to be the holy infant of the masters of creation. You guys placed your hopes on me, thinking that I could lead you guys back to the glory of the masters of creation. However, all of this is actually a lie. I'm ashamed to face you and your people. If you trust me, I'll do everything I can to protect the masters of creation of Carefree Village."

Lang Wo shook her head. "Celestial Venerable Hao wants me to be his Celestial Empress. This is the power of the victor. As the loser, you have no right to bargain with him."

Qin Mu was silent. He carried the thorns and continued forward.

Suddenly, Celestial Venerable Yue brought Village Chief and Apothecary to rush over from the celestial palace of Virtuous Earth Sovereign and left them behind.

Village Chief stabilized himself and shouted with a grim expression, "Mu'er! Did a setback defeat you? How did I teach you when you were young? You are the Overlord Body, the peerless Overlord Body..."

Qin Mu's voice was hoarse, and he said in a low voice, "Grandpa Village Chief, Overlord Body is just a lie. It motivates me for a moment, but it can't motivate me forever. The dream of Overlord Body should have been awakened long ago. I'm just an ordinary person, an ordinary child that you guys picked up from the riverside. I'm even worse than an ordinary person. I don't even have my own soul, and my body belongs to my brother. I'm tired..."

Village Chief looked at him with a complicated expression and suddenly let out a long sigh. "Apothecary, persuade him."

Apothecary was silent for a moment before saying, "Mu'er, the Overlord Body is indeed fake, but you have relied on this belief to sweep everything in your path. Let me ask you, who in the world has your achievements? Who has your talent? You aren't the Overlord Body, but you have done something that even the Overlord Body can't do."

"Grandpa Apothecary, you saw my success, did you see how much effort I put in?"

Qin Mu suddenly lost control and shouted, "From the moment I knew I was the Overlord Body, I started to put my life on the line! I started to use my brain and wrack my brain! I'm scared, I'm scared of letting you guys down! I'm scared of having the title of the Overlord Body! I'm scared of your gazes behind me! I put my life on the line time again and almost died again. It's not because I believe I'm the Overlord Body, it's because I don't want you guys to be disappointed in me!"

He shouted himself hoarse. "What happened after that? When I came to Eternal Peace, I became the Heavenly Saint Cult Master. I shouldn't have understood the reform, the revolution, the path of the saint, and I shouldn't have become the Imperial Preceptor of Eternal Peace! When I shouldered all of this, I could only put in even more effort and risk my life! Overlord Body? There was no Overlord Body to begin with! There was only an ordinary person like me who used his life to exchange for it!"

Apothecary was stunned and fell silent.

Qin Mu panted heavily, and his expression softened again. He walked to Apothecary and Village Chief's side and said with a helpless tone, "Grandpa Apothecary, Grandpa Village Chief, I'm tired. I don't want to pretend to be an Overlord Body anymore. Your expectations of me are too high, and I can't do it. Don't stop me."

Village Chief opened his mouth, but he could only sigh.

Qin Mu stumbled forward, and space suddenly leaped. Celestial Venerable Yue appeared and disappeared unpredictably. She placed Granny Si, Blind, and Mute in front of him and hurriedly said, "I'm going to find Heaven Knife, Art Saint, and Rulai Ma!"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "Yue, there's no need to be busy."

Celestial Venerable Yue didn't say a word and left in a flash.

Qin Mu looked at Granny Si, Blind, and Mute and smiled with tears in his eyes. "Granny, Grandpa Blind, Grandpa Mute, I'm tired. I don't want to fight anymore. I want to go home. I want to go back to Disabled Elderly Village. I want to go back to when I was young."

Granny Si had originally planned to persuade him, but when she heard his words, her heart softened. She wiped away her tears and said, "Then let's go home. You guys are not allowed to talk!"

She glared at Blind and Mute. "You're not allowed to persuade him! It's good to go home. In this world, you shouldn't have to bear the consequences! Go home, Mu'er, let's build another Disabled Elderly Village."

Qin Mu dragged his heavy footsteps past them. Blind and Mute turned their heads and looked at his back view in a daze. Blind opened his mouth and said

with a trembling voice, "Mu'er, we are going back. Where's Cripple? Can Cripple return?"

Qin Mu stopped, and his body trembled.

"Cripple, you can't come back..."

Blind said with a trembling voice, "Disabled Elderly Village is no longer the original Disabled Elderly Village. We can't go back, Mu'er..."

Thud.

Qin Mu knelt on the ground and lowered his head.

Blind walked to his back and grabbed his shoulder. "If Cripple was here, he definitely wouldn't want to see you like this..."

"I can't see any hope—"

Qin Mu let out a wolf-like howl and lowered his head to his chest. He cried loudly, "I can't see any hope anymore! Don't force me anymore! We've already lost, I can't gamble with everyone's lives!"

He cried loudly and turned around, kowtowing heavily to Village Chief, Granny Si, and Blind. "I have let down Grandpa Cripple, I have let down your expectations, but I..."

He raised his head. "I have to."

Village Chief sighed and helped him up. "Mu'er, go and do it. We'll wait for you to come back."

Qin Mu turned around and walked towards the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. Lang Wo followed behind him.

In the capital of Eternal Peace, Ling Yuxiu led the civil and military officials of Eternal Peace to silently watch this scene. Her heart felt like it was being stabbed by a knife, but her expression was calm.

"Your Majesty, won't we stop Imperial Preceptor?" a minister asked.

Ling Yuxiu shook her head. "There's no need to stop him. He is no longer your Imperial Preceptor, and I will no longer be your emperor. When the Grand

Imperial Sire comes here, I will abdicate, and I will leave Eternal Peace with him to live in seclusion..."

The civil and military officials looked at each other, but no one said anything.

Qin Mu climbed up the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge step by step. Looking at the spirit energy light in front of him, he took in a deep breath and was about to step into the bridge.

Suddenly, Yu Chen'zi sprinted over from afar and shouted, "Imperial Preceptor, wait! Wait!"

## **Chapter 1606: Dao Ancestor And Brahma Buddha**

Qin Mu stopped and looked back. Yu Chenzi quickly came to his side and whispered into his ear.

"Really?" Qin Mu was astonished.

Yu Chen'zi nodded his head gently and said, "They have already returned."

Qin Mu's expression flickered between dark and clear. Suddenly, he exerted force with his hands and broke the rope of the vine. "Bring me to them!"

Yu Chen'zi looked at him and asked in astonishment, "Imperial Preceptor, this is?"

Qin Mu took his clothes and put them on. "Founding Emperor has fallen, and Youdu has fallen into the hands of the enemy. I'm completely disheartened. If they hadn't returned, I would have gone to the celestial heavens to apologize to Celestial Venerable Hao."

Yu Chenzi's heart trembled violently. He was the minister that was in charge of Eternal Peace's external strategy, so he knew very well how great a blow Founding Emperor's death would be to Eternal Peace. There were only a few top-notch strong practitioners in the human race, and among them, Founding Emperor, the number one practitioner of the Dao, was the strongest.

With Founding Emperor's death, the strategic deterrence towards Celestial Venerable Hao and the rest vanished.

And if Founding Emperor died, Youdu would fall into the hands of the enemy!

The loss of control of Youdu meant that the lives of everyone in Eternal Peace, everyone in the thousands of worlds and heavens, were in the hands of the celestial heavens!

In order to protect the human race, Qin Mu could only surrender.

The news that he had brought was probably the only way out besides surrendering.

Qin Mu said to Lang Wo, "Don't go to the celestial heavens first. Wait for me to return before making plans. Yu Chenzi, let's go and meet Old Buddha and Dao Ancestor!"

Lang Wo, Village Chief, Celestial Venerable Ling, and the rest looked at each other in dismay as they saw Qin Mu hurriedly running back with Yu Chenzi. They hurriedly followed him.

Qin Mu went through the golden ship, and Qin Fengqing hurriedly walked out from the shadows. He shouted, "Brother, there's a ghost on your ship!"

"We'll talk about it later!" Qin Mu hurriedly entered Earth Virtue Celestial Palace.

In the Hall of Earth Virtue, Qin Mu hurried over from the Hall of Fragrance. He saw a sloppy old Daoist and an old buddha drinking tea in the hall, looking travel-worn.

"Dao Ancestor, Old Buddha." Qin Mu greeted.

Dao Ancestor and Brahma Buddha hurriedly returned the greeting, and Dao Ancestor said in astonishment, "Celestial Venerable Mu, Celestial Venerable seems to have become much more haggard."

The others also rushed in and squeezed into the hall.

Qin Mu couldn't be bothered to make small talk and said, "Just now, Yu Chenzi said that the two of you had gone to the chaotic space to explore it. This trip was quite rewarding. May I ask what are the gains from this trip?"

Dao Ancestor and Brahma Buddha looked at each other, and Brahma said, "You should be the one to talk about this."

Dao Ancestor nodded his head gently and said, "I have a deep relationship with the old monk and Crimson Emperor. After Light Emperor revived, we followed him to Crimson Light Floating World and met Crimson Emperor along the way. Crimson Emperor's brain is still there, but he hasn't revived back then."

Qin Mu nodded his head gently.

Back then, in his third eye, Crimson Emperor's consciousness was very familiar with Brahma Buddha. Their friendship could be traced back to Crimson Light Era.

In the Buddha Realm and Dao Sect, there were many guardians with three heads and six arms. It was obvious that they had absorbed the essence of the technique from Crimson Light Era.

"Crimson Emperor told us about his encounters when exploring the chaotic space."

Dao Ancestor said, "He said that he had experienced countless strange sights and saw the birth and destruction of countless universes, prosperity, failure, success, and failure. At that time, he was exhausted and knew that it was hard for him to escape, so his corporeal body transformed into Crimson Light Floating World. His encounter made us curious, so we wanted to explore this chaotic space. This exploration is no small matter."

Dao Ancestor said tirelessly, "In the chaotic space, we have experienced countless unimaginable things. In front of us, the thousands of universes become the living and the dead. The Daoists in those strange small universes refine the Great Overarching Heavens. However, as the universe breaks and gathers, they struggle with all their might to survive, but they all die. In the depths of the space, the world evolves, and the Dao trees of the Daoists wither like a withered forest. In the forest, the Dao cries like a ghost."

The things he described became more strange.

They had experienced danger and tried to find the origin of the chaotic space. Witnessing the rise and fall of the universe was also a kind of cultivation for them.

However, the danger was unimaginable.

When Celestial Venerable Xiao had been exiled here, she had barely escaped death. In the end, she had relied on the Primordial Tree to escape.

The cultivation of Dao Ancestor and Brahma Buddha was far inferior to Celestial Venerable Xiao, so the danger they had to face was even greater.

"The strange thing is that we managed to survive. The dangers in the chaotic space seemed to be avoiding us, as though there was a power protecting us."

Dao Ancestor had a weird expression, and he muttered to himself for a moment before saying, "Old Buddha said that the life and death of the universe here is extremely peculiar, similar to his Boundless Calamity Sutra. However, his Boundless Calamity Sutra is a dream realm, while the life and death of the universe here are real. We searched all the way and finally found the end of the chaotic space after much hardship."

Brahma Buddha sat in a lotus position, and his six arms spread out to gently draw a circle in the sky. Instantly, the apparitions of worlds leaped out from this circle and floated in Dao Comprehension Academy.

"There are countless Great Overarching Heaven Fragments there. It's a Supreme Venerable using his own great Dao to evolve these small universes, trying to deduce a way for the original universe to avoid the calamity."

Brahma Buddha raised a finger and gently moved the apparition of the world in Daoist Wen's courtyard. He said, "This boundless chaotic space was transformed from his dream realm into reality. The fragments of the Great Overarching Heaven that we saw, the withered Dao Tree, the withered Dao Flower, and the Dao Fruit were the countless selves that had achieved the Dao in his dream realm. However, they were destroyed time again in the destruction of his dream realm."

Qin Mu looked at the apparitions of the worlds that were evolving and revealed a puzzled expression. He raised his hand and gently touched one of the bubbles.

The bubble exploded, and new bubbles condensed.

Dao Ancestor said, "We originally thought that this Supreme Venerable was dead, but as we entered the depths of the chaotic space, we realized that new small universes were continuously being born here."

Qin Mu was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

"That Supreme Venerable is still alive."

Dao Ancestor and Brahma looked at each other, and Brahma said, "His human path, skills, and divine arts are extraordinary and surpass my Boundless Calamity Sutra by leaps and bounds. He has already achieved the dream returning to reality, and it's something I can't reach. Such an existence exists in the prehistoric times, and it makes me endlessly fascinated."

"However, when we came to the origin of the chaotic space, we didn't find that supreme existence."

Dao Ancestor said, "We are cut off from the world there, truly cut off from the world. Youdu, Xuandu, and the ancestral court can't be seen there. Even the Crimson Light Floating World is only at the periphery of that space, and the celestial heavens can't find it."

Qin Mu's eyes gradually lit up.

'If Eternal Peace and Carefree Village can migrate there, we can avoid the celestial heavens. Youdu won't come, Xuandu won't come, and we won't be wiped out.'

Dao Ancestor said, "Old Buddha and I drew the path there, so we hurried back. We didn't expect the battle of Youdu to have already erupted. Luckily, Celestial Venerable hasn't gone to the celestial heavens yet."

"Hope, this is hope!"

Qin Mu paced back and forth. This was the last path of retreat for the human race. The news brought by Dao Ancestor and Old Buddha made him pull himself together again, and his thoughts became active again.

He pondered for a long time before stopping. "If I migrate all of Eternal Peace over, it will just be another Carefree Village, another Crimson Light Floating World. Without the soil of reform, I will only sink into depravity and not be taken."

In Dao Comprehension Courtyard, the gazes of everyone landed on him as they quietly waited for his decision.

"However, this is the only hope left!"

Qin Mu roused his spirit and revealed a smile. "With a path of retreat, we can fight back and fight for a better future! We can keep this path of retreat! Eternal Peace can't retreat to the chaotic space now and must stay in the Primordial Realm. However, a portion of Eternal Peace's people can move there and become the seeds of the future human race!"

The eye in the heart of his brows opened up, and he saw Youdu.

At this moment, the splitting of Youdu was even deeper than when they had left. The place they were in was Youdu, and now that Earth Count was dead, as his corporeal body collapsed, Youdu also split into countless pieces.

However, this splitting trend gradually stopped because Celestial Venerable Xu was in Youdu, seizing the path to refine Youdu and trying to stop this collapse.

If Youdu completely collapsed and ceased to exist, it would be a huge loss to the celestial heavens.

With Celestial Venerable Xu's cultivation, she couldn't control the entire Youdu.

At this moment, Qin Mu saw an army of the celestial heavens entering Youdu under the banner of Son of Heaven Yin.

Son of Heaven Yin controlled Mingdu, and Mingdu was the horn of Earth Count. He was also a person skilled in the Great Dao of Youdu.

Celestial Venerable Xu couldn't control Youdu completely, so Son of Heaven Yin came to take a share.

At the same time, the devil army under Celestial Venerable Xu was also rushing to Youdu to seize the land of darkness that Earth Count's corpse had transformed into.

Qin Mu muttered to himself, and his vital qi burst forth. He spread his hands outwards, and the geography of the heavens and the myriad worlds instantly appeared.

In the Dao Sanctuary, the worlds formed by vital qi floated around everyone, forming a model of the universe.

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, and Xuandu hung high above the model of the universe. The broken landmasses of Youdu overlapped with the worlds in the heavens.

He made some adjustments and asked, "Yue, are the positions of the worlds in the heavens correct?"

Celestial Venerable Yue went forward to check and adjust the positions of the heavens.

Qin Mu thanked him and walked around the model of the universe, examining and analyzing it. He muttered to himself for a long time before suddenly pointing at the location of Eternal Peace in the geography of the Primordial Realm. He said in a low voice, "My brother Qin Fengqing has occupied the Primordial Realm and transformed into Little Youdu. In addition to the power of the Life and Death Book, he can ensure that the living beings of Eternal Peace won't be restrained by Celestial Venerable Xu's Youdu."

He stretched out his fingers and circled around Eternal Peace. His vital qi transformed into Qin Fengqing's appearance, and two horns grew out on his head. He held the Life and Death Book in his hand and stood there.

'Celestial Venerable You can protect Carefree Village and prevent it from being attacked by Youdu. With King Yama's Fengdu, we can provide support from both sides. We might not lose this battle!'

His vital qi transformed into the apparition of Celestial Venerable You to oversee Carefree Village. Carefree Village had already migrated to the Primordial Realm and sat beside Eternal Peace.

Celestial Venerable You slowly took off his ghost mask and said, "The great army of the celestial heavens, don't even think about entering Eternal Peace and Carefree Village from Little Youdu."

The vital qi at the tip of Qin Mu's finger flowed and transformed into a small Xuandu that shrouded Carefree Village and Eternal Peace. He said solemnly, "If the celestial heavens attack from Xuandu and send a natural disaster to Eternal Peace, Heaven Duke can bring fifty heaven path treasures and transform into Little Xuandu! Ancestral God King can control Heaven Duke's corporeal body and attack Little Xuandu. In that case, Heaven Duke can block Ancestral God King. After all, Heaven Duke's corporeal body is his corporeal body. Even though he's no match for Ancestral God King, it shouldn't be easy for Ancestral God King to kill Old Father again."

Heaven Duke heard that and said, "Don't worry, Celestial Venerable Mu. With me around, I can definitely protect the sun, moon, and stars of Eternal Peace and Carefree Village, preventing natural disasters."

Qin Mu examined the thousands of worlds in the heavens and pondered over it. "If the celestial heavens comes to attack, we can only use the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. The Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge was designed by me and the black tiger god. If they want to use the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge to deal with Eternal Peace, they are truly underestimating me, the person who paved the way. If they just pull out the bridge and cut off the road, the army of the celestial heavens will have to travel by ship from the celestial heavens. It will take dozens of years to reach Eternal Peace! In these few decades, they will be able to stir up the upheavals of the thousands of worlds in the heavens!"

His spirit was roused, and his gaze was as bright as the stars and moon. "Yue, go to Carefree Village and invite Saint Woodcutter and the black tiger god! Dao Ancestor, I need the algebra experts of Eternal Peace's Dao Sect! If the celestial heavens mobilize the army of gods and devils, I want all of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges of the celestial heavens to be useless!"

Celestial Venerable Yue immediately left.

Dao Ancestor said, "The algebra of Eternal Peace's Dao Sect has already surpassed that of the celestial heavens' Dao Sect. However, if we break the bridge, we will need to move the connection points of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge to the thousands of worlds in the heavens. The Dao Sect of the celestial heavens might be able to help."

Qin Mu looked at the thousands of worlds in the heavens and suddenly said, "Yu Chenzi, go and meet Si Yunxiang and Hu Ling'er. Tell them that I want the trade data of all worlds in the heavens and the thousands of worlds, as

well as the data on celestial coins! Tell them that within ten days, all the data must be sorted out and sent to me!"

Dao Ancestor said to Yu Chenzi, "The Daoists of Clear Sky Heaven can help."

Yu Chen'zi left in a hurry.

Dao Ancestor asked, "Celestial Venerable, why do you want the trade data of the worlds and heavens?"

"I want to see if these heavens have more dealings with Eternal Peace or with the celestial heavens."

Qin Mu said, "This is very important for the future. This way, we can see which heavens the wings of the celestial heavens are, and we can also see which heavens we can rope in. I also need Eternal Peace to use the celestial coins that we have accumulated over the years to buy divine ores, divine materials, and spend the celestial coins that Eternal Peace has earned! When war comes, the celestial coins are useless!"

"I still need Eternal Peace to establish a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge with the heavens worth roping in and kick the celestial heavens out of this trading system!"

"I want Eternal Peace to start constructing divine artifacts. I need Ling to respect the creation divine weapon and use it to forge our divine weapon, Celestial Venerable Yu!"

Celestial Venerable Ling's eyes lit up, and she shook her head. "Forging a creation divine weapon requires many algebra experts and grandmasters. Mu, many algebra experts have already been put to use by you. Are there still so many experts for me to use?"

"The most common people in Eternal Peace are algebra experts and grandmaster forgers!"

Qin Mu said resolutely, "Not only do I need to forge a creation divine weapon before the celestial heavens make a move on us, I also need to forge a battleship like the Paramita Divine Boat. I need to forge a fleet that can travel through the starry sky and destroy the Celestial River Navy!"

"More importantly."

Qin Mu raised his hand, and the apparitions of the thousands of worlds in the heavens swirled around the celestial heavens. He said coldly, "I need all the worlds in the heavens to rebel against the celestial heavens!"

In Dao Comprehension Courtyard, everyone's hearts trembled slightly.

Celestial Venerable Ling whispered to Dao Ancestor, "Old Dao, thank you for bringing hope."

Dao Ancestor shook his head and said, "What we brought was only a tiny bit of hope. We can't protect Eternal Peace's reform."

"But he came back to life," Celestial Venerable Ling said as she looked at the busy Qin Mu.

## **Chapter 1607: Disciple Of Dao Sect**

"Give him a little hope, and he will pull himself together, even if it's just an insignificant hope."

Brahma Buddha said, "He's such a person, he won't let go of any hope. Celestial Venerable Ling, what happened earlier?"

Celestial Venerable Ling said, "Previously, he was already prepared to offer a humble apology and go to the celestial heavens to kneel and admit defeat, begging Celestial Venerable Hao to protect the human race."

Dao Ancestor and Brahma Buddha fell silent.

If he wasn't forced into a corner, a person like Qin Mu would never do such a thing.

Previously, the pressure Qin Mu faced was too great, to the extent of crushing him!

The most important thing wasn't Founding Emperor's death. Founding Emperor's death was merely a catalyst, and the most important thing was the fall of Youdu.

The collapse of Youdu was the reason why he was crushed!

"Celestial Venerable Mu, the great army of the celestial heavens might be able to delay for a dozen years, but what if Celestial Venerable Hao, Celestial Venerable Huo, and the rest invade?"

Dao Ancestor asked, "How do we defend?"

Qin Mu fell into deep thought again, and Granny Si glared at Dao Ancestor. Dao Ancestor blushed and asked Brahma Buddha, "Shouldn't I ask?"

Brahma Buddha said, "You should ask, but you shouldn't ask now. Since you have asked, there's no need to take it to heart. Benefactor Si is merely licking the calf's heart."

Dao Ancestor praised, "The old monk is skilled in human emotions."

In Dao Comprehension Courtyard, Qin Mu walked back and forth for seven to eight days in a row. He just kept walking like this and kept thinking of countermeasures.

"Is Yu Chen'zi back yet?"

He suddenly asked loudly, "Yu Chen'zi!"

Yu Chen'zi had just returned to Dao Academy when he ran over while gasping for breath. "What instructions does Imperial Preceptor have?"

"I wrote a letter of surrender to express Celestial Venerable Hao's willingness to surrender."

Qin Mu quickly said, "Send my watch to the celestial heavens and hand it to Celestial Venerable Hao. You might die there."

Yu Chen'zi said solemnly, "A dead man for an empire is worth it. I'm willing to offer my head to Eternal Peace."

Qin Mu raised his brush, and Yu Chen'zi started to grind the ink.

Qin Mu was about to put down his brush when he stopped.

Yu Chen'zi was puzzled. He saw Qin Mu slowly gathering his spirit, and his heart gradually turned as gray as death. He was completely disheartened, and two streams of tears rolled down his cheeks. When his brush landed, the tip of his brush trembled twice as though he was choking.

Next, his brush moved and wrote down the words to ask Celestial Venerable Hao to surrender. His words were sincere, but they were also filled with unwillingness. He had the intention to fight to the death for the safety of the human race, to fight for everything.

However, he lowered his stance again and said, "Your Majesty is honored as Celestial Emperor, and I'm honored as Celestial Venerable. Command the subjects of Ling, Yue, You, and Tai Shi to surrender. Don't be hasty."

In his words, he earnestly requested Emperor Hao to send an envoy over to discuss the handover of power between the two sides, as well as the details of the surrender. In his words, he revealed a little longing for power and said, "I'm willing to have a corner of this land as a place to live in seclusion. I'll lead a corner of the people and forge a golden body for Your Majesty, praying and worshiping you day and night."

He then talked about the industries of Eternal Peace as if he was familiar with them. He talked about what each manufacturing factory could produce, which manufacturing factories could be handed over to the celestial heavens, and which manufacturing factories he wanted to keep. He also talked about the provinces under the jurisdiction of Eternal Peace, the heavens under the jurisdiction, what treasures could be produced by the heavens, the number of celestial coins in Eternal Peace's treasury, the number of celestial coins in every province, and so on and so forth.

Yu Chen'zi shook his head as he looked.

Qin Mu's attitude was too low, and it was slightly flattering.

'However, why did Imperial Preceptor say that I might die if I send the descent watch?' He was bewildered.

However, Qin Mu continued to write. "Lang Wo, the talented daughter of the masters of creation, I've already slept with. If Your Majesty likes her and wants to make her your queen, I'll send her to you throughout the night."

Yu Chenzi shuddered, his face as black as iron. He muttered in his heart, 'As expected, he might die! Imperial Preceptor is black-hearted. He said he slept with Lang Wo. If Celestial Venerable Hao wanted to be Celestial Emperor, he wouldn't want the woman he had slept with, much less make this woman Celestial Empress! Celestial Venerable Hao might be happy, but behind our backs, he might kill me!'

Qin Mu sealed the watch and handed it to Yu Chenzi. "Can you do this well?"

Yu Chenzi hesitated for a moment before exclaiming, "I'm willing to die for Eternal Peace!"

Qin Mu looked at him deeply and said, "You don't have to die. With your intelligence, you can do all of this well. However, you have to be careful of one person."

Yu Chenzi's gaze flickered, and he said with a smile, "Those who know me, Imperial Preceptor. May I ask who can be my opponent?"

"This person's name is Meng Yungui, and he's Heavenly Teacher Meng of the four great heavenly teachers of the celestial heavens."

Qin Mu instructed, "Meng Yungui once saw through my plan to establish my empire, so he will definitely be able to see through my intention to lower my standards."

"Imperial Preceptor's intention is to use the discussion of surrender to delay the time for the celestial heavens to send troops."

Yu Chenzi said, "The reason why Imperial Preceptor listed out how many manufacturing factories there are in Eternal Peace and what each manufacturing factory can produce is actually to place their own benefits in front of the bandits. If there was only one bandit, it would be fine. However, the celestial heavens has the leaders of the bandits, Hao, Huo, Xu, Zu, Tai Chu, and Taiji. They need to divide the benefits of Eternal Peace. As for how to divide them, it will require time for them to compete with each other."

Qin Mu nodded and asked, "And then?"

Yu Chenzi held the watch and continued, "They discussed how to divide it, but Imperial Preceptor might not be willing to give it to them. Even though Imperial Preceptor has surrendered, Imperial Preceptor, who has surrendered, is one of the ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens. He will also have to take away a portion of the benefits. This also requires Eternal Peace to leave behind a portion of the benefits. Only if Eternal Peace survives will it bring even greater benefits to the celestial heavens. Therefore, the celestial heavens won't swallow Eternal Peace whole. This means that there is room for discussion and endless wrangling."

Qin Mu nodded and asked, "And then?"

"The emissaries of the celestial heavens will need to spend some time to come to Eternal Peace and report back to the Celestial Venerables. It will also take some time. The emissaries of Eternal Peace will head to the celestial heavens to negotiate, but they will need some time. The emissaries of Eternal Peace will return to Eternal Peace to report back to the imperial teachers, and they will need time again."

Yu Chen'zi said, "As time goes on, the time will drag on. If the envoys that Imperial Preceptor has chosen are shameless, thick-skinned, and black-hearted, the time can be dragged on even longer. This is why Imperial Preceptor chose me to go to the celestial heavens. Furthermore, Imperial Preceptor can even promise to give more benefits to a certain Celestial Venerable, causing the Celestial Venerables to wrangle with each other over these benefits. When the results of the discussion are out, two to three years have already passed."

Qin Mu revealed a smile.

Brahma Buddha turned to Dao Ancestor and said, "The abilities of your Dao Sect's disciples aren't bad."

Dao Ancestor was proud of himself, and he said with a smile, "Our Dao Sect is skilled in calculation. Yu Chenzi absorbed microscopic algebra in Eternal Peace's reform and comprehended the algebra of primal chaos. He's very remarkable. His chaos algebra is good at vague calculations."

Yu Chenzi changed the topic and bowed. "Since the second heavenly master of the celestial heavens, Meng Yungui, can see through it, I implore Imperial Preceptor to give me a way out."

Qin Mu muttered, "Meng Yungui is a human..."

Yu Chen'zi said, "The feelings of fellow clansmen might not be able to move their hearts. Imperial Preceptor, change your path."

Qin Mu said, "Meng Yungui is greedy for money..."

Yu Chen'zi shook his head and said, "This is his path of disguise. It's none other than because he's a human and his wisdom is too high, which resulted

in him being cautious and revealing his greed to prevent others from harming him. Imperial Preceptor, please change your path."

Qin Mu said, "Third Heaven Master Bai Yujing is also a human and the reincarnation of South Deity. After you go to the celestial heavens, go and see her first. Bai Yujing knows Meng Yungui very well, so she can tell you his weakness."

Yu Chen'zi said, "In that case, Imperial Preceptor, how should I move Bai Yujing?"

Qin Mu circulated his magic power and used the path of reincarnation to refine a jade pendant. "Take this jade pendant and meet her. It's time for her to pay back what she owes me. Tell her that if Meng Yungui doesn't shut up, the human race will be wiped out."

Yu Chenzi didn't take the jade pendant. "How can Imperial Preceptor be sure that Bai Yujing is loyal to the human race?"

"She has reincarnated one hundred and ninety-seven lives and has never reincarnated into another race."

Qin Mu's gaze flickered. "197 lives, they were all humans lives."

Yu Chen'zi put away the jade pendant and bowed. "I will definitely not let Imperial Preceptor down!" After he said that, he got up and left.

Qin Mu saw him off and sighed ruefully. "It's truly fortunate for the human race to have such a genius."

After settling this matter, he suddenly looked around and asked, "God Emperor Lang Xuan is already dead. Who is his clone in Eternal Peace? Has the emperor sent people to kill him?"

At this moment, Ling Yuxiu walked in from outside and said, "I have already sent Immortal King Yu Jing to Cang Lang Island to kill Yu Cangqiao, the reincarnation of Lang Xuan. There will be news in a few days!"

"Your Majesty, please inform Wang Muran immediately not to kill Lang Xuan's clone and let him beg for a way out for Yu Cangqiao. Force him to Southern Heaven and let him meet Celestial Venerable Huo!"

Qin Mu bowed and said, "May Your Majesty give the decree."

Everyone didn't understand what he meant. Ling Yuxiu looked at him, and after a moment, she asked, "What is Imperial Preceptor trying to do by forcing Lang Xuan's clone to enter Southern Heaven? Is he giving Celestial Venerable Huo the chance to advance?"

'Lang Xuan entering South Heaven isn't the qualification of Celestial Venerable Huo.'

Qin Mu said, "It's the beginning of Celestial Venerable Huo's death."

"What do you mean?" Ling Yuxiu frowned.

"Lang Xuan is the son of Tai Chu. But Celestial Venerable Hao is also the son of Tai Chu. Celestial Venerable Hao can kill Lang Xuan, but Celestial Venerable Huo is a slave. He can't kill Lang Xuan, or else he will die. Celestial Venerable Hao can tolerate him, but Grand Primordium can't tolerate him."

Qin Mu said calmly, "When Lang Xuan reaches Southern Heaven, Celestial Venerable Huo will hand Lang Xuan over to Celestial Venerable Hao, and Grand Primordium will definitely kill him to avenge their son. If Celestial Venerable Huo doesn't hand Lang Xuan over to Celestial Venerable Hao, Celestial Venerable Hao will kill him."

He said indifferently, "Now, Celestial Venerable Huo has already become a burden to Celestial Venerable Hao. The world is about to be unified, and Celestial Venerable Huo taking a share from Celestial Venerable Hao already makes his heart ache. Celestial Venerable Hao is already very suspicious of Celestial Venerable Huo. After all, Celestial Venerable Huo is a human, so he can't be at ease. He's always worried that Celestial Venerable Huo will seek refuge with the human race. Even if Celestial Venerable Huo doesn't seek refuge with the human race and seek refuge with Tai Chu, he will become a straw that crushes the camel, making his great situation unfavorable. At this time, the dead Celestial Venerable Huo is the best dog."

Ling Yuxiu said, "When a cunning rabbit dies, the dogs will be cooked."

Qin Mu said, "Lang Xuan's reincarnation isn't important. His trip to Southern Heaven is just a fuse, a fuse to take lives."

Ling Yuxiu's primordial spirit separated from her corporeal body and vanished in an instant. She executed her primordial spirit to inform Wang Muran personally.

Qin Mu closed his eyes and only opened them after a moment. He walked to the front of Old Buddha and Dao Ancestor and sat down.

Dao Ancestor steeped some tea and said, "Celestial Venerable has relaxed. Are you not planning to do anything else?"

"No."

Qin Mu drank his tea and said calmly, "I just need to wait for the negotiation between the celestial heavens and Eternal Peace. I need to wait for Celestial Venerable Huo's death."

Right at this moment, Hu Ling'er and Si Yunxiang brought hundreds of experts of Dao Sect into the room. Hu Ling'er said in a crisp voice, "Young master, the trade data and circulation data of the celestial coins that you want are ready!"

Qin Mu hurriedly drank the tea in his cup and got busy again.

Dao Ancestor shook his head. "I really can't stay idle."

## **Chapter 1608: Celestial Venerable Hao Saves Mother**

Yu Cangqiao was begging for his life.

His body was full of injuries, and his primordial spirit was also injured. His own Great Dao was also severely injured.

He panted heavily and looked behind him warily.

Behind him, a slender figure was like a maggot that was hard to shake off.

That was Wang Muran.

Eternal Peace once had a supreme sacred ground that was called Little Jade Capital. It was formed from the fragments of Founding Emperor Celestial

Heavens. The people there called themselves immortals, and Wang Muran was the leader of those immortals. He was called Immortal Wang.

Up until now, no matter if it was Dao Sect, Great Thunderclap Monastery, or Heavenly Saint Cult, the techniques and divine arts of Eternal Peace had undergone earth-shaking changes.

On the Dao Sect, there was the celestial heavens' Dao Sect, as well as Dao Ancestor's support. In addition to being proficient in algebra, the Daoists' attainments in algebra became higher, which was why Emperor Yanxiu valued them highly.

Great Thunderclap Monastery also had the support of the Buddha Realm and Brahma Buddha. With the support of Zhan Kong Rulai, this great buddha whose buddha nature was unmatched in the buddha heart, it also became more prosperous.

Heavenly Saint Cult, on the other hand, went deep into the imperial court and the countryside. In addition, Qin Mu and Celestial Venerable Mu were Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. Even though Heavenly Saint Cult's reputation wasn't prominent and they rarely mentioned this cult, their influence in the dark had also become stronger.

Only the supreme sacred ground of the past, Little Jade Capital, was gradually falling behind because it wasn't willing to attach itself to Founding Emperor Era and didn't have the support of the strong practitioners of Founding Emperor Era.

However, Immortal Wang's personality was stubborn, and he had to walk a different path. Not only did he have to catch up to his former enemy, Jiang Baigui, he also had to beat up Xu Shenghua and Qin Mu.

He had fused thousands of techniques of Little Jade Capital to find his own path. Even though it was hard, he was still one of the leaders of Eternal Peace's reform and had achieved quite a lot.

God Emperor Lang Xuan's reincarnation, Yu Cangqiao, had also been absorbing the results of Eternal Peace's reform over the years. He was one of the ten Celestial Venerables, and he had the Great Celestial Heavens technique of the thirty-five celestial palaces. He was also proficient in the Dao of Absolute Beginning, but he was still a scholar.

Facing a person like Immortal Wang who was at the forefront, he suffered greatly.

No matter if he used the improved Great Celestial Heavens technique or the Finger of Divine Essence, he couldn't harm Immortal Wang.

The time he had cultivated was too short, and he was still at the Celestial River Realm. However, this Immortal Wang had already walked out of the Nine Hells Stage Realm and was starting to touch the Jade Capital Realm.

Just his magic power alone was much inferior. As for his paths, skills, and divine arts, he was far inferior.

Yu Cang was like a wounded leopard, moving stealthily through the towering mountains and precipitous ridges, avoiding Immortal Wang. He felt more like a rat of Wang Muran, and Wang Muran was that cat, playing with him with interest and swallowing him up when he got tired of playing with him.

He came to the side of Surging River and was about to wash off the blood on his body when he saw Immortal Wang again.

Wang Muran sat beside the river, and beside him was an old fisherman. This bored Immortal Wang threw rocks at the river surface of the floating fish, accurately hitting it every time.

The fishing elder was angry but didn't dare to say anything. He could only glare at him.

Yu Cangqiao gritted his teeth and turned back.

After a few days, he sneaked into the Overlord Prefecture City of Eternal Peace. Before he could even let out a sigh of relief, he saw Wang Muran again.

Wang Muran was drinking his tofu pudding by the street. He was arrogant and stubborn and didn't fit in with the rest. His aura was weird, and there were no other customers in the tofu pudding shop.

Yu Cangqiao cried out and rushed towards the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge of Overlord Prefecture. He turned his head back and saw Wang Muran putting down his bean to spend money, slowly walking towards the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

'As long as I escape Eternal Peace and return to the celestial heavens, this brat will die in a thousand ways!'

Yu Cang broke through the checkpoint and entered the bridge.

On the other end of the bridge was Lan Cangtian, a heaven of Southern Heaven.

Yu Cangqiao escaped quickly and rushed towards another Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge in Lan Cangtian. Behind him, Wang Muran was still following him when he suddenly smacked his palm over.

Yu Cang begged with all his might to defend, but he couldn't block it. He was beaten until he bled and tumbled. He then leaped up and continued to escape.

He continued to escape among the various heavens of Southern Heaven. After an unknown period of time, he had escaped for an unknown distance and passed by dozens of heavens.

Suddenly, he flipped over and rushed out of a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. In front of him was an incomparably tall god statue.

That god statue was the god statue of Celestial Venerable Huo, and it was majestic and spectacular. Behind the head of the god statue was a blazing wheel that was tens of thousands of yards tall. There were numerous divine arts practitioners climbing onto the flaming wheel to wash away the dust on it.

This god statue had once been burned down by Qin Mu, but it was rebuilt afterward, becoming even taller and more majestic than before.

Yu Cang was surprised and delighted. Lying in a pool of blood, he cried out, "I'm God Emperor Lang Xuan! I'm God Emperor Lang Xuan! I was chased here by the scoundrels of Eternal Peace! Yan Yazi! Where is Yan Yazi? Quickly inform Celestial Venerable Huo!"

This was the Huo Celestial Palace of Celestial Venerable Huo. It was incomparably luxurious and majestic. Celestial Venerable Huo's eldest disciple, Yan Yazi, was guarding this place. When he heard the news, he immediately rushed over. When he heard Yu Cang begging for permission, his expression changed drastically. He shouted, "Guards, protect him! Quickly inform Celestial Venerable Huo!"

...

In the sky above the abyss of the Ruins of End, two Celestial Venerable Hao stood together. One of them had a tattered corporeal body. He was Celestial Venerable Hao's body of the Ruins of End and had yet to achieve the Dao.

During the battle of Youdu, he was injured by the respect of Spirit Jade and escaped into the Ruins of End. He fell from the sky and smashed ruthlessly into Celestial Empress' side palace, turning into a pile of mud.

At that time, his injuries were extremely severe, and the mud squirmed. Just as it reformed his corporeal body, it shattered into a pile of mud.

The Myriad Dao Heavenly Wheel was also broken by High Sovereign Ling Yu, and it swirled around the mud furiously. He had refined the Sacred Goddess of Great Simplicity and obtained all of her Dao techniques. He had used the path of Great Simplicity to repair the Myriad Dao Heavenly Wheel, making it gradually complete.

The Heaven Wheel refined the power of the Dao of Absolute Beginning contained in the strike from High Supreme Spirit Jade. After a long time, he barely managed to suppress his injuries. He still had lingering fears.

Just as he was about to return to Youdu to take charge of the battle, the violent light in the abyss of the Ruins of End surged upwards, and the tide burst forth.

He saw the red rope buckle.

Within the tide, there were five red ropes forming a strange mudra skill. It was unknown what it was sealing, but even the tide of the Ruins of End couldn't destroy it.

The twin lotuses rose from the abyss, and the petals of the lotuses swirled and bloomed. Celestial Empress' shrill cry came from within. "Celestial Venerable Mu!"

Mistress Yuanmu's voice rang out. "Sister, even if you scream your throat out, the person you like won't come back to save you. Celestial Venerable Mu's red knot hasn't changed much. As long as you are swallowed by me, I can become the Ruins of End's goddess and break free from his red knot! Sister, die!"

At this moment, Celestial Venerable Hao revealed a smile. He knew that he would definitely rule the universe and obtain the final victory. No matter how strong his father, Grand Primordium, was, he wouldn't be able to resist him.

Now that more than ten days had passed since the battle of Youdu, his body that had achieved the path had come personally to save his mother, Mistress Yuanmu.

The tide of the Ruins of End burst forth once again, and the red rope remained motionless in the light of the tide. Only the twin lotuses rose up.

"Mother, I heard that you were in trouble and came to save you!"

The two Celestial Venerable Hao merged into one and knelt down towards the two lotuses with a plop. He choked with emotion and said, "I'm about to ascend the throne to become the emperor, so I'm here to welcome Empress. Today is the day that Empress will be free from suffering!"

The two lotuses were silent.

After a moment, Mistress Yuanmu's voice rang out, and she chuckled. "Sister, my Hao'er is here. You don't have any more thoughts, right? You still have a way out, and that is to use the Dao of Reincarnation to hide yourself. The deeper you hide, the better. Don't let me find you!"

Celestial Empress' voice vanished, and after a moment, Mistress Yuanmu chuckled. "The little slut is indeed hiding, hehe. Hao'er, untie the red knot, and I can escape!"

Celestial Venerable Hao was silent for a moment before saying, "Mother, please forgive me. I can't undo this red knot..."

The two lotuses were silent.

Celestial Venerable Hao probed, "Didn't Mother just say that we can break free from the red rope?"

Mistress Yuanmu said angrily, "Celestial Venerable Mu's knot is an imitation of the master of Miluo Palace's divine art mudra skill. I was lying to you just now, how could I undo it?"

Celestial Venerable Hao rolled his eyes. "In that case, can Mother withstand the power of the red rope?"

Mistress Yuanmu instantly became nervous and said sternly, "What are you planning to do? Hao'er, I'm your mother after all..."

Celestial Venerable Hao's palm landed on the red knot, activating its power!

In the middle of the knot, countless markings appeared. Those markings were the Dao markings of the Miluo Palace, and they combined above the twin lotuses to form a huge hand that was suffused with purple qi!

This palm filled up the abyss of the Ruins of End. At that moment, even Celestial Venerable Hao felt a heart-palpitating and despairing aura!

The red rope was not a buckle, but a mudra skill!

This was a mudra skill that came from the master of Miro Palace. Even though Qin Mu didn't comprehend much, when this mudra was executed, it was as if there was a person standing at the end of time and space, with a palm strike!

Celestial Venerable Hao's hair stood on end. Even if he didn't face the attack head-on, he still felt an incomparable threat. Furthermore, Mistress Yuanmu was in the twin lotuses!

She would have to endure this terrifying power alone!

"This isn't a divine art that Celestial Venerable Mu can execute!" Celestial Venerable Hao cried out.

'This is indeed not a divine art that Celestial Venerable Mu can execute! This is because this divine art was created by the master of Miluo Palace!'

Mistress Yuanmu's shriek came from the abyss. "Celestial Venerable Mu's mudra skill hasn't changed at all! Hao'er, I need your help! Don't use the Ruins of End divine art! This mudra skill has a huge suppression on the Ruins of End divine art!"

Celestial Venerable Hao immediately rose into the air and descended with a roar. He caught up to the huge hand and used all his strength to attack it!

He was the most powerful existence in the world today, so how astonishing was his attack power? However, no matter how many of his attacks landed, they couldn't shake the palm-shaped mudra skill!

"This is bad..."

Cold sweat broke out on his forehead. This mudra skill had already pressed down on the twin lotuses. Under the palm, Mistress Yuanmu let out an ear-piercing scream. The twin lotuses were almost flattened, and lotus leaves flew in all directions as they fell off!

Even though the tide of the Ruins of End was erupting at that moment, the mudra was actually suppressing the twin lotuses as they crashed into the bottomless abyss of the Ruins of End!

Celestial Venerable Hao's heart suddenly stirred. 'The mudra skills formed by the Dao markings don't have many changes. This might be the only chance of survival!'

He exerted all his strength and grabbed one of the fingers of the palm print, trying his best to pull it upwards.

If this mudra skill was a complete divine art, it would be ever-changing and couldn't be broken with brute force. However, since there were no changes to Qin Mu's red rope knot, it gave him a chance.

Boom!

The sky above Celestial Venerable Hao's head split open, and a huge chunk of Allheaven appeared. Countless roots of the Dao Tree stretched out and coiled around this finger. Finally, the finger was pried open.

"Mother, now is the time!" Celestial Venerable Hao shouted.

Yuanmu didn't move.

He looked down and saw Mistress Yuanmu lying on the twin lotuses. Half of her body was beaten until her flesh was blurry and she couldn't move.

Celestial Venerable Hao roared angrily, and branches flew above his head, sweeping up Yuanmu and pulling her out!

## Chapter 1609: Mother's Cute Child

"Mother, don't worry, I will definitely invite the best divine physician to treat Mother's injuries!"

Celestial Venerable Hao carried Mistress Yuanmu and rose from the abyss of the Ruins of End, rushing into Youdu.

Youdu was shattered. Celestial Venerable Xu, Son of Heaven Yin, and the other gods that cultivated the devil path were tidying up Youdu with all their hearts, trying to piece together the shattered worlds.

Yet without Earth Count, they couldn't restore Youdu.

"Your Majesty's filial piety moves heaven and earth. The mother is kind and the son is filial. You are the role model of the world!"

Son of Heaven Yin saw Celestial Venerable Hao walking over with his mother on his back and hurriedly kowtowed. He choked with sobs and said, "Who is so heartless as to actually injure Empress Dowager? This is truly a crime worthy of ten thousand deaths!"

Celestial Venerable Hao said, "It was that old thief, Celestial Venerable Mu, who injured my mother."

Son of Heaven Yin was filled with righteous indignation, and his eyes were about to split apart. He hissed, "Hurting my great-grandmother, I can't live under the same sky as him! Your Majesty, please give the order to suppress Eternal Peace. I'm willing to be the vanguard to suppress Thief Mu!"

Celestial Venerable Hao shook his head and said, "Chaojin, I know you have always been loyal and can judge the sun and moon. However, the dead Eternal Peace isn't the best Eternal Peace, and today's court seems to be full of glory. It's just that I haven't ascended to the throne yet, and my father is still on the throne. If there are any unforeseen circumstances, Eternal Peace will still need to forge divine weapons for me to suppress the rebels. Furthermore, Heavenly Teacher Meng has mentioned to me that the heavens and the myriad worlds are in chaos, and I'm afraid it will sweep through half of the heavens. I have to be on guard."

He sighed and said bleakly, "My martial arts are unrivaled in the world, but what I rely on to rule the world is martial arts. What I rely on to rule the world isn't pure martial arts. As for ruling the world, it's even more difficult. The ancient gods that rely on brute force to rule the world have long been overthrown. I must learn from the mistakes of the past. That's why I have to take Youdu and Xuandu no matter what. These two places can protect my empire."

Son of Heaven Yin bowed and said, "I don't understand."

Celestial Venerable Hao said, "If the worlds in the heavens rebel against me, Xuandu can bring down natural disasters, severing their sun, moon, and stars. This will prevent crops from growing and crops from growing. Those who rebel will starve for a hundred years before dying. If there are people who create Sun Ships and Moon Ships, we will start with Youdu and directly take away their lifespans. If we take in bandits, the world will be at peace. However, this kind of intimidation isn't enough. I can't just exterminate a few heavens. If the people die, who will I rule?"

Son of Heaven Yin came to a realization and said, "What Your Majesty means is that these commoners will still think of all kinds of methods to rebel against Your Majesty, so they still need stronger methods?"

Celestial Venerable Hao's gaze flickered, and he said, "The Dao fire of the South Pole can transform into a Dao fire natural disaster that can burn everything. The golden qi of the West Pole can turn war into natural disasters, causing the straw people to kill each other. The divine water of the North Pole can turn a drop into an ocean, turning the rebellious straw people into fish turtles in the sea. There are also five great thunderclouds that can kill these rebels. The Earthquake Cauldron of the East Pole can change the geography of the world with a single cauldron, causing the entire heavens to shake and bury the rebels. Unfortunately, these four places aren't in my hands."

Son of Heaven Yin's heart stirred slightly. The green dragon of the East Pole, the white tiger of the West Pole, and the black tortoise of the North Pole were all ancient gods. Those who didn't submit had always been going against the celestial heavens.

However, the Vermillion Bird of the South Pole had already died at the hands of Celestial Venerable Huo, and the South Pole had also fallen into Celestial Venerable Huo's control.

Celestial Venerable Huo could be said to be the number one general under Celestial Venerable Hao. He had always been loyal to Celestial Venerable Hao and was Celestial Venerable Hao's only loyal subject. Why did Celestial Venerable Hao say that the South Pole wasn't under his control?

Mistress Yuanmu was barely breathing, but she said with a smile, "The emperor is far away, and the South Pole is too far from the celestial heavens. Celestial Venerable Huo is the celestial emperor of Southern Heaven, the celestial emperor of the South Pole. How could Red Deity Qi Xiayu defeat Celestial Venerable Huo? Today, only Celestial Venerable Huo and the South Pole know about the existence of Celestial Venerable Huo, but who knows about Celestial Emperor Hao Tian?"

Celestial Venerable Hao sighed and said, "Besides, Celestial Venerable Huo is a human after all. Furthermore, his loyalty is suspicious. When I was in trouble in the Great Void, Bandit Mu chased me until I had no way out. Minister Huo claimed to be the number one loyal subject, but he only watched from the sidelines. He even sent people to search for my place to recuperate. His intentions are punishable."

Son of Heaven Yin shuddered and bowed, not daring to speak.

At that time, Celestial Venerable Hao and the Grand Emperor had a fierce battle and almost died. The various Celestial Venerables in the Great Void had secretly sent numerous strong practitioners to search for Celestial Venerable Hao. Their intention was to get rid of him while he was injured!

After that, Qin Mu found Celestial Venerable Hao and chased him for 600,000 miles, causing Celestial Venerable Hao to lose all face. Celestial Venerable Huo and the rest also didn't help him. They all wanted to borrow Qin Mu's knife to get rid of Celestial Venerable Hao!

At that time, Son of Heaven Yin's position was very low, and he didn't dare to help.

Hao Tian had the intention of settling scores with him.

"Minister Huo controls the Southern Heaven Hero Army, and now that everything is settled, if he hands over his military power, I can give him a lifetime of glory and endless wealth."

Celestial Venerable Hao said unhurriedly, "I'm a person who has gone through thick and thin together, and I'm also a person who shares riches and honor with him. No matter how much wealth he wants, I can give it to him. Only the South Pole and the South Pole can't do that. Chaojin, get close to Minister Huo and go persuade him."

Son of Heaven Yin agreed.

Celestial Venerable Hao patted his shoulder and sighed ruefully. "If Minister Huo was a loyal subject like Chaojin, I would be at ease. Chaojin, Celestial Venerable Xu is a Celestial Venerable of the devil race, and all the devils listen to her orders. However, her energy is limited. Chaojin should help her wholeheartedly. Youdu is split into two worlds, and half of it will be managed by Chaojin."

Son of Heaven Yin was moved to tears, and he hurriedly knelt on the ground, choking on his words.

Celestial Venerable Hao stretched out his hands and helped him up. He said with a smile, "You are too easily moved. If I tell you that I intend to confer you the title of Celestial Venerable Yin, you won't be able to stop crying!"

Son of Heaven Yin really started to cry, and he cried until he was almost out of breath. After a moment, he finally caught his breath and said while crying, "Your Majesty, it's hard for me to repay your kindness even if I have to sacrifice my life! It's just that I heard that Your Majesty mentioned that he was conferred the title of Celestial Venerable, but he was suppressed by Celestial Venerable Huo. This time, Celestial Venerable Huo..."

"I suggested that you be conferred the title of Celestial Venerable not once, but twice. He suppressed both."

Celestial Venerable Hao sighed. "I don't have much power, and I still have to be held back by Celestial Venerable Huo, the number one general. I know all of his little schemes, and I can tolerate him. However, the world is about to be united, and he has become my biggest worry..."

Son of Heaven Yin didn't dare to say anything.

Suddenly, Mistress Yuanmu coughed and burst out laughing. "Hao'er is worried that Celestial Venerable Huo is waiting for the right price, right? If the

price you give him isn't high enough, he might join Tai Chu or even Celestial Venerable Mu!"

'Celestial Venerable Mu is no longer a threat. His biggest weakness is in my hands, and that's the human race.'

Celestial Venerable Hao said, "As long as Youdu is in my hands, I can make a decree, and the extermination of the human race can be done in the blink of an eye. Celestial Venerable Mu has a weakness, and by grasping this weakness, he will be squeezed seven inches by me and won't dare to move. Furthermore, he does have the ability to fight to the death with me. I can't force him too hard, so I can only plan slowly. However, Minister Huo has no weakness..."

He revealed a worried expression. "The human race of Southern Heaven can be sacrificed to the half-gods at will to curry favor with the half-gods, to curry favor with Lang Xuan, Ancestral God King, and Celestial Venerable Xu. The half-gods of Southern Heaven can be said to be the best living beings in the thousands of worlds. They are carefree and happy. Using the lives of humans won't be able to control Celestial Venerable Huo. Using the lives of his disciples won't be able to control him either. I can't find any weakness in him. He only gave me a weak flaw in the soul, and I'm not sure if this flaw is real..."

He sighed. "Minister Huo, you don't let me feel at ease. Chaojin, I don't have to worry about your loyalty. Watch him carefully. If there's any abnormal movements..."

His expression turned cold.

Son of Heaven Yin bowed and said, "As for Celestial Venerable Mu..."

"Celestial Venerable Mu is destined to surrender."

Celestial Venerable Hao said indifferently, "As long as he descends, he will make Ling, Yue, You, Yun, and the rest leave his heart. Without their help, he won't be able to achieve anything. At that time, he will become one of the ten Celestial Venerables, or even another Celestial Venerable Huo."

He revealed a smile. "I can tolerate him, but Ling, Yue, You, Yun, and the rest can't tolerate him. When that time comes, he will kill them with tears in his eyes and say that you don't understand me. He will be transformed into another Celestial Venerable Huo by me soon."

"Your Majesty is wise!" Son of Heaven Yin's heart trembled, and he knelt on the ground.

Celestial Venerable Hao laughed loudly.

Son of Heaven Yin stood up, and Celestial Venerable Hao had already vanished. Only his voice could be heard. "Chaojin, I'm about to ascend the throne and come forward to congratulate you."

Son of Heaven Yin paced around excitedly, unable to calm down for a long time.

"Celestial Venerable Yin, Celestial Venerable Yin... Hahahaha, I'm finally a Celestial Venerable!"

Celestial Venerable Hao returned to the celestial heavens without alarming anyone. He didn't want outsiders to know that he had saved Mistress Yuanmu.

When he met Son of Heaven Yin earlier, he even had the thought of silencing him, but he just endured it.

Mistress Yuanmu was his trump card against Grand Primordium. If he alarmed Grand Primordium now, there would be no reason for him to kill Grand Primordium.

The conflict between Mistress Yuanmu and Grand Primordium was irreconcilable. Furthermore, Mistress Yuanmu was also a trump card to deal with Celestial Venerable Ling, Celestial Venerable Yue, and the rest, so she naturally had to hide it well.

"Didn't Hao'er say he was going to treat mother's injuries?"

Mistress Yuanmu's complexion improved a little, and she said with a smile, "The Dao injury that Celestial Venerable Mu left for me is extremely stubborn, and it's hard to get rid of it with my power. Hao'er swallowed Sacred Lady Tai Su and cultivated the Dao of Tai Su, so he fulfilled all his requests. It shouldn't be difficult to cure me. If you use the Dao of Tai Su to cure me, I will fall into your control. Isn't that what Hao'er thinks?"

Celestial Venerable Hao said solemnly, "Mother isn't an outsider, so how could I try to control Mother? Mother, don't worry, I've heard that there's a

divine physician in Eternal Peace. I asked Celestial Venerable Mu to send him over, so he wouldn't dare to disobey."

Suddenly, his expression changed slightly, and he said, "Mother, take a rest first. I still have some matters to attend to." After he finished speaking, he bowed and retreated step by step. Only when he was about to leave the palace did he turn around and leave with large strides.

"This brat was still so careful when he left, guarding against my sneak attack."

Mistress Yuanmu shook her head and muttered to herself, "I can still heal my Dao injuries. I should be able to recover if I just activate the Dao of Reincarnation that Celestial Venerable Mu imparted to me. However, the Dao of Reincarnation is hidden by that rotten embryo, Celestial Venerable Mu. If I activate the Dao of Reincarnation, I will probably fall into his trap again. Furthermore, if I activate the Dao of Reincarnation, I will temporarily lose control of my corporeal body. That slut sister has been waiting for this chance..."

She calmed down. "The divine physician and apothecary of Eternal Peace is a handsome man. It's not bad to let him take a look..."

"Your Majesty, the envoys of Eternal Peace are here."

Celestial Venerable Hao came to the outside of the palace, and one of the ministers among the four slaughterhouses of the celestial heavens hurriedly came to report. "That envoy said, Celestial Venerable Mu, please surrender and offer your surrender form. I thought it was important and had already arranged for the envoy to stay."

Celestial Venerable Hao raised his eyebrows. "What about the demotion?"

The chancellor immediately smiled apologetically. "Your Majesty, the lower form will only be presented to you in front of the ministers of the thousands of worlds and heavens when the imperial court meets. Offering the lower form now is against the rules..."

"I don't want rules!"

Celestial Venerable Hao sneered and said, "I thought that Celestial Venerable Mu was at his wits' end, so he should offer a humble apology and kneel in front of the Southern Heavenly Gate, begging me to release Eternal Peace

and the human race! I didn't expect him to only send a demotion form! Tell that envoy that I want to see the demotion form now. As for the imperial court, I'll return it to him after I'm done looking at it! Tell the envoy of Eternal Peace to surrender, but Celestial Venerable Mu must kneel in front of the Southern Heavenly Gate!"

The chancellor of High Chancellor bowed and said, "A spy from Eternal Peace reported that Celestial Venerable Mu had taken off his clothes and tied himself up. He was prepared to kneel in front of the Southern Heavenly Gate and beg for forgiveness. However, Ling, Yue, and the rest tried to stop him, but they stopped him."

Celestial Venerable Hao couldn't help but laugh. "Celestial Venerable Mu's Dao heart has collapsed. He knows the pros and cons, but Ling, Yue, and the rest still haven't given up!"

The chancellor hesitated for a moment before saying, "Your Majesty, there's news from Southern Heaven's spies. God Emperor Lang Xuan's reincarnation, Yu Cang, has escaped to the celestial palace of Heavenly Venerate Southern Heaven Fire and sought refuge with Celestial Venerable Huo..."

Celestial Venerable Hao's face was cold as he snorted.

The chancellor felt as if he had been struck by lightning from a clear sky, and his head was dizzy.

"Celestial Venerable Huo knows about this?" Celestial Venerable Hao asked without any emotion in his voice.

High Chancellor hesitated again and said, "Celestial Venerable Huo's eldest disciple, Yan Yazhi, has already sent someone to inform Celestial Venerable Huo."

"And then?" Celestial Venerable Hao's voice turned cold.

High Chancellor felt the murderous intent in his voice, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead. "After Celestial Venerable Huo received this news, he acted as if nothing had happened. However, the person who came to deliver the news has already been burned to ashes by him."

"He didn't leave the palace and head to South Heaven?"

Celestial Venerable Hao asked with interest, "He didn't meet the Grand Imperial Sire?"

"No."

The chancellor said honestly, "Celestial Venerable Huo didn't take a step out of the gate and stayed in the palace the whole time. However, he sent his trusted aides out of the palace and headed for South Heaven. I don't know what he plans to do."

Celestial Venerable Hao waved his hand to dismiss him and said with a smile that wasn't quite a smile, "Minister Huo, oh Minister Huo, you didn't come to see me immediately. Are you waiting for the price to be high? Are you prepared to sell Lang Xuan for a good price? That's right, if you sell it to the Grand Imperial Sire, your status will be even higher. As long as Lang Xuan grows, with you, the Great Tai Chu Grand Imperial Sire, you guys can overturn the heavens. I only have Celestial Venerable Xu and Ancestral God King, so how can I be your match?"

His expression sank, and he sneered. "However, you guys didn't expect that with my mother around, all of you are just clowns! My empire can't be tainted by anyone else, not even this thought!"

## **Chapter 1610: Words Are Like Their Own Person**

Not long later, Qin Mu's watch appeared in Celestial Venerable Hao's study.

Celestial Venerable Hao unfolded the watch and read it carefully. He couldn't help but laugh out loud, unable to hide his delight.

The more he read, the happier he felt. He couldn't help but laugh when he saw all kinds of strange thoughts in Qin Mu's words. He could see Qin Mu's unwillingness, fear, despair, helplessness, as well as his desire for power and his unwillingness to leave his position.

'It's just a short demarcation of two thousand words, yet Celestial Venerable Mu is able to analyze his heart so clearly. His literary talent is truly remarkable, not inferior to that of a literary hero!'

Celestial Venerable Hao smiled at the minister. "Read it to me after I'm done."

The chancellor acknowledged.

Celestial Venerable Hao continued to look, and he couldn't help but laugh heartily. He shouted, "Bring me wine! Read Celestial Venerable Mu's demotion, how can there be no wine to liven things up?"

Soon, a god's servant presented him with fine wine. Celestial Venerable Hao drank while admiring the meter. He exclaimed in admiration, "Your literary talent is soaring, your literary talent is soaring. You should really print hundreds of thousands of copies and send them to all the worlds in the heavens for all the gods and devils to read... F\*cking Celestial Venerable Mu!"

He was suddenly furious, and the wine cup in his hand exploded, spilling wine all over the floor.

Celestial Venerable Hao's face was full of anger as he stared at the line of words. It was indeed the word "already slept" written by Qin Mu.

In the imperial study, no one knew why he was angry. They looked at each other and didn't dare to make a sound.

"Damn it, Celestial Venerable Mu, what a waste of a heavenly treasure and defiling a goddess. His crime is unforgivable! This slut still dares to show off to me, I'm going to kill her!"

Celestial Venerable Hao couldn't suppress his anger, and he smashed the desk into pieces. He stood up and said angrily, "Let's not kill him first! Drag his envoy here, I want to kill his head to vent my anger!"

The chancellor hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, when the two countries are fighting, the envoys aren't killed. Furthermore, Celestial Venerable Mu is here to surrender. If Your Majesty kills the envoys, how would Celestial Venerable Mu dare to surrender?"

Celestial Venerable Hao was furious. "If I don't kill him, I won't be able to vent my anger!"

The chancellor hesitated. "Your Majesty, a little impatience will spoil great plans..."

Celestial Venerable Hao glared at him. "So what if I killed an envoy? Celestial Venerable Mu angered me, so I'll let Celestial Venerable Xu wipe out half of the population of Eternal Peace first! Go, kidnap that envoy for me!"

The chancellor didn't dare to say another word and could only leave in a hurry.

At that moment, Yu Chenzi was in Bai Yujing's Jasper Flower Celestial Palace. Bai Yujing knew he was an envoy of Eternal Peace, so she rejected him to avoid arousing suspicion.

Yu Chen'zi pulled up his robe and knelt outside Jasper Flower Palace with a thump, attracting the attention of the gods passing by.

Bai Yujing was afraid of blowing things up, so she hurriedly ordered people to invite him in. She grumbled, "Envoy of Eternal Peace, aren't you being too unreasonable? I'm a human, and you are kneeling in front of my door. If this gets out, people will think I'm colluding with your Eternal Peace! Did Celestial Venerable Mu call you here? This old thief always wants to frame me for being unjust!"

Yu Chen'zi got up from his seat and knelt down again. He cried out, "White Heaven Master, please save the human race!" After he said that, he kowtowed continuously.

Bai Yujing hurriedly helped him up. Yu Chenzi knelt on the ground and didn't want to get up. He held Qin Mu's jade pendant with both hands and choked on his tears. "For the sake of the human race, Celestial Venerable Mu's hair turned white overnight. He felt that no human could survive in this world and cried until he fainted. He only woke up six to seven days later. He said that only Heavenly Teacher could save the human race from extinction."

Bai Yujing had a complicated expression. She didn't take the jade pendant and said, "If Celestial Venerable Mu had surrendered, Celestial Emperor Hao wouldn't have had to destroy the human race. I'm afraid Celestial Venerable Mu still has the desire to make a comeback, or even fight to the death. That's why he thinks I can help him win."

She also had the same jade pendant that Qin Mu had forged to save her.

Qin Mu had refined a second jade pendant like this, and it was obvious he wanted her to repay him.

However, she didn't dare to accept this jade pendant, nor did she want to.

Yu Chen'zi's heart trembled slightly, and he praised this woman for her intelligence.

"Heavenly Teacher Bai, Celestial Venerable Mu is indeed at the end of his rope. There's no way out."

Yu Chen'zi wiped away his tears and said, "As a human, does Heavenly Teacher really want to see the extinction of the human race? Even if Celestial Venerable Mu surrenders, the human race is still fish meat, waiting to be slaughtered!"

Bai Yujing sighed and said, "What do you want me to do? I'm a heavenly master of the celestial heavens. I won't turn my heart to the human race just because I'm a human. However, if it's harmless, I can help you, but you can't ask for too much."

Yu Chen'zi's spirit was greatly roused. "Celestial Venerable Mu doesn't dare to go overboard. I only ask Heavenly Teacher to meet Heavenly Teacher Meng Yungui."

Bai Yujing's gaze landed on his face, but she didn't say anything. After a moment, she said, "Senior Brother Meng Yungui is also a human heavenly master. Even though he's the second heavenly master, Shang Pinying isn't his match. It's more than enough for him to be the first heavenly master, but how can a human be the first heavenly master of the celestial heavens? That's why Shang Pinying is still the first heavenly master."

She walked two steps around Yu Chenzi, who was kneeling on the ground, and stopped. "Celestial Venerable Mu's thoughts might be able to fool Shang Pinying, but it can't fool Meng Yungui. Meng Yungui cares more about power and benefits, cherishes his life more, and is also more tactful. You can't hide your thoughts from him."

Yu Chen'zi's heart trembled, and he said, "Celestial Venerable Mu has no other request. I only hope that Heavenly Teacher Bai can meet Heavenly Teacher Meng so that when he raises his butcher's knife to his compatriots, he can raise it up high so that some of the humans can survive."

Bai Yujing closed her eyes and sighed faintly. She then opened her eyes and stretched out her hand to receive the jade pendant. "Meng Yunlui will listen to my opinion. I will meet him, so you can be at ease."

Yu Chenzi kowtowed again, and Bai Yujing was flustered. She waved her hand and said, "Go, go! Don't come to my Jasper Flower Celestial Palace again."

Yu Chen'zi rose and took his leave.

Before he could walk out of the Jasper Flower Palace, the chancellor led numerous heavenly soldiers and generals into the palace. The entire palace was in an uproar.

"Tie him up!" High Chancellor Ba waved his hand and shouted.

Heavenly troops and generals swarmed forward and bound Yu Chen'zi tightly without any explanation.

Bai Yujing hurriedly walked out and frowned. She said politely, "High Chancellor, the envoy sent by Celestial Venerable Mu is also my nephew. He is here to ask for surrender. What has he done? Why is he being punished?"

The chancellor said, "There's something wrong with the watch he sent over. His Majesty flew into a rage when he saw it and wanted to kill him personally. Originally, I didn't dare to barge into Heavenly Teacher's manor, but since His Majesty gave the order, I had no choice but to barge in. Heavenly Teacher, please give me some face."

Yu Chen'zi said, "Big aunt, this is most likely a misunderstanding. Big aunt doesn't have to worry about me, I can resolve the misunderstanding by explaining to His Majesty."

Bai Yujing went forward and tidied his clothes. "Don't worry, I will think of a way to protect your life."

Yu Chen'zi let out a sigh of relief. He knew she wasn't talking about his life, but the lives of humans.

In the imperial study, Yu Chen'zi was escorted forward. Before the divine general could kick him, he had already taken the initiative to kneel down.

Celestial Venerable Hao was holding the God Advent List and looked at it carefully. He said with a smile, "In the God Advent List, Celestial Venerable Mu also spent some effort to list out all of Eternal Peace's wealth. He's really thoughtful."

He closed the stopwatch and his face fell.

Yu Chenzi shuddered at the right time. Celestial Venerable Hao was clearly in a much better mood than before. However, when he saw him, he couldn't help but recall the unhappy words on the lower form. He said indifferently, "Celestial Venerable Mu sent you here, so you must be a sharp-tongued person. I hate sharp-tongued people the most..."

"Your Majesty, Old Crook Mu is using me to kill!"

Yu Chen'zi hurriedly shouted, "Your Majesty, don't fall for Old Crook Mu's trick!"

Celestial Venerable Hao gave an 'oh' and smiled. "You mean Celestial Venerable Mu wants to borrow my hands to kill you? What do you have? Why didn't he just get rid of you and instead borrowed my hands to get rid of you?"

Yu Chenzi stiffened his neck and said, "Thief Mu is a pervert. I repeatedly advised him, but he didn't like me. However, I'm the disciple of Dao Ancestor, so he can't kill me for no reason. Therefore, he asked me to surrender and threw me out to die! I know everything about Eternal Peace. He's playing tricks on His Majesty! He secretly left behind a lot of property. After he surrendered, he brought Divine King Lang Wo, Emperor Yanxiu, and the other beauties to lead a happy life!"

Celestial Venerable Hao couldn't help but laugh. He shook his head and said, "You're measuring the heart of a gentleman with your own petty thoughts. Celestial Venerable Mu, to be able to fight with me for so many years, you aren't that kind of scoundrel."

Yu Chen'zi said, "Your Majesty, after he is ready to surrender, he will bring the beauties and treasures back to Surging River to herd the cows!"

Celestial Venerable Hao laughed until he couldn't straighten his back. "The majestic Celestial Venerable Mu is actually a cowherd?"

The minister at the side hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, this Celestial Venerable Mu was indeed a cowherd back then. I have already asked around and found out that Celestial Venerable Mu used to herd cows in the Surging River. The word 'Mu' came from here. Emperor Yanxiu even frequently called him a cowherd to show her affection. I have spies in Eternal Peace saying that Emperor Yanxiu is looking for her old father and intends to abdicate. She probably wants to herd cows with him..."

"There's actually such a thing?"

Celestial Venerable Hao was astonished. "My mortal enemy is actually such a person?"

Yu Chenzi said, "Your Majesty, Old Crook Mu's Dao heart collapsed when he returned from Youdu. He kowtowed again, begging for heaven and earth to not respond to him every day. He was prepared to come and offer his humble apology, looking utterly disgraceful. It was Celestial Venerable Ling, Celestial Venerable Yue, and the rest who dragged him back forcefully. However, Old Crook Mu was bent on surrendering, so he wrote a demotion form. At that time, I was right beside him. Because this old Crook had lost to Your Majesty's wise and mighty hands, new and old hatred surged into my heart, making me an envoy to take my life!"

Celestial Venerable Hao's interest was piqued, and he said, "You were beside me when I wrote the demo? Tell me in detail!"

Thus, Yu Chen'zi described the state of mind Qin Mu had when he wrote the demo, and he naturally pinched off the part where Qin Mu was brewing his emotions.

When he gestured, it was as if he possessed both form and spirit. He imitated Qin Mu's appearance when he was writing the demo. Celestial Venerable Hao laughed loudly.

Yu Chen'zi said, "Words are like the person. Your Majesty can find experts proficient in calligraphy and painting to study the lower form, and you will know if I'm lying to Your Majesty."

Celestial Venerable Hao was also careful as he glanced at the chancellor.

The chancellor hurriedly said, "Star Sovereign Wen Chang has a group of gods under him who are proficient in painting and calligraphy. They can be invited to observe Celestial Venerable Mu's writing."

Celestial Venerable Hao waved his hand, and the chancellor hurriedly left.

Celestial Venerable Hao looked at Yu Chenzi, who was kneeling below. "Rise. If what you said is true, I'll spare your life."

Yu Chen'zi kowtowed repeatedly and got up.

Not long later, Star Sovereign Wen Chang led his proud students over and paid respects to Celestial Venerable Hao. He invited them to lower their watches and study them in detail. Indeed, the emotions in every word was interpreted by these great experts in the path of painting and calligraphy. It wasn't much different from what Yu Chenzi had said.

Celestial Venerable Hao said with a smile, "Human talents, my son Qin Ye, my son Qin Mu. My son has already died in my hands, and my son's Dao heart has also been destroyed, turning back into a cowherd. I can rest easy now!"

"Your Majesty, wait!"

Suddenly, a voice came from outside the imperial study. Before the person arrived, the voice came first. "If Your Majesty trusts me, you can drag out this envoy of Eternal Peace and execute him. Immediately send troops to suppress Eternal Peace!"

## **Chapter 1611: I Have A Dream**

Yu Chen'zi hurriedly looked over and saw a rather handsome middle-aged man walking into the imperial study with quick steps. The biggest characteristic of this man was his beard.

The beard on his upper lip was trimmed very neatly, and it hung down from both sides of his lips. There wasn't a single extra beard, and only a wisp of beard was left on his lower lip and chin, forming a fork.

"Meng Yungui!"

Yu Chen'zi recognized him. Among the four great heavenly teachers of the celestial heavens, Meng Yungui was the hardest to deal with.

Yu Chenzi was in charge of Eternal Peace's diplomacy and had done some research on the four heavenly teachers, the four heavenly kings, and the four-colored imperial capital. He also had some understanding of the seven dukes, three teachers, the High Chancellor, and the ministers of the celestial heavens.

In Eternal Peace, he had a group of people under him who were researching the personality, hobbies, weaknesses, mentality, family, and background of the important ministers of the celestial heavens.

He knew a lot about Meng Yungui. He was from the human race of the Heaven's Emergence and had become an official in the celestial heavens from Heaven's Emergence. He had also entered the Dao Sect to seek knowledge and had taken Dao Master of Dao Sect as his teacher to learn algebra.

His attainments in algebra were extremely high, and he could be said to be the top algebra expert of the celestial heavens.

From this point, Meng Yungui was Yu Chen'zi's senior uncle. After all, Yu Chen'zi was from a side branch of the Dao Sect, the Clear Sky Heavenly Dao Sect, and the Dao Master of the celestial heavens was the Patriarch of Clear Sky Heavenly Dao Sect.

"Chaos algebra is data chaos. However, to find a high probability from the chaos, we need to make vague calculations. It's too difficult for me to scheme against Senior Uncle Meng Yungui. His attainments in algebra are extremely high."

Yu Chen'zi quickly went forward and kowtowed to Meng Yungui. "Yu Chen'zi of Clear Sky Heaven pays his respects to Senior Uncle Meng!"

Meng Yungui looked at him and said coldly, "You are a disciple of Clear Sky Heavenly Dao Sect? How dare you play with your algebra in front of me and speak for Celestial Venerable Mu, trying to fool His Majesty! Your Majesty, kill this bastard first!"

Celestial Venerable Hao said with a smile, "Heavenly Teacher Meng, Yu Chen'zi is your martial nephew. Why do you want to kill him the moment you meet him?"

Meng Yungui hurriedly bowed and kowtowed. "I have followed Dao Master to learn algebra, Dao Sect algebra, and calculus. I have also learned the painting path from Starlord Wenchang for a hundred years. I once let a hundred gods and devils who are proficient in the painting path spy on Celestial Venerable Mu and draw out all the details of his actions and expressions. My understanding of Celestial Venerable Mu even surpasses Celestial Venerable Mu's understanding of himself! Celestial Venerable Mu is the kind of person who won't shed a tear until he sees the coffin. As long as there's a chance of survival, he will fight to the bitter end! And he will stop at nothing. All of his expressions can be faked!"

He coldly swept his gaze over the gods and devils that were proficient in painting in the imperial study. "These painters are all good-for-nothings. From the lines of demo, they can see the state of mind Celestial Venerable Mu had when he wrote demo. What a fool's dream! Celestial Venerable Mu can already disguise his emotions and inject fake emotions into his painting. You can't believe a word he wrote!"

His gaze then landed on Yu Chen'zi, and he sneered. "Celestial Venerable Mu sent him here to put on a show! The plan now is to kill Yu Chen'zi and store his head in a jade box to send to Celestial Venerable Mu!"

He raised his palm high up and slashed down. "Your Majesty, let Celestial Venerable Xu wipe out half of the population of Eternal Peace. Warn him that this is the result of fooling Your Majesty!"

Celestial Venerable Hao frowned.

Yu Chen'zi smiled and didn't say anything.

Meng Yungui said loudly, "Your Majesty, only with both grace and power will the world be at peace! To deal with Celestial Venerable Mu, we have to kill the chicken to warn the monkeys!"

"I'm afraid that he will fight to the death."

Celestial Venerable Hao shook his head. "Heavenly Master Meng, Celestial Venerable Mu, who is free of all restraints, is the most terrifying Celestial

Venerable Mu. You let me wipe out half of the population of Eternal Peace, but have you ever thought that he is still the Invincible Great Wizard? If I force him into a corner, he will revive those people, reignite his Dao heart, and fight me to the death. What should I do?"

Meng Yungui raised his eyebrows and was about to speak when Celestial Venerable Hao raised his hand and said indifferently, "What I want is a walking corpse like Celestial Venerable Mu, a Celestial Venerable Mu whose Dao heart has disintegrated. If I push him too hard, it will ignite his fighting spirit. If he gives up Eternal Peace and leads Ling, Yue, You, Lang, and the rest to fight to the death, hehe, who in the celestial heavens dares to say that they can protect themselves?"

He stood up and paced back and forth. "You have never understood a principle. I not only want to kill people to destroy their hearts, I also want to obtain the greatest benefits! What I want is not only for Celestial Venerable Mu's Dao heart to collapse and submit under my feet, I also want a complete Eternal Peace!"

Meng Yungui frowned.

Celestial Venerable Hao threw the watch over and said with a smile, "Take a look at Celestial Venerable Mu's watch. A shattered Eternal Peace is worthless, but a surrendered Eternal Peace can ensure the peace of my world!"

Meng Yungui unfolded the watch and read it carefully. When he read it, he couldn't help but frown.

"Heavenly Teacher Meng, you have calculated the flow of the celestial currency and are deeply troubled by the economy of the celestial heavens. You feel that the celestial currency is about to collapse and won't last a hundred years."

Celestial Venerable Hao put his hands behind his back and said leisurely, "When the celestial currency collapses, the thousands of worlds in the heavens will definitely rebel. Not only will you have a headache, I will also have a headache. However, as long as Eternal Peace falls into my hands, the pit of the celestial currency can be filled! Not only can it be filled, but I can also completely control the economy and resources of the thousands of worlds in the heavens! Who can resist me when I control the economy and resources?"

Meng Yungui closed the lower form and was visibly moved. "What Your Majesty means is to take the chance to annex Eternal Peace and completely control the thousands of worlds in the universe? Your Majesty is wise and ambitious, I can't match up to you."

Celestial Venerable Hao smiled and said, "Your gaze is too short. You aren't sitting in my position, so you can't see these things."

Meng Yungui muttered to himself, "Your Majesty controls the economy and resources of the thousands of worlds, so how could the other Celestial Venerables be willing? The resources of the South Heaven are in the hands of Celestial Venerable Huo, the resources of the East Heaven are in the hands of the Grand Imperial Sire, the resources of the North Heaven are in the hands of Empress Dowager, Xuandu is in the hands of Ancestral God King, and the West Heaven is in the hands of Your Majesty. How could they hand over their power?"

Celestial Venerable Hao sneered. "As long as they control Eternal Peace, they won't be able to control it! Back then, the Grand Imperial Sire rebelled against the masters of creation and borrowed the power of the other ancient gods to raze the masters of creation to the ground, taking over the position of Celestial Emperor. He conferred the title of feudal vassal and distributed the prehistoric universe to the ancient gods who had rendered meritorious service. This resulted in the ancient gods each occupying their own territory and fighting endlessly. However, I won't learn from him!"

He took in a deep breath. "I want to be the eternal Celestial Emperor. I can't imitate him and become a feudal vassal, causing chaos in the future! I want to control Eternal Peace and stabilize the celestial currency so that Eternal Peace can create everything for the celestial heavens for free. The thousands of worlds in the heavens will supply the resources of Eternal Peace, and when the celestial currency circulates, there will be no obstruction. The other Celestial Venerables will only have territories and power, but in reality, I will be the only one ruling all the worlds!"

Meng Yungui's body trembled slightly, and he said, "Mastering Eternal Peace is a crucial step, but Your Majesty, the other Celestial Venerables will definitely want a share of the loot..."

"Give it to them?"

Celestial Venerable Hao sneered and said leisurely, "Who dares to touch the meat in my bowl? Whoever dares to touch it will die! I'm different from Grand Imperial Sire. I'm different from Ancestral God King, Celestial Venerable Xu, and Celestial Venerable Huo. Grand Imperial Sire treats humans as food for half-gods and ancient gods, and he also suppresses humans. Ancestral God King, Celestial Venerable Xu, Lang Xuan, and the rest enslave humans and treat humans as food as well. This leads to the continuous resistance of humans, which is why Carefree Village exists and Eternal Peace exists. However, I'm different."

"I treat Eternal Peace as my labor. As long as Eternal Peace works for me and doesn't resist, I will give them a bite to eat and a way out. Even though I won't be able to turn over a new leaf and become a master, I can still survive."

Celestial Venerable Hao said with a smile, "Heavenly Teacher Meng, do you understand my plan now?"

Meng Yungui bowed and said, "Your Majesty, your humble subject is far inferior to you."

Celestial Venerable Hao laughed loudly and waved his hand. "You guys can go back, and the envoys can go back and rest as well. When the ascension ceremony begins, you will present a decree in front of all the rulers of the worlds. I want everyone in the world to know that Celestial Venerable Mu has submitted!"

Yu Chen'zi hurriedly kowtowed and said, "Your Majesty is wise!"

Everyone walked out of the imperial study, and Meng Yungui walked in front. Yu Chen'zi hurriedly ran forward and said in a low voice, "Many thanks for Senior Uncle's magnanimity."

Meng Yungui didn't express his opinion and said, "It's not that I'm being magnanimous, it's just that Your Majesty is. If Your Majesty isn't willing to, no one can."

Yu Chenzi smiled and said, "No matter what, if Senior Uncle didn't appear, Celestial Venerable Hao wouldn't have been able to make up his mind."

Meng Yungui glanced at him. "I know what you're thinking, and I also know what Celestial Venerable Mu is thinking. You're just stalling for time. What do you think when you heard His Majesty analyze your own heart?"

Yu Chenzi said solemnly, "Celestial Venerable Hao is Celestial Emperor, more brilliant than the Grand Emperor, and more brilliant than the Grand Primordium! He has a profound Dao!"

"So you still want to rebel?"

Meng Yungui lowered his voice. He wanted to speak forcefully but didn't dare to. "Since you are a wise ruler, why don't you just surrender? His Majesty has already given the human race a way out!"

Yu Chenzi smiled at him. "Senior uncle, in the primordial era, the Grand Emperor was also a wise ruler. In the ancient era, Tai Chu was also a wise ruler. Celestial Venerable Hao was placed in the ancient primordial era, and in the ancient primordial era, he was much better than them. However, after seeing Eternal Peace, you will know that they are outdated."

Meng Yungui frowned.

"We have seen better ones. Emperor Yanfeng, Emperor Yanxiu, no matter which emperor, they are better than Celestial Venerable Hao."

Yu Chenzi said calmly, "Emperor Yanfeng broke the gods in the hearts of the people, Emperor Yanxiu developed the lives of the people, and Celestial Venerable Mu wanted the gods for the people. This word is actually the word 'people'. God is for the people, and the people are for the people. Celestial Venerable Hao merely made a small change to the Grand Emperor's rule over Tai Chu. What Eternal Peace has done is the true change!"

"We have already stood up, so we don't want to kneel down and be slaves anymore! We want to control our own fate!"

"Senior uncle, I have a dream. When I met Celestial Venerable Mu, this dream was triggered, and I was so excited that I couldn't sleep at night. My eyes were brimming with tears, and there was a warm power in my heart that encouraged me. No matter how difficult it was, no matter how dangerous it was, I had to fulfill this dream. Even if it meant taking my head, even if it meant taking my life!"

Yu Chen'zi revealed a smile on his face, and his eyes lit up. "Even if I have to bear the infamy in the future, I will continue doing it!"

Meng Yungui stopped and looked at him with a complicated gaze as if he was looking at his younger self.

Once upon a time, he also had a dream. However, after arriving at the celestial heavens, this dream gradually shattered, and he had no choice but to disguise himself.

This young man from Dao Sect allowed him to see his original intention that had already vanished.

"You guys won't win."

He said this and quickened his pace, leaving Yu Chenzi behind.

Yu Chenzi smiled and looked at his back view. His voice was slightly hoarse as he muttered, "Generations after generations of people are fighting for this dream. From Celestial Venerable Yu, Celestial Venerable Yun, Crimson Emperor, High Emperor, Founding Emperor, to Celestial Venerable Mu, to Eternal Peace. We have never given up, Senior Uncle. The human race has never given up, Senior Uncle..."

Meng Yungui walked even faster as if he was running for his life. He didn't dare to listen to him.

His words were demonic and would shake his heart.

## **Chapter 1612: Celestial Emperor Hao Tian**

When Bai Yujing came to see Meng Yungui, she saw him planting flowers. He was holding a flower in his hand, but he couldn't insert it.

The flower arrangement tested the artistic sense and the sense of space. The flowers that were inserted had different levels in space. The shadow, white, and visual impact were all exquisite works of art.

As an algebra expert, it wasn't difficult to insert flowers, but Meng Yungui was stunned.

Bai Yujing walked forward and smiled. "What are you thinking, Senior Brother Meng?"

Meng Yungui said softly, "I have a dream..."

"What?" Bai Yujing was puzzled.

Meng Yungui came back to his senses and cleared Yu Chen'zi's words from his mind. He smiled and said, "It's just a raving. White Heaven Master, I have already done what you wanted me to do, so you can be at ease. However, there won't be a second time."

Bai Yujing said, "Of course, there won't be a second time. The world is about to be unified, and heavenly teachers like us won't be able to be of use in the future. Celestial Venerable Hao has ascended to the throne, and all of his power is in his hands. No one can go against him, and no power can go against the celestial heavens. Heavenly teachers like us aren't far from being able to retire."

"I hope so."

Meng Yungui said, "With our contributions, we can at least share a heaven. In our heaven, humans can live very well."

Bai Yujing's gaze flickered, and she lowered her voice. "Have you been to Southern Heaven before?"

Meng Yungui glanced at her silently.

Bai Yujing said, "The Southern Heavenly Human Tribe can no longer be called humans. They are livestock that make me shudder. The last time I went to Southern Heavenly, I almost escaped..."

Meng Yungui was silent.

Bai Yujing said, "Celestial Venerable Huo's way of doing things is a little too shameless. On the surface, it's to protect the human race, but in reality, it's to treat the human race as livestock. On the other hand, it's to raise livestock for the half-gods. After we succeed, will the heavens under us become Southern Heaven..."

"No!"

When Meng Yungui said this, he felt that his tone had become heavier. He softened his tone and said, "We are different from Celestial Venerable Huo."

Celestial Venerable Huo seeks power, and we seek a place to settle down. He seeks power, and he has to curry favor with the half-gods. He has to rope in the half-gods, lower his stance, and wag his tail to beg for pity. Thus, when Celestial Venerable Huo is dealing with Celestial Venerable Mu, he is always at the forefront. We rely on our own abilities to gain credit and exchange it for a place to settle down."

Bai Yujing hesitated for a moment and said, "What if the world becomes peaceful and the celestial heavens orders our territory to become Southern Heaven?"

The corners of Meng Yungui's eyes twitched.

After a moment, Meng Yungui said, "Don't think about all these miscellaneous things. You and I just have to do our part. Celestial Venerable Huo has a path to death, and he won't be able to live for long. I foresaw his death a long time ago and told Celestial Venerable Xu that if Celestial Venerable Xu marries him, he will definitely be implicated. Now, it's time for it to come true."

Bai Yujing pondered for a moment and said, "In that case, will we become the second Celestial Venerable Huo? If Celestial Venerable Hao doesn't trust Celestial Venerable Huo of the human race, will he be able to trust Heavenly Teacher Meng of the human race?"

"Shut up!"

Meng Yungui gave a low shout and looked around. With a solemn expression, he said, "Junior Sister Bai, you and I were once from the same sect. This is why I'm reminding you. Otherwise, you are seeking death! Your words and actions are very dangerous now. Things are different now. If you say anything wrong, you will be killed! In the past, there were ten Celestial Venerables, so it's fine if you say something wrong. Now, there's only Celestial Venerable Hao. Even if Celestial Venerable says something wrong, he will die!"

Bai Yujing sighed, bowed, and left.

Meng Yungui pinched the branch and continued to plant the flower. He muttered, "I have a dream... Damn it!"

Yu Chen'zi felt at ease and slowly returned to his residence. The residence that the Chancellor of the Executioner had arranged for him could be said to

be filled with spies. Every move of his would be clearly monitored without any secrets to speak of.

He didn't think much of it and stayed calm. He ate, slept, and slept without any pressure.

The celestial heavens was busy preparing for Celestial Venerable Hao's ascension.

On the day of the coronation, it could be said to be extremely lively, sacred, and solemn. The rulers of the heavens and the myriad worlds rushed over, and all kinds of divine apparitions appeared. In the sky, there were goddesses with fluttering dresses that scattered down divine flowers.

Petals covered the ground, and the gods that had come to participate in the ceremony wouldn't step on the ground. Instead, they would walk on the thick petals.

The celestial realm was decorated with lanterns and colored banners, and every household had lanterns hanging on them. The divine beasts guarding the door also roused their spirits. On the pillars, phoenixes flew up the branches while qilins sat in front of the door, looking awe-inspiring.

The Grand Ceremony was held. Celestial Emperor Tai Chu wore an emperor's robe and an emperor's crown, receiving the worship of his ministers.

Celestial Venerable Hao also knelt down and kowtowed to Tai Chu.

After the official ceremony, Celestial Emperor Tai Chu burned incense and prayed. He said the words of blessing to abdicate and give up his position to the wise. He also praised Celestial Venerable Hao for his talent and morals, so he abdicated and invited Celestial Emperor Hao to ascend the throne.

Celestial Emperor Tai Chu took off his emperor's crown, took off his imperial robe, and placed it on the jade plate.

Celestial Venerable Hao rejected him in a panic.

Celestial Emperor Tai Chu was displeased. He decisively abdicated and made him emperor.

Celestial Venerable Hao knelt on the ground and kowtowed repeatedly, begging his father to take back his order.

Tai Chu once again requested Celestial Venerable Hao to ascend to the throne, and Celestial Venerable Hao collapsed to the ground, wailing and declining.

Celestial Emperor Tai Chu flew into a rage and shouted, "Hao'er, are you only willing to ascend to the throne after your father dies in this position?" He pulled out his emperor sword and was about to commit suicide.

The ministers hurried forward to persuade Celestial Emperor Tai Chu.

Celestial Emperor Tai Chu couldn't struggle, so he could only throw his sword and shout, "What's the point of persuading me? Go and persuade the new emperor to ascend the throne!"

The officials went to persuade Celestial Venerable Hao again, and Celestial Venerable Hao cried loudly on the ground. Only when everyone tried to persuade him again did he stop crying. He was helped up by the officials and sent to the Emperor's Throne of the Numinous Sky Hall.

Tai Chu personally helped him wear the coffin of the god and the robe of the god. He then took a step back.

The ministers knelt down and greeted Emperor Hao Tian.

Tai Chu also knelt down and called out to Celestial Emperor Hao Tian.

Celestial Venerable Hao sighed and said, "My virtue is shallow, and it's all thanks to everyone's support. Only then will the country be peaceful and the people be at peace. The heavens will prosper, and the bandits won't be able to rise up. Everyone, the days ahead are long, so I hope you can support me a lot. Dear ministers, please rise, please take your seats."

Everyone stood up and took their seats. The attendants of the goddess entered in a line and served all kinds of delicacies like flowing water.

At this moment, a divine future reported, "Someone is offering a humble apology and kneeling outside Southern Heavenly Gate!"

The imperial court was in an uproar as the ministers whispered to each other and discussed.

'Could it be that Celestial Venerable Mu has really come to surrender to me?'

Emperor Hao Tian's heart stirred slightly, and he said with a smile, "Bring up the person who has asked for forgiveness."

Not long later, there was indeed a person with bare arms. His hands were tied behind his back, and there were even some thorny vines stuck on his back. He was escorted to the imperial court.

Emperor Hao Tian looked over and was slightly disappointed. The gazes of the ministers landed on that person, and they were all surprised and delighted.

"When His Majesty ascends to the throne, East Deity Qing Long heard the news and came to surrender. This is a great omen!"

Everyone congratulated him, and East Deity Qing Long knelt on the ground. He said loudly, "Your Majesty, I'm completely convinced by your obedience. I know I can't resist the heavenly might, so I'm here to surrender. Please punish me, Your Majesty!"

Celestial Emperor Hao got up and walked to East Deity Qing Long's side. He took out a vine from his back and whipped him a few times. He then threw the vine away and stretched out his hands to help him up.

"Men, prepare a robe and put it on the green dragon."

Emperor Hao Tian said with a smile, "Please don't blame me, Green Dragon. The reason why I still want to beat you up is because you were my enemy in the past and became an emperor, so you have to be whipped. However, you know how to repent. I admire your talent, so I'm willing to accept you and let bygones be bygones."

East Deity Qing Long choked and said, "Your Majesty, I'm indebted to you for not killing me. I can't repay you even if I sacrifice my life!"

Emperor Hao Tian laughed loudly and helped him put on his robe. "Minister, take a seat."

East Deity Qing Long sat down.

Tai Chu frowned slightly. East Deity Qing Long's surrender was out of his expectations. Green Deity of the Eastern Sky was his man, and Celestial Venerable Hao had unified the world. Sooner or later, he would mobilize his forces against the East Pole. By then, both the East Pole and the East Pole would be Tai Chu's territory.

Now that East Deity Qing Long had come to surrender, this territory would be directly under the name of Emperor Hao Tian!

I can only endure it, Tai Chu thought to himself.

Suddenly, another god official sang loudly, "Traitor, Celestial Venerable Mu's envoy, Yu Chen'zi, pays his respects to the throne and begs the heavens to show mercy!"

Once he said that, there was another uproar.

Emperor Hao Tian had a smile on his face, and he was delighted. He glanced at Tai Chu and thought to himself, 'On the first day I ascended to the throne, my achievements surpassed yours by hundreds of thousands of years! Father, you can't defeat me. I've already secured my throne.'

Yu Chen'zi went up to the hall and lowered his head. He raised the memorial with both hands, and his footsteps were very slow. He walked into the hall and knelt down. He said loudly, "I, Qin Mu, sinner, know that Your Majesty's martial arts are unrivaled, and the heavenly might is vast and mighty. I can't defeat you, so I pray for your surrender!"

Celestial Emperor Hao laughed loudly and stood up. "Although Celestial Venerable Mu and I are enemies, I admire his bravery. To be able to obtain such a great general, I shall defeat the world! Come forth!"

The chancellor hurriedly took the watch over, and Emperor Hao Tian said in high spirits, "Read it!"

The chancellor of the High Chancellor hesitated for a moment and started to read out his words. When the ministers of the court heard Qin Mu's words, they burst into laughter and were very happy.

The wealth of Eternal Peace listed on Qin Mu's list moved them even more, and their eyes gave off a faint glow.

Even Celestial Venerables couldn't help being moved by the wealth of Eternal Peace. They calculated how much they could get.

When the chancellor read what Qin Mu had written, he suddenly had a flash of inspiration and skipped over the sentence.

Celestial Emperor Hao smiled and thought to himself, 'He's quite tactful. He's a promising talent. It's just a pity for Lang Wo...'

The chancellor finished reading the form and presented it to Emperor Hao Tian.

Emperor Hao Tian placed the God Advent List aside and said plainly, "Celestial Venerable Mu's literary talent is outstanding. I thought that the God Advent List would be used to send out millions of copies to the various heavens, for you boors to learn."

"Your Majesty is wise!" The court sang praises of merit.

Emperor Hao Tian was overjoyed, and he celebrated. After the ceremony, the ministers dispersed. Only Celestial Venerable Huo, Celestial Venerable Xu, Ancestral God King, Tai Chu, Taiji, and Son of Heaven Yin remained.

Celestial Emperor Hao said, "Celestial Venerable Mu surrendered with the entire empire. This is a very important matter, so I'm leaving all of you here..."

Ancestral God King hurriedly said, "Your Majesty is too polite. Now that we are subjects, how can you call us Dao friends? You are making us look bad! If Your Majesty thinks that we are still useful, you can just call us your beloved subjects!"

Emperor Hao said with fake will, "Back when Grand Imperial Sire was still in power, he still called Heaven Duke and Earth Count Dao Friend..."

Son of Heaven Yin stepped out and said loudly, "Times have changed! Once Celestial Emperor becomes a court official, the old rules can't be used in today's court!"

Emperor Hao Tian said reluctantly, "In that case, I can only follow the good advice. My dear ministers, how do you think we should split Eternal Peace?"

Celestial Venerable Huo bowed and said, "Your Majesty, Eternal Peace is a human, so logically, it should be under the jurisdiction of my Southern Heaven! I'm a human Celestial Venerable, and in a few years, I can train the rebels of Eternal Peace until they have no intention of rebelling!"

Celestial Venerable Hao said indifferently, "Eternal Peace is rich, Minister Huo has such a huge appetite, how could you swallow it in one bite?"

Celestial Venerable Huo said, "Your Majesty, the human race is under our control. We had an agreement back then..."

Son of Heaven Yin said with a smile, "Celestial Venerable Huo, times have changed. How can the agreement of the past be used now? The entire world is the land of the emperor, and the people of the land are the ministers of the emperor. The entire universe belongs to His Majesty, so what's yours and mine?"

All the Celestial Venerables frowned.

Celestial Venerable Huo sneered. "Son of Heaven Yin, you have the right to speak here? Get down!"

Celestial Emperor Hao said with a smile, "I forgot to tell Minister Huo that Son of Heaven Yin is no longer Emperor Ming. I plan to confer him the title of Celestial Venerable Yin."

Celestial Venerable Huo laughed from extreme anger. "In the past, Celestial Venerable was conferred the title of Celestial Venerable by virtue, and later by martial power. Now, does Celestial Venerable Feng rely on flattery? I'm ashamed to be associated with him!"

Celestial Venerable Hao's expression changed slightly, and he laughed. "Minister Huo is still hot-tempered and hasn't changed at all. Hahaha, let's put the matter of Son of Heaven Yin being conferred the title of Celestial Venerable aside for now. For me to be able to sit in this position, Minister Huo has contributed greatly. Let me toast you!"

Celestial Venerable Huo hurriedly raised his cup and said in shame, "Your Majesty, my temper hasn't changed. I've embarrassed myself."

Celestial Venerable Hao drank the wine in one gulp and put down the wine cup. He smiled and said, "How could I not know Minister Huo's temperament? Even though we aren't brothers, we are closer than brothers! My empire is half yours!"

## Chapter 1613: A Good Dog

The moment he said that, all the Celestial Venerables in the Numinous Sky Hall fell silent. Their gazes flickered as they waited to see what Celestial Venerable Huo would do.

Celestial Venerable Huo raised his cup and drank it in one gulp. "Your Majesty, you must be joking. How would I dare to take half of the world? I only want half of Eternal Peace. I don't want anything else."

Celestial Emperor Hao revealed a smile and met Celestial Venerable Huo's gaze.

"Hahahaha!" The two of them suddenly laughed loudly.

The other Celestial Venerables also laughed, and their laughter gradually died down. Celestial Emperor Hao smiled and said, "Ancestral God King, do you want Eternal Peace?"

Ancestral God King bowed slightly and said with a smile, "I'm under Your Majesty's orders to guard Xuandu. Just Xuandu alone covers the thousands of worlds in the universe and has a vast area, making it hard for me to manage it. I don't want it."

Celestial Emperor Hao looked at Celestial Venerable Xu, who shook his head. "Your Majesty, I'm the same as Ancestral God King. I don't dare to hope for the wealth of Eternal Peace. I just want to take care of Youdu."

Emperor Hao Tian smiled. "In that case, only I and Minister Huo can split Eternal Peace equally."

Tai Chu smiled and said, "Please wait, Your Majesty."

The Numinous Sky Hall was silent. All eyes were on Tai Chu.

Tai Chu said with a smile, "Back when we were still the ten Celestial Venerables, we had the same interests and benefits. Now that we are united, we naturally can't act as we did in the past. The entire universe belongs to His Majesty. However, His Majesty was able to ascend the throne because of the support of his old brother. Since His Majesty has already conquered the world, he should be rewarded for his contributions and appease his old brother. We can't let his heart turn cold."

Emperor Hao Tian said with a smile, "Grand Imperial Sire's words are reasonable. I have just taken the position of Celestial Emperor, so I'm not as skilled as you. How do you think Eternal Peace should be divided?"

Tai Chu continued, "It's just rewarding based on merit. No matter if it's the battle of Xuandu or the battle of Youdu, the old brothers have contributed a lot. They are also risking their lives, and there are even a few Dao friends who have died. Those who are still alive may be successful, but they also have to take care of the orphans and widows. Eternal Peace's wealth is only slightly less than that of the celestial heavens, so we shall follow the rules of the past. One point is enough, and it won't be a huge loss to His Majesty."

The other Celestial Venerables didn't say much and just listened quietly.

Emperor Hao Tian said solemnly, "You are right, Grand Imperial Sire."

Tai Chu smiled and said, "Celestial Venerable Huo, the human race, and the human race have made an agreement with His Majesty. Celestial Venerable Xu, Ancestral God King, the ancient god of taiji, as well as me, the Grand Imperial Sire, and even East Deity Qing Long are all ministers that have done meritorious deeds. In addition, Celestial Venerable Mu has submitted to us and is crying in surrender, saying that he wants to seek a place to live in seclusion to pray for His Majesty. All of this needs to be discussed."

He laughed and said, "Celestial Venerable Xu and Ancestral God King don't dare to take Eternal Peace, but we will still get a share of the wealth. Eternal Peace is so rich, and there are so many manufacturing factories, so many algebra experts, and so many experts in forging. If we don't get rid of him, what if we become a bunch of rebels again in the future? It's better to get a share."

Emperor Hao Tian muttered to himself and nodded repeatedly. He smiled and said, "What Grand Imperial Sire said is reasonable, reasonable..."

He took a glance at Son of Heaven Yin, and Son of Heaven Yin braced himself and said, "Grand Imperial Sire, I also have merit, and I also want a share."

Celestial Venerable Huo said coldly, "Son of Heaven Yin, you didn't even show your head during the battle of Youdu, what credit do you have?"

Celestial Emperor Hao said with a smile, "Yin Chaojin is a Celestial Venerable, after all. Since she's a Celestial Venerable, it's fine for her to have a share of the loot. Otherwise, wouldn't her reputation be for naught? Ancestral God King and Celestial Venerable Xu, there's no need for the two of you to stand on ceremony. Eternal Peace does indeed have a share of both of you."

Ancestral God King and Celestial Venerable Xu looked at each other and bowed. "Many thanks for Your Majesty's grace."

Celestial Emperor Hao said with a smile, "Originally, there were ten Celestial Venerables in the celestial heavens. Now, there are only Celestial Venerable Xu, Ancestral God King, Celestial Venerable Huo, Grand Imperial Sire, Son of Heaven Yin, and me. It looks like we need to replenish our fresh blood. Now that Son of Heaven Yin has become Celestial Venerable Yin, White Deity, Red Deity, and Green Deity can also become the candidates for the ten Celestial Venerables."

Tai Chu smiled and said, "White Deity, Red Deity, and Green Deity are still lacking in character. Your Majesty, the ancient god of taiji can be a Celestial Venerable."

Emperor Hao Tian played with his wine cup and laughed. "I almost forgot. Dao brothers have indeed put in a lot of effort in the battle of Youdu and Xuandu, and you can be classified as Celestial Venerables. In that case, why don't we add Celestial Venerable Mu? In that case, there will be nine Celestial Venerables."

Celestial Venerable Huo protested, "Your Majesty, how can a traitor be a Celestial Venerable?"

Celestial Emperor Hao said with a smile, "Could Minister Huo have other candidates?"

Celestial Venerable Huo said, "Celestial Venerable Mu is a traitor. If he is included in the ranks of the ten Celestial Venerables, the other Celestial Venerables won't be convinced, let alone me! Furthermore, there are people among the ten Celestial Venerables. Isn't God Emperor Lang Xuan still around?"

The wine cup in Emperor Hao Tian's hand was crushed, and he said with a smile, "God Emperor Lang Xuan died at the hands of Celestial Venerable Mu..."

"God Emperor Lang Xuan is truly blessed. He's still alive."

Celestial Venerable Huo was suddenly full of smiles, making the mask on his face look terrifying. "Your Majesty, have you forgotten that God Emperor Lang Xuan has a clone in Eternal Peace? Heaven took pity on me, I have already rescued his clone and didn't die in the hands of that thief."

The wine cup in Emperor Hao Tian's hand melted and turned into golden liquid that flowed down. He suddenly laughed and said, "Well done! Well done! Minister Huo is loyal to his country and is a supreme loyal subject. As expected of the person I value the most!"

Celestial Venerable Huo said fearfully, "Your Majesty is too kind."

Grand Primordium's gaze flickered, and he laughed loudly. "Celestial Venerable Huo is indeed incomparably loyal!"

Celestial Emperor Hao snorted and said, "East Deity Qing Long has come to surrender, so he can be included as a Celestial Venerable. Celestial Venerable Huo shouldn't have any objections, right?"

Celestial Venerable Huo smiled. "I have no objections to East Deity Qing Long being a Celestial Venerable."

Emperor Hao Tian clenched his fists tightly, and his fists slowly stretched out again. He said with a smile, "Eternal Peace's benefits are huge, so we don't have to argue about how to split them. Just leave it to the children below to discuss. Today is my ascension ceremony, so let's not talk about these troublesome matters. I shall enjoy myself with my beloved subjects and not return until I'm drunk!"

The Numinous Sky Hall was filled with toasts and laughter.

"Old Huo's rebelliousness is about to pierce through the sky!"

After the celebration, Celestial Emperor Hao sent everyone off, leaving only Son of Heaven Yin, Celestial Venerable Xu, and Ancestral God King behind. He couldn't help but fly into a rage and shout, "He's not waiting for a good price, he knows I can't give him a good price, so he sold it to the Grand Primordium!"

Son of Heaven Yin didn't dare to speak.

Celestial Venerable Xu and Ancestral God King looked at each other, and Ancestral God King said, "Your Majesty, Celestial Venerable Huo is an alien race, not one of us."

Emperor Hao Tian let out a shaky breath and walked around quickly. He sneered and said, "He still thinks that this is the past. He thinks that I can't do without him. He's too impudent! He dared to keep Lang Xuan, but I can't tolerate him anymore. He went to sell Lang Xuan to Tai Chu again! What guts!"

Celestial Venerable Xu said, "He has joined forces with Grand Primordium and has the help of the ancient god of taiji. In a few years, Lang Xuan will return to his peak, and he will probably be able to fight on par with His Majesty."

Celestial Venerable Hao snorted angrily, then smiled. "My good dog bit me back. Good, very good. However, I was prepared, Mother!"

Mistress Yuanmu responded lazily from behind the screen and said with a smile, "Hao'er, Tai Chu is nothing to worry about, you can rest assured."

Celestial Venerable Xu and Ancestral God King were frightened. They looked at each other in silence.

Celestial Venerable Hao said with a smile, "Minister Huo, it's good that you are rebellious. I was worried that you wouldn't dare to rebel. After all, you are my greatest contributor, and I have no reason to kill you to prevent the hearts of my ministers from going cold. But now, you have forced me to make a move."

Tai Chu returned to Da An Palace. Da An Palace was where he, the Grand Imperial Sire, stayed after he retired. The so-called Da An, after abdicating, no longer involved in the power struggle, was Da An.

At this moment, in Da An Palace, Tai Chu, Taiji, and Celestial Venerable Huo sat down. Tai Chu smiled and said, "Celestial Venerable spoke up for justice, I'm impressed."

Celestial Venerable Huo shook his head and said, "It's just that Celestial Emperor can't give me any more benefits, which is why I joined the Grand Imperial Sire."

Tai Chu laughed loudly. "Hao'er won't only not give you any benefits when he becomes the emperor, he'll even take back the benefits he gave you in the past! How are you going to convince everyone by doing this? You'll only disappoint those who have contributed."

Celestial Venerable Huo sneered and said, "He can't give me any benefits, and he even wants to take back the benefits he gave me in the past. How could there be such a good thing? Ancestral God King occupies Xuandu, Celestial Venerable Xu occupies Youdu. Even if Son of Heaven Yin is a dog that only knows how to lick his feet, he can still get the position of a Celestial Venerable. Youdu is split into half! I fought so hard for him, and in the end, he even wants to take back Southern Heaven! If I don't rebel against him, the heavens will not tolerate it!"

Tai Chu nodded and said, "If you work with me, you can protect South Heaven, and you can also divide the benefits of Eternal Peace. No matter who falls into Eternal Peace's hands, they can't fall into the hands of Emperor Hao Tian. If they fall into his hands, we will never be able to make a comeback!"

Celestial Venerable Huo nodded, and his gaze landed on the two ancient gods of taiji. "He has the support of the three young masters and four young masters. I'm afraid we won't have a chance of winning."

"Third young master supporting him is just a temporary measure."

Tai Chu smiled and said, "His calculations are very precise. If we don't let the three young masters and four young masters descend, they will definitely be dissatisfied. If they are dissatisfied, it will be our chance."

Celestial Venerable Huo let out a sigh of relief.

The two ancient gods of Tai Chi looked at each other and said, "Celestial Venerable Hao will definitely lay his hands on Dao Friend Huo. It will be hard for him to tolerate you, so you have to be careful."

Celestial Venerable Huo said indifferently, "We are both the Seven Celestial Venerables of the Dragon Han Celestial Venerable, existences that have opened their realms. He is indeed stronger than me, but it won't be easy for him to kill me. Leave God Emperor Lang Xuan to the two of you. When can he recover to his peak state?"

The ancient god of the sun smiled. "In less than ten years, God Emperor Lang Xuan will definitely surpass him!"

Celestial Venerable Huo laughed loudly and bowed. "I have yet to congratulate Dao brothers on becoming Celestial Venerables!"

The two ancient gods exchanged pleasantries, and Celestial Venerable Huo stood up to bid farewell. Tai Chu personally sent him out of the Great Peace Palace.

"Your Majesty trusts Celestial Venerable Huo?" Goddess of Moon suddenly asked.

"I don't."

Tai Chu shook his head. "Celestial Venerable Huo betrayed too many people. When Celestial Venerable Yu died, he was afraid of power, and the first person he betrayed was himself. He betrayed his own heart and submitted to Hao'er. After that, he betrayed his close friend Celestial Venerable Yun. After Celestial Venerable Yun died, he betrayed his own race. Now, he betrayed Hao'er and joined me. How do I know he won't betray me in the future?"

Taiji said, "For people like Celestial Venerable Huo, use it if you can, kill if you can't."

Tai Chu smiled and said, "I think so too."

Eternal Peace, Dao Academy.

When Yu Chen'zi returned from the celestial heavens, he told Qin Mu about his encounters in the celestial heavens.

Qin Mu listened quietly and asked about the details from time to time. Yu Chenzi explained everything one by one, not daring to leave out anything.

After a long time, Qin Mu smiled and said, "Celestial Venerable Huo is going to die."

Yu Chenzi said, "When I left the celestial heavens, I heard news that Celestial Emperor Hao was preparing to reward meritorious ministers. Among them, Celestial Venerable Huo contributed the most, and Celestial Emperor Hao wanted to confer him the title of Heaven's Equal, Celestial Venerable Deity. In the past, Celestial Venerable Huo was merely a sovereign, and he was unrivaled in the heavens. This time, he's a Heaven's Equal, on par with Celestial Emperor!"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Emperor Clear Sky can't give him any benefits, so he can only give him a title. When that happens, he won't be far from death."

Yu Chenzi said with a smile, "That was also Imperial Preceptor sending God Emperor Lang Xuan over, it was just right."

Qin Mu laughed loudly and stood up. "I need to personally take a look at Celestial Venerable Huo's death to send this old friend off!"

He smiled and said, "I'm still a little worried that Emperor Hao Tian isn't thorough enough. After all, Celestial Venerable Huo was also the Dragon Han Nine Celestial Venerables back then. He has never revealed his trump cards before."

His gaze was fierce as he hid himself.

Yu Chen'zi smiled and bowed. "I await Imperial Preceptor's good news!"

Qin Mu took out a piece of ordinary wood and sculpted it into a sheath. He placed the Calamity Sword back into the sheath and walked out of Wen Dao Academy.

On the World Crossing Golden Ship, the round Tai Shi and Qin Fengqing, who was already in the form of a youth, were acting suspiciously. They scouted the path on the ship. When they saw him on the ship, Tai Shi hurriedly said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, this place is haunted!"

## Chapter 1614: The Dao Flower On The Golden Ship

"You two are the ones who are haunted!"

Qin Mu boarded the World Crossing Golden Ship, and with a thought, the golden ship looked much smaller from the outside. It was like a small golden boat, but on the ship, the space inside was still extremely vast.

"Brother, there's really a ghost on the ship."

Qin Fengqing hesitated for a moment and said, "I met Great-grandfather."

Qin Mu was stunned. He then thought of Founding Emperor and fell silent.

"I really saw him!"

Qin Fengqing saw that he didn't believe him and immediately said, "You've been busy these few days, and the others have also been busy, so I went to find little fatty to help me. We searched the ship for a long time and really saw him!"

The little fatty he was talking about was Tai Yi. Compared to a giant like Qin Fengqing, Tai Shi was just a round little fatty.

Of course, this little fatty's abilities were extremely high, and there weren't many who could fight against the ancient god of taiji. He was definitely one of them.

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, and the golden ship gradually accelerated into the void.

"You guys met him there?" he asked.

Tai Shi said, "In one of the halls. We saw a figure that looked like him, but we couldn't get close to him. Instead, we passed through him."

Qin Mu's expression dimmed, and he muttered, "It should be his imprint. The power of fourth young master's attack has already completely wiped him out. Even the black soul sand won't exist..."

"Little brother, do you want to take a look?" Qin Fengqing revealed a hopeful expression.

Even though he always called Qin Mu a bad brother, he always thought that this bad brother was omnipotent. He hoped that Qin Mu could find Founding Emperor, and maybe the bad brother would have a way to save Founding Emperor.

Qin Mu thought about it and nodded.

Logic told him that Founding Emperor would definitely not survive that strike from the fourth young master, but he would rather believe in miracles.

Qin Fengqing and Tai Shi led the way, and Qin Mu followed them to the palaces of the golden ships.

These palaces were built by the master of Miluo Palace, and each palace was equivalent to a heaven. The space inside was vast, and the strange thing was that the number of palaces wasn't fixed.

The palaces here would increase as the number of people boarding the ship increased. Even if everyone in the universe boarded the ship, there would be enough space for them!

What was even stranger was that once you entered a palace and walked out, you would find a new palace. Even if you continued to search, you would still find a palace that you had never been to on the ship!

This was the golden ferry that the master of Miluo Palace had refined!

Even though the World Crossing Golden Ship was marvelous and contained boundless space, it was unable to protect anyone when faced with the great calamity of the universe's destruction.

Qin Mu followed them into a palace. Qin Fengqing quickly circled around and said, "Not here!"

He opened the door of the hall and rushed out. He opened another door and swam away quickly. "Not here either!"

The doors of the palaces were opened, and more golden halls appeared on the World Crossing Golden Ship. Gradually, Qin Fengqing had already

examined a few hundred halls, and the number of new halls kept increasing. Qin Mu could only watch him busy himself.

In the distance, the palaces that they had examined were slowly disappearing, and quite a number of new palaces appeared out of thin air. Qin Fengqing continued to examine them, and he was stubborn and tenacious. He wasn't discouraged at all.

Qin Mu followed him, and after an unknown period of time, Qin Fengqing was also slightly tired. He opened his three eyes in a daze and muttered, "Which hall is he in? We have clearly seen him before..."

He opened another hall, and faint sighs came from inside. Qin Mu's spirit was roused, and he hurriedly walked in. He saw Qin Fengqing walking out with a face full of disappointment. He shook his head and said, "It's not him..."

Qin Mu was puzzled and looked into the hall. He saw a figure walking towards him. The two of them met face to face, but that person had passed through his body.

Qin Mu was slightly stunned and looked at that figure. That was the imprint left behind by the master of Miluo Palace. His face was full of sorrow as he walked out of the palace just like that.

Qin Mu turned his head back to take a look and suddenly saw countless lifeforms in the hall. There were city walls and all kinds of buildings.

They thrived within it.

Suddenly, everyone turned into white bones in an instant. Following that, all the buildings on the city walls became chaotic qi.

The white bones also crumbled and shattered, turning into strands of chaotic qi.

Qin Mu was stunned. There was a world in the hall earlier, but now there was nothing.

He turned around and saw the imprint of the master of Miluo Palace standing outside the hall, looking up in a daze.

Qin Mu walked to his side and looked up, but he didn't see what he was looking at.

Qin Mu turned his head and saw two teardrops flashing past the corners of the master's eyes. His tears were imprinted in this space and became eternal.

Qin Mu was stunned. He didn't stay there and continued to search with Qin Fengqing and Taishi.

The World Crossing Golden Ship sailed towards South Heaven according to his wishes. The golden ship passed through the void, so it should take a month or two to reach South Heaven.

Qin Fengqing and Tai Shi were still searching on the ship, and almost every hall on the ship wasn't repeated. It was simply too difficult for him to find the palace where he had met Founding Emperor.

They encountered the imprint of the master of Miro Palace, the strongest existence in history. He had left many imprints on this ship.

Every time his mood wavered or dimmed, his figure would be imprinted on this ship.

As Qin Mu and the rest explored more palaces, they gradually met more owners of Miluo Palace.

These imprints were either sorrowful, depressed, excited, or dejected.

As they explored more places, Qin Mu gradually discovered that the places where the master of Miluo Palace appeared were basically places where the lifeforms of the First Universe died.

"In other words, when the calamity of the first universe broke out, some palaces actually had no people. The number of palaces that had people was limited."

He suddenly stopped and felt that he had caught onto something.

Qin Fengqing was still searching in front of him, and Qin Mu tilted his head in thought. 'Someone's palace and an empty palace might appear according to a certain pattern. If there's a pattern, it means that the number of palaces that

the golden ships can evolve into is fixed. This is because the number of living beings in the first universe is also fixed.'

His brain worked faster. "The number of palaces is fixed, which means that we can search through all the golden halls!"

He suddenly mobilized his consciousness and visualized the paths he had walked and the palaces he had explored. He spread out these palaces and searched for the laws of mathematics.

Qin Fengqing stopped and turned back to look.

Qin Mu slowly followed them and suddenly asked, "Brother, do you know Celestial Venerable You's technique?"

Qin Fengqing was puzzled.

"It's the technique of Celestial Venerable You's billions of incarnations."

Qin Mu said, "Your attainments in Youdu Dao should be on par with his. If he can do it, you can probably do it as well."

Qin Fengqing's eyes lit up, and his body suddenly swayed. Another Qin Fengqing walked out from his body.

The two Qin Fengqing looked at each other, and their cultivations were evenly split. Their bodies swayed, and they each separated a Qin Fengqing.

Qin Fengqing continued to split, and soon, there were tens of thousands of them!

This was Celestial Venerable You's technique.

Celestial Venerable You's strongest primordial spirit was cultivated in this way. There were billions of clones, and every clone had a primordial spirit, which was naturally powerful.

However, there was also a weakness in doing so—the corporeal body was weak.

Because the Dao of Youdu rejected living corporeal bodies, this kind of cultivation method was very difficult to cultivate the corporeal body to the

extreme. Therefore, Celestial Venerable You's achievements in the corporeal body weren't high.

Countless Qin Fengqing ran around and barged into the palaces, but even more palaces appeared out of thin air.

As Qin Fengqing ran, his body swayed, and he split into his own selves.

Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he visualized more palaces. The rules gradually became clearer.

Taishi was dumbfounded. He suddenly asked, "Qin Fengqing learned Celestial Venerable You's technique?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "I've never learned it before. Celestial Venerable You is too autistic, and very few people can converse with him. The Great Dao of Youdu is also extremely profound and difficult to understand. He's too lazy to teach others."

Tai Shi stuttered, "In that case, how did Qin Fengqing learn it?"

"Brother is Earth Count after all. Furthermore, I'm the same person as Brother."

Qin Mu said indifferently, "He looks silly, but he's actually as smart as me."

Taishi thought about it and said, "In that case, why don't you?"

...

Finally, Qin Fengqing finished searching the last palace, but no new palace appeared. He pulled back his clones and revealed a disappointed expression. He shook his head and said, "We didn't find ancestor... Fatty, why are your eyes swollen?"

Taishi stuttered, unable to speak.

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath and looked at the palaces he had visualized. He analyzed the rules of mathematics and shook his head. "There's still a hall on the ship that hasn't been revealed. However, I can confirm the location of this hall!"

He walked forward and came to an empty space. He raised his hand and gently tapped the heart of his brows. The vertical eye at the heart of his brows opened up.

Dazzling light that was like countless glass crystals shot out from the divine eye in the heart of his brows, refracting in all directions. Celestial Venerable Yue's Extreme Void Scripture was circulated to the extreme.

The crystalline light that shot out from his eyes reflected countless space planes. There were palaces in those strange spaces, and they were the inner space of the golden ship!

Suddenly, Qin Mu's gaze gathered and shone on a palace. The glass crystal in his eyes slowly rotated from the front to the back, and a strange situation happened. When the crystal turned to the back, a throne hall appeared out of thin air in front of them!

The golden palace that had vanished from the golden ship had appeared!

"As long as you understand mathematical reasoning, all mysteries will no longer be a secret," the Grand Prime said earnestly to Qin Fengqing, who was dumbfounded.

Qin Fengqing looked at that golden hall in a daze and muttered, "If you weren't a little fatty, I would definitely feel that what you said makes sense..."

Qin Mu shook his robe and pushed open the door of the palace hall, walking into the hall.

In front of his eyes, a Dao flower seemed to be formed by countless sword blades, spinning slowly.

Qin Mu seemed to be crying but wasn't. He stood there with a smile that wasn't a smile and didn't move for a long time.

In the celestial heavens, after Emperor Hao Tian ascended to the throne, it became lively again for a period of time. Emperor Hao Tian conferred meritorious subjects, and the most eye-catching ones were the new Celestial Venerables.

Son of Heaven Yin was conferred the title of Great Saint of Samsara, Celestial Venerable Yin. The ancient god of taiji was conferred the title of Celestial Venerable Yang, Celestial Venerable Yin, and East Deity Qing Long.

The most unexpected thing was that the dragon had also come. He was conferred the title of the tenth Celestial Venerable by Celestial Venerable Hao. Celestial Venerable Long was in charge of the Beast World.

The other Celestial Venerables, such as Huo, Xu, Zu, and the others, also had their own rewards. Their statuses were even more distinguished.

After the grand event, Celestial Venerable Hao gave the order to suppress the rebels and prepare to attack the West Pole and the North Pole.

The rulers of the worlds returned to their own worlds, and the Celestial Venerables also returned to their own territories to recruit soldiers and buy horses, preparing to suppress them.

Celestial Venerable Huo sat in the carriage with his eyes closed. The carriage moved through the starry sky, leaving a long trail.

Riches and honor did not return to the countryside, and it was like walking in the night in embroidered clothes.

This was the reason why he didn't take the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, but called it the treasure carriage returning to Southern Heaven.

Celestial Venerables had to have the bearing of a Celestial Venerable.

The journey was safe and sound.

When the treasure carriage came to the Southern Heaven, its speed gradually slowed down. The treasure carriage passed through the various heavens of the Southern Heaven, and below it, the commoners knelt and worshiped.

Celestial Venerable Huo inspected the entire way. He saw that the Southern Heaven was orderly, but there were also signs of chaos. He couldn't help frowning.

The ones who rebelled weren't humans, but half-gods. They killed and plundered everywhere. On the other hand, humans were still submissive and didn't resist at all.

Celestial Venerable Huo captured a half-god and asked him about it. The half-god straightened his neck and said, "We don't have any more money! Southern Heaven is a farmer, he raises silkworms and fabrics, who knows how to build a manufacturing factory? Who knows how to make civilian spirit weapons? They were all bought from Eternal Peace, and now even us old masters don't have any money, so we can only rebel!"

Celestial Venerable Huo put him down and waved him away. He couldn't help but fall into deep thought.

"If we don't fight for Eternal Peace, it will be hard for Southern Heaven to maintain itself. Southern Heaven is a small country with few people and lives in the fields. How can it compete with Eternal Peace's large-scale forging..."

Just as he thought until here, he suddenly heard a voice laughing. "Celestial Venerable Huo is truly a talent! He actually trained the humans here so well. They are docile, obedient, and don't have the slightest intention to resist. They also don't have the power to resist at all. These people have lived to sixty years old, and they have already been eaten by half-gods? It's too late, and the taste isn't good anymore. From now on, it's better to be forty years old. Forty years old is just right."

## **Chapter 1615: Celestial Venerable Huo's Cards**

"So it's the new Celestial Venerable Qing Long."

Celestial Venerable Huo looked at East Deity Qing Long who was walking over. He was clearly in a good mood and looked around curiously.

"Celestial Venerable Qing Long, you used to be East Deity and control the East Pole. Now that you are a Celestial Venerable, the East Pole will be under the control of Celestial Emperor Hao."

Celestial Venerable Huo said indifferently, "Now, you have nothing and the title of Celestial Venerable. Do you think it's worth it?"

East Deity Qing Long laughed and said, "Now that I have a life, it's worth it. The East Pole, the East Pole Holy Land, leave it to Your Majesty. If Your Majesty doesn't worry about me, I won't die. In the past, when I formed an

alliance with Celestial Venerable Mu, I couldn't do anything to him. He still lost. For my life, this is the only path I can take."

Celestial Venerable Huo revealed a look of disappointment and shook his head. "Celestial Venerable Mu has allies like you ancient gods, so it's no wonder he lost. You guys didn't help much and only pulled him back. Without you ancient gods, Celestial Venerable Mu might not have lost."

East Deity Qing Long smiled. "Without Celestial Venerable Huo, Celestial Venerable Mu might not have lost."

The two of them looked at each other in disgust.

At this moment, a group of men and horses beat gongs and drums as they carried a coffin over. An elder in his sixties was sitting in the coffin, and he was dressed in red and green. He was full of joy as he cupped his hands to the people around him, thanking them profusely.

This group of people came to the front of Celestial Venerable Huo and East Deity Qing Long. When they saw that they were blocking the way, they stopped.

East Deity Qing Long picked up the elder in the coffin and weighed him in his hand. He sniffed at him before putting him down.

When the elder saw his strange appearance, his voice boomed like a bell. "High God, please eat!"

East Deity Qing Long shook his head and said, "You are a little skinny, and you are too old. Celestial Venerable Huo, what do you think about forty years old? You humans can get married when you are in your teens, give birth when you are twenty, and have a grandchild when you are forty years old. The taste is just right, we can offer it to the half-god ancient gods."

Celestial Venerable Huo looked at him expressionlessly.

East Deity Qing Long's body was huge, and he squatted down. He looked at this group of people and said with a smile, "Celestial Venerable Huo isn't speaking, so you guys talk. Tell me, do my words make sense?"

Those people immediately put down their coffins and kowtowed to the ground. They said in unison, "Old master is right! It's settled then!"

East Deity Qing Long glanced at Celestial Venerable Huo and suddenly smiled. "Forty years old is still too early. How about thirty? What do you guys think?"

Those people said one after another, "Old master is right. It's settled then."

East Deity Qing Long took another glance at Celestial Venerable Huo and chuckled. "The qi and blood of a thirty-year-old mortal is starting to wither. How about twenty? You humans can get married before twenty and have children. After you have children, you can offer yourself to the ancient gods and half-gods."

Those people hesitated, and the elder in the coffin said with a trembling voice, "High God Old Master, twenty years old is too young. Could you please extend your lifespan by a few years and raise the child before offering it to Old Master?"

East Deity smiled. "Do you have the right to choose? No. Do you have the power to resist? No. Since you don't have the power or authority, it's decided."

Below, those young people were wailing as if they had lost their parents.

"I'll fight it out with you!"

The elder climbed out of the coffin and rushed towards East Deity. He punched and kicked, but he was weak and didn't even itch.

East Deity Qing Long didn't mind. The dragon scales on his feet flashed with a cold light, and the elder turned into ashes.

When the youths carrying the coffin saw this, they all stood up silently and turned to leave. None of them said they would take revenge for that elder.

"He accepted it so quickly?"

East Deity Qing Long was astonished, and he said with a smile, "Celestial Venerable Huo, you have to teach me. Your experience of enslaving Southern Heaven has spread to the tens of thousands of worlds. Why would His Majesty need to worry about Celestial Venerable Mu? In the future, no one will rebel!"

Celestial Venerable Huo sneered. "I'm doing this to protect the human race. The human race is weak, and they aren't a match for the half-gods and ancient gods. This is the only way for the human race to survive. From the Dragon Han Era until now, only the people of Southern Heaven have lived a rich life and aren't worried about extermination."

"Isn't Eternal Peace also living well?"

East Deity Qing Long didn't mind and smiled. "The humans of the other worlds weren't wiped out?"

Celestial Venerable Huo said coldly, "The humans of the Primordial Realm have experienced the Dragon Han Calamity, Crimson Light Calamity, High Emperor Calamity, Founding Emperor Calamity, and Eternal Peace Calamity. When have they not nearly been wiped out? Every time, they have to experience countless pains to survive. As for me, Southern Heaven..."

"The Fifth Calamity that you mentioned seems to have made your move every time. You are always the most ruthless."

East Deity Qing Long saw that he wanted to refute, so he waved his hand and smiled. "I'm not here to argue with you about this. Celestial Venerable Huo, you have offended His Majesty."

Celestial Venerable Huo laughed loudly and glanced at him. "So, Celestial Emperor Hao sent you here to die?"

East Deity Qing Long was full of smiles as he said leisurely, "South Deity Zhu Que was killed in her own sacred ground by Celestial Venerable Huo. I'm far from the East Pole, so how could I be a match for Celestial Venerable Huo? Luckily, Celestial Venerable Huo has a weakness, so His Majesty even sent helpers."

Just as he said that, Son of Heaven Yin walked out from the shadows and bowed. "Yin Chaojin pays his respects to Celestial Venerable Huo."

Celestial Venerable Huo couldn't help but laugh when he saw him.

"Yin Chaojin, Celestial Venerable Yin?"

As he laughed, his gaze was filled with mockery. "You dare to come? Does Emperor Hao Tian want to send Celestial Venerable Long? You new Celestial Venerables are all a bunch of trash!"

Son of Heaven Yin had a smile on his face. "Celestial Venerable Huo, your attainments in the soul are too low, and you left behind a huge flaw. Hence, His Majesty ordered me to come and harvest Brother Huo's soul."

Celestial Venerable Huo gave a cold humph, and his heart stirred. He impassionedly said, "You worked together with Celestial Venerable Hao to kill my brother Celestial Venerable Yu. I have always wanted to take revenge for him. Today, I can finally fulfill my wish!"

Son of Heaven Yin shook his head and said, "I had no choice but to kill Celestial Venerable Yu, but I only killed Celestial Venerable Yu. On the other hand, Brother Huo killed too many human Celestial Venerables. Celestial Venerable Yun, Celestial Venerable Yue, Light Emperor, Founding Emperor, Celestial Venerable Mu, Celestial Venerable You, and Celestial Venerable Ling. You view them as your enemies, and you can't wait to hack them into a thousand pieces. The elites of the human race that died in your hands are a hundred times more than those that died in my hands! Brother Huo, are you going to avenge them?"

Celestial Venerable Huo's expression turned cold. "They deserved it! I've always looked down on people like you who flatter others..."

"We are the same kind of people."

Son of Heaven Yin said indifferently, "I'm even a hundred times better than you. At the very least, under my rule, the humans in my territory live better than you, Nantian. Most of my disciples are also humans. Hehe, even I, who you always look down on, can do better than you. Even the ancient gods that you hate like South Deity, the humans under her command are much better than you."

Celestial Venerable Huo was furious and was about to kill someone when he suddenly heard the sound of trumpets. He saw that the youths from Southern Heaven who had just left had returned.

After they returned to the village, they bade farewell to their wives and children. They wore red and green clothes as they walked over.

Not only them, but everyone from twenty to sixty years old had also come.

They didn't sit in the coffin because there were no strong youths in the village who could carry the coffin, so they walked over.

The village was filled with cries.

However, these people had smiles on their faces as they came in front of everyone. One by one, they knelt down and said with joy, "Old master, please eat!"

Son of Heaven Yin shook his head. "These people can no longer be called humans. They are just a bunch of walking corpses in human form. Celestial Venerable Huo, you have taught them well."

He suddenly laughed out loud, and he pointed at Celestial Venerable Huo as he bent over. He laughed until tears flowed down his face. "Just like that, you still look down on me, saying that I have no backbone, saying that I'm a dog that only knows how to lick Celestial Venerable Hao! You, you, you are truly a f\*cking hypocrite! No matter how bad I, Son of Heaven Yin, am, I'm still a hundred times better than you!"

He jumped up in excitement. "I'm bad, but I'm an upright baddie! And you, you're clearly a promiscuous bitch, yet you act so sanctimoniously and even want to build a memorial arch for yourself!"

He laughed until he rolled on the ground, unable to stand up. "You are much worse than me! You look down on me, saying that I'm not worthy to be a Celestial Venerable, saying that I relied on flattery to rise up, you said that you relied on virtue to rise up! But what about your virtue? Compared to you, I'm simply an otherworldly saint!"

Suddenly, space distorted violently, and layers of flaming wheels swirled behind Celestial Venerable Huo's head, twisting the entire heavens!

The starry sky of this heaven swirled with the wheel of flames, and the land transformed into a huge ring. Countless cities, villages, mountains, rivers, and seas became a part of this ring!

A look of shame and anger appeared on Celestial Venerable Huo's mask. Son of Heaven Yin and East Deity Qing Long couldn't stand steadily, and they were lifted up by the huge wheel of flames and flew towards him.

Celestial Venerable Huo stretched out his palm and grabbed Son of Heaven Yin's neck. He sneered and said, "You are just a dog of Celestial Emperor Hao, how can you be compared to me?"

Son of Heaven Yin was grabbed by him, and his legs kicked over with force. He grabbed his fingers with both hands and tried to pry them out, but he couldn't. His face turned red, and he chuckled. "Aren't you also a dog? You know how to lick better than me... That's right, you aren't a dog. Dogs are loyal, but you..."

Crack.

Celestial Venerable Huo broke his neck, and a Dao fire burned him to ashes!

East Deity Qing Long stood at the side, not daring to go forward.

Celestial Venerable Huo patted the ashes on his hand and looked at him. He sneered and said, "I hate the ancient gods the most..."

"Yet you kneel and lick Tai Chu."

A huge gate slowly rose, and the water of the underworld sea poured out from the gate. Soon, it formed a nether sea in the starry sky.

Mingdu Heavenly Gate stood on the surface of the sea, and Son of Heaven Yin walked out from the gate. He said with a smile, "You hate Grand Primordium the most. You submitted to him, you hate Celestial Emperor Hao the most, and you also submitted to him. You don't hate him the most, but you are the most afraid! You are afraid of power, so you worship it! You want to become a power! You even killed Celestial Venerable Yun to gain Celestial Emperor Hao's trust for your position. Huo, you should have had thoughts of taking revenge for Celestial Venerable Yu back then, right? You wanted to kill him to take revenge for Celestial Venerable Yu after gaining his trust. I'll just look at you like this, hehe..."

He sat on the doorstep and swung his legs, his face full of ridicule. "I just watched how you were taken over by power, how you were taken over by desire. My heart was filled with delight because you quickly became like me! However, I never expected that you would become even more unbearable and dark than me!"

Celestial Venerable Huo pointed, and Son of Heaven Yin exploded into pieces.

The next moment, waves rose in the sea of the underworld, and Son of Heaven Yin walked out of the door again. He said with a smile, "No one in this world can kill me. Even Celestial Venerable Mu has tried, but he can't do anything to me. Don't waste your energy. On the contrary, I can kill you."

Excitement flashed in his eyes. "Back then, you couldn't kill Light Emperor and promised me to kill him. From then on, I realized that you had the same weakness as Light Emperor. Your soul was too weak! Your technique couldn't cultivate your soul!"

## Chapter 1616: Number 42

On the World Crossing Gold Ship, in the last golden hall, Qin Mu stretched out his palm to gently touch the Dao flower.

The Dao Flower spun and cut his finger.

"The Dao Flower is still here, the Dao Flower is still here..."

Qin Mu muttered to himself as though he couldn't feel any pain. "You told me, what do you mean when we meet again in Hall of Chaos? You should still be alive, right? You might still be alive..."

The sword blade in the Dao Flower spun and gave off a ringing sound as though it was responding to him.

Qin Fengqing and Tai shi entered the golden hall and their gazes landed on the Dao Flower. Tai Shi was puzzled. "This is Founding Emperor's Dao Flower?"

Qin Mu nodded and said, "I still don't understand what exactly is going on. Why can Founding Emperor's Dao Flower be preserved under the attack of the four young masters of Miluo Palace? That strike from the four young masters of Miluo Palace was targeted at Celestial Venerable Ling. The power of that strike could even completely obliterate Ling. The power of that zither string was enough to completely destroy Founding Emperor and obliterate everything. However, this Dao Flower was preserved..."

He muttered to himself, "There should be a power that I didn't sense that was protecting Founding Emperor's Dao Flower, giving him a chance of survival. This person has remarkable abilities... Hall of Chaos, Hall of Chaos... What is this place?"

He was at a loss.

Qin Fengqing quickly circled around the hall, but he didn't find Founding Emperor's' ghost. He was astonished and said in a daze, "Brother, I clearly saw the ghost of our ancestor. Strange, if he isn't here, where is he?"

"Are you sure it's him?" Qin Mu asked.

"It must be him!"

Qin Fengqing said, "I definitely won't mistake him! That kind of temperament, that kind of charm, and that kind of sword path, it's definitely him!"

Taishi hesitated for a moment and said, "His appearance is also him, but we can't touch him. We can only pass through his body..."

Qin Mu muttered to himself and paced back and forth. He muttered, "Why can't we touch him? Could it be him in his unchanging state?"

He recalled Celestial Venerable Ling's encounter.

Back then, he saved Celestial Venerable Ling and left behind the Dao markings of the Miluo Palace. He, Founding Emperor, and the rest stayed in the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven to fight with the Grand Emperor. Celestial Venerable Ling cast a spell and sent them to forty thousand years later, while he stayed forty thousand years ago.

At that time, there were two Celestial Venerables, Celestial Venerable Ling who was in the real world and Celestial Venerable Ling who was trapped in the unchanging divine art of the Celestial River.

These two Celestial Venerables Ling were in a state of non-observation.

If someone's gaze landed on Celestial Venerable Ling, she would collapse, and Celestial Venerable Ling, who was trapped in the unchanging divine art of the Celestial River, would become the only reality.

This was the uniqueness of matter being observed.

Celestial Venerable Ling had two possibilities. One was to live in the real world, and the other was to die and revive in the celestial river.

Only Celestial Venerable Ling herself could break through this state. At that time, she had buried herself in studying the Dao markings of the Miluo Palace, waiting for the arrival of Qin Mu's era.

She had only solved it once when she met Founding Emperor.

Thus, Celestial Venerable Ling almost never appeared during the forty thousand years.

'Founding Emperor might also be in this state.'

Qin Mu paced back and forth as he pondered. "The Founding Emperor you saw should be the Founding Emperor of the future that you saw by accident. There was an existence that was so powerful that it was inconceivable. He used a supreme divine art to send Fourth Young Master to the future when his divine art burst forth. Furthermore, Founding Emperor was sent to an object that could penetrate the future by that inconceivable existence. That object was the World Crossing Golden Ship!"

His eyes gradually lit up, and his footsteps gradually became faster. His speed of speech also became faster as he clapped his hands. "This is boarding a ghost ship... Bah! It's a golden ship! Those who board the golden ship will see a ghost and even feel that the ghost is talking to them! This isn't a real ghost, but Founding Emperor was sent to the golden ship by that inconceivable existence!"

He said excitedly, "This golden ship was forged by the master of Miluo Palace, and the golden ship itself is equivalent to an everlasting substance! It can pass through the great calamities of the destruction of the universe! Therefore, under the state of unchanging substance, it can appear in the past! Granny Si and the rest met people from the future on the ship and felt that it was the master of Miluo Palace. They even said that the master of Miluo Palace guided them in their cultivation! That wasn't the master of Miluo Palace, but Founding Emperor!"

The more he spoke, the more excited he became. "Founding Emperor in his future state! Because he is in a different time and space from us, we are like the conversation I had with Celestial Venerable Yun on the celestial river back then. We can only see each other vaguely! Founding Emperor is the same!"

He became even more excited and suddenly released his vital qi to visualize the runes. In the blink of an eye, countless algebra runes appeared and crackled unpredictably!

Qin Fengqing looked at his younger brother, who was like a maniac, changing all kinds of strange runes continuously and couldn't help being stunned.

These runes transformed, making him dizzy. After looking at them for a moment, Qin Fengqing almost vomited and hurriedly shifted his gaze away.

"Little fatty, what is little brother doing?" he asked curiously.

Taishi couldn't take his eyes off it and was very excited. He stared at the runes that Qin Mu's vital qi had transformed into and said without raising his head, "He's calculating! It's truly endlessly marvelous! There's even such an algorithm... Good!"

Qin Fengqing was at a loss. He asked humbly, "What is he calculating?"

"Calculate if my guess is feasible!"

Taishi became even more excited. It was obvious that he understood Qin Mu's calculations, and his eyes moved quickly. He clapped his hands and exclaimed in admiration, "This is great! So it's this kind of solution... Don't you know it? Aren't you brothers? I heard you guys used the same brain, but your brain doesn't seem to work..."

Qin Fengqing's face was black as he punched his right eye.

Taishi's eyes were swollen into slits as he muttered, "As expected of brothers..."

Qin Mu used everything he had learned and calculated furiously. He even continuously developed new algorithms during the process of calculation. He was originally one of the grandmasters with the highest algebra in the world. He might be inferior to Lin Xuan, but he wasn't far off.

Eternal Peace's current algebra had already been deduced to an extremely high realm by Eternal Peace's Dao Sect. Every time Qin Mu returned, he would go to Eternal Peace's Dao Sect to seek knowledge.

Dao Master Lin Xuan could be said to be at the forefront of algebra, but Qin Mu basically knew everything he knew.

Furthermore, Celestial Venerable Ling had also created her own algebra system by analyzing the Dao markings of the Miluo Palace. When Qin Mu had learned the Dao markings of the Miluo Palace from her, he had also learned her algebra system along the way, in case Celestial Venerable Ling found him too stupid to teach him.

Qin Mu tried to fuse Eternal Peace's algebra system with Celestial Venerable Ling's algebra system to create even more algorithms. After a dozen days, the entire hall could no longer store so many algebra runes.

Qin Mu went outside and continued to calculate frantically.

After another dozen days, Qin Fengqing raised his head to take a look and saw that the algebra runes that Qin Mu had used his vital qi to evolve and visualize had already covered the sky of the golden ship and formed a vast sky screen. There was no end in sight!

At this moment, Taishi also couldn't understand Qin Mu's calculations. The little fatty sat on the ground like a round egg with a head piled on top of it. He propped his chin up with his hands and looked at an equation in a daze.

Not long later, he suddenly jumped up like a huge ball against a small ball and jumped into the air. He said joyfully, "I understand!"

However, after landing, he frowned and muttered to Qin Fengqing, "I seem to have calculated wrongly..."

Qin Mu was still calculating frantically, but as time passed, the speed at which he was seeking answers became slower. His expression was grim, and beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

Sweat poured down like a spring and soon drenched his clothes.

Qin Fengqing paced around anxiously and muttered, "Have you calculated it? Have you calculated it... We're at Southern Heaven!"

He hurriedly went to the bow of the ship and bent down to take a look. He saw the extraordinary main land of South Heaven and the magnificent stars of the All-heaven Starfield below the golden ship.

The World Crossing Golden Ship sailed through the void of Southern Heaven like a ghost, sliding past silently.

Qin Fengqing had two horns on his head as he looked down.

His appearance was exactly the same as that of Qin Mu when he was young. It was as if he was imprinted from the same mold. His face had the tender air unique to Qin Mu when he was young.

The only difference was the two horns on his head. They were the horns of Earth Count.

Qin Fengqing kept looking around, and his heart suddenly trembled. He saw a heaven suddenly twisting and transforming into a huge wheel.

This kind of distortion was incomparably terrifying. It used boundless magic power to distort the space of the entire heavens. Even the star fields of the heavens were distorted into rings!

The All-heaven Star Domain contained a galaxy, and countless suns and planets were twisted into a ring.

In this world, there were only a few people who had such powerful magic power!

Other than Celestial Emperor Hao, Grand Primordium, Celestial Venerable Yun, and the Ruins of End Goddess who had achieved the Dao, only Ancestral God King and Celestial Venerable Huo, who controlled Heaven Duke's corporeal body, could do it!

"I see Celestial Venerable Huo!"

Qin Fengqing became anxious and didn't dare to look at Celestial Venerable Huo directly to prevent him from noticing. He said in a low voice, "Has little brother not calculated it yet? How stupid!"

Whoosh!

Mingdu Heavenly Gate appeared, and the sea poured out from it. Son of Heaven Yin sat on the doorstep and was laughing at Celestial Venerable Huo when he was blown up by Celestial Venerable Huo.

'That's Little Yinzi? Even though Celestial Venerable Huo's divine art is strong, I don't think I can kill him.'

When Qin Fengqing was in the Land of the Great Void, he had clashed with Son of Heaven Yin more than once. At first, their abilities were similar, but after Qin Fengqing swallowed the primordial spirits of the gods and devils that had died in the celestial heavens, his abilities gradually surpassed Son of Heaven Yin's. However, Son of Heaven Yin had many methods, especially his reincarnation divine art which was abnormally strange. He could escape death every time.

Therefore, Qin Fengqing knew Son of Heaven Yin's methods very well.

In the reincarnation gate, Son of Heaven Yin revived once again, and he was abnormally excited. He said to Celestial Venerable Huo, "I know you always look down on me. How could a dignified Celestial Venerable Huo look down on a despicable person like me? However, you don't know that your weakness has long been controlled by me!"

He stood in the reincarnation gate and was in high spirits. "Celestial Venerable Huo, I can kill you effortlessly!"

Qin Fengqing clenched his fists and was about to study Son of Heaven Yin's Dao of Reincarnation when a voice suddenly came from beside his ear. "Son of Heaven Yin is going to die. Emperor Hao Tian can't tolerate Great Sun Sovereign, so how can he tolerate Son of Heaven Yin who knows more of his unspeakable secrets?"

Qin Fengqing hurriedly turned his head and saw Qin Mu behind him.

He immediately looked behind Qin Mu and asked quickly, "Little brother, you calculated it?"

He only saw runes that covered the sky and covered the earth. They were all kinds of algebra, but he couldn't understand them. He also didn't know if Qin Mu had calculated the outcome.

Now, only Taishi was still sitting there with his hands on his chin, looking at an algorithm without interest.

Qin Mu was slightly tired and nodded his head. "I've calculated it. It's feasible. I've also calculated which year Founding Emperor will be in the future."

With a gentle push, a rune flew over.

The runes changed into the words "42".

"Forty-two years later."

Qin Mu revealed a smile and looked slightly haggard. "He will appear on this World Crossing Golden Ship."

## Chapter 1617: Son of Heaven Yin's Death

"Forty-two years later?"

Qin Fengqing revealed an expression of anticipation. Even though his younger brother Qin Mu always gave off an unreliable look, in his heart, Qin Mu was the most reliable and dependable person. He was even more dependable than his mother.

Qin Mu said that in forty-two years, Founding Emperor would appear on the World Crossing Golden Ship, so Founding Emperor would definitely appear!

'This existence that saved Founding Emperor is truly remarkable beyond belief...'

Qin Mu muttered, "His paths, skills, and divine arts also make me gasp in admiration. There's actually such a powerful existence in this world? Why did he save Founding Emperor? There's also the Hall of Chaos. This name seems to be similar to the names of Numinous Sky Hall, Purple Firmament Hall, and Grand Hall. Could he be a certain young master of Miro Palace? In that case, he should be a young master worth befriending..."

His gaze landed on Southern Heaven's battle, and he discarded all distracting thoughts.

Below, Son of Heaven Yin suddenly cast a spell and bowed towards Celestial Venerable Huo!

That was the Youdu divine art that Son of Heaven Yin was most skilled in, and it was used to worship the souls of others to death. Being worshiped by one

would usually cause the souls of people with higher cultivation to split into pieces and transform into black soul sand!

Celestial Venerable Huo still stood there, steady as a mountain, receiving Son of Heaven Yin's bow.

The instant Son of Heaven Yin bowed, he suddenly felt that something was wrong. There was actually a Dao fire burning furiously in his soul!

This Dao fire followed his divine art and ignited his soul at an extremely fast speed!

Son of Heaven Yin hurriedly executed his divine art to defend against the Dao fire, but it was too late.

He could only throw himself into Mingdu Heavenly Gate and borrow its power to reincarnate, borrowing the reincarnation to extinguish the Dao fire.

The instant he flew out of Mingdu Heavenly Gate, he had already transformed from a man into a woman. However, Celestial Venerable Huo's Dao fire continued to burn along the cycle of reincarnation, continuing to burn at his soul!

Son of Heaven Yin was astonished and hurriedly reincarnated again.

His Mingdu Heavenly Gate should be called the Reincarnation Heavenly Gate. Every time he passed through this gate, he would be reincarnated. Bai Yujing, the reincarnation he had designed to harm South Deity, would pass through the Mingdu Heavenly Gate every time she died and reincarnate into another person. This was the reason.

Of course, Mingdu Heavenly Gate had more than that.

Son of Heaven Yin had passed through Mingdu Heavenly Gate by himself, and his cultivation and abilities were still there after he reincarnated. If it was anyone else, they would usually reincarnate into a beast after passing through the Heavenly Gate, losing all their cultivation and letting him slaughter them.

Mingdu Heavenly Gate had the miraculous effect of blocking karma, which was why Son of Heaven Yin had used the Heavenly Gate to avoid the Dao Fruit that Celestial Venerable Huo had burned into his soul. However, he had never expected that Celestial Venerable Huo's Dao fire would actually invade

the cycle of reincarnation. Even if he reincarnated, he wouldn't be able to escape!

He had originally thought that Celestial Venerable Huo's soul was very weak, and his Dao couldn't cultivate the soul. That was why he had bowed to Celestial Venerable Huo rashly and tried to worship him.

However, Celestial Venerable Huo wasn't dead yet, and he had provoked the Dao fire that had invaded his soul.

He reincarnated repeatedly in the gate, and he had reincarnated countless times in an instant. East Deity Qing Long could only see Son of Heaven Yin changing his form continuously, changing his gender, and changing his race.

Every time he changed, he gave off the feeling that he had become a completely different person. He could no longer find the special qualities of the past.

This kind of divine art was truly inconceivable!

However, the fear on Son of Heaven Yin's face grew stronger, and he became more alarmed.

He had founded the Great Dao of Reincarnation and evolved from the Great Dao of Youdu. There was no reincarnation in the Great Dao of Youdu. Just this point alone was enough for Son of Heaven Yin to be considered outstanding. It wasn't an exaggeration to call him Son of Heaven.

However, due to the limitations of his own talent and wisdom, even though he had created the Great Dao of Reincarnation, he couldn't perfect it. Instead, it was brought to greater heights by Qin Mu.

His Dao of Reincarnation couldn't completely isolate Celestial Venerable Huo's Dao fire.

He also had unique attainments in the Dao of Heavenly Yin. The netherworld sea was refined with the help of the Dao of Heavenly Yin, and the netherworld sea was a sea formed by pure black soul sand.

Back then, the darkness of Great Ruins was the apparition formed by him executing the netherworld sea. Coupled with the loophole of Heavenly Yin, it formed a terrifying legend of not going out until it was dark.

However, at this moment, the sea of the netherworld evaporated in huge chunks and was sucked into the Mingdu Heavenly Gate, becoming the fuel for his reincarnation.

After he reincarnated, his soul was different. His soul changed and used the black soul sand in the netherworld sea.

Suddenly, flames ignited in the sea of the netherworld. It was a Dao fire.

Dao fire burned out of the Heavenly Gate of Samsara, and its speed quickly spread to the entire sky above the netherworld sea. The entire netherworld sea was ignited!

Dao flames also appeared on Mingdu Heavenly Gate, igniting it!

In the gate, Son of Heaven Yin cried out in astonishment.

Celestial Venerable Huo had his hands behind his back as he looked at him coldly. Behind his head were the heavens that were twisted into wheels that were spinning slowly.

East Deity Qing Long looked at this scene in horror. The new Celestial Venerable, Son of Heaven Yin, couldn't even withstand one move from Celestial Venerable Huo!

Celestial Venerable Huo didn't even make a move. He didn't execute any divine art. He only made the Dao fire on his soul burn back when Son of Heaven Yin used shaman spells to worship him. That was when Son of Heaven Yin couldn't withstand it!

His Dao fire was so strong that it could even burn the black soul sand completely!

"His soul has no weakness!"

A terrifying thought suddenly appeared in East Deity Qing Long's mind. 'Does Celestial Venerable Hao know that Celestial Venerable Huo's soul is so strong? If he does, the reason he sent us here is...'

He shuddered.

On the World Crossing Golden Ship, Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he said in a low voice, "The number one sacred flame in the world lives up to its

reputation. If it was me executing the divine art of reincarnation, I might not be able to avoid it. Celestial Venerable Huo's Dao fire is already close to the primal chaos, and it feels like a hot and silent wind."

"I'm immortal! I'm the ruler of Youdu, the new Earth Count! No one in this world can kill me!"

Son of Heaven Yin cried out, and the burning Mingdu Heavenly Gate and Mingdu Sea suddenly sank into Youdu!

Youdu was currently divided into two territories. One was Celestial Venerable Xu's territory, while the other was Son of Heaven Yin's territory. Both of them had countless devil gods guarding them, making them impregnable.

Among them, Celestial Venerable Xu's territory had already been tidied up by Celestial Venerable Xu. She had forcefully pieced together the pieces of Youdu land that Earth Count's corporeal body had disintegrated into to form the Yuan Continent of Youdu. It was vast and boundless.

Son of Heaven Yin's territory was much more scattered. Countless land masses floated in Youdu, and there were chains forged from Youdu black iron connecting them to form chains.

After Earth Count died, the souls of Youdu lost the control of Earth Count and escaped in all directions. Some escaped into the mortal world, forming ghost territories in the world of the living to bring disaster to the world. Some submitted to Son of Heaven Yin and Celestial Venerable Xu, becoming the devil gods under them.

There were countless ghost path devil gods in Son of Heaven Yin's territory, and they were all gods and devils when they were alive. After they died, they fell into Youdu. In addition to the devil god army of Mingdu, they could be considered the strongest force in the thousands of worlds.

At this moment, countless devil gods of the Ghost Dao and Mingdu suddenly felt something. They raised their heads and saw the sea of the burning Mingdu Sea and Mingdu Heavenly Gate descending from the sky.

Son of Heaven Yin stood in the heavenly gate, and his entire body was blazing with Dao fire. In this life, he had reincarnated into a woman, and the burning of the Dao fire made her look like a bride wearing red clothes!

"I'm Celestial Venerable Yin, no one can kill me!"

In the gate, Son of Heaven Yin's scream rang out, sounding extremely mournful. "I'd rather betray everyone in the world!"

Suddenly, Son of Heaven Yin who was in the gate bowed down. The bodies of the devil gods and Mingdu devil gods that raised their heads trembled violently. Black sand poured out from the eyes, ears, mouth, and nose of countless Mingdu devil gods, and their primordial spirits were killed by Son of Heaven Yin!

On the other hand, those ghost path devil gods didn't have corporeal bodies and only had primordial spirits or souls. With a bow from him, they shattered into countless black soul sand.

Son of Heaven Yin bowed repeatedly, and the primordial spirits of the countless devil gods on Earth Count's land disintegrated one after another. The black soul sand transformed into a surging current and roared as it flew towards the burning Mingdu Heavenly Gate and the sea.

Son of Heaven Yin bowed continuously, and on the land of Earth Count below, the ghost path devil gods and Mingdu devil gods seemed to know that a disaster was coming, and they all fled out.

Some devil gods even split open the void and planned to escape into the world of the living. However, just as their bodies rose up, they shattered into countless black sand and rushed into the sky!

For the sake of his own life, Son of Heaven Yin opened up the killing ring, and Youdu fell into the hands of the celestial heavens. He split Youdu into half and had countless soldiers. He could be said to be one of the biggest powers in the celestial heavens.

Yet now, this army of ghost gods was rapidly declining in his massacre, dying!

Above the land of Earth Count, the incomparably thick black soul sand was like a tornado that was swirling furiously. It rushed into Mingdu Heavenly Gate and actually extinguished the Dao fire!

There were simply too many devil gods that had died. Their souls were so powerful that even Celestial Venerable Huo's Dao fire couldn't do anything to them. Even the Dao fire on the netherworld sea was suppressed.

Son of Heaven Yin's cultivation increased frantically. After Earth Count died, he swallowed and refined the Great Dao of Youdu. Even though he didn't improve as fast as Celestial Venerable Xu, his cultivation and abilities also increased rapidly, far surpassing what they were before. That was why he dared to suppress Celestial Venerable Huo.

Now that he had obtained countless black soul sand, his cultivation had an astonishing increase. However, the Dao fire in his soul was still there, and he immediately passed through Mingdu Heavenly Gate and reincarnated furiously. Every reincarnation of his body was ignited by the Dao fire and burned to ashes, but before his reincarnation was completely burned, he could always escape successfully!

Back then, Grandmaster Pangong Tso, who was famous throughout Eternal Peace, cultivated his paths, skills, and divine arts. He could be considered his disciples and grand-disciples, and he was known as the number one escapee in Eternal Peace. However, compared to him, Grandmaster paled in comparison.

Son of Heaven Yin reincarnated frantically and finally got rid of the Dao fire. He immediately severed his connection with Mingdu Heavenly Gate and Mingdu Sea, flying out from the gate.

He turned his head back to take a look. Without his activation, the netherworld sea and the heavenly gate instantly started to burn furiously, and they were soon engulfed by the Dao fire.

Son of Heaven Yin's face flushed red, and he vomited blood. It was unknown if he was secretly hurt or sad about his treasure.

At this moment, he suddenly saw Celestial Venerable Xu's figure.

Celestial Venerable Xu stood on the other half of Youdu, and the horns on his head became like the long lava river of Youdu, twisting and turning.

This Celestial Venerable looked up at the southern sky and suddenly rose up, cutting through Youdu and entering Celestial Venerable Huo's Life and Death Divine Treasure!

"So Emperor Hao Tian's trump card isn't me."

Son of Heaven Yin's heart turned cold, and he became even more upset. A mouthful of blood rushed up his throat. Celestial Venerable Hao had only used him to test Celestial Venerable Huo's abilities, and his true trump card was Celestial Venerable Xu, who was even stronger than him!

Celestial Venerable Xu invaded Celestial Venerable Huo's corporeal body through his Life and Death Divine Treasure and killed his primordial spirit!

Son of Heaven Yin had just thought of this when he saw a bride in a bright red dress walking towards him.

"Chaojin, do you still remember the day you swore to marry me?"

The bride smiled sweetly at him. "You said you would never betray me."

"Di Yiyue!"

Son of Heaven Yin panicked and hurriedly escaped. The moment he turned around, a palm grabbed him and pulled him out of Youdu.

"Yin Yulang, we meet again."

In Heavenly Yin World, Son of Heaven Yin broke free from that hand and raised his head to see Goddess of Heavenly Yin. Goddess of Heavenly Yin said coldly, "I've been waiting for you."

At this moment, Di Yiyue, who was wearing a bright red dress, entered Heavenly Yin World from Youdu.

At the same time, Celestial Venerable Xu entered Celestial Venerable Huo's Life and Death Divine Treasure and attacked his primordial spirit!

She executed the supreme devil fire and instantly ignited Celestial Venerable Huo's primordial spirit!

Celestial Venerable Huo seemed to have expected this, and the fire wheels behind his head spun furiously. He laughed loudly. "Dao fire refines the divine soul, the Undying Great Vajra! Xu, you are too inexperienced! I still need to borrow your devil fire to make up for the last stage that my soul can't cultivate!"

Boom!

Celestial Venerable Huo's primordial spirit frantically devoured Celestial Venerable Xu's devil fire. Celestial Venerable Xu was astonished. She saw that Celestial Venerable Huo's primordial spirit didn't burn in her devil fire, but instead absorbed its power!

"I once went to see Celestial Venerable You and asked him to help me use the devil fire to refine my soul, but he refused no matter what. He even said that people of different paths can't work together! I wanted to marry you not because I wanted to work with you, but because I wanted to get your devil fire! But now..."

Celestial Venerable Xu was about to retract her devil fire when Celestial Venerable Huo's aura suddenly exploded, shaking her out of her body!

Celestial Venerable Huo raised his hand to grab her and sneered. "But now, I don't need you anymore!"

His palm grew larger, distorting space and completely enveloping Celestial Venerable Xu!

## **Chapter 1618: The First Meeting**

Heavenly Yin World.

Son of Heaven Yin looked around and saw Di Yiyue and Goddess of Heavenly Yin on the left and right, blocking him in the middle.

Even he couldn't help but panic.

Now that there was no sea and no Mingdu Heavenly Gate, he might not even be able to defend against Di Yiyue who had helped him perfect the Mingdu Heavenly Gate and the path of reincarnation, let alone Goddess of Heavenly Yin who had come back from the dead.

The hatred these two women had for him could be imagined!

Son of Heaven Yin forced a smile. "Yiyue, I miss you so much. Even when I killed you under the orders of Emperor Hao Tian, I didn't destroy your corporeal body. You should understand my intentions. I'm sincere towards you..."

Boom!

Di Yiyue and Goddess of Heavenly Yin attacked from the left and right. The two girls used their strongest divine arts at the same time. Di Yiyue was the most ruthless. Ever since she was reborn, her cultivation had improved by leaps and bounds, and her Emperor's Throne technique had already cultivated to the small celestial heavens. Ten celestial palaces formed the small celestial heavens.

She was originally the person that Founding Emperor valued the most and thought had the highest aptitude in the Eternal Peace Era. She had a rare Body of Capital Spirit, and she had been schemed against by Son of Heaven Yin on the night of their wedding night. She had lost over twenty thousand years.

However, after she was revived by Qin Mu and absorbed the results of Eternal Peace's reform, her cultivation started to rise again. After experiencing the war in the Great Void, her current abilities were already above that of Son of Heaven Yin.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin was the weakest ancient god among the ancient gods, and she was also one of the earliest to die. This allowed her to break free from the restraints of the ancient gods.

In order to deal with her, Son of Heaven Yin first had to gain her trust before scheming against her and severely injuring her. He then let the starved ghosts in Heavenly Yin World swallow her flesh, blood, and soul, leaving only her skin!

In the end, the starved ghosts took over Goddess of Heavenly Yin's skin, and Son of Heaven Yin also got what he wanted. Heavenly Yin World, Heavenly Yin Symbols, and the netherworld sea that was refined from black soul sand.

Son of Heaven Yin had also relied on killing Goddess of Heavenly Yin to become the Black Deity of Mingdu.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin's soul was reconstructed by Qin Mu, and after she was revived, she was no longer an ancient god. Instead, she could cultivate and comprehend other paths and skills.

Her abilities had long surpassed the past!

The two girls attacked at the same time, and their killer moves were all unleashed. Son of Heaven Yin saw this and couldn't help but feel evil. 'Back then, I killed them, and I felt guilty, so I felt guilty towards them. Every time I saw them, I would retreat. If I want to achieve great things, I can't be soft-hearted! I'm Celestial Venerable Yin now, which Celestial Venerable doesn't have hands full of blood?'

He executed his magic power with all his might, and five celestial palaces appeared behind his head. In the past, he could only execute four celestial palaces and had to rely on the help of Mingdu Heavenly Gate to refine eight celestial palaces. However, during the reforms of Eternal Peace over the years, he had also benefited and finally cultivated the fifth celestial palace.

If there was the Mingdu Heavenly Gate, he could execute the techniques of the nine celestial palaces, giving him the power to fight.

However, at this moment, Heaven Gate was already destroyed. Son of Heaven Yin's divine art collided with the two girls, and the paths, skills, and divine arts immediately disintegrated.

Son of Heaven Yin coughed up blood and flew backward. Suddenly, a ribbon flew over and coiled around his neck, pulling him back.

"You guys are ruthless, so don't blame me for being ruthless!"

The fierce light in Son of Heaven Yin's eyes burst forth, and he executed his reincarnation divine art while thinking to himself, 'At most, we'll die together! I'll pull you guys into reincarnation and let you guys sink into oblivion forever!'

He was confident.

Even though Mingdu Heavenly Gate was destroyed, his Great Dao of Reincarnation was still around. This kind of Dao of Reincarnation that surpassed the Great Dao of Youdu was his greatest asset.

His current cultivation was inferior to Di Yiyue and Goddess of Heavenly Yin, but it wasn't difficult for this kind of divine art to pull the two girls into reincarnation and wash away their memories, turning them into mortals.

He got closer to the two girls.

He knew he only had one chance because Di Yiyue and Goddess of Heavenly Yin's cultivation surpassed his by too much. Only when he was hit did he have the chance to hit them.

Therefore, this was a move that would take both of them down with him!

With her sword in hand, Di Yiyue stood on another Heavenly Gate of Reincarnation, her red dress fluttering in the wind.

Son of Heaven Yin saw her fluttering red dress, which was the red makeup he had put on for Di Yiyue. He couldn't help but recall the days when he was with Di Yiyue.

Maybe that was the happiest time since he assassinated Celestial Venerable Yu.

Ever since he had worked together with Celestial Venerable Hao to kill Celestial Venerable Yu, he had been having nightmares. He had always sunk into the guilt of killing Celestial Venerable Yu. Celestial Venerable Yu was the hero in his heart, his elder brother, and the person he looked up to.

However, he was forced by Celestial Venerable Hao to work together with Celestial Venerable Hao to assassinate Celestial Venerable Yu in the Slow Winding Pavilion at the Jade Pool for his own life.

After Celestial Venerable Yu died, he kept looking at his hands, always feeling that they were stained with blood that couldn't be washed away.

After killing Celestial Venerable Yu, he had no choice but to board Celestial Venerable Hao's chariot and become Celestial Venerable Hao's lackey. He had no choice but to learn to be more cunning and sinister. That was why he was able to survive the cruel Dragon Han Era and become the Black Deity of Mingdu.

The four-colored emperor had changed countless times, but he was the only evergreen tree that remained standing.

However, he was always trembling in fear and couldn't feel true happiness until he met Di Yiyue.

Those were happy times that made him let go of all burdens and be on guard. He was truly in love with Di Yiyue.

However, when the ten Celestial Venerables told him to make a move on the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens and wanted him to get rid of Di Yiyue on the day of the wedding, he hesitated and struggled.

He had once fantasized that he might as well rebel against the celestial heavens and simply run away with Di Yiyue. He might as well hide his identity and live a normal life with this woman.

He even wanted to seek refuge with the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens and become Di Yiyue's husband and wife. He would fight fiercely with the ten Celestial Venerables on the battlefield and die heroically. He might be able to wash away his sins in the past and gain a good reputation after death!

However, he became timid again.

He didn't dare to fight against the ten Celestial Venerables. He didn't want to lose the position he had painstakingly exchanged for with betrayal, flattery, and betrayal. Thus, on the night of their marriage, Di Yiyue had her back to him shyly, but he raised his sword with a trembling hand and stabbed it into the back of his bride's heart.

He looked at Di Yiyue who was wearing a red robe and phoenix coronet. The two of them were already very close. The power of Mingdu Heavenly Gate under Di Yiyue's feet burst forth to suppress his cultivation and magic power, and the sword in her hand was about to stab into his chest.

If she executed the reincarnation divine art at this moment, Di Yiyue would definitely not be able to avoid it!

Son of Heaven Yin raised his hand, and a smile appeared on his face. It was a smile that had charmed countless girls.

Di Yiyue's sword light pierced through his heart, and the swords were like rain as they shot out from the back of his heart. They swept through the celestial heavens behind his head, splitting the celestial palaces and collapsing them, destroying the foundation of his paths, skills, and divine arts.

Son of Heaven Yin's palm also touched Di Yiyue's cheek. He stood on the heavenly gate and faced Di Yiyue. It was just like when they first met. When he saw this beautiful young lady of the god race, she was valiant and heroic, and his heart was moved to tease her.

At that time, he had touched the girl's face just like that. The girl had also stabbed his heart.

At that time, his other hand had grabbed the girl's sword. This time, he didn't.

The smile on his face was the same as before, as if he was trying to awaken Di Yiyue's memory. However, Goddess of Heavenly Yin's palm had already reached the back of his heart. This strike was so fierce that it shattered his primordial spirit and turned his soul into black soul sand!

At the same time, Di Yiyue's sword light disintegrated his five celestial palaces, and his violent magic power went out of control. The celestial heavens borrowed power from the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court, so when the celestial heavens collapsed, this power would go out of control!

Son of Heaven Yin vomited blood and forcefully trapped the black soul sand in his body. He opened his mouth and wanted to say what he had said the first time they met.

However, when the words reached his mouth, they became what he wanted to say the most. "Forgive me. Back then, I didn't dare to resist. I've always loved you."

Blood poured into his throat, blurring his words.

Son of Heaven Yin tried his best to control his body. He wanted to be as calm as before, as dissolute as before, to protect his final image in front of this woman he had loved. However, his words were still turned into unintelligible sounds by the surging blood.

His corporeal body exploded and turned into a blood mist. Countless black soul sand flooded out in all directions.

"How is it?"

Goddess of Heavenly Yin hurriedly landed on Mingdu Heavenly Gate and waved her hand to disperse the blood fog and black sand. She touched Di Yiyue up and down and asked anxiously, "Son of Heaven Yin hit you at the end, you aren't injured, right? This grandson is very bad, his divine arts and paths, skills, and skills are hard to defend against! You aren't injured, right?"

Di Yiyue's gaze was blank. Goddess of Heavenly Yin waved her hands continuously in front of her, and only then did she come back to her senses. She muttered, "His last strike didn't have any power, and he didn't hide any divine art... At the last moment, I felt that he no longer had any killing intent towards me..."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin let out a sigh of relief and pulled her up to examine her from head to toe. She even checked her soul and realized that she hadn't been tricked by Son of Heaven Yin. Only then was she completely at ease. "Son of Heaven Yin is very bad. This person is definitely a bad person, and he has never done anything good in his life! I think you should let Celestial Venerable Mu examine you in case there are divine arts that I can't see. That's right, what did he say to you just now?"

Di Yiyue shook her head. "I didn't hear it clearly."

She was a little melancholic. The man she once loved the most, the man she hated the most, had ultimately died in her hands.

At this moment, she didn't have the joy of getting revenge in her heart. Instead, melancholy surged into her heart.

She lowered her head to look at Son of Heaven Yin's blood smeared on the reincarnation gate that they had forged together. The reincarnation gate gave off a dim light, erasing all possibility of Son of Heaven Yin's revival.

Perhaps she understood his techniques and divine arts better than Son of Heaven Yin, which was why Qin Mu had secretly ordered people to inform her. That was why she had the chance to take revenge.

However, at this moment, when she recalled the bits and pieces of her relationship with Son of Heaven Yin, that sense of melancholy grew stronger.

Those were the happiest days of her life.

She once thought that she liked Founding Emperor until she met Son of Heaven Yin. She was attracted by this man and thought that the two of them could help each other and resolve the conflict between the celestial heavens and Founding Emperor Era.

As it turned out, their love was nothing in the face of power.

Her dreams became blisters, her love became a cold ice coffin, became hatred, and became weapons.

She had taken revenge, but there were tears rolling down her cheeks.

"I've completely forgotten about this man."

She said to Goddess of Heavenly Yin, "Founding Emperor is gone, and Carefree Village has lost its backbone. I'm afraid the battle between the celestial heavens and Eternal Peace won't last long. I won't let Founding Emperor down, and I won't repeat the same mistake. I will be the number one heavenly king and lead Carefree Village to fight the celestial heavens!"

Goddess of Heavenly Yin said in delight, "Congratulations on getting your revenge. I'm also very happy."

Di Yiyue nodded, and there was no smile on her face. She looked at Mingdu Heavenly Gate, and the scene of her first meeting with Son of Heaven Yin appeared before her eyes.

She shook her head and cut off her thoughts, leaving Heavenly Yin World.

## **Chapter 1619: Twelve Achievements**

"How strong!"

On the World Crossing Gold Ship, Qin Mu, Qin Fengqing, and Tai Shi said in unison.

The battle power that Celestial Venerable Huo had displayed was simply too strong. Space swirled around his palm, and Celestial Venerable Xu almost couldn't stabilize himself.

Celestial Venerable Xu, who was also one of the ten Celestial Venerables, felt that she wasn't inferior to Celestial Venerable Huo. Especially after Earth Count died, she had refined the Great Dao of Youdu, and her cultivation had improved by leaps and bounds. She thought highly of herself.

Even though she hadn't obtained all of the Dao of Youdu and the complete corporeal body of Earth Count, the benefits she had received in Youdu were

much greater than what Celestial Venerable Huo had received in Southern Heaven.

It was impossible for South Heaven Dao and Fire Ancestral Land to be on par with Youdu.

After receiving such great benefits, she still felt the difference between her and Celestial Venerable Huo.

This difference was equivalent to the difference between 35 celestial palaces and 36 celestial palaces.

Just one celestial palace was worlds apart.

Celestial Venerable Huo's soul wasn't his weakness, and it could only be considered his weakness. Furthermore, this weakness was deliberately created by him. His Dao fire could refine the soul, and it could also refine his own soul to become incomparably powerful.

Ever since the Dragon Han Era, he had used Dao fire to continuously refine his soul. After obtaining the South Heavenly Dao Fire Ancestor's land, he used it to cultivate his soul, making it stronger than ever.

However, his soul wanted to be refined to a level that could match Celestial Venerable You.

Hundred Refinements Vajra. His corporeal body, vital qi, divine treasures, celestial palaces, runes, dao patterns, chains, divine arts, and domains were all tempered to the extreme by the Dao fire, reaching the extent of being indestructible.

However, his soul was still missing a crucial part, and that was the devil fire of Youdu.

From the beginning to the end, Celestial Venerable Huo knew that he had this weakness, but it could only be considered a weakness, not a weakness.

He couldn't get the devil fire from Celestial Venerable You. Celestial Venerable You, this autistic man, had long seen through his true colors, so he could only get it from the battle of killing Earth Count or from Celestial Venerable Xu and Son of Youdu.

Back when Qin Mu was the Son of Youdu, Celestial Venerable Huo had tried to rope him in, hoping that he could join his camp.

When this expectation was shattered, Qin Mu became the person who opposed him the most. He had no choice but to try to rope Celestial Venerable Xu in. If Celestial Venerable Xu married him, he could borrow Celestial Venerable Xu's devil fire to cultivate his soul.

However, Celestial Venerable Xu had sought help from Heavenly Teacher Meng Yungui. Meng Yungui's words shattered his fantasy of Celestial Venerable Xu.

During the battle of Youdu, Qin Mu struck first to gain the upper hand. He killed Earth Count first and let Qin Fengqing absorb the Dao of Youdu to inherit Earth Count's legacy. Celestial Venerable Xu seized the Dao of Youdu and fought with Qin Fengqing, Heaven Duke, and the rest. As for Celestial Venerable Huo, he was held back by Celestial Venerable Yue and Lang Lang, so he didn't have a chance.

He only had one chance left, and that was to let Celestial Venerable Xu come and kill him. How to make Celestial Venerable Xu come and kill him became the final problem. However, the chance came silently, and God Emperor Lang Xuan's reincarnation ran to Southern Heaven, giving him the capital to ally with Grand Primordium.

He had decisively submitted to Grand Primordium and had fallen out with Emperor Hao Tian after the coronation. Emperor Hao Tian couldn't tolerate his betrayal and would definitely kill him. However, Emperor Hao Tian had to be wary of Grand Primordium and Tai Chi, so the only people that Emperor Hao Tian could use were Celestial Venerable Xu and Ancestral God King.

And a long time ago, he had taken the initiative to reveal that his technique couldn't cultivate to the 'weakness' of the soul, so Celestial Venerable Xu would definitely use devil fire to burn his soul in an attempt to kill him in one strike.

He had started to lay out his plans from the High Emperor Era until today. After three to four hundred thousand years, he finally succeeded and got what he wanted!

Celestial Venerable Huo felt the devil fire tempering his soul and raising it. He was delighted.

What was a moment of glory?

So what if he betrayed his family and friends?

So what if they enslaved the humans of Southern Heaven and used the flesh and blood of countless humans to please the half-gods?

The humans of Southern Heaven had no intention of resisting after being enslaved, so what was that?

A general succeeds in ten thousand deaths!

As long as he, Celestial Venerable Huo, became the strongest existence in the world, the emperor of this universe, and an invincible existence, he could rewrite the history books and leave behind his most brilliant side in the history of the civil officials.

As long as he killed all the insiders, there would be no stain on his reputation!

Ever since Celestial Venerable Yu had died in the Slow Winding Pavilion a million years ago, he had understood a principle. If he wanted to live, he could only become strong and control the strongest power!

And before he became a power, before he grasped the strongest power, he could only rely on it, a dog that could only rely on it.

People always treated dogs as their best friends, but dogs never thought so!

When a dog had more power than its owner, the situation would be reversed.

Celestial Venerable Xu fought back continuously under his palm. Her divine arts, paths, and skills had reached perfection, and she had received Earth Count's Youdu Dao. This allowed her comprehension of the devil path to reach an unprecedented height, and there were as many as thirty-five celestial palaces.

If it was dozens of years ago, such a cultivation could be said to be the top existence among the ten Celestial Venerables!

However, that was decades ago.

After Celestial Venerable Huo obtained her Dao fire, her magic power, consciousness, corporeal body, spirit, soul, runes, Dao markings, Dao chains,

domains, qi, blood, divine treasures, and celestial palaces no longer had any weaknesses. They were indestructible.

Twelve achievements, all cultivated to the extreme. In the whole world, this was the first time someone could achieve this.

His palm struck down and covered the sky and earth. Celestial Venerable Xu looked up from his palm as if he was looking at the burning sky.

Any of her attacks could only shake Celestial Venerable Huo's five fingers, but Celestial Venerable Huo's five fingers could break her divine art!

Celestial Venerable Xu attacked frantically, and her corporeal body expanded continuously. However, the space distorted under the power of the Dao fire. No matter how much she changed, she couldn't escape Celestial Venerable Huo's control.

When Celestial Venerable Huo's palm landed, it was like a burning sky screen, giving her no way to escape. Her celestial palace was also burning!

It was the most intense fire, like desire that could devour everything.

Suddenly, in the sky above South Heaven, the Xuandu world appeared. Ancestral God King controlled the incomparably huge body of Heaven Duke and stretched out half of his body to strike Celestial Venerable Huo's head.

"People of South Heaven, listen up. Celestial Venerable Huo has rebelled and killed Celestial Venerable Yin and Celestial Venerable Qing Long!"

Ancestral God King was awe-inspiring as he shouted loudly, "Celestial Venerable Huo's crime is unforgivable. His Majesty, Emperor Hao Tian, has already given the order to punish the fire thieves! All of the people of South Heaven kneel down, but those who stand up are the accomplices of the fire thieves!"

The entire South Heaven was in an uproar.

Countless half-gods and humans resided in the heavens of South Heaven. There were also gods among the half-gods and the gods of the human race. They built god cities, and they were the army of gods and devils that guarded South Heaven.

At that moment, even the great army of gods and devils of Southern Heaven couldn't help kneeling down when they heard Ancestral God King's command. No one stood up.

In Celestial Venerable South Heaven's celestial palace, some of Celestial Venerable Huo's disciples were cleaning Celestial Venerable Huo's statue, while others were busy with other matters. When they heard this, their bodies trembled violently, and they looked at Yan Yazhi in confusion.

Yan Yazhi was Celestial Venerable Huo's disciple. When he heard Ancestral God King's words, his mind was in a mess, and he was at a loss.

"Big Senior Brother, what should we do?" the numerous disciples of Celestial Venerable Huo asked.

Yan Yazhi suppressed his disordered mind and thought for a moment. He then shouted, "The saint has a rule: the ruler is the subject, the father is the subject, and the husband is the woman! Even though Celestial Venerable Huo is our master, he isn't greater than the ruler or the father! Kneel down, all of you!"

In Celestial Venerable Huo's celestial palace, numerous disciples hesitated. Yan Yazhi had already knelt down and buried his head. When the other disciples saw this, they all knelt down. Even though some of them wanted to resist, they dispelled all thoughts of resisting when they saw this scene.

East Deity Qing Long, who was far away, was stunned. He was bewildered. 'I'm clearly still alive, so why did Ancestral God King say that I was killed by Celestial Venerable Huo? F\*ck, it seems like it was a mistake to submit to Celestial Emperor Hao...'

Ancestral God King landed a blow on Celestial Venerable Huo's head and laughed. "Huo, you didn't expect this day to come, did you? The disciples you painstakingly taught won't help you at all. They won't be of any use. The Southern Heaven that you painstakingly managed will become the best slave for the celestial heavens!"

Celestial Venerable Huo's other palm met Heaven Duke's hand, and he sneered. "Ancestral God King, you want to spoil my Dao heart, you're far from it! If I win, who will write history in the future? Isn't it all decided by me?"

Ancestral God King controlled Heaven Duke's corporeal body, and it could be said that he had the strongest magic power and the strongest corporeal body. However, when facing an existence like Celestial Venerable Huo who had no weakness, even he felt an incomparable impact!

He didn't gain any advantage with this strike!

"Even if all the humans in the Southern Heaven are wiped out, even if all the humans in the thousands of worlds are wiped out, as long as I'm still alive, the humans will never be wiped out!"

Celestial Venerable Huo's qi and blood fluctuated, but he soon stabilized himself. He laughed loudly and ruthlessly attacked the two of them, his voice shaking non-stop. "I'm a human! I'm a supreme being! Back then, Celestial Venerable Yu didn't ask for much. He just wanted the human race to be on equal footing with the other races, but he couldn't do that!"

Celestial Venerable Xu took advantage of the moment when his qi and blood fluctuated to pull out the long horn on his head and ruthlessly stabbed it into Celestial Venerable Huo's palm.

Chi.

The long horn pierced through Celestial Venerable Huo's palm and shot out from the back of his hand towards the heart of his brows.

Celestial Venerable Huo's eyes spewed out two trails of fire, and his gaze was like a torch that shone on the long horn that was flying over. This long horn was the treasure of a Celestial Venerable refined by Celestial Venerable Xu, and it instantly melted under his gaze!

Celestial Venerable Huo punched Celestial Venerable Xu's body. Celestial Venerable Xu grunted and spat out a mouthful of blood. Her devil blood turned into flames in the starry sky, burning furiously.

"However, as long as I win, even if I'm the only one, the human race will be the most respected race in the world!"

A celestial heavens appeared behind Celestial Venerable Huo's head, and his primordial spirit guarded it. He stretched out his hand and grabbed Heaven Duke's corporeal body, pulling Ancestral God King along with Heaven Duke's

corporeal body. He actually wanted to pull him out of Xuandu, and he sneered. "What Celestial Venerable Yu can't do will be done by me!"

Ancestral God King clashed head-on with him. The power of the Heavenly Dao was pushed to the extreme, and he used the heavenly fire to resist the Dao fire.

Celestial Venerable Huo executed his magic power, and the Dao flames behind his head were like wheels that twisted Xuandu. Even Heaven Duke's corporeal body was distorted, and his body became long and slender. It seemed like it was going to become a wheel of flames behind his head!

It was rare to see someone as powerful as him.

And at this moment, at the borders of the Southern Heaven, Celestial Emperor Hao walked through the starry sky. A great Allheaven appeared, its branches dancing.

He would personally come to challenge Celestial Venerable Huo.

The moment he stepped into Southern Heaven, another Great Firmament appeared in the void in front of him. It was a Great Firmament, and two ancient gods of taiji surrounded Tai Chu, blocking his path.

## **Chapter 1620: Celestial Venerable Huo's Dusk**

"Hao'er, this battle can settle everything."

Tai Chu blocked Celestial Emperor Hao, and he had a smile on his face as he looked at Celestial Emperor Hao's face. He said leisurely, "Ever since I suffered a defeat during the Dragon Han Era, I realized that honor and disgrace are fickle. It's hard for me to determine the outcome of a strong practitioner's life. My fate has been full of trouble ever since I was young, and I was ignorant in the Tai Chu Divine Mine. I didn't know what was good and evil. I only knew how to refine the Tai Chu Divine Mine until the Grand Emperor dug me out."

Emperor Hao Tian frowned slightly and said with a smile that was not a smile, "Grand Imperial Sire, you are indeed old. The father and son's duels have yet to begin, yet you are already talking about what only the victors can say."

The Grand Primordium waved his hand and continued, "I was weak at that time and was afraid of the Grand Emperor's power, so I worshiped him as my godfather. He took away my Tai Chu Emperor Sword and made the masters of creation offer sacrifices to me. It seemed like he was helping me increase my power, but in reality, he knew that my potential for growth was too great, so he used the masters of creation to restrict me. I endured it and slowly schemed. Finally, I fought in the Blood Rust Zone a million years ago and beat him down completely, making him unable to make a comeback for a million years."

Emperor Hao Tian was calm and unruffled in the midst of chaos. He listened quietly and didn't interrupt him.

"From then on, I ascended to the throne and became the emperor. I unified the universe and the prehistoric times, achieving unrivaled supremacy. The four seas and eight desolates submitted to me. Earth Count, Heaven Duke, and Mother Earth were all held by me, unable to resist me. The masters of creation are no longer a concern. The world is peaceful, and the half-gods are thriving."

Grand Primordium sighed and said, "At that time, Celestial Venerable Yu and the rest of the seven Celestial Venerables rose up, and I vaguely saw a future that would destroy my rule. The surging momentum would crush me and all the ancient gods into pieces, so I let you kill Celestial Venerable Yu and sever this terrifying future. However, I never expected that the surging momentum didn't come to an end because of this. Instead, it became more intense, and in the end, I was still buried in the hands of you and Celestial Venerable Yun. After millions of years, I had no choice but to live like a housefly, hide my identity, and mingle among the ten Celestial Venerables."

The two Celestial Venerables of Taiji praised in unison, "After great ups and downs and great falls, one's character is that of a hero."

The mockery on Emperor Hao Tian's face grew even stronger.

The spirit of the Tai Chu was roused, and he said with a smile, "In a million years, Hao'er, you have accumulated great momentum, and not long ago, the great momentum was finally formed. The torrents surged forth, forcing father to abdicate even if I found my corporeal body and achieved the Dao, Grand Overarching Qi Celestial Heavens. I had no choice but to abdicate and let you ascend to the throne of Celestial Emperor. I even had no choice but to kneel

and worship you. It's an extraordinary shame and humiliation for a father to kneel and worship his son."

The two Celestial Venerables of Taiji exclaimed in unison, "Only when one is unmoved by flattery and humiliation will one be a hero."

Tai Chu's face lit up, and he said with a smile, "Dao friends, you praise me too much. Even though this is the first time I've been humiliated and kowtowed to my son, I know that you're still too inexperienced. Hao'er, you desire power too much, so you don't know how to share it. For example, as long as Earth Count, Heaven Duke, Mother Earth, and the rest submit to me, I won't touch their interests at all. However, you are different. You want to take all the power in your hands, and when you ascended to the throne, you took control of it. How could Celestial Venerable Huo not rebel against you?"

He smiled slightly. "You couldn't hold it in and destroyed your own wings. Celestial Venerable Huo sided with me, allowing me to finally crush you. The nine Celestial Venerables of the Dragon Han Era were all geniuses. You underestimate Celestial Venerable Huo too much. None of the nine Celestial Venerables of the Dragon Han Era can be compared to Ancestral God King or Celestial Venerable Xu! As long as I block you, Celestial Venerable Huo will cut off your wings and kill Ancestral God King and Celestial Venerable Xu! From then on, I have the upper hand!"

Emperor Hao Tian said indifferently, "Grand Imperial Sire, you have said too much. With your intelligence, you should have thought that the three young masters and four young masters of the Mi Luo Palace are still supporting me."

Tai Chu shook his head and said, "I'm more proficient in the path of strategy than you, and you're too young. How could the young masters not know your ambition? They need to support a person who can fight with you to facilitate their plan to enter the world. With me fighting with you, they will be happy to see it happen. You won't be able to borrow any power from the three young masters and four young masters. If you don't believe me, you can give it a try."

Emperor Hao Tian had a playful smile on his face as he clapped his hands and praised, "Well said, well said! What a pity, Grand Imperial Sire, you have schemed too much. You are like a housefly, but you are still old."

He leisurely said, "When I take over, it looks like I'm monopolizing power and killing all the heroes. It's a muddle-headed move, but I'm doing it for millions,

millions, millions, millions, or even billions of years! Killing Celestial Venerable Huo will shake the foundation of my rule?"

He didn't mind. "It can't be shaken. Only by subjugating the feudal vassals will my foundation be shaken. Do you think that Celestial Venerable Mu will dare to rebel just because Celestial Venerable Huo is dead? Even if he does rebel, I have plenty of methods to deal with him. At most, I can just borrow a few Dao achievers from the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. There's nothing else in the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court, but there are many Dao achievers in the prehistoric universe."

He revealed a mocking expression. "The young masters have no other choice. Only by relying on my power can they have a chance to enter the current universe. Because they know that neither you nor Celestial Venerable Mu can defeat me!"

Grand Primordium laughed loudly. "Son of Heaven Yin, East Deity Qing Long, they were killed by borrowed knives. Now that Ancestral God King and Celestial Venerable Xu are dead, what other power do you have?"

At this moment, East Deity Qing Long had just escaped to this place. When he heard their conversation, he felt a chill in his heart. 'I'm dead again? Why didn't I know... I should run away first!'

Emperor Hao Tian smiled at his father and said with sympathy, "Grand Imperial Sire, you are really old."

He sighed.

At the same time, incomparably violent tremors traveled over. Celestial Venerable Huo fought Ancestral God King and Celestial Venerable Xu head-on, causing heaven and earth to crumble. Ancestral God King pushed Heaven Duke's corporeal body to its limits and forcefully broke the flaming wheel behind Celestial Venerable Huo's head.

However, at the same time he broke free, Celestial Venerable Huo struck out with his palm. He stood on Heaven Duke's body, and when Heaven Duke's corporeal body escaped from the ring of flames, it was already too late to block.

Ancestral God King could only execute the treasure of the Heavenly Dao that he had refined to clash head-on. Celestial Venerable Huo had hidden 28

levels of Dao Realm, and each level of Dao fire was stronger than the previous. When he reached the 28th level, all the treasures of the Heavenly Dao that he had painstakingly refined were burned into molten copper!

"Ancestral God King, are you worthy of being on par with me?"

Celestial Venerable Huo sneered, and his primordial spirit pressed down from the celestial heavens, forcing Celestial Venerable Xu to retreat continuously.

Celestial Venerable Huo gave a long roar. "Nine Celestial Venerables of Dragon Han, Celestial Venerable Hao is the strongest, but I'm not inferior!"

Ancestral God King and Celestial Venerable Xu's hearts trembled violently as they retreated under his attacks.

After Celestial Venerable Huo killed South Deity Zhu Que, his abilities jumped into the top three of the ten Celestial Venerables. However, Ancestral God King obtained Heaven Duke's corporeal body, and Celestial Venerable Xu obtained half of the Great Dao of Youdu. Thus, they thought that Celestial Venerable Huo's abilities were far inferior to theirs. If the two of them came together, they would definitely be able to capture him easily.

However, the cruelty of reality was beyond their expectations.

Now, they were lambs waiting to be slaughtered, and Celestial Venerable Huo was the hunter!

The more Celestial Venerable Huo fought, the more delighted he became. He roared continuously and unleashed all kinds of divine arts. With ease, his Dao heart also swept away the depression from before. His Dao heart gradually became clear and showed signs of advancing!

As long as he killed Ancestral God King, Celestial Venerable Xu, and Grand Primordium, he would definitely be placed in an important position by Grand Primordium. He would become an unrivaled minister!

At that moment, he suddenly felt an incomparably strong sense of danger. Before he could do anything, a abyss of the Ruins of End suddenly appeared behind his head in a ring of flames!

The moment the abyss of the Ruins of End appeared, it engulfed the Dao fire and swallowed the Dao fruits in the flaming wheels behind his head into the abyss!

Not only that, even the celestial heavens at the back of his head couldn't stabilize and fell into the abyss!

Behind his head, there was still a ring formed by a heaven that was also descending into the Ruins of End. The entire heaven started to burn, and stars fell one after another into the abyss!

That abyss was like a bottomless pit that couldn't be filled no matter what.

Celestial Venerable Huo was astonished. He forcefully severed the layers of flaming wheels at the back of his head. He even abandoned all the lifeforms in that heaven and rushed forward to escape from the Great Abyss of the Ruins of End.

His cultivation was greatly damaged, and he suddenly turned around. He saw that the abyss of the Ruins of End wasn't a divine art, but a true Ruins of End. It had been forcefully moved over by someone with great magic power!

In the Ruins of End was Celestial Empress' temporary imperial residence. In the palace, a woman laid lazily on a jade couch, looking very comfortable. She was smiling at Celestial Venerable Huo's terror. It was clearly Celestial Empress' face.

However, the mole at the heart of her brows showed her identity as Mistress Yuanmu!

"Gentleman Yu, what do you think of my methods?"

Mistress Yuanmu's small mouth opened slightly. At this moment, a man appeared in the palace, holding a spirit pill between his thumb and index finger. He gently placed it between Mistress Yuanmu's lips.

The Apothecary of Eternal Peace was known as Jade Face King. He was the number one divine physician in the world and had cultivated the supreme medicine path. He was famous throughout the world for healing Celestial Venerable Yue's Dao injuries.

He was extremely handsome and flirtatious, surpassing Son of Heaven Yin.

Apothecary waited for Mistress Yuanmu to consume the spirit pill and observed her for a moment. He then said with a smile, "Mistress, after this pill, your Dao injuries will be healed. It's time for me to return..."

Mistress Yuanmu rolled her eyes at him and rebuked him, "Why are you in such a hurry to go back? I heard that you are the elder of Celestial Venerable Mu. Do you think that Celestial Venerable Mu still lacks motherly love? Should I find him a stepmother or a stepmother? After seeing you, I realized that Celestial Venerable Mu was actually a coward."

Apothecary couldn't take it anymore and hurriedly said, "Madam, you can't! His Majesty will kill me... Celestial Venerable Huo is coming."

Mistress Yuanmu chuckled as she rose into the air and flew over his head. Apothecary raised his head to look up, and blood instantly flowed from his nose. He thought to himself that the demoness was powerful.

"Mu'er has been with her for so long, yet he can still maintain his virgin body. Truly impressive!"

Apothecary couldn't help admiring Qin Mu. "If it was me, I wouldn't be able to withstand it!"

Mistress Yuanmu stretched out her hand and grabbed. Twin lotuses rose from the abyss and landed in her hand. She smiled and said, "Celestial Venerable Huo, my Hao'er has asked me to send you on your way."

Celestial Venerable Huo's heart trembled violently. In that instant of confrontation, he could feel that Mistress Yuanmu's battle power was definitely not inferior to his. It was even stronger than his!

Mistress Yuanmu was calm and unruffled in the midst of the chaos. She smoothed the hair at her temples and suddenly waved the lotus. The lotus gathered into a huge hammer and smashed down at Celestial Venerable Huo!

Boom—

When the lotus flower descended, it swirled and bloomed. The terrifying Dao of the Ruins of End erupted!

## Chapter 1621: Southern Heaven's Fools

The moment Mistress Yuanmu made her move, it was the Great Celestial Heavens formed by the thirty-six celestial palaces, pushing the Dao of the Ruins of End to its limits!

She should be called the Ruins of End Goddess, but at that moment, Mistress Yuanmu's consciousness was in control. She had fused Mistress Yuanmu's Dao of Destruction and Celestial Empress' Dao of Creation, fusing them together to form the perfect Dao of Ruins of End.

The perfect power of the Ruins of End was extremely peculiar. It could swallow all things and all energy, transforming them into its own power.

The power of Celestial Venerable Huo's Dao fire was almost on par with the Wind of Silence. However, in the Ruins of End, it was the true Wind of Silence, crushing matter and turning it into pure energy.

When the incomparably terrifying energy accumulated together, it was like a hot wind!

When fighting with Mistress Yuanmu, one would realize that their magic power was getting lower while her abilities were getting higher!

Boom!

Celestial Venerable Huo took the blow head on, and he immediately realized that his paths, skills, and divine arts were like rocks sinking into the sea, unable to cause any damage to his opponent.

Meanwhile, Mistress Yuanmu's magic power suddenly increased by a thread. The lotus flower broke through his defense and spun around, slicing open his chest!

A sharp lotus petal swept past his face, and the mask on his face gave off a soft crack. It split into two, revealing a sinister and terrifying face.

Celestial Venerable Huo's face was destroyed by Qin Mu, and the facial features on his face were hard to recognize. There were only white bones and scattered flesh.

His face was completely pulled out, and only his nose and bones were left. Only his ears were left, and his eyes had no flesh or blood to protect them. They were exposed, and his lips had vanished, revealing his teeth.

His face was like a skeleton with scattered flesh and blood.

In the current world, Qin Mu was the undisputed number one in Dao techniques. The Dao injury he had left on Celestial Venerable Huo's face had lasted until now and couldn't be broken. Even Apothecary couldn't heal it.

When Mistress Yuanmu saw this face, she was also shocked.

The two of them fought fast, and Celestial Venerable Huo's hands and feet were tied. He felt that all the divine arts he had executed had lost their power. No matter how he attacked, the power would be devoured by Yuanmu.

He didn't cultivate thirty-six celestial palaces and only had thirty-five. This caused his magic power to be much weaker than Mistress Yuanmu's, causing him to be beaten up.

His strong point was that he had no weakness, and his paths, skills, and divine arts had no flaws. Even though his paths, skills, and divine arts were countered by Mistress Yuanmu, his corporeal body was strong and could take on Yuanmu head-on. However, the more he fought, the more he was at a disadvantage.

Lotus flowers floated down and danced around him. The petals were incomparably sharp, slicing apart his flesh and skin!

Whoosh—

The abyss of the Ruins of End suddenly appeared behind him, and a violent gravity came over, twisting his corporeal body and pulling him into the abyss.

Celestial Venerable Huo roared angrily and tried his best to rush out of the abyss. He had just rushed out when Mistress Yuanmu swept her lotus on his body.

Celestial Venerable Huo vomited blood and rolled away.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh. The stamens of the lotus shot out like snakes, wrapping around him and pulling him towards Mistress Yuanmu.

Celestial Venerable Huo immediately raised his hand to sever the stamens, but Mistress Yuanmu was already in front of him.

Celestial Venerable Huo's figure rose up and transformed into a streak of fire to escape. His speed was so fast that it was eye-opening.

However, the abyss of the Ruins of End was like a huge mouth that swallowed all the worlds in the universe, causing space to collapse. No matter how fast he flew, he could only circle around the abyss of the Ruins of End, unable to fly out of its gravitational range.

"My life shall end here!"

Celestial Venerable Huo was filled with despair. He turned back and saw Mistress Yuanmu already behind him. She was smiling as she pinched the twin lotuses, ready to kill him.

However, what was strange was that just as Mistress Yuanmu raised the lotus in her hand, it stopped and didn't execute a sure-kill strike.

Celestial Venerable Huo was stunned. He saw Mistress Yuanmu standing there with a look of panic on her face. The look of panic grew stronger.

Her expression didn't seem fake. Now that she had the upper hand, there was no need to fake it.

However, not only did Mistress Yuanmu reveal a look of panic, her body even started to tremble. At the same time, the mole between her brows gradually changed from black to red.

"Little slut..."

Mistress Yuanmu gritted her teeth and hissed, "Are you seeking death by jumping out now?"

Celestial Venerable Huo didn't understand what he meant and immediately attacked Mistress Yuanmu ruthlessly. Suddenly, the twin lotuses in Mistress Yuanmu's hands grew bigger and closed with a swoosh, wrapping around her.

Celestial Venerable Huo's strike landed on the layers of petals, causing them to wither. However, the terrifying power still reached the depths of the two lotuses.

A grunt came from the lotus, and another voice sounded out, "Little slut, why would I admit defeat just like that? I'm the orthodox one, the master of this body. Now that you've recovered, it's the best time for me to take back my body..."

"Sister, you will only let Celestial Venerable Huo take advantage of you if you fight for my body!"

"If you don't retreat, I'll perish with you and let Celestial Venerable Huo kill us both!"

...

Celestial Venerable Huo dealt a few heavy blows, breaking through the two lotuses and killing his way in. He saw Mistress Yuanmu frozen there, unable to move.

In just an instant, he executed countless divine arts to bombard this woman, and Mistress Yuanmu was sent flying into the air, crashing into the ground.

Boom!

Celestial Venerable Huo landed and stepped on Mistress Yuanmu's chest, his eyes shining with excitement. "My luck is still astonishing, I'm not destined to die. Mistress Yuanmu, please go on your way..."

At this moment, the mole on Mistress Yuanmu's forehead turned completely red, and she looked at him coldly. Her voice became Celestial Empress' voice. "Minister Huo, you dare to trample on my body?"

Chi—

Celestial Venerable Huo's leg was grabbed by Celestial Empress and smashed ruthlessly onto the ground. Celestial Venerable Huo was dazed from the impact. Luckily, Celestial Empress was also heavily injured and didn't take his life directly.

A fierce light flashed in Celestial Venerable Huo's eyes as he thought to himself, 'She was severely injured by me just now, so I might not lose this battle!'

Ancestral God King and Celestial Venerable Xu went forward, and they saw the double lotus petals closing up and coiling tightly together. The greenhouse was sometimes big and sometimes small, sometimes expanding and sometimes contracting. Terrifying divine art fluctuations came from inside, and it was astonishing.

Ancestral God King and Celestial Venerable Xu were heavily injured. They looked at each other in astonishment.

The battle between the twin lotuses ended very quickly. Suddenly, the petals split open, and a flame burst out. That person was covered in blood, and it was Celestial Venerable Huo.

Ancestral God King and Celestial Venerable Xu immediately moved to block him. The three of them fought quickly outside the greenhouse. Celestial Venerable Xu severed Celestial Venerable Huo's left arm, and Celestial Venerable Huo twisted Celestial Venerable Xu's head from the front to the back so that she could see her buttocks.

Ancestral God King executed Heaven Duke's corporeal body and smashed Celestial Venerable Huo's head into his chest. Two eyes grew out of Celestial Venerable Huo's chest, and his right hand grabbed Ancestral God King who was standing on Heaven Duke's face. The Dao fire was like a wheel, twisting his body into a dozen or so wheels. His corporeal body and primordial spirit were even thinner than a fried dough twist!

At this moment, the abyss of the Ruins of End erupted, and the Great Celestial Heavens behind Celestial Venerable Swallowing Fire pulled his primordial spirit into the Great Ruins.

Celestial Venerable Huo retreated and crashed into Celestial Empress. Celestial Empress fell back, and the red mole between her brows immediately turned black, transforming into Mistress Yuanmu.

Mistress Yuanmu laughed and executed her reincarnation divine art to seal Celestial Empress. In the abyss, Celestial Venerable Huo's primordial spirit soared into the sky, bringing along a tattered celestial palace that pierced through the back of Mistress Yuanmu's head.

Whoosh—

Celestial Venerable Huo's primordial spirit flew out from the heart of Mistress Yuanmu's brows with the tattered celestial heavens. A rumbling explosion came from her head, and blood spurted out from her eyes, ears, mouth, and nose. The blood she spat out turned into flames.

Celestial Venerable Huo's chest puffed up and down, and his head grew out of his chest. He was about to retract his primordial spirit when Celestial Venerable Xu, who was moving his head backward, smacked his head heavily. The terrifying power of the devil path penetrated his corporeal body and destroyed his Divine Bridge Divine Treasure!

This power rushed in and disintegrated his life, death, celestial being, seven stars, six directions, and five elements. It was about to destroy his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure!

Celestial Venerable Huo's primordial spirit flew over and struck Celestial Venerable Xu's primordial spirit out of his corporeal body. Celestial Venerable Xu's corporeal body instantly burned in the Dao fire.

Celestial Venerable Huo's primordial spirit entered his body and transformed into flames that soared into the sky. Just as he flew up, Ancestral God King, who was burning, executed Heaven Duke's corporeal body and pierced the back of his head with a finger!

A huge hole appeared in the heart of Celestial Venerable Huo's brows. The power of this finger pierced through the celestial heavens in his head, destroying the Heaven Gate, Jade Pool, and God Execution Stage, sweeping through the Jade Capital City.

Terrifying energy came to Numinous Sky Hall and blew it into pieces!

The Numinous Sky Hall exploded, and Celestial Venerable Huo, who was sitting on the Emperor's Throne, had his primordial spirit pierced by a finger from Heaven Duke!

Under his throne, the Emperor's Throne transformed into a phantom and slowly dissipated.

Celestial Venerable Huo immediately felt his magic power dispersing and flowing away frantically. His realm immediately fell from the celestial heavens to the Emperor's Throne, then from the Emperor's Throne to the Numinous

Sky. His cultivation then rose to the Jade Capital, God Execution Stage, Jade Pool, Heaven Gate, Divine Bridge, Life and Death, and Celestial Being!

"I have cultivated twelve kinds of indestructible achievements. This little injury can't harm me!"

Celestial Venerable Huo forcefully suppressed the magic power that was scattering in all directions. Ancestral God King and Celestial Venerable Xu dragged their heavily injured bodies and chased after them. With a flash of their bodies, millions of sparks flew in all directions.

Flames filled the southern sky and flew in different directions.

Ancestral God King and Celestial Venerable Xu stretched their hands out to grab at the flames, but they were all empty.

Ancestral God King coughed up large mouthfuls of blood and forcefully used his magic power to suppress the Dao fire on his body, making it hard for him to continue chasing. Celestial Venerable Xu's cultivation was slightly inferior to his, and it was even worse.

The two of them managed to suppress the Dao fire, and Ancestral God King barely raised a trace of his magic power. He shouted sternly, "All gods and devils of Southern Heaven, listen up. Celestial Venerable Huo has rebelled. Lock down the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge and surround him. Kill him, and the celestial heavens will reward you handsomely with the title of king and marquis!"

There were more flames in Southern Heaven, and every heaven had a million flames descending. However, when they landed, they turned into flowing flames and dissipated.

Suddenly, a beam of fire smashed into the ground, causing the mountains and rivers to tremble. It transformed into Celestial Venerable Huo's body and rolled over ten miles before stopping.

Celestial Venerable Huo crawled up with difficulty and panted heavily. "I'm not dead yet..."

His body swayed, and his injuries suddenly erupted. He knelt on the ground with a plop and propped himself up with both hands. He chuckled and said, "As long as I survive this calamity, I will have a chance of winning and can

make a comeback... I can seek refuge with Celestial Venerable Mu. That's right, I can seek refuge with Celestial Venerable Mu!"

His eyes gradually lit up, and he looked at the ground, his eyes filled with hope. 'Celestial Venerable Yun is my lifelong friend. He has invited me more than once to join forces with me to fight against the celestial heavens. If I join him, he definitely won't reject me. Hehe, Celestial Venerable Mu has suffered a crushing defeat, and if I go over, I will become his honored guest. He has no choice but to put me in an important position! Hehe, Founding Emperor is dead, and I am the strongest existence in the human race...'

At this moment, footsteps could be heard.

Celestial Venerable Huo raised his head with difficulty and saw a small mountain village in front of him. The village was filled with farmers who lived by farming.

The sound of footsteps came from an old farmer with wrinkles all over his face. He looked to be in his seventies or eighties, but his actual age should not be fifty years old.

Their living conditions were too harsh and poor. It was normal for them to grow old quickly.

That old farmer should be a farmer, and there was a feces pit beside him. He was holding a poop rake in his hand, and he should have been pooping earlier. There was also a stench of feces and urine on his body.

The old farmer stared at him with his blurry eyes and carefully examined him. He asked with a trembling voice, "You, you are Celestial Venerable Huo?"

Celestial Venerable Huo nodded and said, "I'm the ruler of Southern Heaven, Celestial Venerable Huo. Do you have any spirit pills or miraculous medicines in your village? My injuries are extremely severe..."

That old farmer was surprised and delighted. He raised the poop rake and swung it down ruthlessly. The three tips of the rake stabbed into Celestial Venerable Huo's head, causing sparks to fly everywhere and splashing his face with poop!

"You..." Celestial Venerable Huo was stunned.

When the old farmer saw that he wasn't stabbed to death, he raised his rake again and swung it down ruthlessly. His voice was filled with delight as he said, "Come quickly! Come quickly! That Huo thief that betrayed the celestial heavens has landed in our village! We are rich!"

Celestial Venerable Huo was furious, but his injuries were too severe, so he couldn't struggle up.

All the old, young, women, and young men in the village came out in full force. Some of them held kitchen knives, some held hooks, shovels, hammers, hoes, and shovels. All of them rushed over and shouted to kill!

The villagers surrounded him and beat him up, using all kinds of farming tools to greet him.

However, how could they hurt Celestial Venerable Huo? No matter how they attacked, they couldn't do anything to him.

"Why did you guys kill me?"

Celestial Venerable Huo was shocked and furious. He hissed, "You ungrateful people, it's me! I protected Southern Heaven and all of you peasants! Otherwise, you would have died long ago!"

He didn't know where a burst of energy came from, but he actually stood up against the beating of the villagers. He grabbed the old farmer's neck and lifted him up.

The villagers looked at him in fear and didn't dare to move.

The old farmer struggled weakly, but he still held his breath and shouted, "Thief Huo, you still dare to be stubborn? You being disloyal to the emperor is a huge crime. The saint teaches that there are clouds in the sky. Those who are disloyal to the emperor, such as beasts, are to be punished by everyone! You are a beast!"

Celestial Venerable Huo spat out a mouthful of blood. He was the one who compiled the 'Saint's Training' that Southern Heaven taught the human race. It was also because of this 'Saint's Training' that he was conferred the title of Celestial Venerable by the celestial heavens.

The other villagers rushed forward and chopped at him with kitchen knives, hooks, shovels, hammers, and hoes. They said one after another, "Beat this disloyal, unfilial, and unjust person to death! Bring his head to receive the reward, and we will become gods!"

"The thief's body is so hard, I can't kill him!"

"Quick! Kill a dog and splash his black dog blood, break his spell!"

## **Chapter 1622: The Death Of Celestial Venerable Huo**

Those villagers were still beating him up, wanting to beat him to death. Celestial Venerable Huo was furious, but at that moment, a basin of black dog blood splashed on his face.

Celestial Venerable Huo stood there blankly, drenched in the black dog's blood.

Some of the black dog blood flowed into the heart of his brows. There was a hole there that had been pierced through by the corporeal body of Ancestral God King with Heaven Duke. The hole was bright, and the dog blood flowed into his brain.

If it was an ordinary person, they would have died long ago, but a Celestial Venerable was still a Celestial Venerable.

A young man wielded a kitchen knife and chopped at his head while shouting, "His spell was broken by the black dog's blood. Quickly chop him to death and take his head to receive the reward..."

Before he could say the word 'reward', Celestial Venerable Huo's fist landed on his face, and the young man exploded into a mist of blood!

Even though Celestial Venerable Huo's celestial palace and divine treasures had collapsed, his corporeal body was still that of a Celestial Venerable.

These villagers were just ordinary people, how could they be his match?

Celestial Venerable Huo's expression was dark as he unleashed a massacre. Soon, all the women, children, old, and young in the village collapsed in pools of blood, leaving no one alive.

"You bunch of traitors, I was the one who protected all of you, allowing all of you to survive in this cruel world and have children. Yet, all of you are repaying kindness with enmity..."

Celestial Venerable Huo dragged his heavy footsteps as he staggered forward. Some blood kept flowing out of his mouth, but it was unknown if it was the black dog's blood or his own.

His destination was the closest god city. He left South Heaven and headed to Eternal Peace.

"You were raised by me, yet you attacked me. Without my protection, you would be the insects of Eternal Peace and would have long been wiped out by the half-gods! You deserved to die, so don't blame me. Hehe, don't blame me..."

He still had one last life-saving straw, and that was Celestial Venerable Mu. As long as he reached Eternal Peace, he could convince Qin Mu to save his life!

If he couldn't convince Qin Mu, he would convince Celestial Venerable Yun!

Also, Celestial Venerable Yue had a soft heart. If he knelt down and kowtowed to admit his mistake, Celestial Venerable Yue wouldn't be able to bear it and would plead with Qin Mu.

He also had many secrets of the celestial heavens, and these were his capital to survive and even advance.

Betraying Emperor Hao Tian and the celestial heavens didn't burden him at all. On the contrary, he would become the hero of the human race.

"Celestial Venerable Yun will arrange an image of me bearing the burden of humiliation, hiding in the enemy's camp for a million years, not hesitating to carry the infamy of selling my race for glory, selling my ancestors for glory. Hehe, it's best to be muddle-headed. It's hard for them to differentiate right from wrong, so no matter what, isn't it just based on their mouths?"

"I will become the most dazzling hero of the human race. Even Celestial Venerable Mu's reputation can't be compared to mine. Hehe, he will understand the times and let me be the leader of the human race..."

He moved forward with difficulty and executed Creation Mysterious Technique to repair the injuries on his body. However, with his realm falling, he couldn't recover in a short while.

Celestial Venerable Huo wasn't worried about his destroyed divine treasures. The Seven Celestial Venerables of Dragon Han were existences that created realms from nothing. Now that his divine treasures were destroyed, he could cultivate the results of Eternal Peace's reform.

He also had clones hiding in Eternal Peace, and the results of Eternal Peace's reform weren't hidden from him. He could cultivate according to the new system of Eternal Peace, and his abilities would definitely be much better than before!

Along the way, he avoided the villages of Southern Heaven as much as possible to avoid being discovered. However, how could he not be discovered?

Ancestral God King had already given the order for everyone in Southern Heaven to search for him. Celestial Venerable Huo took a deep breath and killed everyone who discovered him, leaving no survivors.

Later on, he decided not to avoid the villages along the way and walked into them with a gloomy face.

After a moment, he walked out of the village. Behind him was a ground full of corpses.

"I will avenge you, my people."

Celestial Venerable Huo said silently, "You were killed by Ancestral God King, Celestial Venerable Xu, and Mistress Yuanmu. You were killed by Celestial Emperor Hao. If they hadn't forced me, you wouldn't have had to die. I, Celestial Venerable Long Hanhuo, will definitely take revenge for you!"

...

Finally, when night fell, he came to the god city of this heaven.

The divine city was brightly lit, and there was no one guarding the city tower. The city gate was wide open, and the divine soldiers and divine generals guarding the city were nowhere to be seen.

Celestial Venerable Huo shook the scabs on his body, and they fell all over the ground. The wound in the heart of his brows had also shrunk a lot. The creation technique he had learned from Eternal Peace was useful.

However, Ancestral God King's strike was too powerful, and it left him with a very serious Dao injury. He couldn't recover in a short time.

"Master!"

Celestial Venerable Huo walked into the city, and he suddenly saw Yan Yazi leading his disciples to kneel down. In front of them was a sea of black.

Celestial Venerable Huo's voice was filled with delight as he said in a hoarse voice, "Yan Yazi, you are indeed my most valued disciple. I know..."

"Master, why did you betray the celestial heavens and His Majesty?"

Yan Yazi raised his head and his eyes were filled with tears. He slowly pulled out a Fire Mystic Saber and choked on his tears. "You made it hard for me..."

Celestial Venerable Huo froze.

Yan Yazi propped himself up with his knife and stood up. His aura burst forth and locked onto Qin Mu. With tears streaming down his face, he said, "Master, the person I respect the most is you. You taught me that the ruler, the minister, the father, and the son must be loyal to Celestial Emperor. If you betray him, you will be worse than pigs and dogs. I don't want to be a disloyal person."

Celestial Venerable Huo clenched his fists and panted heavily as he stared at Yan Yazi.

Yan Yazi's tears slid down his cheeks, but his face revealed a faint smile and excitement. "Master, I am your beloved disciple, right? You value me the most. You must also hope that Southern Heaven can flourish in my hands, right? Master, don't resist me, let me carry your head to the celestial heavens to claim credit!"

Celestial Venerable Huo laughed loudly, but he coughed again, coughing up blood. "Good disciple, good disciple! As expected of someone I taught!"

"Of course!"

Yan Yazhi also laughed. "Master, I've learned so much from you, you don't have to resist. Junior brothers, send master on his way."

He was so excited that his voice was slightly hoarse. He dragged out his last words. "Let master die faster, don't let master be in too much pain!"

Behind him, hundreds of Celestial Venerable Huo's disciples stood up and executed all kinds of divine weapons and divine arts to attack him.

Celestial Venerable Huo was furious, and he attacked ferociously. He went against the divine arts that he had imparted to him and smashed a disciple into pieces with a palm. With a shout, the disciples staggered.

Yan Yazhi didn't make a move. Instead, he strolled leisurely outside the battlefield.

He was an expert on Emperor's Throne, but he was abnormally cautious. Celestial Venerable Huo had already suffered heavy injuries, and he didn't have much magic power left. His Dao injuries were also very severe, but he was extremely fearful of Celestial Venerable Huo and didn't dare to make a move recklessly.

After all, even though Celestial Venerable Huo didn't have much cultivation left, his corporeal body was still that of a Celestial Venerable.

Cultivating to the peak of the corporeal body was close to attaining the Dao Body. This was the capital that Celestial Venerable Huo had to reach this point!

Soon, all the disciples were slaughtered by Celestial Venerable Huo. There were corpses everywhere, and Yan Yazhi's pupils contracted.

Celestial Venerable Huo stood in the center of the corpse and said coldly, "You are all people that I have taught, a bunch of dogs that I have raised. I have a clear grasp of every one of your weaknesses. Killing you all is as easy as flipping my hand, including you, Yan Yazhi!"

He suddenly turned around and faced Yan Yazi's Fire Mysterious Knife!

Yan Yazi brazenly made a move and said with a smile, "Master, now there are no junior brothers and sisters to fight for credit with me! That's right, I was taught by you, but you are too weak now. You aren't my match with just your corporeal body!"

Celestial Venerable Huo raised his hand to block, and Yan Yazi roared as he spun around him. His black knife was like lightning as it slashed down continuously. He shouted sternly, "Master, are you dead or not!"

Celestial Venerable Huo's injuries became more severe, but he was still abnormally calm. Suddenly, he saw a flaw, and he flicked the five fingers of his right hand continuously, sending the Fire Mysterious Knife flying.

Yan Yazi was astonished. Celestial Venerable Huo had already tapped the heart of his brows.

The heart of Yan Yazi's brows exploded, and a huge hole opened up in his skull. He hurriedly flew back and escaped far away like a flash in the flames. "Master, you can't escape!"

Boom!

The Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge in the city was swept by him from afar, and it collapsed with a loud bang, cutting off Celestial Venerable Huo's thoughts of escaping into Eternal Peace.

Celestial Venerable Huo's heart sank. He turned around and left the god city, heading towards another one.

He stumbled, but his qi and blood gradually returned to normal. In his body, the divine treasures of Five Elements, Six Directions, Seven Stars, Celestial Being, Life and Death, and Celestial River were reopened by him. He even planted a Builder Tree Innate Divine Bridge to unify the divine treasures.

His cultivation and magic power had risen to the Celestial River Realm. If he took another step forward, he could cultivate the system of the new celestial palace that was passed down in Eternal Peace.

Unknowingly, he came to a small village and saw the villagers beating gongs and drums. They carried cleavers, hoes, and other farming tools and rushed out of the village to kill him.

"After you die, I will avenge you."

Celestial Venerable Huo muttered and was about to kill him when he saw a young man appear in the village. He had his hands behind his back as he looked up at a green tree.

It was a World Tree, and even though the young man under it didn't look old, his sideburns were full of white hair.

"Celestial Venerable Mu!"

Celestial Venerable Huo was surprised and delighted. He ignored the villagers that were rushing over and laughed loudly. "Celestial Venerable Mu, are you here to save me? You and I really have telepathy..."

Qin Mu stood under the tree and didn't look at him. Instead, he raised his hand and gently pointed.

A wheel of light spun and covered Celestial Venerable Huo within, not allowing him to dodge at all.

This light swirled around, and Celestial Venerable Huo felt like he was in a dream. When he opened his eyes to take a look, he saw that the injuries on his body had completely vanished. He hurriedly touched his face, and it had actually recovered to its original state!

He was surprised and delighted. At this moment, a kitchen knife slashed his shoulder.

His Celestial Venerable corporeal body was actually sliced into his flesh by an ordinary kitchen knife. An unimaginable pain came, and tears flowed from Celestial Venerable Huo's eyes.

He suddenly realized that his magic power had also vanished. There was no vital qi in his body, nor was there any divine treasures!

He was as weak as these ignorant villagers!

"Kill him!"

The villagers' faces revealed fervent excitement, and their faces swayed in front of Celestial Venerable Huo, looking incomparably distorted.

The three teeth of a dung rake stabbed into Celestial Venerable Huo's head and into his brain. Celestial Venerable Huo opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but someone stabbed him in the chest with a hunting spear.

He lost his strength and fell to the ground. The villagers around him were abnormally excited as they swung their rods and knives at him.

"Wait!"

He heard someone shout, "Don't ruin his face! We still have to cut off his head to receive our reward!"

Celestial Venerable Huo's vision turned dark, and he could only feel a rough hand grabbing onto his hair. A knife was placed on his neck, and it was slicing his head off.

His consciousness fell into complete darkness.

At this moment, he heard the sound of fingers snapping.

Under the World Tree, Qin Mu snapped his fingers, and Celestial Venerable Huo's corporeal body recovered. His soul flew back into his corporeal body, and his consciousness regained consciousness.

"Unchanging divine art?"

Celestial Venerable Huo was surprised and delighted. He smiled and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you can't bear to kill me, right? You're just punishing me, I know my mistake!"

Qin Mu walked out from under the World Tree, and it moved with him. Celestial Venerable Huo was also moved by a force.

Not long later, he followed Qin Mu to the second village.

Another group of villagers rushed out as though they didn't see Qin Mu and only saw Celestial Venerable Huo. They cried out excitedly and rushed over with all kinds of crude weapons.

Celestial Venerable Huo fell into a pool of blood again. He felt someone grabbing his hair and cutting his neck with a knife.

He snapped his fingers, and everything returned to normal.

Celestial Venerable Huo followed Qin Mu involuntarily and shouted, "Celestial Venerable Mu, I really know my mistake. With my help, the world can be set! I know..."

Beside another village, he was killed again.

The sound of fingers snapping rang out, and Celestial Venerable Huo revived. He followed Qin Mu to the next village.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, you should be appeased, right?"

Celestial Venerable Huo suppressed his fear and said with a smile, "If we work together, we will be invincible! Now that the situation is great, I can help you get rid of Tai Chu, get rid of Celestial Emperor Hao..."

He was hacked to death by a bunch of delighted villagers.

Towards the end, as he repeated it more times, Celestial Venerable Huo couldn't help but feel a deep fear. Qin Mu had been repeating the same thing over again, using the path of reincarnation to dispel all of his cultivation. He wanted him to be hacked to death by the foolish people of Southern Heaven and then be revived!

During this process, Qin Mu didn't even take a look at him or say a word to him!

The fear in Celestial Venerable Huo's heart grew. 'He wants to kill me, he really wants me to die! He's just playing with me...'

Finally, Qin Mu stopped and said with a calm expression, "I'm tired. I thought that watching you die over again would make me feel happy and give me the pleasure of taking revenge for the humans of Southern Heaven. However, I realized that after Southern Heaven's foolish people killed you, they were still foolish people. Your death over again doesn't make me feel much joy."

A glimmer of hope appeared in Celestial Venerable Huo's heart, and he forced a smile. "Celestial Venerable Mu, I really know I'm wrong. It's good to learn

from my mistakes and change. I'm still useful. I can be your dog and fight for you. I only hope..."

"If you know your mistake, you can be forgiven. If so, why do we need the law?"

Qin Mu shook his head and still didn't look at him. He opened his fingers.

Peng, peng, peng. Celestial Venerable Huo's head, body, and limbs shattered into pieces, and his soul emerged.

Qin Mu clenched his five fingers tightly and walked away.

Celestial Venerable Huo's soul struggled for a moment before exploding, turning into a lump of black soul sand.

Following which, the black sand collapsed into a ball of chaos qi!

A gust of wind blew over, and the chaotic aura dissipated in the world without a trace.

## **Chapter 1623: I've Collected You**

Qin Mu returned to the World Crossing Gold Ship and looked down at South Heaven. The heavens of South Heaven were like pearls that hung in the universe, shining brightly and colorful.

Celestial Venerable Huo of the Dragon Han Era, a former celestial being, and finally, this battle made him feel rather depressed.

"It's hard for a person to stay true to their heart in the face of power and desire, they tend to sink and lose themselves."

Qin Mu thought to himself, 'Celestial Venerable Huo probably lost his way the moment Celestial Venerable Yu died. Finally, he sank deeper. Now, he has completely forgotten what he was like back then.'

He thought back to a million years ago when he met Celestial Venerable Huo at the Jade Pool Meeting. At that time, Celestial Venerable Huo was a high-spirited youth and a kind person. He felt that Qin Mu's praise and

encouragement for Celestial Venerable Ling's research on unchanging divine arts had harmed Celestial Venerable Ling, so he fought with Qin Mu.

Even though he was defeated by Qin Mu, he didn't hold a grudge.

At that time, Celestial Venerable Huo was the real Celestial Venerable Huo. However, after Celestial Venerable Yu died, that Celestial Venerable Huo also died.

"It's a pity that he never came to his senses and didn't correct himself. He educated the people of Southern Heaven to become slaves, but even before he died, he couldn't let the people of Southern Heaven walk out of their slave nature."

Qin Mu retracted his gaze, and the World Crossing Golden Ship sailed towards the Primordial Realm.

On the other side, ever since Mistress Yuanmu appeared, the battle between Grand Primordium and Emperor Hao Tian immediately stopped. Grand Primordium was extremely experienced, and when he saw Mistress Yuanmu, he knew that he had no chance of winning. Not only was Celestial Venerable Huo going to die, but he also couldn't protect his son Lang Xuan, so he might as well be a Grand Imperial Sire.

Because of his abilities, Emperor Hao Tian wouldn't kill him.

"Grand Imperial Sire, tomorrow, I want to see my elder brother Lang Xuan's head placed in front of my case." Emperor Hao Tian called back Tai Chu who was about to leave and said indifferently.

Tai Chu's body stiffened, and he nodded silently.

"Dao friends, aren't you coming with me?" Tai Chu looked at the ancient god of taiji and frowned slightly.

He moved his feet, but the two ancient gods of taiji didn't leave with him.

Celestial Venerable Tai Yin and Celestial Venerable Tai Yang looked at each other and shook their heads together. "Dao Brother Tai Chu, our path to the Dao is long, and we still need to train in the mortal world to comprehend the Dao heart. We can't live in seclusion with Dao Brother."

"You guys are preparing to submit to Celestial Emperor Hao, right? As expected, as expected..."

Tai Chu laughed loudly and turned around to face Emperor Hao Tian. "Hao'er, if you want to secure the position of Celestial Emperor, you can't put the ancient gods of Taiji in an important position. You can only let them charge into battle, but you can't give them any power! These two people have long been corrupted by the power struggle. They act according to the situation and are heartless and unrighteous. They are selfish and self-interested. You have learned your lesson from Celestial Empress, and you must learn from me!"

Emperor Hao Tian smiled ambiguously and said leisurely, "I have heard the lesson of the Grand Imperial Sire, but I might not accept it. Grand Imperial Sire, go and take my brother's head. I have left a place for the Grand Imperial Sire to live in seclusion, and that is the East Pole. I hope that the East Pole's Green Dragon can be dealt with by the Grand Imperial Sire. After all, he has already died in battle in Southern Heaven. I don't want him to be alive."

Celestial Venerable Yang frowned, and Celestial Venerable Yin said, "Dao Brother Tai Chu, you lost, so why blame us? Natural selection, survival of the fittest. You can't adapt and plan to retire, but we are still demanding the Dao!"

"Dao friends, you have already become the ten Celestial Venerables, just like how I was back then."

Tai Chu sighed and laughed. "Tai Chu, haha, I've really become a Tai Chu now!"

He was depressed and waved his hand, turning to head towards the East Pole.

Emperor Hao Tian had achieved complete victory and was full of ambition.

The World Crossing Golden Ship sailed through the void. Suddenly, Qin Fengqing and the Grand Prime flew over from the void and jumped onto the ship. The Grand Prime shook his head and said, "There's no chance to get rid of Celestial Venerable Xu and Ancestral God King. The two ancient gods of taiji have already arrived. They are extremely strong, so it's hard for Big Head and I to take the chance to get rid of them."

Qin Mu nodded his head and said, "It's normal that we can't get rid of them. One of them controls Xuandu, while the other controls half of Youdu. Now that

Son of Heaven Yin should be dead, it shouldn't be difficult for Celestial Venerable Xu to control the entire Youdu. The threat these two pose to Eternal Peace and the Primordial Realm is fatal!"

He frowned slightly.

What was even more fatal was Celestial Venerable Hao.

Now that Celestial Venerable Hao was the only one with power, and with Mistress Yuanmu's help, Grand Primordium was no match for him. With Grand Primordium's personality, he would definitely hand over all his power.

More importantly, it was impossible for Tai Chu to rely on Eternal Peace. On the contrary, if Celestial Venerable Hao made a move on Eternal Peace, Grand Primordium would still help.

After all, their interests were tied together.

The ten Celestial Venerables had a common interest and weren't lying.

As long as he became one of the ten Celestial Venerables, it would be hard for him to escape from this community of interests!

"Brother, Celestial Venerable Huo still has a clone in Eternal Peace. Who will deal with him?" Qin Fengqing asked.

Tai Shi pondered and said, "Emperor Yanxiu should have already gone to make arrangements, right? There are many experts among the younger generation of Eternal Peace, so there's no need for us to worry."

Qin Mu thought about it and said, "There's no need for the emperor to send anyone. Celestial Venerable Huo's clone will also die. The one who wants to kill him the most isn't us, but Celestial Venerable Hao."

Qin Fengqing and Tai Shi were puzzled, and they pondered hard. Suddenly, Qin Fengqing clapped his hands and said, "I know! The one who wants to kill him the most is actually Emperor Hao! This time, wasn't it Emperor Hao who made a move on Celestial Venerable Huo? Emperor Hao Tian also has a clone in Eternal Peace, so he definitely won't let go of this chance. He will definitely make a move on Celestial Venerable Huo's reincarnation!"

Qin Mu revealed a smile. His brother had really grown up.

Eternal Peace.

Beside the Dao Academy of Earth Virtue Heavenly Palace, Star Seizer Peak.

Ling Yuxiu wore an emperor's robe and only had a few followers beside her. She came to the front of the palace on the peak of Star Seizer Peak and said to the palace, "Mr. Xing, you have been living in seclusion all these years. I have ordered people to continuously send the results of Eternal Peace's reform over. Since you have received so many benefits, I would like to invite you to do something."

"I'm indebted to the emperor, so feel free to speak." The voice of a youth came from the palace with a hint of childishness.

Ling Yuxiu said, "I would like to invite mister to kill a person. This person is the reincarnation of Celestial Venerable Huo's soul, and he landed in Eternal Peace. His name is Gu Duxing, so I would like to ask you to make a move."

She raised her hand, and a piece of golden paper flew out and landed in the palace.

After a moment, a handsome youth walked out of the palace with a golden piece of paper in his hand. Behind him was a running chest.

The chest came to Ling Yuxiu's side and rubbed against her leg affectionately before following the youth and leaving quickly.

Ling Yuxiu and a few followers went down the mountain. One of the women asked curiously, "Your Majesty, who is this Mister Xing?"

"A saint appears every five hundred years. Even though it's an inspiring rumor and might have been spread by Imperial Preceptor, there are indeed people with peerless talent every five hundred years."

Ling Yuxiu said with a smile, "The previous five hundred years was the previous Imperial Preceptor, Jiang Baigui, who had cultivated Eternal Peace's reform. The next five hundred years would be this person. His name is Xing An, and he's an extreme person. Back then, when the divine bridge of Eternal Peace was broken, no one could live past eight hundred years old. He was the only one who had lived past eight hundred years. After that, Imperial Preceptor had subdued him, but his temper was truly weird. He wasn't used to

going to the Dao Sanctuary and didn't interact with others. He was only willing to live on Star Seizer Peak."

These followers had never heard of Xing An's name, and they all pondered over it. However, they still had no impression of him.

Ling Yuxiu said, "It's normal that you guys haven't heard of him. Ever since the calamity of Eternal Peace, he has been living in seclusion and rarely appears. However, during the battle at Heavenly Saint Academy, he fought the strongest existences of Eternal Peace alone. The experts of Eternal Peace were almost completely wiped out."

The few followers looked at each other in dismay.

'Celestial Venerable Huo is one of the nine Celestial Venerables of the Dragon Han Celestial Venerable. Each of them has their own unique points and unrivaled ultimate techniques. Celestial Venerable Huo's reincarnation is also incomparably powerful. At the same realm, it will only be stronger than Celestial Venerable Huo's true body!'

Ling Yuxiu said, "If we want to kill his reincarnation, we need a Celestial Venerable that's on par with him to make a move. However, Xu Shenghua, Lan Yutian, and the rest are all in the ancestral court, so I can only ask Xing An to make a move. However, his temper is too weird, so I can only use these years of kindness to make him leave the mountain."

Xing An walked in the air, and the chest followed behind him. This chest was enlightened by Qin Mu, and it was very clever. However, its temper was as weird as Xing An's. It would take out two eyes from the chest and place them on the wall of the chest, looking around with its ghostly heads. Sometimes, it would speed up to follow Xing An.

Xing An looked at the golden paper Ling Yuxiu had given him. There were only two red dots on it. One was him, and the other was the reincarnation of Celestial Venerable Huo, Gu Duxing.

When he clicked on the red dot, he could see a lonely and peculiar voice and smile that was remarkably lifelike.

"This piece of paper was forged using the Dao of Youdu, and it's locked onto the soul. You only have a soul and not a soul, so this piece of paper won't show your traces," Xing An said to the chest.

After a day or two, the distance between Xing An and Gu Duxing got closer.

Suddenly, terrifying divine arts came from the front, and he couldn't help frowning slightly. He raised his hand, and the chest leaped up. The handle of the chest automatically landed in his palm.

Xing An carried the chest and walked towards the place where the divine art fluctuation came from. The divine art fluctuation in front of him became more intense. Even though the cultivation of the two people fighting wasn't high in the traditional sense, their Dao Realm was extremely deep. They had actually revealed the cultivation of thirty heavens of the Dao Realm!

This kind of power was already the top-notch experts of Eternal Peace!

As long as one's aptitude and comprehension were high enough, the easiest way to raise one's abilities was not the traditional system of divine treasures and celestial palaces, but the system of Dao Realm!

An existence with extremely high comprehension could comprehend more than twenty heavens of the Dao Realm in a short hundred years and raise the power of a Great Dao to the level of Jade Capital Realm!

However, in the entire universe, such a person was rare even in the past and present!

Xing An frowned. When he got there, he saw the two youths crisscrossing and separating. The terrifying fluctuations of Dao Realm divine arts made the mountains tremble endlessly like paintings on water!

Xing An landed on the ground, and the shaking mountains instantly stopped moving.

Thud.

One of the youths collapsed, and his soul was wiped out. He died an unnatural death.

Xing An walked forward and flipped the corpse over. It was Gu Duxing.

As Gu Duxing's soul dissipated, the red dot that represented Gu Duxing also vanished.

"You are Lan Yutian?"

The other youth looked at him and revealed a look of astonishment. He then shook his head and smiled. "You aren't Lan Yutian. This body of yours looks like Lan Yutian, but it should have been created by the creation divine weapon. There's no need to look, Celestial Venerable Huo has already been eliminated by me. You can go back and report to the emperor of Eternal Peace."

Xing An stood up and turned his head to examine him. His eyes lit up. "I like your body very much."

The youth laughed. "Do you know who I am?"

Xing An shook his head and put down the chest. "I don't need to know, but you, I've kept it."

## Chapter 1624: Madman Chu

"Collected?"

Celestial Emperor Hao's reincarnation frowned. He wasn't used to this person's tone. Celestial Venerable Mu was already arrogant enough, but he was usually polite and never rude. He wasn't too indulgent.

And this youth that had appeared out of nowhere, the kind that could suffocate a person to death the moment he spoke. His words were light and casual, but gave people a feeling of looking down on everything.

His appearance was the same as Celestial Venerable Yu back then, and one look was enough to know that he was the young Celestial Venerable Yu created by the creation divine weapon. Back then, when the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu was just successfully developed, there were people among the ten Celestial Venerables who tried to create the young Celestial Venerable Yu to descend to the lower bound, but most of them died in Eternal Peace.

It seemed that the young Celestial Venerable Yu that this person had obtained was from that batch.

"I am Emperor Hao Tian." Emperor Hao Tian smiled.

Xing An nodded. "You are very challenging."

Celestial Emperor Hao took in a deep breath and thought to himself, 'This person can make people furious with just one sentence. How did he survive until now?'

He didn't know that there were too many people who wanted to kill Xing An. Even Qin Mu wanted to kill him back then, but he couldn't get rid of him.

"From the traces left behind from your battle with Celestial Venerable Huo's reincarnation, you are proficient in another part of the Tai Chu Dao, the Connate Qi."

Xing An examined his surroundings and raised his hand gently. The corpse of Celestial Venerable Huo's reincarnation floated up and shattered into pieces. His heart, liver, spleen, lungs, kidneys, tendons, bones, skin, and membranes were all neatly separated, giving Celestial Emperor Hao a strange feeling.

Xing An's move had expanded the structure of a god's corporeal body to the extreme, allowing people to clearly see the most detailed structure of a god's corporeal body. Even the fine structure of the bone marrow was revealed, and there was almost no secret to speak of!

All the divine treasures and celestial palaces in Celestial Venerable Huo's body were laid out, and all kinds of injuries could be seen at a glance!

This move made Emperor Hao Tian's hair stand on end. 'This person is too familiar with the body structure of gods and devils. Is he the one who slaughtered pigs?'

Xing An said, "From the death of Celestial Venerable Huo's reincarnation, his soul is twisted, and his celestial palace and divine treasures are all twisted into a whirlpool by a terrifying power. The other technique you are proficient in should be based on the path of the Ruins of End."

He revealed an expression of praise. "You have fused the two Great Daos and comprehended the Dao Realm of One Qi to the thirtieth heaven. It's very rare for you to cultivate to such a realm."

The reincarnation of Celestial Emperor Hao was even more astonished, and he couldn't help but pity him. He asked curiously, "You can tell?"

"Celestial Venerable Mu is also proficient in the Dao of Qi and Ruins of End. Of course I can see that."

Xing An continued to examine the traces of divine arts and Celestial Venerable Huo's corporeal body. He analyzed and said, "There are a lot of celestial palaces in your celestial palace, and one of the Great Celestial Heavens techniques should have been perfected, reaching the thirty-six celestial palaces. Celestial Venerable Huo is guarding against this technique of yours, but your other technique is focused on the path of the Ruins of End, so he couldn't defend against it. His Dao fire was countered by this technique of yours, which resulted in his body being invaded by your divine art, twisting his divine treasures and celestial palaces, and his soul being crushed."

He examined the traces of battle around him and continued, "However, the number of celestial palaces in the path of the Ruins of End hasn't reached perfection. There should only be thirty-five."

He touched the traces of the celestial palaces of Celestial Venerable Huo's reincarnation and examined the types of celestial palaces. He said, "Most of your thirty-five celestial palaces and the other thirty-six celestial palaces are repetitive, but the order and main order are different, which resulted in different techniques. I think this is because you lack wisdom."

Emperor Hao Tian laughed loudly, as if he had heard the most ridiculous thing. "My wisdom is lacking?"

"It's a little lacking."

Xing An nodded and said, "The arrangement of the celestial palaces of your two great celestial heavens techniques isn't the best solution, so there are flaws in both techniques. This should be because your attainments in algebra aren't perfect."

He raised his palm and the chest opened.

Celestial Emperor Hao's pupils contracted, and a chill ran down his spine. He saw the brains of gods and devils flying out from the chest. The consciousness of the brains were still there, and they were still operating on their own. Countless divine lights could be seen flowing on the surface of these brains!

"I collected these brains. Don't worry, they are all dead people."

Xing An took a look at him and explained, "Cult Master Qin always wants to get rid of me, but he is particular about principles. If I kill people randomly, he will do whatever it takes to get rid of me. That's why I've chosen those gods that have already died in battle. They are dead, so there's no point in keeping their brains, so I took them out. When they were alive, all kinds of distracting thoughts had been stirred up, but after they died, they had no more distracting thoughts and became my best calculation divine weapons. Using the brains of living beings as calculation spirit weapons is even faster than the best calculation spirit weapons in Eternal Peace!"

He sighed regretfully and said, "Actually, what I want the most is Cult Master Qin's brain. It's a pity he definitely won't give it to me. When you are completely researched by me, your brain will also appear between them."

His spirit trembled, and he waved his sleeves. Countless brains of gods and devils lined up in the sky, transforming into a huge organism's brain neural neural formation that was executing incomparably complicated calculations. Divine light flowed from these neural neural neural formation, and it was incomparably fast.

Emperor Hao Tian stared blankly and muttered, "Some of them were very stupid when they were alive. You said that their brains could surpass mine if they were connected together? Impossible!"

Xing An said, "They might have been very stupid when they were alive, but it wasn't their brains that were dumb. Instead, it was their various thoughts. This is related to the education they received when they were alive and the living environment. It has nothing to do with their brains."

He explained patiently, "After they die, these thoughts are gone. As long as everyone's brain remains active, they can be called the fastest calculation spirit weapons. I, on the other hand, am a waste of resources. I can use these brains to make me smarter. I can easily find different celestial palaces' sequence and reach the optimal solution for the celestial heavens' technique. People like you who aren't smart enough can't find the optimal solution."

Emperor Hao Tian looked up at the matrix of the brain in the sky and exclaimed in admiration, "You remind me of a person. This person is the Patriarch Creation Palace Master of the celestial heavens, Shi Qiluo. She is also my mother, Mistress Yuanmu. She also has a chest which contains strange things."

"Shi Qiluo?"

Xing An thought for a moment and raised his hand gently. A messy head flew out from the chest and said, "Is it this person? I found this head from the battlefield of Xuandu. His Dao is too low level, and he's only using the path of creation and the path of the Ruins of End. Compared to me, he's far inferior..."

He thought about it for a moment and stretched his hand out to draw a straight line in the sky. "There's a line of difference, a line for Cult Master Qin."

Emperor Hao Tian looked at the head, and his face was full of whiskers. It was Shi Qiluo. He must have been cut down by someone during the battle in Xuandu, and he was picked up by this person.

However, what made his hair stand on end was that the skull of Shi Qiluo had been removed, and the brain inside had vanished!

He raised his head to look at the brain matrix in the sky. There should be Shi Qiluo's brain inside!

He then looked at Xing An's chest. What other terrifying things were hidden in it?

"You are so evil that it makes me shudder. Celestial Venerable Mu actually dared to use you. How daring."

Celestial Emperor Hao couldn't help but praise, "If you submit to me, I can confer you the title of Patriarch Creation Palace Master. I admire your talent."

Xing An raised his hand and pulled back the brain matrix in the sky. "Cult Master Qin doesn't dare to use me, he's afraid I would do something out of line. The one who dares to use me is the emperor of Eternal Peace. Her magnanimity is much bigger than a petty existence like Cult Master Qin. I will go to the celestial heavens, the treasures there will definitely be sumptuous."

He closed the chest and said, "I've already calculated the flaw in your technique. You can become my treasure."

Celestial Emperor Hao's pupils contracted. Xing An had shown him the matrix of the brain and said so much to him, but his goal was to use the matrix of the

brain to deduce the flaws in his technique from the various traces of divine arts and the injuries in Celestial Venerable Huo's corporeal body!

Now, Xing An should have already deduced some kind of flaw, so his true intention was revealed!

Even though Emperor Hao Tian thought highly of himself, after coming into contact with Eternal Peace's reform, he realized that there were many people with all kinds of talents in this world.

Xing An might be one of them!

Right at this moment, Xing An made his move!

Celestial Emperor Hao gave a low shout, and a celestial palace burst forth from the back of his head, forming two great celestial heavens. The two great celestial heavens stood upright, transforming into two Ten Thousand Dao Heavenly Wheels. One was upright, and the other was reversed. One was dark, and the other was bright!

The perfect combination of the Connate Qi and the Great Dao of the Ruins of End!

This reincarnation of his was only the reincarnation of a soul clone, and his cultivation realm was still in the Celestial Sea Realm, between the Jade Pool and the God Execution Stage. However, just based on his technique, he could compete with the Ling Xiao experts of the traditional realm!

Coupled with his thirty heavens of Dao Realm cultivation, he could fight head-on with existences on Emperor's Throne Realm!

Of course, he was slightly inferior to the Emperor's Throne Realm existences of Eternal Peace. Even though there weren't many Emperor's Throne experts in Eternal Peace, there were still a few that had extremely solid foundations.

Eternal Peace's reform had a history of a hundred and thirty years. Over the past hundred and thirty years, the changes in techniques and divine arts became more intense, creating a large batch of elites.

Celestial Emperor Hao had joined in late, but as a Celestial Venerable who had founded a realm a million years ago, his reputation wasn't undeserved. In

just a few short decades, he was already one of the strongest existences in Eternal Peace!

He could kill Celestial Venerable Huo's reincarnation without any injuries, so he naturally had the confidence and foundation to do so!

Yet when his technique was executed to the extreme, Xing An flew over and the two of them clashed at close range. The instant Celestial Emperor Hao executed his technique, Xing An tapped the center of his Myriad Dao Heavenly Wheel.

At this moment, Celestial Emperor Hao felt that there was a flaw in the circulation of his technique, and it became slightly sluggish. The two Heaven Wheel of Ten Thousand Daos that were originally perfectly combined instantly clashed with each other, and the two different forces collided. The celestial palaces collided with each other, and there was a faint trend of two sides being destroyed!

Before he could find out where the flaw was, Xing An had already struck his palm towards the heart of his brows!

Celestial Emperor Hao's divine art burst forth. Boom, boom, boom. He borrowed the power of the three hundred thousand heavenly wheels and released them layer by layer. This strike had once forced Qin Mu to retreat on the long river of chaos in the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court, and he was forced onto the river!

Yet with a gentle push from Xing An, the Heavenly Wheel divine art that borrowed strength from another instantly became two opposing forces that collided and destroyed each other!

Celestial Emperor Hao was astonished. Xing An's magic power was much denser than his reincarnation, and his techniques and divine arts were even stranger and more unfathomable!

Xing An should have only found a flaw in his technique, but this flaw was already fatal!

As he was flustered, Xing An's palm had already sliced the heart of his brows.

His primordial spirit trembled violently and fell out of his body.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh. Steel needles stabbed into his corporeal body, blocking his primordial spirit outside.

Xing An stretched his hand out to grab his primordial spirit, trying to capture it. Celestial Emperor Hao gave a cold laugh, and his primordial spirit flew into the sky. "I'm the Celestial Emperor, so how can my soul be tainted by you?"

Xing An flicked his fingers, and Emperor Hao's primordial spirit and soul instantly separated. He couldn't help but be astonished. 'The monster of Eternal Peace!'

He hurriedly pulled back his soul, and the other souls and spirits were taken away by Xing An's sleeve.

"I will find the flaw in my technique and tear you into pieces!" From beyond the sky, the voice of Emperor Hao Tian came.

Xing An turned a deaf ear to him and put away the other souls and spirit embryos of Celestial Emperor Hao's reincarnation, storing them in the chest.

"By then, I should have already found more flaws in your technique."

His vital qi was like a knife and thread, slicing open Celestial Emperor Hao's reincarnation in detail, and his eyes revealed an excited glow.

The chest bounced around as if it was urging him.

Xing An raised his head and swept up the reincarnation of Celestial Emperor Hao, who had been unfolded layer by layer, into the chest. "You are right, I can't be too shocking. Cult Master Qin is petty. If he knew I did such a thing in broad daylight, he would definitely make things difficult for me. Let's go back..."

"Speaking of which, can Cult Master Qin give me a piece of his brain? In any case, it can be reborn, what do you think... I don't think it can be done either. He's very petty..."

## **Chapter 1625: Celestial Venerable Mu's Marriage**

The celestial heavens floated quietly in the sky above the ancestral court. The news of Celestial Venerable Huo's betrayal and the murder of the newly promoted Celestial Venerable Yin and Celestial Venerable Qing Long caused a sensation in the celestial heavens. However, news soon came that Celestial Venerable Huo had committed a heinous crime and had been executed. This put everyone at ease.

Even if there were any rumors in the celestial heavens, they couldn't cause much of a stir. Yan Yazi had personally ascended to the celestial heavens and apologized to Celestial Emperor Hao, saying that he was willing to bear the sins of his master, Celestial Venerable Huo.

Emperor Hao Tian was grateful for his filial piety and loyalty, so he was merciful and forgave him for his mistakes, allowing him to bury Celestial Venerable Huo. He was also grateful for Celestial Venerable Huo's contributions to the world and the celestial heavens. Even though he was stripped of his title of Celestial Venerable, he still retained his title of Celestial Venerable and buried him as a Celestial Venerable.

However, Celestial Venerable Huo died without a complete corpse. Yan Yazi randomly found a person who looked similar to Celestial Venerable Huo, and after killing him, he placed him in a coffin filled with treasures.

Yan Yazi continued to build large scale structures and construct mausoleums to bury this fake Celestial Venerable Huo. He cried until he fainted several times in front of the mausoleum and even had to commit suicide to accompany Celestial Venerable Huo in the mausoleum to prevent his master from being lonely.

The civil and military officials watching the ceremony all sighed. They all said that Celestial Venerable Huo had taken in a good disciple who was so loyal that he didn't lose out to Celestial Venerable Huo in the past.

Everyone hurriedly went forward to block him, and only then did they not do anything foolish.

The entire celestial heavens was in grief, burying Celestial Venerable Huo, Celestial Venerable Yin, and Celestial Venerable Qing Long.

Celestial Venerable Yin died without a complete corpse, so it was a cenotaph. Celestial Venerable Qing Long only had a head left, and Celestial Emperor

Hao pitied his loyalty. He ordered people to use divine metal to forge Celestial Venerable Qing Long's body and sew it together with his head.

On the day of the burial, Celestial Emperor Hao personally came, and he also shed tears of sorrow. He cried while holding onto the coffin, and the civil and military officials also cried non-stop. Later on, it was the seven old officials with the highest seniority in the celestial heavens that came forward and persuaded Celestial Emperor to take care of his body for the sake of all living things in the world. Only then did Celestial Emperor Hao stop crying.

After the funeral, Emperor Hao Tian rewarded her again, promoting Red Deity Qi Xiayu to be the Celestial Venerable of Southern Heaven. Yan Yazhi assisted her, West Deity was the Celestial Venerable of Western Heaven, Green Deity of Eastern Sky was the Celestial Venerable of Eastern Heaven, and East Pole was the place where the Grand Imperial Sire retired.

Emperor Hao Tian then conferred a new title to North Deity, promoting Celestial Venerable Yin of the Great Ultimate ancient gods as the Celestial Venerable of the North Heaven and Celestial Venerable Yang of the Primordial Realm.

In an instant, the entire celestial heavens was in an uproar. Some were happy while some were sad.

After Emperor Hao Tian rewarded him, he returned to the palace. Someone offered him a jade box, and Emperor Hao Tian waved his hand to dismiss the surrounding Kingo Guards. He opened the jade box and saw the head of God Emperor Lang Xuan's reincarnation, Yu Cang, placed inside.

Emperor Hao Tian smiled. "Brother Lang Xuan, how have you been?"

In the jade box, the head of Lang Xuan's reincarnation opened its eyes and said, "The winner takes all, why does Your Majesty have to say anything? Just send me on my way."

Emperor Hao Tian laughed loudly. "Grand Imperial Sire knows that I'm suspicious by nature, so he actually kept your soul sealed in your head to dispel my doubts. Brother, do you hate Grand Imperial Sire for doing this?"

Lang Xuan said, "The imperial family is a heartless creature, so how can there be resentment?"

Emperor Hao Tian nodded and turned him into ashes. His divine soul entered the abyss of the Ruins of End and was obliterated. He smiled and said, "I can rest easy now!"

At this moment, his clone and soul in Eternal Peace flew over and fused with his primordial spirit.

Emperor Hao Tian was angered, and he said, "The barbarian of the lower bound is foolish, to actually insult me!"

He took back one of his souls, and his cultivation increased by quite a bit. He stood up and was about to personally kill Xing An when he suddenly burst into laughter. "He's also a talent. If I can recruit him into the celestial heavens, I can appoint him as the Celestial Venerable of the Patriarch Creation Palace. He can detect the loopholes in my technique, and he can put me in an important position and help me perfect my technique. I'll leave this matter to Celestial Venerable Mu."

He drew a portrait of Xing An and called the Kingo Guard over. "Go down to the lower bound and meet Celestial Venerable Mu. Let him find this person and send him to the celestial heavens. I have an important position."

The few Kingo Guards acknowledged and immediately went down.

The Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge had yet to close, so the few Kingo Guards took a day or two to reach the capital city of Eternal Peace. However, they saw that the capital city of Eternal Peace was decorated with lanterns and colored banners, and it was extraordinarily bustling.

A few Kingo Guards made some inquiries and someone said, "Emperor Yanxiu abdicated, and the original Emperor Yanfeng was released from prison. He then ascended to the throne, and Imperial Preceptor Qin also pushed away the position of Imperial Preceptor and gave it to Imperial Preceptor Jiang. Imperial Preceptor Jiang was also released."

A Kingo Wei smiled and said, "What's there to celebrate? It's just changing the original emperor and Imperial Preceptor."

"You don't know."

People told them and laughed. "Imperial Preceptor Qin and Emperor Yanxiu had an agreement. When they abdicate in the future, they will get married!"

Previously, there had been unrest, and because of this promise, Emperor Yanxiu had always sat on the throne. The ministers of the imperial court had repeatedly advised them to open up the chambers of concubines, select talents to fill in the chambers of concubines, and establish the imperial concubines to have a son and a half daughter to continue the fate of Eternal Peace Empire. However, they were all beaten back by the emperor. This time, the emperor abdicated because he wanted to marry Imperial Preceptor Qin!"

The Kingo Guards looked at each other and probed, "Could this Imperial Preceptor Qin who had just married the emperor be Celestial Venerable Mu?"

"Isn't that so? Imperial Preceptor can't marry the emperor. After the emperor abdicates, Princess Xiu will become his wife, and after Imperial Preceptor abdicates, Celestial Venerable Mu will become his wife."

Someone told them, "Celestial Venerable said that after marrying Princess Xiu, he would return to the Surging River to be a cowherd and no longer care about the chaos in the world!"

The Kingo Guards secretly discussed and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu is about to retire. Now, the ones in charge of Eternal Peace aren't him, but Emperor Yanfeng and Imperial Preceptor Jiang. How are we going to explain this to His Majesty? Who can still capture the people on this painting?"

"Celestial Venerable Mu has retired from the marriage, and this matter is of utmost importance. Go back first and report this matter to His Majesty. We will go and meet Emperor Yanfeng and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and ask them to capture this person."

Thus, one of the Kingo Guards left hurriedly.

Emperor Hao was diligent in politics and was currently reviewing memorials. The Kingo Guard rushed over and knelt down to discuss this matter.

Emperor Hao Tian put down his memorial and said in astonishment, "Celestial Venerable Mu is going to retire after the marriage? Did I strike this fellow too hard? I'm still waiting for him to go to the celestial heavens and grovel to me, flatter me, and curry favor with me! It's too early to retire now..."

The Kingo Guard said, "Your Majesty, Eternal Peace is in the capital city and is extraordinarily bustling. Celestial Venerable Mu's marriage is most likely in two days."

Celestial Emperor Hao said with a smile, "Celestial Venerable Mu has great talent and strategy, I have always admired him. It's good that he has retired. It's best if he can't recover from this setback! I don't want him to become the second Celestial Venerable Huo. His threat is much greater than Celestial Venerable Huo's. Open the treasury and give me a batch of congratulatory gifts to send to Eternal Peace to celebrate Celestial Venerable Mu's big wedding."

He stood up and said with a smile, "Celestial Venerable Mu's grand wedding must be lively and grand... Bah, grand wedding!"

He sighed, but his face was full of smiles. "The era that belonged to Celestial Venerable Mu has passed just like that, making me sigh endlessly. When you return to Eternal Peace, tell Celestial Venerable Mu that I'm busy with work and have no time to personally go and congratulate him. After he goes into seclusion in the Surging River, I will pay him a visit and drink with him."

The Kingo Guard hurriedly left.

On the other side, the few Kingo Guards that stayed in Eternal Peace went to meet Emperor Yanfeng and Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui.

Emperor Yanfeng hurriedly received the envoy, and a few Kingo Troop guards brought over Emperor Hao's painting. Emperor Yanfeng received it respectfully and placed it in front of the table to burn incense and offer sacrifices. Only then did he open up Emperor Hao's painting and take a closer look. He couldn't help muttering to himself.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui went forward and examined the painting as well. The two of them were silent.

The few Kingo Guards said, "Gentlemen, His Majesty wants to take this person not to kill him, but to confer him the title of Patriarch Creation Palace Master. Patriarch Creation Celestial Venerable is his fortune! Is there a need to act like this?"

"Three envoys."

Emperor Yanfeng said with a troubled expression, "Your Majesty's painting is marvelous and soaring, it's a heavenly book. The reason why we are pondering is because we don't understand it."

The three Kingo Troops sneered and went forward to take a look. They were also hesitant.

Emperor Hao Tian's painting was too artistic. The man in the painting was crooked, and his appearance couldn't be seen. Beside his feet was a dog that didn't have a tail, but it also looked like a chest.

The only thing he could recognize was Emperor Hao's words. He wrote, "He doesn't know his name. He looks like the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu, in the form of a youth."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor muttered to himself irresolutely, "He looks like the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu. Where can we find such a person? High Ambassador, please return to Your Majesty. Tell everyone in Eternal Peace to do their best to search for this person. As for whether we can recruit him..."

He looked troubled.

The three Kingo Troops understood that it would be like searching for a needle in a haystack if they wanted to find this person with just this painting.

Furthermore, even Emperor Hao Tian didn't know that person's name, so it was even more difficult to find him.

The King of Jinwu Guards bade farewell, and Emperor Yanfeng hurriedly said, "Princess of this humble king, I will be married to Celestial Venerable Mu in a few days. High ambassadors, there's no need to be in a hurry to go back. Let's have the wedding banquet first. This humble king also needs to prepare some gifts, and I need to prepare them for a day or two to show my respect to High Ambassador."

The three of them looked at each other and nodded slowly. "Celestial Venerable Mu is the Celestial Venerable that imparted the path to immortality, and he has boundless merit. We should stay behind to observe his wedding."

The three of them stayed, and Emperor Yanfeng served them well with wine and meat. He ordered people to prepare all kinds of rare treasures to send them to their residence.

Emperor Yanfeng then ordered his men to bring the three Kingo Guards to the biggest manufacturing factory in Eternal Peace and let them choose the divine

weapons created by the manufacturing factory. The three of them were very happy and thought to themselves, 'This Emperor Yanfeng is a sensible person.'

Emperor Yanfeng said to Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, "Celestial Venerable Mu's wedding can be delayed for a period of time, and it can also let Celestial Emperor Hao let down his guard. In these few days, the celestial heavens won't mobilize their troops against Eternal Peace. The negotiation between the celestial heavens and Eternal Peace can also be delayed for a few more years."

"Your Majesty, you can't be too optimistic."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "Yu Chenzi brought people from Eternal Peace who are eloquent and good at stirring up trouble to negotiate with the celestial heavens. According to the original plan, they could delay it for a few years. However, now that Emperor Hao Tian has gotten rid of Celestial Venerable Huo, Grand Primordium doesn't dare to show their faces and fight with him for benefits. There's no need to talk about Ancestral God King, Celestial Venerable Xu, and the ancient god of taiji! Today, there's only one power in the celestial heavens, and that's Emperor Hao Tian! Yu Chenzi's strategy of stalling is probably useless."

Emperor Yanfeng frowned and said, "That's why Celestial Venerable Mu and Yuxiu abdicated. After the marriage, they let us go to the front desk, hoping to delay it for a few years."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor nodded his head and said, "They went into seclusion after the marriage because they were pressured by Eternal Peace. It's been hard on Princess Xiu."

Emperor Yanfeng had a weird expression. "I feel that she's very happy. She's relaxed these few days and is very pleased with herself whenever she sees anyone... A grown woman can't be kept at home."

## **Chapter 1626: Celestial Venerable Mu's Wedding**

These few days, Eternal Peace's capital city and the capital city were bustling with activity. People came and went, and the green bull told Chancellor Ba Shan, "Old master, big sister is getting drunk in the wine tavern. In the corners of the tables and chairs, there are all wine jars."

Chancellor Ba Shan instantly became nervous and said, "Look after her and don't let her create trouble. I'll go and tell Granny Si!"

The green bull hurriedly ran to the wine shop and saw a cute little girl of ten years old sitting by the wine table, crying out loudly and asking the shop owner to serve the wine. The nine fox tails behind her buttocks were already revealed and almost revealed their true forms.

However, she had already finished all the wine in the tavern, and the innkeeper had no choice. He recognized this drunkard and didn't dare to chase her away, so he could only stand at the side and listen to her scolding.

"...I've also paid my respects. Although I'm not the first wife, I'm still a concubine..."

Hu Ling'er was drunk. She crawled to the wine table and stood on one leg in the wine jar while the other was outside. She rolled up her sleeves, and the smell of alcohol filled the air. Even her white fur was covered in the smell of alcohol. She complained to the shop owner, "No matter what, you have to give me a status, right? Don't you think..."

The green bull hurriedly went forward, "The right servant is drunk from shooting! Quick, quick! Send the right servant back to his manor!"

"I'm not drunk, I recognize you. You are Old Three... Uh, it's Old Four, that's not right! Long Pi paid his respects to Tian Shu and Qi Jiuyi. You should be Old Six or Old Seven..."

Hu Ling'er was still spouting nonsense when the green bull immediately invited her down and escorted her to the Shu She Province.

Hu Ling'er came to Shangshu Province and gave a sidelong glance with her drunken eyes. She glanced at the servants on the left and sneered, "There's a fellow sufferer here! Si Yunxiang, you are the second branch, so you shall be the judge. Back then, Grandpa Blind made the decision to marry all of us and pay our respects!"

Si Yunxiang and she were both servants of Shangshu Prefecture, one on the left and one on the right. They were in charge of the finances of Eternal Peace, but their experiences over the years were much more stable than hers. She smiled and said, "Little sister is drunk, go back and rest first."

Hu Ling'er said loudly, "Old Nine, I don't need you to help me, I can walk!" After she said that, she pushed the green bull away and walked forward shakily. With a thud, she fell into the flower bed and only her tail was exposed. She shook it twice but didn't move.

The green bull didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "How did I become Old Nine again?"

Granny Si received Ba Shan's report and immediately became alert. "Ba Shan, find some people for me and keep an eye on some dangerous people! At this crucial moment, nothing must happen!"

Ba Shan saw how serious she was and hurriedly said, "Don't worry granny, I will definitely settle this properly!"

He hesitated for a moment and said, "I wonder which dangerous people we should monitor?"

"The little fox is the first! There's also Si Yunxiang!"

Granny Si quickly said, "Especially Si Yunxiang. The little fox is a straightforward person, but this girl is very crafty and we can't let our guard down. Other than that, there are also some important people to monitor. For example, the wild girls of West Earth. They even have the customs of marriage, so be careful not to hook the groom into their room on their wedding night! Also, even Virtuous Earth Sovereign has to be careful..."

Ba Shan memorized it carefully, and he couldn't help but feel troubled when he heard that. "With the attainments of Virtuous Earth Sovereign's cultivation now, she's already a top-notch existence in Eternal Peace. Other than existences like Old Cult Master Wei and Prince You Ming, who else can stop her?"

Granny Si stared at him and said, "Even if you can't, you have to!"

Ba Shan shrunk his head.

Granny Si continued, "Other than them, you still need to be careful of Lang Wo..."

Ba Shan shuddered and hurriedly walked out. "Granny, you should find someone better! It's fine if it's Virtuous Earth Sovereign, but Lang Wo is a divine king, an existence on the level of a Celestial Venerable. Other than a few people in the entire universe, who else is her match?"

Granny Si hurriedly said, "Don't worry, Lang Wo is a person who forgets her feelings. She prioritizes the masters of creation's benefits and won't act recklessly. I'm just worried that if she wants to have a little master of creation with the groom, she will cause trouble in the future. You don't have to look after him, you just have to look after Mu'er. If he can control his pants, there won't be a problem."

Chancellor Ba Shan complained incessantly, "If junior brother can't control his pants, can I manage it for him?"

Granny Si smiled and said, "It's fine if you can't control it. At most, you can hug a few more children. As for Celestial Venerable Ling, she doesn't have any thoughts about Mu'er. Only Celestial Venerable Yue, I'm not too sure..."

Ba Shan's face turned ashen, and his legs trembled.

Granny Si continued, "...But there's no need to snatch the bride. If she wanted to snatch the bride, she would have to care about her face, right? She doesn't need to think about it..."

She gave it some thought and listed out a list of people who might cause trouble. Unknowingly, it was already late at night. Chancellor Ba Shan raised his head to look at the starry sky and saw the twinkling stars. He said with a smile, "The sky is also strange. It's clearly the fifteenth, but there's not even a moon in the clear sky..."

Granny Si instantly came to a realization, "Crap! I forgot about her! The moon has vanished, so she must have come! Quickly go and find your junior brother, if you are any later, you will be kidnapped by her!"

Chancellor Ba Shan also came to a realization and cried out, "You're talking about the one on the moon? This is indeed a huge matter! I'll go find junior brother now!"

He left in a hurry and went straight to Qin Mu's manor. Before he even reached Qin Mu's residence, he saw moonlight rippling and lighting up the entire manor.

It was obvious that the moon in Eternal Peace's sky had slipped down from the sky and landed in Qin Mu's manor!

Ba Shan braced himself and barged in, thinking to himself, 'No matter what, I can't let High Emperor Sword God ruin this marriage!'

He barged into the manor and saw the moon hanging in the sky above Qin Mu's manor. It was about thirty yards tall and had been refined into a treasure by someone. It could be big or small, and now it was only a foot long.

Ba Shan hurriedly went in. There weren't many servants in Qin Mu's manor, so they didn't have time to stop him before he barged in.

In front of the hall, Qin Mu and Bai Qu'er sat on the stone steps below the hall. One of them had white hair, while the other still looked like a young girl.

It was unknown what the two of them were talking about, but when Ba Shan barged in and saw that their clothes were neat, he was at ease. He bowed and said, "Ba Shan pays his respects to High Emperor Sword God. Junior brother, you are about to get married, it's not good for you to be in the same room as other women."

Qin Mu smiled warmly. "That's why Qu'er and I were talking outside the hall and didn't enter the room."

Bai Qu'er got up and waved her hand. The moon hung down and became bigger. When it was three to four yards away from the ground, it stopped.

This woman walked into the moon palace and didn't look at Ba Shan.

Ba Shan relaxed, "As long as nothing happens at this timing..."

Bai Qu'er stood in the moon palace, and a belt floated down. She stretched out her slender jade-like hands, revealing a look of anticipation.

Qin Mu stood up and raised his right hand. Their fingertips touched.

Ba Shan's scalp turned numb, and he coughed heavily.

Qin Mu's fingers trembled, and he pulled them back.

Bai Qu'er's expression dimmed, and she didn't retract her hand. The moon gradually rose, and her clothes fluttered around it.

The moon rose higher, moving faster. Gradually, the moonlight filled the sky, so high that it couldn't be touched.

Qin Mu raised his head and only retracted his gaze after a long time. "Senior Brother Ba Shan, don't worry about me. I know what I'm doing and won't do anything reckless."

Chancellor Ba Shan let out a sigh of relief and said, "I'm afraid you won't be able to control yourself. Old brother is also experienced, you are now in the most dangerous situation."

Qin Mu revealed a smile and said, "Senior brother, your words are too serious. I got married to delay the celestial heavens' reckoning with Eternal Peace, and also to let Celestial Venerable Hao be at ease with me. I definitely won't make a mistake at this crucial moment. Furthermore, Princess Xiu and I have been childhood sweethearts since we were young, and we have long been engaged. The reason we delayed our marriage until now is also because of the era."

Ba Shan looked at him carefully and said, "With junior brother's words, I'm at ease. I'll stay in your manor for the next few days so you can serve me well."

Qin Mu laughed loudly and patted his shoulder.

His gaze went past Ba Shan and landed on Ling Yuxiu.

Ling Yuxiu must have noticed the moon descending into the mortal world and sunk into Qin Mu's manor. However, she didn't come over immediately.

Only when Ba Shan came forward did she rush over.

Ba Shan left tactfully.

Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu walked side by side in the garden. Ling Yuxiu raised her hand and was about to break the branch when she let go of it.

"You have something on your mind," Qin Mu said.

Ling Yuxiu smiled. "Aren't you the same?"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "I understand what's on your mind. You are worried that our marriage is actually to delay the celestial heavens. You feel that our marriage is to dispel Celestial Venerable Hao's suspicions about me. You don't have to be like this, you understand my intentions. Even without all these, I still want to marry you."

Ling Yuxiu borrowed the moonlight to look at the flowers in the garden. There were a few flower buds that had yet to bloom. Her fingertips gently touched them, and the flower buds bloomed faintly in the moonlight. "I have always wanted to go back to that time when we first met in Surging River. Back then, we were innocent, and our feelings were the purest and most innocent. At that time, it would have been great if we had gotten married."

Qin Mu picked the flowers and smiled. "People have to grow up. You and I have already grown up and experienced so many dangers, yet we can still walk together in the end. This is what life is like. We have experienced so many tests, and we will continue to support each other in the future."

Ling Yuxiu looked at him and said faintly, "I'm always worried that you have some grudges in your heart that you can't bear to part with."

"No."

Qin Mu pulled her into his embrace and smelled the fragrance in her hair. He muttered, "No."

He looked at the bright moon in the sky, and his heart skipped a beat.

The moon descending into the mortal world was just a small interlude in Celestial Venerable Mu's marriage. No one paid attention to it.

On the day of Celestial Venerable Mu's wedding, emissaries from all over came in an endless stream. The rulers of all worlds also sent emissaries to congratulate him. Lan Yutian, Xu Shenghua, and the rest hurried back from the ancestral court to attend the wedding.

West Deity White Tiger, North Deity Xuan Wu, and South Deity Zhu Que also ordered their envoys to come forward and offer generous gifts.

The new Celestial Venerable Dragon also ordered his foster son, Long Pi, to rush over from the Beast World. Long Pi brought his children to see Qin Mu personally, and he sighed in his heart. He sobbed and said, "Cult Master finally doesn't need me to worry anymore..."

Qin Hanzhen and his wife from Carefree Village also rushed over, and they sighed ruefully.

Tai Chu also ordered people to come forward to offer gifts. In the gift box was a dragon scale.

On this day, guests gathered in the capital of Eternal Peace, and it was extraordinarily bustling. The eight elders of Disabled Elderly Village sat on their parents' seats, and there was an empty seat beside them.

Emperor Yanfeng, the empress, and Qin Hanzhen were also sitting in the hall. Together with the eight elders, they received the kowtows from Qin Mu and his wife. They were all smiling, but they secretly turned their heads to wipe their tears.

On the day of the wedding ceremony, Hu Ling'er woke up from her hangover and missed the wedding.

When they reached the bridal room, Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu heard a voice coming from outside. "You guys are still kissing! How shameless! Shame, shame."

Blind's voice rang out, "Mu'er, don't panic, I'll chase Ling'er away!"

Ling Yuxiu took off her shoes and threw them out, scolding angrily, "Grandpa Blind, you also came to listen to the corner of the wall?"

A cry came from outside the window. It was unknown which woman had been hit by a shoe, but from the sound, it seemed to be Si Yunxiang.

Qin Mu laughed and spread out the paper. Ling Yuxiu helped him grind the ink while Qin Mu raised his brush to paint. In just a moment, the Landscape of Ten Thousand Miles suddenly appeared on the paper.

The two of them held hands and walked into the painting.

At night, the birds in the painting chirped and the spring tide surged. It was either high or low, melodious and sweet, indescribably wonderful.

## Chapter 1627: Hidden Murder

The next day, Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu woke up early and washed up. Ling Yuxiu tied up the woman's hair bun, and Qin Mu helped her put in the hairpin. After the couple had breakfast, the servants in the manor had already arranged all kinds of congratulatory gifts and compiled them into a book for Qin Mu.

Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu drank their tea as they flipped open the booklet and read through it.

Other than treasures, there were also many strange things that the guests had sent over. For example, Lan Yutian had given him the insights he had comprehended under the World Tree over the years. Xu Shenghua had given him a jar of tea leaves and a pot of fragrant orchids. Zhe Huali had given him the Hundred Sons of Jade Scenery that he had carved with his knife.

Dao Master Lin Xuan copied down a copy of the algebra equations he had researched over the years and sent it over. Zhan Kong Rulai sent a prayer bead over, and Wang Muran sent a letter of challenge, inviting Qin Mu to fight on the same realm as Little Jade Capital.

Emperor Yanfeng gave them a thick stack of small booklets. On them were Qin Mu's name, and below them were lines of 'Zheng'.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui sent over a branch which contained his sword path. It was unknown if he was challenging Qin Mu or hoping that he could comprehend his own sword path to take another step forward.

Saint Woodcutter had given him a booklet compiled by three hundred and sixty Postcelestial Great Daos, indicating that he had given his mantle to Qin Mu. Yan Yunxi had also sent him a carrot that had been bitten. It should have been the donkey Lü Zheng who couldn't resist taking a bite when he came to give Qin Mu a gift.

What Di Yiyue gave Ling Yuxiu was a hairpin, so it should still be useful. Tian Shu gave her a jar of wine that he had treasured for many years and couldn't bear to drink.

Sakra Buddha Li Youran personally copied down a copy of the 'Heavenly Works Hundred Crafts Records' that he had comprehended. The old farmer, Zhuo Cha, sent the rice he had personally planted over. Niu Sanduo also gave them a load of rice, and Heavenly Teacher Fisherman, Han Tang, gave them two little red kun. They were still young, so they should be the remaining children of his red fish.

Ling Yuxiu immediately rummaged through the pile of gifts and saw two little red fish swimming around with a pacifier in each of their mouths.

"Don't touch it."

Qin Mu immediately stopped her and said, "This is a kun that can eat people."

The two little red kun wrapped around their pacifiers and looked at them innocently.

The two of them continued to flip through it, and Ling Yuxiu said with a smile, "Celestial Venerable Ling gave you a knot that will never end. The thing Celestial Venerable Ling gave you is indeed different from the rest."

Qin Mu dug out the knot that Celestial Venerable Ling had given him and saw that it was a knot that was tied with a red string. There were all kinds of marvels in the utilization of the Dao markings of Miluo Palace, which made him unknowingly entranced.

"Celestial Venerable Yue gave you a lantern!"

Ling Yuxiu found a lantern with two hearts embroidered on it. She said with a smile that was yet not a smile, "The things that Celestial Venerable Yue gave me are truly unique."

"It's a gift for both of us. It means to wish us to be united forever."

Qin Mu remained calm. "This lantern is very powerful for traveling."

Ling Yuxiu took out Divine King Lang Wo's gift and said, "Sister Lang gave you a flower."

Qin Mu looked at it, and his heart jumped slightly. This flower was a match between the two of them when he was in the void of the Paramita World and was guided by Lang Lang. During the final strike, Qin Mu didn't retaliate. Instead, he visualized a bright fresh flower and gave it to Lang Wo.

Lang Wo had planted that flower in the primordial liquid pool, and this flower had actually survived until now.

Qin Mu laughed and said, "The gift Lang Wo sent is also very unique... Hmm, very unique."

Ling Yuxiu said with a smile that was yet not a smile, "Poison Master Mu Yingxue sent her family's geographical map over."

Qin Mu immediately said, "Be careful of being poisoned! You should burn it quickly!"

"Formation Master He Yiyi sent over a picture of a white horse, and you rode on it with her. Your painting is very good, as expected of someone who learned it from Grandpa Deaf for two years."

"There's a killing formation hidden inside, burn it!"

"High Emperor Sword God Bai gave you a set of dolls."

Ling Yuxiu rummaged around and saw that the doll was a chest with four legs. When she opened the chest, there were two small humans with their backs against each other.

She was about to take out the doll to examine it in detail when Qin Mu suddenly said in pleasant surprise, "Grandpa Apothecary gave us a set of dual cultivation techniques, come quickly, madam!"

Ling Yuxiu closed the chest and went forward to take a look. She spat and said with a red face, "Grandpa Apothecary is a hooligan, old and improper!"

"Tai Chu gave me a dragon scale."

Qin Mu took out the dragon scale and looked at it for a moment. He smiled and said, "East Deity Qing Long, how have you been? When Tai Chu sent this dragon scale over, it must have been the green dragon who told him that I

owed the green dragon a favor when I revived Heaven Duke. This dragon scale of his is interesting, interesting..."

His gaze flickered, and he said, "Tai Chu suspected that I wasn't really going into seclusion, so he used this dragon scale to test me. If I revived East Deity Qing Long, I wouldn't really be going into seclusion. I would still have great ambitions. He's still wary of me!"

He put away the dragon scales and didn't revive East Deity Qing Long. He said, "The ten Celestial Venerables are the ten Celestial Venerables. Tai Chu and Celestial Venerable Hao are just jackals of the same tribe. Reviving the green dragon is tantamount to be asking for death!"

"Emperor Hao Tian also gave quite a number of treasures."

Ling Yuxiu clicked her tongue in wonder and said, "He sure is generous. Heaven Duke also gave a gift, and it was given in the name of Earth Count and Heaven Duke."

"He's urging me to revive Ah Chou Earth Count."

Qin Mu secretly put away the chest doll that Bai Qu'er had sent over and visualized the mannequins he and Ling Yuxiu had placed on the original spot. "It wasn't good for him to rush me, so he borrowed the gift to remind me."

"Fatty Dragon sent over a set of Human Rearing Scriptures!"

Ling Yuxiu burst into laughter. "Furthermore, it's a new version. Fatty Dragon is really thoughtful. This must be for me!" After she said that, she took a glance at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu laughed and turned his head away with a gloomy expression.

"Tai Shi also gave a gift. It's a small piece of eggshell."

Ling Yuxiu was bewildered. "Why did he send eggshells... Senior Brother Wei sent a bunch of geographical maps over, do you want to see them?"

...

The husband and wife tidied up and finally examined the gifts of the guests. Those that should be left behind would stay, and those that shouldn't be left would be sent directly to Eternal Peace's treasury or sold.

Late in the morning, the couple went to pay their respects to their parents and the eight elders of Disabled Elderly Village. Granny Si prepared a few cows for Qin Mu, and Qin Mu's heart tightened. He secretly looked at the cows and was relieved when he realized they were really cows.

"Mu'er, let's return to the village!" Blind said with a smile.

In Surging River, Disabled Elderly Village, the hen dragon had long occupied this place and became the overlord of the area. Everyone planned to tidy up and chase the hen dragons away. Qin Mu smiled and said, "There's no need for that. I'm a Celestial Venerable that's living in seclusion, and I'm reluctant to leave my power. How can I stay in the small mountain village I was in before?"

He visualized with his consciousness, and after a moment, a dazzling celestial palace appeared in the sky above Disabled Elderly Village. It was beautiful and sumptuous as they walked into the celestial palace hand in hand with Ling Yuxiu.

The celestial palace floated in the clouds, and countless hen dragons looked up at it enviously.

The celestial river flowed through the sky, and Qin Mu used his great magic power to shift another piece of land to the side of the celestial river. He placed the cows by the river bank. The scenery was green, and the white clouds wandered around. It was very poetic.

Ling Yuxiu placed the two little red kun that Fisherman Han Tang had sent into the celestial river. The two little red kun swam around the shore with their pacifiers wrapped around them, unwilling to leave.

Ling Yuxiu had just left when she heard two loud cracking sounds from the celestial river. Two huge red kuns that were dozens of yards long leaped out of the water and opened their mouths to eat the two cows that were eating grass on the shore. The remaining two cows immediately ran away.

Ling Yuxiu was flabbergasted. She saw the two red kuns moving their bodies and slowly retreating into the celestial river. They then transformed back into two little red fishes that swam around with their pacifiers in their mouths.

"Husband still doesn't know about this. Hmm, I'll buy two more cows to supplement it. He won't be able to tell..."

Ling Yuxiu left in a hurry and bought two cows to blend into the herd.

She then planted the flowers sent by Lang Wo beside the celestial river, and Yan Yunxi's radish was also planted. When the radish landed on the ground, it suddenly grew back after being gnawed by Lü Zheng. Soon, it returned to normal, transforming into a baby with a bare bottom that jumped out of the ground and jumped into the river to bathe.

"Be careful of the kun in the river..."

Just as Ling Yuxiu said that, she heard a cracking sound again. Two red kun leaped out of the water and saw the naked baby clenching his fists and beating the two red kun.

Only then did Ling Yuxiu relax.

Qin Mu studied the ancient books in the gift and flipped through them one by one. Ling Yuxiu also brought the results of Eternal Peace's reform, which was very beneficial to him. He couldn't help exclaiming at the development of Eternal Peace's divine arts, paths, and skills over the years.

He took out the three hundred and sixty great path diagrams that Saint Woodcutter had sent over and compared them, frowning slightly.

"Teacher Woodcutter drafted three hundred and sixty kinds of Great Dao, and this is also the embryonic form of the three hundred and sixty halls of Heavenly Saint Cult. However, Eternal Peace has gone through over a hundred years of reform, so how could there be three hundred and sixty kinds of Postcelestial Great Dao?"

Qin Mu covered his scroll and stood up. Eternal Peace's reform was continuously producing new industries. Every new industry represented the birth of a new Postcelestial Great Dao.

There was no end to the path of Dao. It wasn't that there was no end to the path of seeking Dao, but that Postcelestial Great Daos were endless and could never be unearthed.

As he absorbed the results of Eternal Peace's reform, he got married to Ling Yuxiu and enjoyed their love and entertainment. He then walked around with the elders of Disabled Elderly Village, and time flew by.

It was rare for him to calm down. He had been comprehending quietly these few days and tidying up his techniques and divine arts. His Dao heart was becoming more profound. The things Lan Yutian had sent him were very enlightening to him. The reform of Eternal Peace and the three hundred and sixty Postcelestial Great Daos of Saint Woodcutter had also given him deep comprehension.

Emperor Yanfeng and Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui handled Eternal Peace's political affairs while Yu Chenzi was in charge of negotiating with the celestial heavens. These trivial matters didn't bother his Dao heart.

Gradually, he felt that his paths, skills, and divine arts were stuck at a bottleneck, on the verge of a huge breakthrough. He felt that he was about to reach a whole new realm, yet he was completely clueless about the path ahead.

Qin Mu walked back and forth and unknowingly came to the side of the celestial river. He saw a bunch of hen dragons that had flown up to this piece of land and were searching for bugs in the forest.

Beside him were a few cows that were lying under the shade of a tree, flicking their tails and thinking about their food leisurely.

Qin Mu sat on the grass and fell into deep thought.

After an unknown period of time, he suddenly heard a voice. "Back then, Celestial Venerable Mu, and now, the cowherd, you have made me... sigh endlessly."

Qin Mu turned his head and saw Celestial Emperor Hao wearing a light robe. He didn't know when he had arrived.

Qin Mu rose and forced a smile. "Your Majesty is mocking me."

Emperor Hao Tian came to his side and examined his surroundings. "Back then, I heard that Celestial Venerable Mu's Dao heart was completely gone, and I didn't dare to believe it. Now that I see you looking so dispirited, I believe it. However, a hint of sorrow welled up in my heart."

He looked up at the sky and muttered, "Without an opponent like Celestial Venerable Mu, what's the use of my martial arts?"

Two streams of tears rolled down the corners of his eyes.

## Chapter 1628: Xing An's Gift

Qin Mu looked at him with a calm expression. After a long time, he smiled and said, "If you had me as your opponent, Your Majesty wouldn't have cried. Instead, you would have a headache on how to get rid of me. What Your Majesty wants is eternal power, to firmly hold on to this power. It's just that Your Majesty was a little sentimental when you saw me."

Emperor Hao Tian laughed loudly, his voice loud and clear, shaking the water of the celestial river.

"You're right."

Emperor Hao Tian looked straight at him, and the smile on his face gradually faded. He said solemnly, "If you hadn't admitted defeat, I would really have a headache. I can kill everyone in Eternal Peace, but even if you are the only one left, I won't be able to eat or sleep in peace. Your threat is even greater than Founding Emperor Qin Ye!"

When Qin Mu heard him mention Founding Emperor, he couldn't help feeling depressed.

Celestial Emperor Hao's gaze landed on his face, and he could feel the slight fluctuation coming from his Dao heart. He smiled and said, "You have an indestructible body, and no one in this world can kill you. Even I, the number one person in this world, can't do it. Even if I place you in the Ultimate Void, I'm afraid you will survive. Celestial Venerable Mu, the only person who can defeat you is yourself."

Qin Mu raised his head and revealed a puzzled expression.

Emperor Hao Tian tapped his heart and said earnestly, "That's because your heart has a weakness, Celestial Venerable Mu. You value Eternal Peace too much. This is the weakness of your Dao heart. As long as I can control Eternal Peace, I can control your weakness. As long as Eternal Peace is around, you won't be my match. As long as Eternal Peace is around, you will lose."

He said with a smile, "You can be invincible if you want to, but aren't you good at breaking through? You killed Earth Count before me, how breathtaking is that? If I didn't have the trump cards of the three young masters and four young masters, I would have definitely lost that round. At that time, Qin Fengqing would transform into a new Earth Count, and you would have Founding Emperor to assist you, so I could only share the world with you. Now, you can also use the same method to break through."

His tone was overbearing, and he said solemnly, "By eliminating everyone in Eternal Peace, you have no weakness! I'm such a person! Nothing can stop my footsteps, and everything can be used by me! This is why I'm the victor!"

Qin Mu avoided his gaze and didn't dare to meet his gaze.

Emperor Hao Tian said coldly, "You have disappointed me! If you ignore the lives of the people of Eternal Peace after being defeated and preserve your Dao heart, I would still look forward to a real battle with you! However, not only did you not destroy Eternal Peace to perfect your Dao heart, you even became a relative under the depression and added another shackle to yourself!"

The corners of Qin Mu's mouth twitched, but he didn't say anything.

Emperor Hao Tian suddenly felt an indescribable pleasure. His Dao heart was clear, and the devil in his heart that was suppressed in his Dao heart had vanished without a trace. He smiled gently and said, "However, you are Celestial Venerable Mu, so it's impossible for you to destroy Eternal Peace. I'm Celestial Emperor. As long as you live, I can't destroy Eternal Peace to fulfill your Dao heart. Sorry, I call myself Emperor again."

He smiled and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, seeing you now makes my heart ache, but at the same time, I feel gratified. My heart aches for your depression, and I feel gratified that I defeated you."

Qin Mu's voice was hoarse as he struggled. "It wasn't you who defeated me, it was the three young masters and four young masters of Miluo Palace who defeated me!"

Celestial Emperor Hao laughed and said, "Borrowing power is also a kind of power! My father, Tai Chu, didn't want to borrow the power of Miluo Palace? He wanted to, but he couldn't, and I borrowed it. This is my power! You have already lost, so there's no need to flatter yourself."

Qin Mu opened his mouth and suddenly sighed in disappointment.

Emperor Hao Tian said with a smile, "Be at ease and be a rich man. This place is very good, and the scenery is beautiful. It's not far from Eternal Peace, and there are beauties accompanying you."

He suddenly turned around and saw Ling Yuxiu walking over, looking slightly nervous.

Emperor Hao Tian smiled and immediately felt Qin Mu's body tensing up. He was clearly extremely nervous.

"You have indeed lost."

Celestial Emperor Hao said with disappointment and frustration, "You lost to feelings you shouldn't have. I really want you to pull yourself together and let me defeat you again."

He had unknowingly released his killing intent which wasn't targeted at Qin Mu but Ling Yuxiu.

Right at this moment, Qin Mu's Dao heart beside him was like an old tree that had just seen spring. It was as if layers of restraints had been undone, and his fighting spirit became stronger.

Emperor Hao Tian revealed a smile, and the two celestial palaces behind his head formed two Ten Thousand Dao Heavenly Wheels.

Loud bangs came from Qin Mu's body, and his silent Dao heart was recovering rapidly!

Suddenly, Celestial Emperor Hao turned around and smacked his palm over, meeting Qin Mu's hand. Both of their hands collided, and the celestial river raised waves that split the sky. It was incomparably astonishing!

The white clouds in the sky were swept away, and the clear sky was as clear as if it had been washed!

Blood flowed out from the corner of Qin Mu's mouth, and his body flashed to protect Ling Yuxiu.

Celestial Emperor Hao walked towards the two of them with his hands behind his back, and he nodded slightly. "Sister-in-law, you once sent people to kill

Celestial Venerable Huo's reincarnation. That person was a youth, and he carried a chest, occupying the corporeal body of the young Celestial Venerable Yu. Who is this person?"

Ling Yuxiu didn't dare to be negligent and bowed. "That's a god called Xing An. He's extremely powerful, but his temper is weird."

Emperor Hao Tian walked past the two of them and said, "I'm looking for him. Can I trouble Sister-in-law to tell Emperor Yanfeng that the person I'm looking for is him? Ask him to send this person to the celestial heavens, I want to reward him."

Ling Yuxiu was slightly stunned.

Emperor Hao Tian smiled. "Celestial Venerable Mu, your Eternal Peace is still in my hands. As long as you behave yourself, I won't touch Eternal Peace."

Qin Mu gave a grunt and spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. His newly awakened Dao heart instantly dimmed and sealed itself layer by layer.

Celestial Emperor Hao laughed loudly and vanished.

Ling Yuxiu immediately examined Qin Mu's injuries, and Qin Mu waved his hand. "I'm fine. He can injure me, but he can't kill me. It's just that he clashed with me and tried to injure me. He was still worried and planned to leave some incurable Dao injuries on my body. I can refine these injuries very soon."

Ling Yuxiu put her heart at ease and asked worriedly, "If you awaken your Dao heart and fight with him, will you arouse his suspicion?"

Qin Mu executed his technique to refine the Dao injury and shook his head. "It's precisely because of this that he won't suspect anything. It's just that I'm a little worried..."

His gaze flickered as he looked in the direction that Emperor Hao Tian had left in. "He thinks that he has defeated me, yet the devil in his Dao heart has been swept clean. It has probably improved his Dao Realm. He is now stronger than before."

Ling Yuxiu frowned slightly.

Qin Mu asked, "What's with Xing An?"

Ling Yuxiu told him about how she had sent Xing An to kill Celestial Venerable Huo's reincarnation and said, "After Mr. Xing returned, he went into seclusion and didn't come out. He had been hiding on Star Seizer Peak, so I don't know what happened."

'The one who wanted to kill Celestial Venerable Huo the most was Celestial Venerable Hao. Celestial Venerable Hao's reincarnation must have met Xing An and died in his hands.'

Qin Mu guessed the truth in the blink of an eye and said, "Xing An is a person who walks the path of evil. I once told him that it would be hard for him to achieve great achievements by researching paths, skills, and divine arts alone. Therefore, he started to approach Eternal Peace's reform. It seems that he has already achieved quite a lot over the years, which is why he was able to defeat Celestial Venerable Hao. What did he send to our wedding?"

Ling Yuxiu hesitated for a moment and said softly, "What he sent over was a human skin covered in all kinds of Dao markings. Because it was truly shocking, I didn't show it to you."

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, and he said solemnly, "Where's the human skin? I want to take a look!"

The Dao injuries that Celestial Venerable Hao left behind were very stubborn. They would relapse from time to time, causing him intense pain, but he couldn't kill him.

Qin Mu frowned from time to time. After removing the devil in Celestial Venerable Hao's Dao heart, he was indeed much stronger than before!

Ling Yuxiu took out a jade box which had a seal on it. It should have been left behind by her.

Qin Mu undid the seal and unfolded the human skin. Looking at it in detail, he saw that the Dao markings drawn on the human skin were the detailed structure of the thirty-six celestial palaces and fifty-eight throne halls. The back of the human skin was the structure of the thirty-five celestial palaces and fifty-eight throne halls.

The two great celestial heavens were deconstructed with incomparably detailed dao patterns. Even the crucial Purple Firmament Hall and Numinous Sky Hall were deconstructed!

This human skin was impressively the circulation path of Emperor Hao Tian's technique and the logic contained in his Great Dao!

Qin Mu sucked in a cold breath of air. 'This is the skin of Celestial Venerable Hao's reincarnation! Not only did Xing An kill Celestial Venerable Hao's reincarnation, he even skinned him! No, Xing An cut open Celestial Venerable Hao's reincarnation completely! No wonder he gave this as a congratulatory gift. This gift isn't small!'

Ling Yuxiu's hair stood on end. This human skin was actually the skin of Celestial Emperor Hao's reincarnation!

What made her even more astonished was that Xing An had actually managed to analyze Emperor Hao Tian's two Great Celestial Heavens techniques!

This was not something a human could do!

Qin Mu analyzed it in detail and soon had a solution to the Dao injuries in his body. "The skin that Xing An gave me has six flaws of Celestial Venerable Hao on it. He should be trying to find all the flaws in Celestial Venerable Hao's technique... This monster, he shouldn't have such deep attainments over the years. Even if he had come into contact with Eternal Peace's reform, he wouldn't have been able to do this..."

Ling Yuxiu said carefully, "These few years, Mister Xing has been living on Star Seizer Peak, so I ordered people to give the results of Eternal Peace's reform to him... Did I do anything wrong?"

Qin Mu was stunned and shook his head with a smile. "You didn't do anything wrong. Xing An is an incomparably evil person, but he has a principle. He never deals with the weak and rarely hurts people's lives. If you raise him in the martial world, he will be an evil god. If you put him in an important position and provide him with what he wants, he won't do anything evil and will only focus on research."

Ling Yuxiu let out a sigh of relief. "In that case, should we send Mister Xing to the celestial heavens?"

"If he wants to go, let him be."

Qin Mu didn't even raise his head and continued to study. "He won't stay in the celestial heavens for long. Since he has already entered Eternal Peace, he's a person of Eternal Peace. The celestial heavens, a land of decay, there's nothing worth him lingering over... Wait a moment!"

When he said that, he suddenly entered a dream. Layers of dreams spread out, and countless dainty Qin Mus carried the human skin of Celestial Emperor Hao's reincarnation and got busy.

Ling Yuxiu didn't know whether to laugh or cry and could only wait for him to wake up.

Qin Mu slept for a day and a night, and the dream realm became deeper. Several hundred years had already passed in the dream realm. Suddenly, the layers of dream realms dispersed, and Qin Mu woke up. He raised his brush to write down a few Dao markings on the human skin and said, "Wife, order someone to pass the human skin to Xing An. I have patched up the few Dao markings that he didn't deduce."

Ling Yuxiu burst into laughter. "Celestial Venerable Mu isn't inferior to anyone, must we fight?"

Qin Mu put his hands behind his back and said leisurely, "Of course!"

Ling Yuxiu put away the human skin and ordered people to immediately send it to Star Seizer Peak of Dao Academy.

Qin Mu closed his eyes and carefully thought about Emperor Clear Sky's technique, familiarizing himself with it. Emperor Clear Sky's attainments in First Heaven surpassed his, and he also had extraordinary attainments in the path of the Ruins of End. Especially in the path of the Great Simplicity Realm, there were some that Qin Mu didn't understand.

Qin Mu absorbed its power and patched up his shortcomings, improving his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. After a long time, he slowly executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. His vital qi circulated, and his divine treasure realm appeared. His body called itself a universe.

At that moment, he heard a soft crack coming from his divine treasures.

In the Chaos Sea at the bottom of the Sinkhole, a Sinkhole lotus seed sprouted.

## Chapter 1629: The Hen Dragons Will Never Be A Slave

At the lowest level of the Ruins of End, the Chaos Sea gave off boundless light. Within the light, the Ruins of End lotus seed given to Qin Mu by the second young master of Miluo Palace actually split open, and a root that was full of sharp spikes popped out. A dark red lotus leaf curled into a cylinder.

The roots grew, and the lotus leaves drilled out of the chaos sea, revealing the sharp horns.

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly. Ever since he had obtained this lotus seed, he had thrown it into the abyss of the Ruins of End in his divine treasures and ignored it.

He didn't expect to receive Emperor Hao's technique from the human skin that Xing An had sent over and comprehend the path of the Ruins of End that Emperor Hao had comprehended. It had actually taken root and sprouted just like that!

'Celestial Venerable Hao and Xing An are truly my lucky stars!'

The root and germination of the Sinkhole lotus seed could be said to have solved the most crucial part of his cultivation technique system!

Qin Mu stared at the abyss in his divine treasures and saw that the lotus leaf was slowly unfolding and growing. The markings on the lotus leaf were the path of the Ruins of End and were extending continuously.

Qin Mu's comprehension of the path of the Ruins of End wasn't inferior to that of Emperor Hao, and it wasn't inferior to that of Mistress Yuanmu and Celestial Empress.

He had once studied the corporeal bodies of Yuanmu and Celestial Empress thoroughly, and all kinds of runes of the Ruins of End were unified by him with microscopic algebra and macroscopic algebra.

However, the true path of the Ruins of End wasn't that simple. The true path of the Ruins of End actually contained the Dao of Life and Death of the

universe. Qin Mu had already accumulated many insights in this area, but it wasn't enough for the lotus seed to grow.

The lotus seed of the Ruins of End contained the complete Dao of the Ruins of End. How to induce it to germinate was the most important thing.

Comprehending Emperor Hao Tian's technique this time made up for what he lacked.

Even though the lotus leaves of the Ruins of End grew in the Chaos Sea and floated on the surface of the sea, they weren't tainted by any Chaos Qi or dust.

As the lotus leaf grew, another lotus leaf also grew out from the chaos sea. Next, a flower bud revealed its sharp horns from the chaos sea.

Twin lotuses!

As the lotus leaves and lotus flowers grew, all kinds of marvels of the path of the Ruins of End came flooding into Qin Mu's mind. They contained the marvels of another extreme wind that was the opposite of the Ultimate Void. However, this wind was only one of them. The most important thing was the marvelous principle of the universe being destroyed by chaos and being born from it!

His comprehension grew deeper, and he gradually fell into his own withering state.

His aura withered rapidly, and the power of the Ruins of End in his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure grew stronger. It swallowed Youdu, the Primordial Realm, the thousands of worlds in the heavens, and even Xuandu. It caused his divine treasure universe to sink into a state of silence!

In the end, the ancestral court also crumbled and fell into the Ruins of End.

Finally, everything in his divine treasures returned to chaos. The thick and heavy primordial qi was like an ocean, leaving only the twin lotuses and the World Tree.

Even his celestial palaces and celestial heavens were buried in the Ruins of End Chaos!

Not only that, there were thirty layers of void hidden in his divine treasures. These voids were also annihilated and vanished without a trace!

Qin Mu's aura had completely dispersed, and there was no aura of a living person at all. The few hen dragons gathered their courage and came forward to examine Qin Mu from left to right before pecking at the corner of his shirt.

"Cuckcuckoo—"

When the hen dragons confirmed that Qin Mu was dead, they cried out happily and flapped their wings.

A hen dragon planned to fly above Qin Mu's head and guide the mountains and rivers, announcing that this celestial palace that Qin Mu had visualized was about to become their territory. At that moment, a loud bang that could split heaven and earth came from Qin Mu's body!

Before the hen dragon could even reach Qin Mu's head, it was roasted by a flame and landed on the ground, giving off a fragrant smell of meat.

When the other hen dragons saw this, they immediately scattered like birds and beasts. Only a few cows in the distance lazily flicked their tails and took a glance over. They then became quiet again.

Two small red fish leaped out from the celestial river and transformed into two huge red kuns with their fins propping up the ground. They shook their heads and tails as they advanced with difficulty, trying to catch a few cows to eat.

The few cows stood up alertly and stared at the big red kun that was getting closer. They quietly retreated.

Boom—

An incomparably terrifying aura suddenly burst forth from Qin Mu's body, and boundless life force poured out. In an instant, countless stars surged out from his body and rapidly emerged!

The world was spinning, and the vast ancestral court passed through the herd of cows and the big red kun. It passed by the hen dragons that were escaping, and soon, they were all brought into the ancestral court.

The Red Leviathan, the herd of cows, and the hen dragon were in a daze. They felt boundless life force pouring into their bodies, and a few yellow cows mooed. Their bodies spun helplessly in the air, and their bodies grew larger. Their souls and spirits were also rapidly growing after receiving this vigorous life force!

The corporeal bodies of the big yellow bulls transformed, and sizzling sounds rang out from their bodies. Red dragon scales crawled out from the surface of their bodies to replace the hair of the bulls. Their tails became as hard as steel and filled with sharp spikes!

Their heads expanded, and their horns became sharper. Coldness gave birth to light!

Divine power poured out from their bodies, and their muscles became stronger. They couldn't help but stand up on their two feet and transform into a Kui Dragon. The cry of a cow mixed with the roar of a dragon!

Their hooves came together in front of their chests, and the muscles on their bodies looked sinister and terrifying!

These cows had received the chance to split the heaven and earth apart from Qin Mu and transformed into a Kui Dragon, awakening their intelligence. They couldn't help but have evil thoughts and wanted to avenge their companions by killing the two big red kun.

They raised their heads and saw that the two huge red kuns were also swallowing this heaven-splitting opportunity. Their bodies became even larger as they floated in the air, shaking their heads and wagging their tails as they swam towards them in delight.

A few Kui Dragons hurriedly ran away, and the hen dragons in the distance also became extremely gorgeous. Their bodies became ten times larger, and their bodies were full of divine power. It was just that their brains were too small, and they didn't have any intelligence. When they saw the herd of cows running over, and the huge red kun chasing after them, they immediately flapped their wings to escape.

Right at this moment, the creation of heaven and earth came to an end, and everything calmed down.

The big red kun, the herd of cows, and the flock of chickens all stopped and looked back. They saw Xuandu, Youdu, the ancestral court, the myriad worlds, and the ancient gods floating around them. However, they had shrunk countless times.

A Chicken Break Dragon pecked on a shining sun and swallowed it. Not long after it swallowed the sun, it dropped an egg with a pop.

"Cluck cluck cluck," it cried out in surprise.

Suddenly, the newly opened universe contracted violently. The big red kun, the bulls, and the chickens couldn't stand still and flew backward with a roar. The abyss of the Ruins of End appeared and swallowed everything. All the worlds and heavens distorted and fell into the bottomless pit, destroying everything!

The chicken, the cow, and the cow were all struggling, yet they were powerless to resist this destructive power.

Whoosh—

They were swept into the Ruins of End and were quickly destroyed, turning into chaos.

Dead silence.

Only a huge radish in the distance stuck its head out from the mud and looked at the scene in horror.

After a moment, there was another loud bang that split the heaven and earth apart. The primordial chaos around Qin Mu opened up and evolved again. The radish crawled out from the ground and started to run.

However, even though its speed was fast, the current that could split heaven and earth quickly caught up to it. The heavens and tens of thousands of worlds were born from the void, and Radish grew frantically before falling back into Youdu.

In Youdu, a few dead hen dragons appeared. They were all alone and had no one to rely on. Only their souls were left, and they could only watch as the radish flew past them while dancing.

Radish saw a few more Kui cows in their soul form, as well as two huge red kun that had become incomparably huge and opened their mouths wide to swallow everything.

They immediately cooperated and swam out of Youdu with all their might. Suddenly, a monster with the head of a bull, the body of a human, and the face of a tiger was born behind them. Its physique was astonishingly huge, and there were two long horns on its head that looked like long rivers of lava.

The bull-headed god had Qin Mu's face, and he held the Styx River in his hand. He used the Styx River as a whip and noticed them struggling in Youdu. His three eyes revealed astonishment.

Pa—

The ghost river pulled them over and swept them up. They danced around and were sent out of Youdu.

Bang, bang, bang—

They fell to the ground, confused.

The hen dragon, the Kui Ox, the big red kun, and the carrot stood up and landed in front of the celestial palace. When they looked back, they saw that the newly born universe was collapsing and being destroyed again. They couldn't help but feel a lingering fear.

"Cluck cluck cluck cluck..." A hen dragon hugged its egg and jumped around happily.

One of the Kui Dragons hurriedly touched his own body and realized that he was perfectly fine. His corporeal body had returned, and he couldn't help crying.

"If we survive this disaster, we will definitely have good fortune!"

A Kui Dragon opened its mouth and suddenly jumped in shock. "Moo! I can talk? I've become a demon?"

The group of Kui dragons were overjoyed and mooed non-stop. The Kui dragon cried out, "We shall form an alliance with blood and become sworn brothers. From today onwards, we shall be the overlord of the Celestial River!"

The carrot and the two big red kun that were flying in the sky opened their mouths and spoke in the human language, "After surviving a great disaster, good fortune will definitely follow. Let us become sworn brothers and sisters! What do you guys think?"

They looked at the hen dragons, and they blinked their small eyes at them while crying out, "Cluck cluck?"

The carrot said suspiciously, "They don't seem to have awakened their intelligence... Do we need to sacrifice a chicken to form an alliance? Why don't we..."

After a moment, the surviving hen dragons trembled in the corner of the Southern Heavenly Gate where the celestial palace was located. They looked at themselves in fear as they became roasted chicken companions.

"Why are these hen dragons hiding here?"

Granny Si's voice came from the palace, "Blind, what are we having for lunch today?"

"The two fish in Mu'er's house aren't bad."

Blind's voice sounded out, "Add some carrots and beef."

Whoosh—

The hen dragons and the sworn carrots, big red kun, and kui dragons hurriedly dispersed.

That night, in the Black Forest outside the celestial palace, a dozen hen dragons set up a bonfire and spewed out a fire dragon to light it up.

They surrounded a simple sacrificial altar that was constructed from dry wood. As they walked, they circled around the sacrificial altar while calling out in a low voice to hold a mysterious sacrifice.

After an unknown period of time, the hen dragon egg in the center of the sacrificial altar suddenly gave off a soft crack, and a crack appeared on the egg.

A small hen dragon with an eggshell on its head stood up from the egg. Its left wing pointed to the sky and its right wing pointed to the ground, giving off its first cry after coming into this world!

"The hen dragons will never be slaves! Cluck cluck—"

Qin Mu used his own cultivation to evolve the life and death of the divine treasure universe. With every life and death, not only did his comprehension of the path of the Ruins of End deepen, the World Tree in his divine treasure also grew continuously.

The Ruins of End lotus seeds transformed into twin lotuses, finally solving the circulation system of his technique!

After an unknown period of time, Qin Mu opened his eyes, and the vertical eye in the heart of his brows was filled with chaos. He executed his technique, and the tree branches of the world behind him swayed. A huge celestial heavens appeared, and in the Jade Capital City, chaos surged. There was a treasure hall that was faintly situated between illusion and reality.

On Star Seizer Peak of Dao Academy, Xing An received the thread that Ling Yuxiu had ordered people to send over. After taking a look, his gaze flickered, and he said to the chest, "This is the reason why I wanted Cult Master Qin's brain. He only has one brain, yet he found something I couldn't find."

He stood up and said, "Pack your luggage, we are going to the celestial heavens."

The chest hurriedly rummaged around the palace and stored everything that could be taken away into his body. He quickly stored all the treasures in Xing An's palace and closed the lid on himself before following Xing An with light footsteps.

"Patriarch Creation Palace Master, Celestial Venerable Xing An?"

Xing An closed the palace door and walked towards the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge in Eternal Peace's capital city. He said in a low voice, "I don't care, I just want to see what's worth collecting in the celestial heavens..."

No data found.