

Tales of Herding Gods

- Chapter 1632: Stopping You From The Achieving Dao

Chapter 1632: Stopping You From The Achieving Dao

The other reincarnation of Tai Chu was Du Yufei.

Du Yufei didn't go to Eternal Peace's Dao Sanctuary or Imperial College. Instead, he went to Heavenly Saint Academy to seek knowledge. Because Eternal Peace had to face the pressure of the celestial heavens, when Heavenly Saint Academy recruited scholars, they usually had to check their souls and roots before they could enter.

Du Yufei had been investigated before, and his background was clear. There was nothing wrong with his resume, family background, and background.

His performance after entering the academy was considered to be below average among the scholars of Heavenly Saint Academy. He was the unremarkable kind and had never shown anything special.

He was a loner and rarely interacted with others.

On this day, Du Yufei went to class and heard the sound of someone selling. "Selling mirrors! Selling mirrors! The best divine mirrors are from High Emperor's ancient tomb! A mirror is only sold for fifty thousand great abundance coins!"

Du Yufei didn't think much of it. The atmosphere of Heavenly Saint Academy had always been like this. Heavenly Saint Academy's predecessor was Heavenly Saint Cult, and many of the cults were from all walks of life. They came from all walks of life and led the liveliness of the city.

The scholars of Heavenly Saint Academy also had the temperament of country bumpkins. When they got some treasures, they would sell them in the academy. Some people even liked to brag, exaggerating the treasures they got.

Du Yufei walked forward and saw quite a number of people gathered beside the scholar who was selling mirrors to examine the divine mirrors.

"Good treasure!" someone shouted.

That scholar raised a divine mirror and shouted, "This divine mirror is a treasure from High Emperor's ancient tomb, an item of High Emperor Heaven, so it's naturally a good treasure. You guys rarely even see it in the past! Today, I'm only selling it for fifty thousand great abundance coins, so it's a huge loss!"

When Du Yufei flew towards the divine mirror, it happened to shine at him.

Du Yufei was stunned, and he was a little absent-minded. He shook his head again and continued to walk towards the classroom. When the bell rang, everyone around the scholar immediately dispersed and ran towards the classroom.

Du Yufei turned back to take a look and saw that the scholar selling mirrors was gone. He must have gone to class.

Qin Mu walked out of Heavenly Saint Academy with a smile on his face. He threw the divine mirror and saw the apparition of Du Yufei in the mirror experiencing life after life in the reincarnation cycle. All of his divine arts, paths, and skills were imprinted in the mirror.

The moment Du Yufei looked at the divine mirror, he had already fallen into Qin Mu's divine art. His experiences in life after life were imprinted into the mirror.

'This mirror is really cheap to sell for fifty thousand great abundance coins.'

Qin Mu smiled. The treasure he had personally forged was a priceless treasure. Fifty thousand great abundance coins was indeed equivalent to giving it away for free, but it was a pity no one knew what it was.

"Tai Chu is indeed cunning. Even though Du Yufei and Yan Duxing cultivated the Hall of Treasures, they each took half of it. It's obvious that Tai Chu was worried that someone would see through his reincarnation, so they split up to cultivate."

Qin Mu returned to the celestial palace in the sky above Surging River and slowly studied and comprehended, filling up the missing fourteen halls.

Finally, the remaining fourteen throne halls were finished by him. As the last throne hall was completed, Qin Mu's aura suddenly rose drastically, and he felt an incomparably powerful force surging over from the past!

It came from the power of the past sixteen universes, the power of the seventy-two Dao cultivators of the Ancestral Court's Jade Capital City. Although they had never come to this universe, their Dao arts had been passed down through the inheritance of the seventy-two throne halls of the Ancestral Court's Jade Capital City!

Vaguely, his gaze seemed to pierce through the sixteen universes that had passed away. He saw the boundless chaos and the 72 powerful figures standing under their respective Dao Trees!

They were in the calamity of their own universes and had experienced the calamity, yet they weren't obliterated by the life and death of the universe!

The chaos was too thick, and Qin Mu could only see the figures of the seventy-two followers of the master of Miluo Palace. He could see the light from the Dao fruits hanging on the Dao Tree behind them, but he couldn't see their faces clearly.

"Seventh young master!"

He heard voices from the past, voices of those who had achieved the path. They traveled through time and space, passed through the great calamity of destruction, and entered his ears.

"You cultivated our technique and have fallen into our control!"

The seventy-two overlapping voices were so loud that even the deaf could hear, and they reached deep into his heart. "You stealing our power is equivalent to digging your own grave!"

"Now that you are under our control, you are destined to be unable to achieve the Dao!"

In Qin Mu's mind, the seventy-two voices rumbled and shook, and they didn't calm down for a long time.

In the boundless primal chaos, the seventy-two of them walked towards him as if they wanted to walk from the past to the present, from illusion to reality.

He stood there and suddenly sneered.

In the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure in the heart of his brows, the Jade Capital City was connected to the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. It was like the projection of the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. This was borrowing the power of the Jade Capital City to raise his cultivation realm.

There would definitely be hidden dangers if he did that. Therefore, when he cultivated the 72 throne halls, he immediately alerted the Dao successors who had constructed the 72 throne halls of the Jade Capital City!

These people who had achieved the Dao were the overlords of the past universe. Their divine arts were remarkable and inconceivable. The treasured hall they had left behind was their power to compete with each other. As long as Qin Mu cultivated, he would borrow their power and be sensed by them.

This included the Yuan Sage who had already died in the Ancestral Court's Jade Capital, as well as Nanxiang, who had met Qin Mu once.

In the past universe, the Yuan Sages hadn't died yet, and Yuan Monarch Nanxiang hadn't resolved her grudge with Qin Mu.

"Do you think you can stop me with the seventy-two throne halls just because I borrowed power from you guys? Dream on!"

In the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, Qin Mu's primordial spirit grew larger, becoming stronger.

"My goal isn't as simple as cultivating to Jade Capital Realm."

His body was upright like a World Tree, firm and unyielding. Even the great calamity of destruction couldn't erase it!

Behind him, the World Tree stood beside the Great Celestial Heavens. It was as if it had been blown by a gale. Strong winds blew, and its branches and leaves fluttered in the wind.

His goal was to borrow the power of Ancestral Court Jade Capital City and use it as a stepping stone to enter the next realm!

His next realm was in the center of Jade Capital City, the palace hall that was faintly discernible in the chaos qi!

That was his goal!

The hall in the chaos aura was originally in the Numinous Sky Hall. After Qin Mu learned of the Numinous Sky Trap, he was full of vigilance towards Numinous Sky and Emperor's Throne Realm.

The last time, the lotus in his divine treasure had opened up, allowing him to comprehend the path of life and death in the universe. On the path of life and death, he comprehended his own path and his own Dao.

That was his brand new technique, a brand new Dao technique. He had used this new Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique to experience countless great calamities of life and death before finally forming a huge hall in the primal chaos.

His goal was to cross the primordial chaos and reach the front of this hall. He would step into this hall and ascend to the Emperor's Throne that belonged to him!

This was his Dao, his path!

Previously, when he was cultivating, he felt that his strength was lacking and he couldn't enter the hall.

Now, with the power of the ancestral court's Jade Capital City's seventy-two throne halls, he had sufficient confidence!

"72 Dao friends, you are all my stepping stones!"

In the Jade Capital City, Qin Mu's primordial spirit looked at the apparitions of the seventy-two throne halls and revealed a smile. "The reason for your existence is to help me achieve the Dao!"

Boom—

In his divine treasures and celestial heavens, waves of terrifying aura fluctuated, and the apparitions of the seventy-two Dao successors walked out of their respective treasure halls. Behind them, Dao trees gave off incomparably thick Great Dao auras.

On the Dao Tree, the Dao fruits hung on the branches, varying in number.

The Dao runes from the Dao Fruit were marvelous and grand, filling his divine treasure universe with all kinds of Dao sounds and all kinds of Dao lights.

The seventy-two successors blocked the path of his primordial spirit.

Qin Mu walked forward, and the celestial heavens trembled. Within the celestial palaces, paths, skills, and divine arts were boiling. Countless rays of light poured over and tunneled into Qin Mu's primordial spirit.

The ancestral court, Xuandu, Yuandu, Youdu, Heavenly Yin, Ruins of End, all kinds of gods appeared.

In the five great mines of the ancestral court, multicolored light rose up, and each of them had a god sitting on top of the mines with an ancient face.

For a moment, the Dao voice in Qin Mu's divine treasure universe rumbled. It was incomparably spectacular!

His divine treasures were bustling, but his body was still standing there calmly. He didn't move, and his aura didn't leak out at all.

Great Celestial Heavens, Jade Capital City.

Qin Mu's primordial spirit walked forward, and behind a huge hall, the Dao Tree suddenly swayed. The Dao fruit trembled, and a supreme aura of the Great Dao rushed towards him. It was as if it was a black knife that could cut through time. It slashed horizontally!

Qin Mu stretched out his hand and punched out to meet the knife light!

"Your power wasn't lent to me, it was seized by me!"

The universe of the divine treasures boiled, and his magic power was almost berserk. He punched out and shattered the knife light. His body suddenly rose into the sky and landed in front of the hall with a rumble. He cupped his hands and bowed!

Boom—

In front of the treasured hall, the apparition of the person who had achieved the Dao exploded and transformed into surging primordial qi.

Qin Mu cupped his hands and bowed again. Behind the throne hall, the Dao Tree shattered and the Dao fruit exploded.

In front of the celestial heavens, the branches of Qin Mu's world danced in the air, absorbing the light transformed from the shadow of the Dao Tree Fruit. Not a drop was left.

Whoosh—

The Ruins of End burst forth and absorbed the chaotic qi formed by the apparition of the person who had achieved the Dao.

Qin Mu straightened his back, and his cultivation rose steadily. He continued to walk forward, and his voice rumbled in the universe of the divine treasures.

"You think you can stop me from achieving my Dao?"

His five fingers spread open, and thirty-one layers of the Heavenly Dao Realm appeared. The five of them merged into one, and he pushed forward with his palm. In front of the treasured hall, the apparition of another cultivator who had achieved Dao resisted with all his might. All kinds of Great Dao divine arts were unleashed, and he finally blocked the attack.

Yet in the next moment, Qin Mu had already come to his left. Using his hand as a knife, he slashed horizontally and killed him!

Qin Mu squatted down and leaped to the back of the throne hall. He descended from the sky and crushed the apparition of the World Tree into pieces!

The World Tree absorbed the light formed by the Dao Tree apparition, and the Ruins of End swallowed the apparition of the Daoist that had been killed.

"Not only must I become my Dao!"

Qin Mu waved his right arm, and his cape fluttered behind him as he walked towards the third hall.

"I still want to return to prehistory, to your universe, your era!"

His body flashed, and he almost came face to face with the apparition of the third person who had achieved the Dao. He raised his eyebrows. "I will

personally meet you guys! I don't have the habit of only being beaten up and not fighting back..."

Boom—

The apparition of the Dao Achievement fell into the hall and exploded.

Chapter 1633: Burial Path

In front of the treasured halls, the apparitions of those who had achieved the Dao stood upright. They were too powerful, and as the apparitions stood there, it was as if their figures had pierced through the space and time of the universe and experienced endless time without being extinguished.

Their Great Daos seemed to be able to exist forever and never be extinguished. Even if the universe was destroyed and the Great Overarching Heaven shattered, their Dao would still exist forever!

Their power passed through calamities and tribulations to descend to this era. There had to be a medium. Even the young masters of Miluo Palace needed a medium for their power to descend to the future world.

When the four young masters of Miluo Palace killed Founding Emperor, the medium was that Celestial Venerable Hao had pulled his zither strings from the past universe and tied them to the creation divine weapon. That was why the divine art of the four young masters of Miluo Palace had reached Youdu and killed Founding Emperor.

Qin Mu cultivated their Hall of Treasures and refined the seventy-two halls. The seventy-two halls were the medium for the seventy-two successors of the Dao in the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court.

The seventy-two throne halls allowed their power to descend, allowing them to kill Qin Mu's path to success!

However...

"In my divine treasure universe, all of you are nutrients! You are all my training on the path to becoming a god!"

Qin Mu's voice rang out, accompanied by violent fluctuations. The fourth apparition of a Dao Formation practitioner was twisted into a fried dough twist by his divine art and sent into the Ruins of End. It was then minced and swallowed by the abyss of the Ruins of End.

The projection of his Dao Tree was also shattered and absorbed by Qin Mu's World Tree.

Qin Mu's primordial spirit adjusted his clothes and continued to walk forward.

That's right.

In his eyes, these people who blocked his path were merely training to help him achieve the Dao.

It was true that he had borrowed the power of those who had achieved the Dao to cultivate the seventy-two throne halls, giving the seventy-two successors a chance to take advantage of it. However, to him, this was a perfect opportunity.

As long as he could refine and absorb the projections of these people who had become Daoists and their Dao Tree projections, the 72 halls of Jade Capital City would no longer be a trap for him!

He could completely control the power of the 72 halls of Jade Capital and turn it into his own power. He would have no more worries!

This experience was crucial. No matter what, he had to succeed!

"Seventh Young Master, to you, this is an experience, but to us, it concerns our future, the survival of Jade Capital City, and the continuation of the sixteen Universal Civilizations!"

In front of Hall of Fragrance, a familiar figure appeared in front of Qin Mu. He was like a teacher, cultured and refined. On his Dao Tree hung two Dao fruits and a blooming Dao flower.

The Dao Flower had yet to bear fruit.

Even though his face couldn't be seen clearly, Qin Mu knew who he was.

He was the master of the Hall of Fragrance, the Yuan Sage of Miluo Palace.

The Miluo Palace's Yuan Sage had already died at the hands of the ten Celestial Venerables. The one that had appeared in front of Qin Mu was the former Miluo Palace Yuan Sage of the Universe Era. He was still alive then.

He was a powerful existence that had lived for three universe cycles, and his abilities were extraordinary. His apparition was hazy, and his power came from the sixteenth universe. It was so powerful that it distorted time and space.

Miluo Palace's Yuan Sage bowed and said in a booming voice, "Yuan Sage pays his respects to the seventh young master! In the past universes, we couldn't stop the seventh young master, but in this unknown future, we have to try no matter what!"

He was an existence that had sacrificed himself to achieve the Dao. This bow was not only to pay respect to the name of Qin Mu's seventh young master, it was also to pay respect to Qin Mu's life!

His Dao Tree, Flower Dao Fruit, and Dao Fruit burst forth with countless Dao pattern chains at this moment. They blazed and boiled, transforming into incomparably terrifying divine arts that attacked Qin Mu with a bow!

His paths, skills, and divine arts were specifically targeted at the primordial spirit. Qin Mu had once received the pointer from the branch of his Dao Tree. As long as the opponent had a primordial spirit, he would hit him with one strike!

Qin Mu had also researched the theory behind this. The reason why the divine art of a Yuan Sage could hit its target in one strike was mainly because the Dao of Miluo Palace's Yuan Sage was the path of sacrifice.

The power of sacrificial offerings was extremely strange. It was pervasive and formless. It was the will of all living beings, and there was no way to resist it!

Boom!

Qin Mu's primordial spirit was blown high into the air and fell back. His primordial spirit received the blow and almost split apart.

Miluo Palace's Yuan Sage rose into the sky, and the Dao Tree behind him also rose into the sky. Dao pattern chains formed an incomparably ancient sacrificial altar in the sky.

The Dao of sacrificial offerings that he had imparted to the Grand Emperor had hidden flaws that prevented the Grand Emperor from becoming a true practitioner of the Dao, while he himself had no flaws.

Qin Mu's primordial spirit suddenly stopped in midair, and his split primordial spirit suddenly stopped splitting apart. He gathered his Dao into a sword to face the Essence Saint of Miro Palace!

With a shout, the two Dao Fruits revolved and expanded, bursting forth with astonishing light. The 36 levels of Heavenly Dao Realm enveloped Qin Mu in layers!

His two Dao fruits each had thirty-six levels of the Heavenly Dao Realm, which included Qin Mu.

The Dao Flower flew up and wrapped the two Dao fruits in it. The Dao Flower spun and returned to the Dao Tree.

The Dao Tree stood tall and floated above the sacrificial altar. The Yuan Sage stood under the sacrificial altar and shouted. The hair on his head exploded and his black hair fluttered.

"Seventh young master, accept the thoughts of all living things from the past universe! Supreme sacrifice!"

He bowed, and the Dao pattern chains in the Dao Flower on the sacrificial altar boiled. The 72 levels of Heavenly Dao Realm rumbled. He wanted to use Qin Mu's primordial spirit as a sacrifice to the countless lives that had died in the calamity in the past universe!

Chi—

The moment the Yuan Sage bowed, a sword light pierced through the 72 heavens, piercing through the two Dao Fruit projections and the Dao Flower projections, splitting the Dao Tree in half and the sacrificial altar!

The Yuan Sage stood up and a sword scar appeared on his forehead. The sword scar continued to split down the middle of his brows and reached the bridge of his nose, his chin, throat, chest, and lower abdomen.

The Yuan Sage's body trembled as he forcefully used his own cultivation to stop the power of the sword.

On the sacrificial altar, Qin Mu's figure was faintly discernible in the overflowing light.

"Yuan Sage, the Grand Emperor was harmed by your path of sacrifice. He slaughtered the masters of creation and created the first calamity in this universe. The subsequent calamities and tribulations were also because of this."

Qin Mu flicked his sword, and the sword in his hand vibrated. "All of you claim to be doing this for your own people, your own people, but without your stowaways, how could the sixteenth era reach its end in six hundred million years? Parasites!"

As the sound of the sword rang out, a terrifying sword light burst forth from the middle of the Yuan Sage's body, splitting his body apart!

"You Dao practitioners who have lived an ignoble life are no different from the ten Celestial Venerables. You are just a bunch of profit-eaters who eat nothing."

Qin Mu turned around and walked towards the next hall.

Behind him, the image of a Yuan Sage was swallowed by the Ruins of End, while the image of the Dao Tree, Dao Fruit, and Dao Flower was absorbed by the World Tree.

The World Tree trembled and grew continuously, expanding the divine treasure universe higher.

At the same time, an ineffable vibration came from the void. The 32nd void appeared and imprinted Qin Mu's Dao on it.

"Seventh young master's twisted logic is good at bewitching people!"

The treasured halls trembled, and the remaining sixty-seven majestic figures that had achieved the Dao stood in front of their respective treasured halls, their faces blurry.

They couldn't see Qin Mu's face, and Qin Mu also couldn't see their faces.

They spoke in unison, and their voices reverberated throughout the divine treasures universe.

"We are incompetent and can't defeat the seventh young master. Since we can't, we can only send the seventh young master on his way!"

Behind the sixty-seven throne halls, Dao trees floated up one after another. Their branches danced, and their roots moved.

The sixty-seven phantoms of those who had achieved the Dao in the past universe executed their own powers and their Dao Tree, Dao Flower, and Dao Fruits. In an instant, the entire Jade Capital City was boiling!

The prehistoric successors, their Great Dao, their divine arts of the Dao Realm, all combined at this moment. The power of Qin Mu's Jade Capital City was almost pushed to the extreme by them.

"Send the seventh young master on his way!"

Sixty-seven voices traveled through time and space, transmitting into Qin Mu's mind and exploding in his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure.

"Miro Dao Burial!"

This power could destroy heaven and earth, and in the next moment, it struck Qin Mu's primordial spirit!

This strike obliterated the heavens, shattered the celestial heavens, and disintegrated the celestial palaces. Xuandu, Yuandu, and Youdu were all buried!

The layers of void crumbled and disintegrated. Even the ancestral court was shattered and destroyed by this strike, turning into chaos!

No matter how remarkable Qin Mu's primordial spirit was, it couldn't withstand a single blow from this power!

Boom—

The universe of Qin Mu's divine treasures was completely destroyed. The wind howled and turned everything into swirling primordial qi, leaving only Qin Mu's Jade Capital City.

This Jade Capital City was like the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. It had existed since ancient times and had survived the great calamity of the universe's destruction.

The sixty-seven apparitions that had become Daoists stood in the Jade Capital City and looked around. They saw chaos engulfing everything as the Ruins of End swirled and swallowed the chaos aura.

Not far away, the World Tree stood upright in the chaos, completely unmoved by the great calamity of the universe's destruction.

"His Temple of Chaos is still here!" a Daoist exclaimed.

In the center of Jade Capital City, chaos qi filled the air, and a huge hall floated there without moving.

Under a Dao Tree, the face of a tall and sturdy practitioner who had achieved the Dao was hazy, and halos swirled behind his head. He said solemnly, "Chaos Hall is formed from his Great Dao. We must shatter this hall and not let him make a comeback!"

Someone was puzzled. "Seventh young master has already been beaten to death by us, so how can he make a comeback?"

The Ruins of End engulfed all the Chaos Qi, leaving only the Jade Capital City that could not be swallowed.

At that moment, the tide of the Ruins of End suddenly burst forth, and the twin lotuses rose up from the flowing light. The twin lotuses spun, and the flower buds bloomed with petals from the rotating diagram!

"Not good! It's the calamity of creation!"

Suddenly, someone shouted, "Our Dao Tree Dao Fruit can avoid the calamity of destruction, but we can't!"

Before he could finish his sentence, a bell-like sound came from the abyss of the Ruins of End. It also sounded like the Dao voice of the supreme Dao. With this sound, a new universe burst forth from the Ruins of End!

Countless worlds spewed out from the Ruins of End, and time and space formed. It was shaped like a bell of the universe, and it continuously expanded outwards along the bell wall. In the center was the ancestral court!

In the thousands of worlds and heavens, the boundless starry sky surged out, and the number of stars increased as the universe grew wider.

This calamity of creation was unavoidable even in Jade Capital City. The projections of those who had achieved the Dao felt an unrivaled power coming from their bodies, coming from their Dao Tree, Dao Flower, and Dao Fruits!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Dao fruits split open and expanded. The Dao flowers swayed and withered, and the Dao trees collapsed and withered.

Their Dao crumbled in the calamity of creation, becoming nutrients for this new world!

Bang—

The sound of the bell was like a warning to the world, but it was also like the sound of creation, scattering their consciousness.

When the bell rang, Jade Capital City was in chaos.

Some people had yet to die, but they no longer had any strength and collapsed in front of their treasured hall.

They faintly saw a figure walking under the World Tree, getting closer. That figure walked into Jade Capital City and walked in front of them, passing by them.

The illusory figures of those who had fallen to the ground exploded and were swallowed up by the abyss of the Ruins of End. Their withered and collapsed Dao trees, shattered Dao fruits, and scattered Dao flowers became nutrients for the world.

Suddenly, a hand grabbed the ankle of Qin Mu's primordial spirit.

Qin Mu stopped and lowered his head to take a look. That person who had become a Dao had a hoarse voice and said in a hoarse voice, "Seventh young master, we also have the right to live..."

Qin Mu broke free from her and continued to walk forward.

"Nanxiang, you have the right to live, but you can't sacrifice our lives to fulfill your wish."

As his figure passed by, the apparition of Yuan Venerate Nanxiang exploded and transformed into a beam of light that was engulfed by the Ruins of End.

Qin Mu walked to the center of the Jade Capital City, and the seventy-two Dao Successors and their Dao Tree vanished. The Jade Capital City looked brand new.

He stopped and his gaze landed on the primordial qi in the center of Jade Capital City. It was a hall of primordial chaos, a treasured hall condensed from his lifetime's Great Dao!

The power of the Daoists and their Dao Tree, Dao Flower, and Dao Fruits all transformed into his power, giving him enough power to step into this chaos!

Qin Mu took in a deep breath and walked into the chaos!

Chapter 1634: The Path Of The Hall Of Chaos

"Miluo Palace should be a combination divine art that they comprehended after comprehending the Dao markings of Miluo Palace or the primordial runes, right?"

Qin Mu walked into the chaos, his mind still trying to recall the combined attack of the sixty-seven Daoist apparition.

That strike should have been a terrifying divine art that was specifically targeted at him. He could see that when he was facing Miluo Palace, all of his divine arts, paths, and skills were useless. It was as if he was completely countered and had no power to resist.

If it was any other place, even though Qin Mu wouldn't die, he would still be severely injured. He probably wouldn't be able to recover from his injuries in a hundred thousand years.

However, their attack was in Qin Mu's divine treasure universe. Here, they didn't even have the right to injure Qin Mu.

Of course, this was all because he had planted the Ruins of End Lotus before, allowing his technique to achieve the unification of life and death.

Otherwise, even in the divine treasure universe, Qin Mu would be severely injured even if he didn't die.

"How unpopular am I in the prehistoric universe?"

Qin Mu frowned slightly. "There are only so many seventy-two throne halls in the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court, yet the hall masters of the seventy-two throne halls don't even want to see me. They are ganging up to kill me!"

He couldn't help but shake his head.

Where was Celestial Venerable Mu not loved by all?

In the past, everyone was shouting for him to be killed?

At this moment, he walked to the bottom of the hall.

He raised his head and saw nothing in front of him. It was like the ultimate void.

There were no stone steps in the chaos hall, and it stood tall in the void. He didn't know how to ascend the hall.

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment and took a step forward. At the same time, a long stone step appeared under his feet.

The stone steps seemed to be forged from chaos stones as they appeared out of thin air.

When Qin Mu's feet landed on the stone steps, an unimaginable pressure assaulted him from all directions!

This pressure was extremely strong. The source of the pressure seemed to be the power of the hall itself, but it also felt like Qin Mu's own power was suppressing him.

What was even weirder was that a Dao voice came from beside his ear. It was like a Dao Question, enlightening even the deaf and enlightening the enlightening spirit!

This sentence came from the Chaotic Palace, as if someone was asking him with the Great Dao!

What puzzled Qin Mu was that this voice was clearly his own!

"What's inside that hall? Is it another me or someone else?"

Qin Mu didn't answer this question. Instead, he endured the pressure and retracted his other leg, taking another step forward.

However, to his surprise, the second stone step didn't appear. There was still nothing in front of him.

The pressure suddenly increased!

'It should be because I didn't answer the Dao Question that caused this change!'

Qin Mu retracted his foot, and that question came again.

He carefully pondered over this question, Dao Question, and it was hard to use ordinary words to express it. No matter if it was the god language or the devil language, they could at most express a part of the meaning of Dao and couldn't completely describe Dao.

Dao Questioning used the Dao language, which could be said to be the most precise language without any misunderstanding. It could also be said to be the most common language.

Of course, this kind of general use was targeted at those who had achieved the path, as well as a few existences that had reached an extremely high realm in their paths, skills, and divine arts.

They communicated using Dao language without any obstruction, so they wouldn't misunderstand each other's meaning. This was also why Qin Mu was able to communicate with prehistoric successors.

Similarly, Dao Questioning was also a kind of divine art, a kind of great killing weapon. If the other party's cultivation was inferior to his Dao heart had a flaw, Dao Questioning could make the other party fall into self-doubt and self-doubt!

Emperor Hao Tian had once used this move to harm Qin Mu.

However, the Dao Question coming from the Hall of Chaos wasn't that simple. Other than directly attacking Qin Mu's Dao heart, the question was also the problem he had encountered during his cultivation.

"Who is asking me?"

Qin Mu frowned. As he endured the increasing pressure, he thought hard about the answer to this question.

When he was comprehending the Dao in the past, he tried to comprehend and solve this problem. However, there were too many trivial matters at that time, so he quickly threw this problem aside and went to seek other paths and skills.

Someone once said that he was a silly roe deer. This description was very apt.

The silly roe deer was very curious about everything and could discover many secrets that others couldn't. However, the silly roe deer didn't have the patience to get to the bottom of everything, so Qin Mu left behind many problems that could be solved on the path of cultivation.

Actually, with his current knowledge, it was no longer as difficult to answer these questions later.

He racked his brains and tried to answer this question. Right at this moment, the stone steps under his feet gave off light cracking sounds as cracks appeared on the stone steps.

Suddenly, the stone steps cracked open, and pieces of chaos stones fell off.

When the Chaos Gems descended, they melted into nothingness!

Qin Mu held his breath and focused. He closed his eyes and ignored everything, continuing to think hard.

Seeing that he had no place to stand, Qin Mu suddenly opened his eyes and spoke Dao language to answer this question!

The stone steps under his feet instantly stopped crumbling.

When Qin Mu finished answering Dao Question, the stone steps under his feet actually became complete without him knowing.

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and stretched out his hand to wipe off his cold sweat. Only then did he remember that he was in the form of a primordial

spirit and didn't break out in cold sweat. If he had, his corporeal body should be breaking out in cold sweat.

He put all his heart and soul into ascending the Hall of Chaos, completely unaware that outside the Surging River Celestial Palace, the cold sweat that was flowing out from his corporeal body had already flooded his ankles and turned into a small pond.

The first question was answered by him, and Qin Mu felt his entire body relaxing. The pervasive pressure from before instantly vanished.

Not only that, he felt that his Dao heart had become more clear, and his Dao skills had also increased slightly.

He took a step forward. At this moment, the second chaos stone step automatically appeared under his feet.

At the same time, Qin Mu's voice came from the high and mighty Hall of Chaos, giving off a second question!

This Dao Question was also something that Qin Mu had encountered during his cultivation process, yet he had thrown away the problem that he didn't seek to solve!

"How interesting!"

Qin Mu's primordial spirit's gaze flickered, and he became more curious about what was inside the hall. He thought to himself, 'Could there be another me inside? Or could it be that my Dao heart is asking questions? I really want to go in and take a look...'

His current realm was equivalent to the Numinous Sky Realm after the Jade Capital Realm.

Numinous Sky and Emperor's Throne were two traditional realms, and Qin Mu didn't have a deep understanding of them.

He didn't have the Numinous Sky Hall. Instead, he used his own technique to transform it into a hall of chaos. He didn't know what he would encounter if he ascended the hall of chaos.

He didn't even know if other people would encounter the same thing when they cultivated to the Numinous Sky Realm.

Would everyone who cultivated to a similar realm receive the same test?

When they were standing in front of the Numinous Sky Hall, would Dao Question come from the Numinous Sky Hall and ask the question that they had given up while seeking Dao?

Would their Dao Question strike directly at their Dao hearts?

However, he couldn't think too much about it.

The chaos stone steps under his feet had already started to crumble. The pressure he was enduring was also increasing continuously. He had to solve the problem he had avoided before the stone steps completely collapsed!

He racked his brains and tried his best to solve this second question.

Finally, he solved this problem before the stone steps completely collapsed and answered in Dao language.

The third stone step appeared, and Qin Mu's voice came from the Hall of Chaos. It was another question he had avoided.

Qin Mu's mind calmed down, and he no longer hurried forward. Instead, he quietly sat on the stone steps in front of the Hall of Chaos to solve all kinds of problems he had abandoned during his cultivation.

There were some problems he couldn't be bothered to solve, some problems he couldn't solve back then, and some problems he forgot to solve.

And now, these questions were blocking the front of the hall of chaos, becoming the biggest problem for him to enter and ascend to the Emperor's Throne!

It was only a matter of time before he had to pay back the debt he had owed because of a moment of relaxation!

Now was the time to return the debt, but at the same time, it was also a process to make up for the deficiencies.

To make up for the flaws in his cultivation path.

Slowly, Qin Mu's answers became more numerous. His Dao heart became more perfect, and his own Dao skills were also gradually improving. Even though every time he filled in the gaps, his Dao skills didn't improve much, but as he walked down the stone steps, he accumulated more, and his accumulated Dao skills were also very impressive.

He had already walked over a hundred stone steps, and that Hall of Chaos was right in front of him. However, every time he took a step forward, new stone steps would appear!

Furthermore, the Dao enquiries coming from the Hall of Chaos were becoming more unfathomable, making it even more difficult for him to answer them!

"Dao Wen will be finished sooner or later, and I will be able to ascend this hall sooner or later!"

Qin Mu composed himself and walked forward steadily. After an unknown period of time, he still couldn't reach the Hall of Chaos.

He turned his head back to take a look and saw that the chaos stone steps stretched over ten miles like a white line that stretched into the Jade Capital City. However, when he raised his head to take a look, he saw that the Hall of Chaos was still not too far away from him yet he couldn't step on it.

Qin Mu composed himself. This realm corresponded to the Numinous Sky Realm. Only then did he know why there were so few strong practitioners on the Numinous Sky Realm and Emperor's Throne Realm.

Most likely, the strong practitioners of Numinous Sky Realm would also face all kinds of Dao questions at this stage. The Dao questions and pressure they might face wouldn't be as abnormal as Qin Mu's, but it was enough to trap them in front of Numinous Sky Hall!

At this moment, Dao Wen asked a difficult question about the Dao of Taiji, which was related to the principle of Taiji evolving Yin and Yang.

Qin Mu frowned and thought hard for a long time. The stone steps under his feet had already collapsed to the point where he could only stand on one foot, and he couldn't think of an answer.

He sighed and took a step back, landing on the stone steps behind him.

"I can answer Dao Question later, maybe I can slowly think about this problem. How long have I been here? I wonder how the outside world is doing."

His corporeal body slowly woke up, and he saw an old bull sitting under the shade of a tree not far in front of him. His chest was exposed, and he was currently smoking a water pipe. Beside him sat a few Kui dragons, looking at him eagerly.

The old bull handed over the tobacco pipe, and the few kui dragons hurriedly took it over. They took two puffs before handing it to the other kui dragons.

Far away by the river, there was also a pure black tiger that used its tail to fish the red kun in the celestial river. Suddenly, there was a crack, and the black tiger hurriedly pulled back its tail from the river. It saw that its tail had become shorter, and it was actually bitten off by a red kun!

The black tiger pulled a long face and executed creation techniques. Its tail slowly grew out again.

A majestic cry came from the forest further away, and a voice that was as unpleasant as a donkey sounded out, "Let me take a bite. I won't eat you, just one bite—"

Qin Mu was suspicious and asked, "Senior Brother Sanduo, why are you guys here?"

The old bull saw him waking up and hurriedly stood up. "Celestial Venerable, the four great heavenly teachers are all here. Seeing that you are cultivating, they didn't disturb you and are waiting in the palace!"

"The four great heavenly teachers are all here?"

Qin Mu was stunned and immediately walked towards the palace. Village Chief and Apothecary were drinking tea under a huge tree in front of the palace gate. Both of them were lying on rocking chairs and looked at Qin Mu lazily. Apothecary smiled and said, "Mu'er, you have cultivated for four months and have finally woken up."

"It's already been four months?"

Qin Mu was astonished. It hadn't taken him long to defeat the apparitions of the seventy-two Dao Successors, but answering questions in front of the Hall of Chaos had probably taken him nearly four months!

"Grandpa Apothecary, have you heard the news of the celestial heavens negotiating with Eternal Peace?" Qin Mu hurriedly asked.

"Yu Chen'zi has already looked for you once. When he saw that you didn't wake up, he left in a hurry."

Apothecary thought about it and said, "He seems to be saying that the negotiations between the celestial heavens and Eternal Peace are about to fall through."

Chapter 1635: Marching Into The Dao

"The negotiations are going to fall apart so soon?"

Even though Qin Mu had expected this day to come, he didn't expect it to be so soon.

His goal was to stall for time and give Eternal Peace a chance to breathe. Only a small portion of Eternal Peace had migrated into the chaotic void, and the most crucial point was that Eternal Peace's battle preparations weren't ready yet.

"How are the details of the negotiation between Yu Chenzi and the celestial heavens carried out?"

He frowned slightly. Negotiations with the celestial heavens required one to grasp the details. The negotiations between the emissaries of the celestial heavens and Eternal Peace relied on the details to stall for time, and the longer the better.

"It's actually a good thing that the celestial heavens wants to break the agreement."

He pondered for a moment and said, "Eternal Peace originally didn't intend to sign those agreements, but we can lower our stance and discuss new

agreements with the celestial heavens. The second negotiation will let Yu Chenzi sell out more of Eternal Peace's benefits."

Village Chief and Apothecary frowned.

Qin Mu continued to say, "By doing this, we should be able to delay some time. No matter how much Yu Chen'zi's agreement is humiliating the country, it will still have to go through my hands. As long as I don't sign it, it will be useless."

Village Chief and Apothecary's brows relaxed, and Apothecary said with a smile, "Yu Chenzi is going to carry the infamy."

Qin Mu nodded his head and said, "He had long realized this. When I asked him to go to the celestial heavens to seek peace, he had already realized that he might be cursed and might even be beaten to death by the angry people. He had long made preparations. When he went to the celestial heavens to negotiate, he also had to prepare for the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge with the other heavens to contact them directly and bypass the celestial heavens."

He paced back and forth as he pondered. "During the second negotiation between the celestial heavens and Eternal Peace, the celestial heavens will definitely make a move on the other worlds. The celestial heavens is short of money, and distant water can't save a close fire. Absorbing the blood of the heavens controlled by the celestial heavens is the fastest way to earn money. Absorbing the blood of other heavens that aren't controlled by the celestial heavens will take a long time."

He raised his head and muttered, "Those people of the heavens don't have a good life, so resistance is inevitable. How could the celestial heavens tolerate the rebellion of those heavens? Celestial Venerable Hao has just become an emperor, and he's using both kindness and power. Now is the chance for him to establish his power. He will definitely eradicate a few heavens and intimidate the world. However, eradicating the heavens that are attached to the celestial heavens will only make the other heavens tremble in fear and cause their subordinates to leave their hearts. When Eternal Peace stands out to go against the celestial heavens, with Eternal Peace as the leader, will the situation become like a wildfire?"

The army of gods and devils of the celestial heavens originated from the heavens and the myriad worlds. The geniuses of the heavens and the myriad worlds were proud of entering the celestial heavens.

If the celestial heavens did the opposite and lost the hearts of the people, the celestial heavens would lose its source of talent.

Although Emperor Hao Tian could rely on the celestial heavens' powerful force to coerce the thousands of worlds in the heavens, the reverse of the human heart would also cause more people to rebel against the celestial heavens.

There might even be numerous heavens allying themselves with Eternal Peace, or the geniuses of the thousands of worlds and heavens joining Eternal Peace!

In that case, the power of Eternal Peace and the celestial heavens would be much closer, and they wouldn't be as desperate as they were now.

Village Chief asked, "What if the celestial heavens force Eternal Peace to sign the contract before Eternal Peace is ready? Absorbing the blood of the other heavens is only delaying the decline of the celestial currency, but absorbing the blood of Eternal Peace is a permanent solution for the celestial heavens! If you want to stall for time, Emperor Hao Tian might not give you the chance to! Can you gamble with the lives of everyone in Eternal Peace?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "I can't, so when the celestial heavens bring the agreement over, I will sign it. However, the contract I have signed is also a useless piece of paper that can be torn at any time."

Village Chief and Apothecary stared with their eyes wide open as they watched him walk into the palace.

"In front of the survival of Eternal Peace, what's personal honor and disgrace? Mu'er has really grown up."

Village Chief stood up and said with a smile, "I also have to make a trip to Eternal Peace to negotiate with the emissaries of the celestial heavens. Apothecary, follow me. You have an extremely good relationship with Mistress Yuanmu. If you step out and connect to Mistress Yuanmu, you will definitely be able to stall for some time."

Apothecary had a bitter expression. Village Chief wanted him to sell his looks.

It wasn't easy for him to escape from Mistress Yuanmu's grasp during the battle of Southern Heaven. Now, he was going back?

"Celestial Venerable Mu."

Woodcutter Wen Tiange, Scholar Yan Yunxi, the old farmer Zhuo Cha, and Fisherman Han Tang greeted Qin Mu. Qin Mu returned the greeting and asked Woodcutter, "How is Teacher here?"

Woodcutter said, "The first heavenly king, Di Yiyue, succeeded the position of Founding Emperor, so we came to inform Celestial Venerable Mu. Is Celestial Venerable Mu going to attend the ceremony?"

"Di Yiyue became the second Founding Emperor?"

Qin Mu pondered for a moment and said, "Her abilities can be said to be the number one in Carefree Village, but she's still much inferior to Founding Emperor at his peak. I'm currently living in seclusion, so I won't be going."

Woodcutter said, "If Di Yiyue becomes the second Founding Emperor, the celestial heavens will definitely deal with Carefree Village. Can Carefree Village delay Eternal Peace for some time?"

Qin Mu took a deep look at him and shook his head. "It's already not bad to be able to hold out for a year after exhausting the power of Carefree Village to fight against the war of the celestial heavens. A Celestial Venerable descending to the lower bound and leading a million gods and devils is enough to defeat Carefree Village in a year!"

The old farmer asked, "Is one year enough?"

"I need at least twenty years."

Qin Mu said, "There's no need for Carefree Village to throw away their lives for nothing. If you guys really want to help Eternal Peace, send all the skilled craftsmen of Carefree Village to Eternal Peace and help Eternal Peace forge a heavy weapon for the great battle in twenty years! Forty years later, Founding Emperor Qin Ye will appear."

The four heavenly teachers' hearts trembled, and they looked at each other.

Qin Mu smiled and said, "If you trust me, hand over Carefree Village's future to me. When Yu Chenzi negotiates, Carefree Village is also a bargaining chip that can be sold."

The old farmer Guan Cha was furious, and Saint Woodcutter understood the meaning behind his words. He smiled and said, "Carefree Village is indeed a very good bargaining chip. In that case, it's decided."

Once he spoke, the other heavenly teachers shut their mouths and didn't argue.

Qin Mu asked curiously, "Four heavenly teachers coming together, it can't be just for the matter of Di Yiyue becoming the second Founding Emperor, right? Is there anything else?"

Saint Woodcutter said, "I'm here for a private matter. After all, you are my disciple. As a teacher, you should come and take a look personally. Have you seen the congratulatory gift I sent when you got married?"

Qin Mu nodded. "Yes."

Saint Woodcutter revealed an expression of anticipation. "Can I make up for the lack of your technique?"

Qin Mu revealed a smile. "Logically speaking, I can, but it's even better if I find it!"

Saint Woodcutter's beard trembled, and he stretched his hand out to grab the ax on his back. Qin Mu immediately said with a smile, "Teacher, I'm just joking with you. Look at how anxious you are. Even if the four great heavenly teachers come at me together, you still can't take one move from me. Don't be angry."

Yan Yunxi, Guan Cha, and Han Tang were also furious.

Qin Mu immediately said, "It's rare for four heavenly teachers to come together, and I just happen to have a problem that I can't solve for the time being. The four of you have great wisdom, help me solve it."

He threw out the problem he had encountered when he was ascending to the Hall of Chaos and used the Dao language to talk about the problem of the transformation of the Dao of Taiji. It involved the transformation of Yin and Yang, and it was profound and cryptic.

Even though Qin Mu's attainments in the Dao of Taiji were extremely high, he couldn't solve it in a short time.

When the four heavenly teachers heard this question, they frowned. The old farmer asked in a low voice, "What is he saying?"

"He asked a question in Dao language."

Fisherman Han Tang hesitated for a moment and said, "It's about the transformation of Taiji."

The old farmer Zhuo Cha's face turned slightly red, and he said, "What are you doing with these strange things? Martial arts are still simpler!"

Yan Yunxi, Saint Woodcutter, and Han Tang pondered for a moment before interacting with each other again. They had also absorbed the results of Eternal Peace's reform, and they each had some achievements.

The cold pond cultivated the path of yin and yang, so there were only two small red fish in the fish basket, representing his path of yin and yang.

Yan Yunxi cultivated formations and all kinds of miscellaneous knowledge, so her attainments were extremely high. She had also studied the Yin, Yang, Tai Chu, Tai Shi, and Eight Trigrams.

Saint Woodcutter's learning was even more complicated.

The three of them thought hard for a long time, but they still couldn't solve it. Qin Mu revealed a disappointed expression. Even he couldn't solve this question, and the four great heavenly teachers of Carefree Village probably couldn't either.

Suddenly, Saint Woodcutter said in a low voice, "Zi Xi, can you use the Yang and Yin of the eight trigrams to replace zero and one? In that case, the evolution of yin and yang can be solved by algebra. Even though I have the idea of solving the problem, my attainments in algebra are inferior to yours..."

Yan Yunxi's eyes lit up, and she hurriedly calculated. After a moment, she clapped her hands and smiled. "I solved this question!"

Qin Mu was surprised and delighted. Yan Yunxi had used her vital qi to evolve her process of seeking enlightenment, and she repeated it again. Yin and Yang lines were continuously changing in the sky, forming any number with zero and one, endlessly evolving!

Qin Mu came to a realization and clapped his hands in admiration.

He immediately entered a meditative state, and his primordial spirit took a step towards Hall of Chaos. Questions came from Hall of Chaos, and Qin Mu's primordial spirit used Dao language to answer them. He passed smoothly!

His primordial spirit took another step forward, and a new question came from the hall of chaos.

This question was about the three forms of the Great Simplicity Dao. It was also extremely difficult.

Qin Mu pondered for a long time, but he still couldn't solve it, so he retreated.

Saint Woodcutter and the rest of the four heavenly teachers were all astonished when they saw him entering a meditative state. In just a short moment, his cultivation had increased by quite a bit.

Yan Yunxi whispered to Woodcutter, "He's cultivating the Numinous Sky Realm. After cultivating to the Numinous Sky Realm, there are nine hundred and ninety-nine questions on the nine hundred and ninety-nine stone steps of the Numinous Sky Realm. Only after answering them can he ascend to the Numinous Sky Hall and enter the next realm. If he answers one question, his cultivation realm will rise."

Woodcutter's face turned slightly red. Among the four great heavenly teachers, his intelligence was unrivaled, but his cultivation realm was the lowest. Even though he had received the benefits of Eternal Peace's reform and passed through the Celestial Sea Realm, he still didn't dare to enter the God Execution Stage Realm, much less the Numinous Sky Realm.

Qin Mu opened his eyes and threw out the 'Great Simplicity Dao Question' he had heard in high spirits, anticipating the answer from the four of them.

The four of them didn't have much understanding of the Great Simplicity Dao. Their eyes were black, and they were unable to solve the problem of the three forms.

Saint Woodcutter's gaze flickered, and he reminded him, "Why don't you gather the wisdom of everyone in the world to solve this problem? Why do you

have to grab the four of us and gnaw on us? Why not gnaw on everyone in the world?"

Qin Mu came to a realization and bowed to the ground to thank Woodcutter. He said with a smile, "Eternal Peace's reform has countless people with outstanding talent and wisdom. I can seek guidance from everyone in the world! I can't solve it, but someone will!"

He recorded this question in a divine mirror. As long as one stood in front of the mirror, the mirror would send out the question.

Qin Mu ordered people to send this mirror to Eternal Peace's Dao Academy and waited quietly.

After a dozen days, Emperor Yanfeng ordered people to bring back this mirror, and there were a few young gods beside it.

"Junior has the same words. Together with these companions, we solved the question of Celestial Venerable." The young god bowed.

Qin Mu was delighted and humbly asked for guidance.

After a long time, Shu Tongwen and the rest left with another mirror. They returned to the Dao Academy and hung the new mirror in front of the door.

Within the mirror was a new Dao Question, a Dao Question regarding the Dao of Tai Shi.

Tai Shi came over when he heard the news. He took off his mirror and went to the Surging River Celestial Palace.

Two days later, Tai Shi came back from the Surging River Celestial Palace and hung a bright mirror in front of the gate of Dao Academy.

A few days later, Xu Mengqing, who had come to seek knowledge, took off her mirror and smiled. "My father told me about this question two days ago!"

After a few days, Xu Mengqing brought a new question back to Dao Academy. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor also heard about it and came to listen. After hearing it, he smiled and said, "I can solve it." After saying that, he took off the mirror and went to the Surging River Celestial Palace.

In Surging River Palace, Qin Mu was full of excitement as he continued to forge new mirrors. He got the person who solved the problem to bring the new mirrors back to Eternal Peace's Dao Academy.

Usually, in less than a dozen days, someone would answer and come to the Surging River Celestial Palace.

This became a grand occasion for Eternal Peace's Dao Academy, and it was very lively. Every time a new mirror was hung up, countless young talents and famous existences would come forth to try and solve the question!

One question after another would definitely cause cheers.

Finally, as the last question was answered, Qin Mu's primordial spirit also stepped onto the top of the stone steps of the Hall of Chaos. No new stone steps appeared.

He composed himself and suppressed the excitement in his heart as he looked towards the chaos hall.

Chapter 1636: Two Similar People

"I shouldn't be called Qin Mu, I should be called Qin Chu and Qin Fen!"

Qin Mu clenched his fists. The Hall of Chaos was right in front of him. As long as he stepped into it and ascended the Emperor's Throne, he would be an existence on the Emperor's Throne Realm!

These few days, from the battle of the 72 Successors of Jade Capital City to answering questions on the stone steps, he had exhausted too much energy and time. Luckily, he had relied on the wisdom of the people in the world to help him reach this point.

As long as he ascended the Emperor's Throne of the Hall of Chaos, his celestial palaces of the great celestial heavens, his primordial spirit clones would also enter the Emperor's Throne Realm!

At that time, he would only be a step away from the perfected Celestial Heavens Realm!

He had absorbed the Emperor's Throne techniques of Mistress Yuanmu, Celestial Venerable Hao, and the others. Currently, there were 33 celestial palaces, and he was only three celestial palaces away from the 36 celestial palaces. There were three different types of Emperor's Throne techniques.

As long as he completed these three Emperor's Throne techniques, he could achieve the same thing as Emperor Hao, using strength to achieve the Dao!

Even if he didn't complete it, as long as he reached the Emperor's Throne Realm, he would be much weaker than Celestial Emperor Hao. It wouldn't be difficult for him to press Celestial Emperor Hao to the ground!

Even now, Qin Mu felt that he wouldn't be inferior to those who had achieved the Dao. Even if he couldn't beat Emperor Hao Tian on the ground, he wouldn't lose.

Of course, he had never competed with Emperor Hao Tian before, so he didn't know who was stronger.

He had devoured everyone in the world this time, and his improvement was huge. He definitely had the capital to compete with Emperor Hao Tian!

However, when his gaze landed on the Chaos Hall, he couldn't help falling into a daze.

The hall in front of them was filled with chaos, and there were no doors!

Qin Mu walked forward and circled the hall for a few weeks, but he still couldn't find the door.

This Chaos Hall was worthy of its name, Chaos Hall. There were no doors or windows, only the shape of the main hall. It seemed to be formed from pure chaos, and one couldn't enter it, nor could they see what was inside.

Even if he opened the eye in the heart of his brows, he couldn't see what was inside the hall.

Qin Mu's primordial spirit stretched out his hands and stabbed them into the chaos in the hall. He tried to separate the chaos to find out what was inside, but the primordial qi was incomparably thick. Even if he tried his best, he couldn't separate the chaos in the hall!

He tried again, but it was still difficult to enter.

"Is anyone there?"

He tried to knock on the door and said with a smile, "The person inside, I heard your question. You have asked me so many questions, why don't you open the door and talk face to face?"

No one in the hall replied.

After a long time, Qin Mu sat on the stone steps in a daze. His brows were tightly furrowed, and he would turn back to take a look at the Hall of Chaos from time to time. His brows then became even more tightly knitted.

The Hall of Chaos was located at the highest point of his celestial heavens. Even if he sat in front of it, he could still see the majestic sacred grounds of the celestial heavens.

Among the 33 celestial palaces, there were countless buildings and mountains. They were vast and magnificent, and there were rays of light and clouds of Dao energy floating among the celestial palaces.

Even the Numinous Sky Halls of the celestial palaces were much shorter than this one.

Above his head was Xuandu, and the face of Xuandu's Heaven Duke appeared, blocking out the billions of stars. He was also sizing up this palace of chaos, and he frowned.

This Heaven Duke was also Qin Mu's face, an incarnation of his god.

After a long time, Heaven Duke and Qin Mu's faces vanished.

On the stone steps, Qin Mu propped his chin up with his left hand and thought hard. He didn't know where he had gone wrong and why there was no door to the Hall of Chaos.

Suddenly, a voice came from behind him and said with a long voice, "Chaos Divine is shrouded like an egg, dim and silent. Righteousness is carrying Primordial Chaos! The cycle is solemn."

Qin Mu was astonished and turned his head back to look. He saw a lump of primordial purple light wrapping around a shadow walking out of the chaos.

That voice was the voice of the Dao, and it was used in the Dao language. When the Dao of Primal Chaos was mentioned, there was indeed the Dao of Primal Chaotic Transformation circulating in the Dao voice. When the Dao was said in a daze, it was as if the universe had yet to be opened and the universe had yet to be created!

The voice in the light shadow spoke of the Tai Su Realm, and there was also the Tai Shi Dao circulating around it. Once the Dao was spoken, there would truly be the Dao of Tai Yi hidden within!

Qin Mu stood up and looked at the figure walking out of the Hall of Chaos in a daze. His footsteps were heavy, and his body seemed to have walked from an incomparably ancient era to the present. The light and shadow around him seemed to be passing through great calamities of destruction one after another. The cold light of the cold wind and the flames of the heat wind interweaved endlessly around him.

In the blink of an eye, Qin Mu saw the figure passing through the seven great calamities and getting closer!

And that person's voice also seemed to come from the prehistoric universe. It wasn't the sixteenth universe era, but an even older universe!

"Hidden True Water True Fire, dense fog coiling like ice, central primordial creation Mysterious Technique! All three qi will be split equally."

That figure passed through sixteen great calamities of destruction and finally reached the edge of Qin Mu's Chaotic Palace. Just as he was about to walk out of it, his human voice became clearer. He exclaimed in admiration, "What a Chaotic Hall! Standing at the end of time and space, guiding me here! This is the universe of the seventeenth era, right?"

He stopped in front of the last layer of chaos qi, unable to take another step forward and walk out of Qin Mu's Hall of Chaos.

Qin Mu looked at this figure in a daze, his heart filled with astonishment.

In the already-destroyed Universal Era, there was an incomparably powerful existence that borrowed the chaos qi in the hall to come here when he cultivated to the Chaos Realm!

Of course, this person had come here from the calamities of the universe, using the chaos qi formed from the destruction of the universe as a medium.

Qin Mu's situation was extremely special. His divine treasures had experienced countless life and death situations, and the World Tree in his divine treasures had once entered the Jade Capital of the ancestral court and absorbed the chaotic qi created by the destruction of the universe to strengthen itself. This resulted in his divine treasures being connected to the calamity of the universe eras.

As for his chaos hall, it formed a passageway that connected the great calamity of the universe eras.

Qin Mu hadn't returned to the past universe and hadn't experienced the great calamities of destruction. However, he could imagine such a scene.

During the great calamities that destroyed the universe epochs, countless living beings struggled to survive. The Dao trees behind the Daoists swayed as they tried their best to protect themselves. They also struggled in the calamity.

They looked up and saw the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court floating above the apocalypse. It was a magnificent sight, and even the apocalypse couldn't destroy it!

However, after Qin Mu comprehended the golden lotuses planted in the Ruins of End and completed the life and death of the divine treasure universe, and walked out of his own path, what they saw wasn't just the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court!

They would also see a chaos hall floating above the great calamity of the universe's destruction!

Presumably, this peerless strong practitioner had seen Qin Mu's Hall of Chaos, which was why he had passed through the calamities and tribulations to get to the bottom of it!

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly as he looked at the shadow in the mass of purple primordial light. He already had a guess about the person who had come, but he wasn't sure if it was him.

The figure in the purple light asked, "Dao friend of the future world, it's truly not easy for you to cultivate to this step. Your universe hasn't experienced the calamity yet, right?"

Qin Mu bowed and said, "I'm just learning from the late generation. I'm Qin Mu, Celestial Venerable Mu of Universe 17. Greetings, Dao Brother. Our universe is still at the stage of success, survival, and destruction. We have yet to experience the calamity."

The figure in the purple light was astonished. "To be able to comprehend to this step without experiencing the calamity is truly extraordinary. Dao friend, how did you do it?"

Qin Mu told him about how he had obtained the World Tree and planted the lotus seed of the Ruins of End in his divine treasures. "I even went to the Jade Capital of the ancestral court and learned a lot of things there. After accumulating a lot, I came to this step."

The figure in the purple light was silent for a long time before exclaiming in admiration, "The path you are walking on is truly strange and marvelous, but your thoughts are even more peculiar and marvelous. There might be people who have the same experience as you, but they might not have your marvelous thoughts and achievements."

Qin Mu asked, "Dao brother, I have already walked to the front of Hall of Chaos, but I still can't enter. Why is that?"

"You have an idea, you have a technique, but your Dao is lacking."

The figure in the purple light said, "Even though you comprehended the Dao of Life and Death of the universe and thus cultivated the Hall of Chaos, you have never truly experienced the destruction of the universe, nor have you experienced the creation of the universe. What you have experienced is your repeated simulations and not reality. Therefore, your Hall of Chaos only has the shape but no reality. It only has the shape but no substance, so you naturally can't enter it."

His voice was heavy and powerful as he said neither too fast nor too slow, "If you have experienced the birth and death of the universe a few times, your Dao skills should be perfected."

His voice was filled with anticipation as he said with a smile, "I have never met a weird person like you before, and I don't know what will happen after you achieve the Dao. I see the shadow of my primordial runes in your paths, skills, and divine arts, so you must have been to the Miro Palace before. We can be considered to be fated. If you don't mind, I can lend you a hand and help you return to the universe of the past. You will experience great calamities of destruction one after another to help you achieve the Dao."

Qin Mu asked respectfully, "May I ask who you are?"

"The primordial runes you learned were founded by me."

The figure in the purple light smiled and said, "They call me the master of Miluo Palace. Some call me teacher. Some call me Miluo, Undying Thief. I have many followers and six existences that have received my legacy. They all have their own achievements and are similar to you. Celestial Venerable Mu, are you willing to return to the past?"

Qin Mu was greatly moved.

The figure in the purple light stretched out his hand, and the qi of primal chaos surged and transformed into a palm. The voice of the master of Miluo Palace traveled over. "Hold my hand, and I will bring you into the past. I can impart what I know to you, and you will definitely achieve the Dao in the past universe!"

Qin Mu stretched out his hand. This was a rare opportunity, the best time to become one of the seven young masters of Miluo Palace!

With the master of Miluo Palace guiding him, he would definitely make up for his shortcomings. He would witness and experience those grand calamities of destruction, allowing himself to achieve the Dao and become an eternal existence!

However...

Qin Mu retracted his palm again and said, "Dao brother, there's an Eternal Peace Calamity about to break out. I can't abandon my people and Eternal Peace. I appreciate your good intentions. After the Eternal Peace Calamity, I will return to the past to seek your guidance."

The figure in the purple light retracted his palm and said, "Our personalities are truly similar. Nevermind, after the calamity of Eternal Peace, come to the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court to find me."

His figure vanished.

Chapter 1637: I Won't Sign It!

In Eternal Peace's Dao Sanctuary, Yu Chenzi, Wei Suifeng, and the rest welcomed the negotiators of the celestial heavens. "Dao brothers, please come in."

This time, under the orders of Emperor Hao Tian, the five emperors came to negotiate.

The Inner Seat of the five emperors was an important position in the celestial heavens, and his power was great, second only to the seven dukes.

There were many strong practitioners on Emperor's Throne in the celestial heavens. The seven dukes, the four chiefs, the three masters, the two assistants, the five emperors, and the five emperors were all positions that only strong practitioners on Emperor's Throne could hold.

The five emperors' internal seats and the five emperors were supplementary to the four-colored emperor. If the four-colored emperor died or rebelled, the five emperors' internal seats would be supplemented.

During this negotiation, the celestial heavens had sent the five important ministers of the five emperors' inner seats over, which showed how important they were.

Each of them brought hundreds of followers with them, and they were very powerful. These followers weren't serving them on a daily basis, but were the algebra experts or negotiators of the celestial heavens.

Nian Guanhe, who was in the inner seat of the five emperors, suddenly stopped in his tracks. He saw a young girl walking over with quick steps. She hung a bright mirror on the signboard of the Dao Academy before leaving in a hurry.

Nian Guanhe was astonished. He looked at Yu Chenzi, Wei Suifeng, and the rest who were welcoming him and said with a smile, "Eternal Peace hung a mirror when we arrived. Could it be the demon mirror? Are they trying to force us to reveal our true forms?"

Wei Suifeng laughed loudly and said, "Brother Nian, you're being paranoid. You have the bloodline of the Nian Beast, so who doesn't know? This mirror is a Dao Question, a custom of the Dao Comprehension Academy. It's used for communication. If someone encounters any difficulties in their cultivation and hangs the mirror up, the heroes of the world will try to answer it. The emperor will also transfer a portion of the money from the treasury to reward the person who answers the difficult question handsomely."

"I see."

Nian Guanhe raised his head and examined the mirror. "No wonder Eternal Peace's academic trend is so flourishing. Even Celestial Venerables have to reincarnate to Eternal Peace to seek knowledge."

Suddenly, Meng Xianqiu, who was in the inner seat of the five emperors, said with a smile, "The money in Eternal Peace's treasury is also the money of the celestial heavens. How could Emperor Yanfeng take out the money of the celestial heavens and give it to others as he pleases? He should be executed according to the law!"

Wei Suifeng's expression changed slightly, and he sneered. "Little Meng, Eternal Peace hasn't surrendered yet. If you come to kill the emperor of Eternal Peace, do you believe I'll kill you first?"

"Emperor of Endless Clouds, Eternal Peace has surrendered. Killing your head should only take a word from me, right?" Meng Xianqiu said with a smile that was not a smile.

Yu Chenzi hurriedly said, "The people of Eternal Peace are also the people of the celestial heavens. The emperor gave the money of the celestial heavens to the people of the celestial heavens, but the meat was still left in the pot and didn't leak out. Everyone, please!"

The five ministers in the internal seat of the five emperors laughed loudly. Meng Xianqiu praised, "Yu Chen'zi is still the best at talking. Please!"

Yu Chen'zi bent down and raised his hand with a smile. "Five High Ambassadors, please go first."

Everyone filed in and entered Wen Dao Academy.

Meng Xianqiu sat down and said, "The previous few discussions were slow, and His Majesty was very popular, so he ordered us to work overnight to copy His Majesty's decree. This time, we are not here to negotiate, but to sign the contract!"

Wei Suifeng flew into a rage. He slammed the table and stood up, shouting, "Is the celestial heavens that awesome? They didn't even negotiate and just sent the contract over. Have I surrendered? I haven't! F*cking Celestial Venerable Mu, I'm not surrendering!"

The expressions of the five emperors changed.

Yu Chen'zi slapped the table and said angrily, "Wei Suifeng! Shut up! Celestial Venerable Mu ordered me to take full responsibility for this negotiation with the celestial heavens. You are my subordinate, so why are you complaining when I haven't spoken?"

Wei Suifeng sneered. "Yu Chenzi is a traitor, who doesn't know that? Celestial Venerable Mu is blind. If you were in charge, you would have sold Eternal Peace! You are a spy planted by the celestial heavens!"

Yu Chen'zi was unable to restrain his anger and his entire body trembled from anger.

Wei Suifeng said coldly, "Did the celestial heavens just send the contract over and leave it for my territory? Did they leave it for me? Besides me, there's also Virtuous Earth Sovereign. Can't I ask for some benefits? Prince You Ming is also a famous strong practitioner of the Emperor's Throne. Can't I ask for some benefits? If they don't say anything, just Celestial Venerable Yue, Celestial Venerable Ling, and Celestial Venerable You, where are their benefits? Just sign it. Even if I don't kill you, they will still kill you! Besides, I'm the leader of the Feathered Forest Guards, and I have no less than a hundred thousand elite Feathered Forest Guards under my command. If you let me go to the northwest, I'll just go back and become the king!"

Yu Chen Zi was furious. "Men, beat this guy out!"

Wei Suifeng slapped him and sent him tumbling. Prince You Ming hurriedly stopped him and said slowly, "You guys, don't be noisy..."

Yu Chenzi crawled up and hid behind Prince You Ming. "Prince You Ming, you and the one surnamed Wei are both my assistants. Wei, rebel, take him down!"

Prince You Ming said slowly, "Yu Chenzi, directly signing the contract is indeed inappropriate. It's hard to convince the masses..."

Wei Suifeng's killing intent surged, and he shouted, "Old You, dodge! I'll chop him to death and let Celestial Venerable Mu send another person!"

Prince You Ming said slowly, "Stop fooling around..."

The five emperors frowned, and Nian Guanhe turned to ask his subordinates behind him, "Has the contract set by His Majesty left enough benefits for the rulers of Eternal Peace?"

The retainer shook his head and said in a low voice, "His Majesty has taken away all of Eternal Peace's wealth and power. There are no benefits left."

Nian Guanhe frowned and said to the other great emperors, "No wonder Eternal Peace has such a strong reaction. The contract that Your Majesty has set is indeed inappropriate. I'm afraid it will cause Eternal Peace to rebound."

Meng Xianqiu said, "Since Eternal Peace has rebounded, let's just kill them."

Nian Guanhe shook his head and said, "Your Majesty isn't afraid of Eternal Peace. Your Majesty is afraid of the one who is in seclusion."

He suddenly stopped and didn't continue. "Your Majesty wants to finish everything in one go, but Eternal Peace has many ambitious and ruthless people. If we don't leave some benefits behind, I'm afraid we won't be able to sign the contract."

"I'm rebelling!"

Wei Suifeng's cape fluttered, and he turned to leave. He shouted, "This time, the one with the surname Qin wants to surrender, not the one with the surname Wei. The entire Eternal Peace is already full of complaints! If he doesn't fight, I'll fight for him! I'll go find Celestial Venerable Yue, Celestial

Venerable Ling, and Celestial Venerable You to ally with Carefree Village to rebel!"

The five emperors looked at each other. Nian Guanhe stood up and shouted, "Emperor of Endless Clouds, please wait!"

Wei Suifeng stopped in his tracks and snorted angrily. With an unfriendly expression, he said, "What do you want me to do? Do you want to kill me? With the abilities of the five emperors, you might not be able to stop me!"

Nian Guanhe smiled and said, "Since it's a discussion, there's still room for discussion. Emperor of Endless Clouds, there's no need to be anxious. Let me go back and report to His Majesty before making a decision."

Wei Suifeng's expression softened, and he shot a glance at Yu Chenzi. He then flew into a rage and shouted, "If you dare to sell out the benefits of Eternal Peace again, I'll kill you, a spy of the celestial heavens!"

Yu Chenzi said angrily, "I'm a spy of the celestial heavens? What benefits can I gain from being a spy?"

"How would I know? I only heard that the celestial heavens gave you a few heavens. They all said that after this negotiation, you would have to hide and become a rich man!"

...

The two of them started quarreling and were about to fight again when Prince You Ming stopped them in the middle and said slowly, "Stop talking..."

Nian Guanhe ordered a civil official to head to the celestial heavens to report the problem that Celestial Emperor Hao and the rest had encountered. Celestial Emperor Hao was currently in the Patriarch Creation Palace talking to the newly promoted Patriarch Creation Palace Master, Celestial Venerable Xing An. No outsiders were allowed to enter.

More than ten days later, Celestial Emperor Hao walked out of the Forging Father's celestial palace, looking radiant. It was obvious that he was in a good mood.

The civil official hurriedly went forward and told Emperor Hao Tian about Eternal Peace's negotiation. "Celestial Venerable Mu doesn't ask about the

matter, but his subordinates are unwilling to admit defeat and are clamoring to rebel."

"Children who quarrel will have sweets to eat. This is because I didn't give them any benefits. They are quarreling."

Celestial Emperor Hao's judgment was very accurate. He smiled and said, "In that case, I can make some concessions and not force them too hard. If I force them too hard, Celestial Venerable Mu will rebel. Go back and tell the five emperors to relax their conditions. However, you must give them a deadline!"

His expression turned cold, and he sneered. "At the end of this year, they have to sign it for me! If they don't sign it, don't blame me for being ruthless and killing Eternal Peace!"

The civil official left in a hurry and returned to Eternal Peace, repeating Emperor Hao's words to the five emperors.

The internal seat of the five emperors let out a sigh of relief and said, "It's good that Your Majesty is willing to let some benefits come out. That makes it easier for us to talk."

However, the moment this opening was opened, all kinds of stakeholders in Eternal Peace jumped out, planning to take a share of the loot. The Dao Sanctuary was in a foul mood, and the big shots of Eternal Peace were quarreling with the emissaries of the celestial heavens. Even their own people were quarreling.

The five great emperors in the inner seats of the five emperors felt dizzy. The five of them each had a few hundred followers, which added up to two to three thousand people. However, they were also exhausted from the commotion and had no way to deal with it.

It was still not confirmed by the end of the year.

Emperor Hao Tian was unable to restrain his anger. He ordered all the envoys to be summoned back and prepare for battle.

As soon as the order was given, news came before the emissaries of the celestial heavens could return to the celestial heavens. Celestial Venerable Mu was no longer living in seclusion and had come out of seclusion to Eternal

Peace. He expressed his willingness to submit and personally led the emissaries of Eternal Peace to the celestial heavens for further discussion.

Emperor Hao Tian ordered the celestial heavens to reorganize the army and prepare for battle at any time, exerting extreme pressure. He also ordered Celestial Venerable Mu to lead the envoys of Eternal Peace to the celestial heavens for further discussion.

After the Spring Festival, Qin Mu led the emissary delegation of Eternal Peace to the celestial heavens. Just as they reached the celestial heavens, Celestial Emperor Hao invited Qin Mu over to have a talk, not allowing him to meet the emissary delegation.

On the other side, the emissary delegation of Eternal Peace was locked up in the Silken Celestial Palace. The celestial heavens sent out tens of thousands of civil officials to prevent the emissaries from resting, sleeping, and giving them food and drink. They negotiated in turns, creating a ruckus in the Silken Celestial Palace.

The envoys of Eternal Peace led by Yu Chenzi, Wei Suifeng, Prince You Ming, and the rest couldn't hold on any longer. They signed the contract one after another, and more than half a year had passed.

Emperor Hao ordered people to store the thick contract in the carriage and send it to the chambers of concubines. It was only done after seven carriages were loaded. He said with a smile, "Minister Mu, the negotiation for Eternal Peace's surrender has been completed. I'm not mistreating you guys. All kinds of benefits, I've given up everything I could. Now it's time for Minister Mu to sign."

Qin Mu flipped through the contracts of the seven carriages and read them one by one. His expression changed slightly, and the more he read, the darker his expression became.

Celestial Emperor Hao saw that his expression was becoming uglier, and he couldn't help but frown slightly.

After Qin Mu finished reading the contract of the seven carts, he waved his sleeves and sneered, "I won't sign this contract! If I don't sign it, no one will be able to sign it!"

Emperor Hao Tian was furious, and he straightened his body. A qi of the Great Overarching Heaven emerged from the Ultimate Void, covering the heaven and earth and the celestial heavens. He said coldly, "Minister Mu, are you not going to sign it? Are you toying with me?"

Qin Mu was neither servile nor overbearing as he said, "Your Majesty has taken away most of the benefits of Eternal Peace. The others are just soup and water, while I have nothing. Does Your Majesty admit that I'm Your Majesty's greatest opponent? Could it be that I'm not even worth a little soup and water? Your Majesty looking down on this humble subject is looking down on yourself."

Emperor Hao Tian's gaze landed on his face, and he looked straight into his eyes. "You have already gone into seclusion, so why do you still need so many benefits? You should let me be at ease, let me rest easy, and not prepare to make a comeback!"

Qin Mu said bitterly, "I still have a big family to feed..."

Emperor Hao Tian laughed from extreme anger. "If you don't sign it today, I'll write an order for Celestial Venerable Xu to wipe out half of the population of Eternal Peace!"

The sealed Dao heart in Qin Mu's body was released layer by layer, and his fighting spirit overflowed into the sky. "I can revive however many you can destroy!"

Emperor Hao Tian was furious, and he sneered. "Do you think I can't deal with your resurrection divine art? I'll send their souls to the Ultimate Void, send them to the Ruins of End, and stuff them into the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court, annihilating them completely. Which one can you save?"

Qin Mu's aura weakened.

At this moment, the chancellor of the High Chancellor rushed over with a face full of anxiety. When he saw Qin Mu, he stopped talking.

Celestial Emperor Hao said coldly, "Speak! There are no outsiders here!"

The chancellor hesitated for a moment and said, "Your Majesty, Yu Shi, Shi Xiu, Spirit Book, Spirit Abyss, the four great heavens have rebelled and killed

the rulers of these four heavens. They want to swear an oath to suppress the celestial heavens..." After saying that, he took another glance at Qin Mu.

Emperor Hao Tian waved his sleeves and said indifferently, "Today, everything is clear. I'm also a wise ruler of Wushuang. They actually rebelled because of their own selfish desires. They are truly courting death. Pass down my order, let Celestial Venerable Xu destroy them."

He looked at Qin Mu and said with a smile, "Minister Mu, come with me to the four great heavens and see what happens to traitors."

Chapter 1638: I Have a Dream, Qin Mu's Writing

In the Yu Shi Celestial Heavens, Qin Mu and Celestial Emperor Hao stood in the sky with a hundred important ministers of the celestial heavens behind them. Everyone looked down and saw that the Yu Shi Celestial Heavens, which was originally incomparably rich, was now in chaos.

The Yu Shi World could be said to be one of the few rich worlds in the thousands of worlds. This world was originally known for its forging and was used to supply the celestial heavens' divine weapons. It was a heavenly work of the Yu Shi World, and its forging was exquisite. The artistic attainments of the divine weapons were very high, and their practicality was greatly reduced.

The influential officials of the celestial heavens were proud to have a divine weapon from the Jadeseal Heaven. However, after Eternal Peace's forging rose, it broke the iron rice bowl of the Jadeseal Heaven.

The power of Eternal Peace's divine weapons was strong, and their artistic achievements weren't weak at all. This was especially so for the painting saint of Eternal Peace who had entered the path through painting. He had tens of thousands of disciples, and it was already a compulsory course for all the academies in Eternal Peace to cultivate painting path.

After all, a divine weapon with a better shape would fetch a higher price.

More importantly, Eternal Peace's divine weapons were cheap!

Just like that, quite a number of the manufacturing factories of the Jade Rock Celestial Heavens were crushed within a few decades. The various powers of

the celestial heavens would usually choose Eternal Peace as their first choice when making divine weapons. Only the Patriarch Creation Celestial Palace would occasionally hand some unimportant work to the Jade Rock Celestial Heavens to hang on to a few manufacturing factories.

However, when the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court appeared and Shi Qiluo 'died' in the Jade Capital City, the Patriarch Creation Palace had no master, and the only source of wealth in the Jade Rock World was severed.

It had only been thirty years since the "death" of Shiluo, but the Yu Shi Heaven had collapsed.

Originally, it was hard to maintain the Yu Shi World, and the people didn't want to live anymore. There were gods and devils everywhere causing trouble. When the pillar of the Yu Shi World collapsed, the god generals that supported him saw that the people couldn't calm down, so they decided to rebel and kill him, raising the flag.

The celestial heavens had long known about the turmoil in the Yu Shi Celestial Heavens. However, not long after Emperor Hao Tian ascended to the throne, he naturally reported the good news and not the bad news. The turmoil in the Yu Shi Celestial Heavens was suppressed and didn't report to Emperor Hao Tian.

Hegemon Yu Shi was a member of the Heaven Alliance, so his death could no longer be suppressed.

What was even more terrifying was that the rebellion in the Jade Rock Celestial Heavens was only a corner of the heavens and the myriad worlds. At the same time, Shi Xiu, the spirit book, and the spirit abyss also started to show signs of chaos in the other heavens.

If they continued to suppress it, if Celestial Emperor Hao knew about it, someone would definitely lose their head. Thus, the chancellor would report it to Celestial Emperor Hao.

"This world is destined to become a peerless golden age, far surpassing what it was in the past! How can I deal with these crafty people? They can't even endure this bit of hardship."

Emperor Hao walked into the Yu Shi Heaven first, and he saw that there were starving people and refugees everywhere. Most of the people in the Jadesal Heaven were half-gods, yet they were in a mess.

There were demons running amuck here, and they were burning and pillaging everywhere. Some gods and devils even executed their divine arts to create a sea of fire that spanned ten thousand miles. Some even raised huge waves to drown the cities of the enemies.

When the two rebels fought, they would even summon stars from beyond the sky and smash them into the heavens. It was like the end of the world!

Not all of the Yu Shi Heavens were hungry or cold. On the contrary, some of the influential families still had a lot of wealth. However, they knew that this was a chaotic world, so they moved out of the Yu Shi World to seek refuge elsewhere.

Qin Mu, Celestial Emperor Hao, and the rest had encountered over a dozen of such flying ships along the way. The ships were filled with treasures, and they were currently sailing towards outer space. There were even rebels chasing after them.

The Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge had already been destroyed by the rebel army to prevent the celestial heavens from attacking, so they could only take the path of space migration.

Emperor Hao Tian looked at them coldly and said unhurriedly, "These unruly people always want to rebel when they are unhappy, thinking that I have treated them unfairly. What a heinous crime! Was I the one who caused all of this? I have just succeeded the throne, and they can't even survive after a few years? This was caused by the previous dynasty, yet they pushed the blame onto me!"

The more he spoke, the angrier he became. "It's not that they can't live on, it's just that they saw that I had just ascended to the throne and my foundation was unstable, so they took the chance to extort me! These rebels are all ambitious and parasites of the celestial heavens! This kind of thing can't be tolerated, they must make an example out of me to warn others! Otherwise, once the opening is opened, the other heavens will also come to extort me and ask for benefits! I want them to know that this world isn't theirs, but mine!"

In front of them, two armies of gods and devils were fighting for territory.

Both sides fought until their eyes turned red, and the battlefield almost turned into a sea of blood. There were knife lights and sword shadows, and blood flowed like rivers.

Right at this moment, all of the gods and devils that were fighting suddenly stopped and stood there stiffly. They maintained their fighting posture and didn't move.

All the gods and devils on the battlefield instantly lost all signs of life!

The world seemed to become extremely silent. There was only the sound of the wind and no other sound.

"Celestial Venerable Xu has made his move!"

Emperor Hao Tian revealed a smile, and his body slowly rose up. Qin Mu and the hundred important ministers of the celestial heavens followed him into the sky.

Qin Mu looked around and saw that the city in the distance was the same. The entire city instantly became a city of death. Everyone in the city still maintained their movements when they were alive, but there was no sign of life.

All of the divine kingdoms, all lives, including gods and devil gods, died in an instant.

In an instant, the flowers withered, the trees withered, the beasts crawled, and the birds fell to the ground. Even the water dwellers, fish, and prawns in the rivers and lakes died at the same instant!

The entire Jade Rock Heavens died in an instant. Other than Qin Mu, Celestial Emperor Hao, and the rest, there was no one alive!

Everyone looked around and saw the invasion of the devil qi. The land of the Jade Rock World quickly turned black, turning into a land of darkness. The mountains lost their color, and the rivers, lakes, and seas rapidly turned black. Devil qi filled the air.

They looked up and saw that the stars in the sky were also rapidly dimming. The moon had no light, and the sun was also invaded by the huge darkness, gradually being swallowed up by it.

Yu Shi Heavens, completely dead.

Qin Mu's limbs turned cold.

Even though he had long expected that this would be the outcome of the rebellion of the Yu Shi Celestial Heavens, seeing this scene with his own eyes still gave him incomparable shock and fear!

When Founding Emperor died, he had expected that Eternal Peace would no longer be able to fight with the celestial heavens for Youdu. If they continued to fight with the celestial heavens, Eternal Peace would definitely have the same ending!

That was why his Dao heart had collapsed and was unable to recover. If Dao Ancestor and Brahma hadn't brought the news of the chaotic space, he probably wouldn't have been able to walk out from the collapse of his Dao heart.

The experiences of the Yu Shi heavens confirmed this point.

Emperor Hao Tian laughed and said, "The power of Earth Count is truly a peerless power! With this kind of deterrence, who would dare to rebel? Minister Mu, this is the result of rebelling in the Jade Rock World. If it was Eternal Peace, it would be the same!"

Qin Mu's face was pale. He opened his mouth, but no words came out.

Emperor Hao Tian took in his expression, and he couldn't help but feel high-spirited and in high spirits. He said loudly, "Minister Mu, is this scene warning you? I'm not an incapable ruler like the Grand Imperial Sire. He will feign civility and confer the title of feudal lord, but I won't! Off you go, Shi Xiu Heavens!"

Shi Xiu Heavens.

It was still a silent massacre. In just a short instant, everyone in Yu Shi heavens, be it the rebels, ordinary people, birds, beasts, insects, fish, all died!

The stars withered, the sun went out, and the moon sank into darkness. The entire world fell into a cold silence.

Not only did the celestial heavens have the power to intimidate them, they would also start a massacre!

"Your Majesty, the death of these two heavens is already enough to intimidate all the worlds in the heavens and make the lowly ones not dare to rebel."

Meng Yungui also followed beside Celestial Emperor Hao and bowed. "High Heavens is benevolent, so there's no need to kill anymore. I'm willing to head to the two great heavens, Spirit Book and Spirit Abyss, to make the rebels there surrender and head to the celestial heavens to receive their punishment."

"Ridiculous!"

Emperor Hao Tian's face sank, and he said coldly, "Since I've said it, there's no reason for me to take it back! These rebels deserve to die ten thousand times for their crimes. Do they think that I won't pursue their crimes if they surrender?"

Meng Yungui fell silent and didn't say another word.

Spirit Book Heaven, dead.

Spirit Abyss Heaven, dead.

The chaos of the four great heavens was thus quelled.

Emperor Hao Tian glanced at Qin Mu and said, "Minister Mu, if you continue to be stubborn, your Eternal Peace will be equivalent to the four great heavens! I won't give you much time. The contract between the celestial heavens and Eternal Peace is in my chambers of concubines. I'll wait for you to come back and sign your name!" After saying that, he swept his sleeves and led everyone away.

Qin Mu looked at the destroyed Spirit Abyss Heaven and turned to leave the celestial heavens.

Meng Yungui was a step behind and walked beside him. He said in a low voice, "Celestial Venerable Mu, did you expect this day?"

Qin Mu asked in astonishment, "Why did Heavenly Teacher Meng say that?"

Meng Yungui snorted and lowered his voice. "During the Eternal Peace Calamity back then, your plan of forging a country for Eternal Peace was called for forging, but it was actually a drastic measure to break the plan of the

celestial currency! You can hide it from others, but you can't hide it from me! I have long seen through your scheme and know that with the rise of Eternal Peace, the other heavens will definitely decline. The heavens that had built their empire back then are now dragged into eternal damnation by your Eternal Peace!"

Qin Mu stopped in his footsteps and said with a smile that was yet not a smile, "Survival of the fittest. Because the other heavens are abiding by the rules and regulations, they can't compete with Eternal Peace. Instead, they are relying on Eternal Peace? If the other heavens had reforms, how would they have fallen into the current state?"

"Reform!"

Meng Yungui sneered. "The celestial heavens doesn't allow you to change. If you do, you will die!"

"If I don't change, I'll wish I was dead."

Qin Mu said indifferently, "Heavenly Teacher Meng, you are a human, right? As a human, if you don't consider the human race, why are you speaking up for the half-gods? For the past million years, the human race's situation has been extremely bleak, and it's not like you haven't seen it. Now that we have risen up, we have a few good days ahead of us. We don't want to live well, we just want to be equal to the half-gods. We can't even have this lowly wish?"

Meng Yungui opened his mouth, but Qin Mu didn't wait for him to refute. He continued, "Furthermore, we didn't rely on the half-gods' charity. We relied on our own abilities! The people of Eternal Peace used their hard work and sweat to get to where we are today! Every copper coin earned by the people of Eternal Peace was earned through legitimate transactions! We have already reached this step."

He smiled at Meng Yungui and said softly, "Heavenly Teacher Meng, we have already come this far. We can't go back and continue kneeling."

Meng Yungui's body trembled slightly, and his voice was hoarse. "You want to rebel? Don't you see the outcome of the four great heavens? The human race will be completely destroyed by your hands!"

Qin Mu patted his shoulder and walked past him. "When I was young, I walked out of Great Ruins and met Eternal Peace. I met Eternal Peace

Imperial Preceptor and Emperor Yanfeng. I met many simple people who had aspirations. At that time, I had a dream. It was the path of the saint, the everyday use of the common people. It was where everyone worked hard to pursue a better life and a better future."

"I hope that the people in the future will no longer have to worry about whether they will be able to live or not. I hope that they will be able to discover their talents, their interests, and diligently pursue their dreams when they are young."

Qin Mu turned back and looked at him with a smile. "Have you ever had such a dream?"

Tears suddenly welled up in Meng Yungui's eyes, but he suppressed them. He walked past him and said coldly, "You won't succeed!"

Chapter 1639: Loneliness Beyond The World

"Dreams cannot be eaten like rice, and they can't live either! Dreams will only drag you down, making you lose your current position, making you bleed in front of reality, making more humans give up their lives for the dream!"

Meng Yungui walked faster, chasing after Emperor Hao Tian and the rest. He thought to himself, 'Dreams are too expensive, I need to risk my life. Dreams aren't worth anything. Anyone can claim to have a dream, but not everyone has the life to enjoy it!'

He followed Celestial Emperor Hao, who was deep in thought. Suddenly, he said, "Heavenly Master Meng, you are in charge of the economy of the celestial heavens. How long do you think the celestial coins can last?"

Meng Yungui pondered for a moment and said, "If we suck blood from the other heavens, we can still last ten years. If the celestial heavens give out more celestial coins and buy minerals from the various heavens, we can last another twenty years."

"Oh," Celestial Emperor Hao said with interest. "Twenty years? Heavenly Master Shang, do you think the celestial heavens can last for twenty years by giving out more celestial coins?"

Shang Pinying stepped out and bowed. "I thought that giving out celestial coins was like quenching thirst with poison, and it would make the celestial coins collapse even faster. Now, a portion of the celestial coins in the heavens and ten thousand worlds are concentrated in the hands of the celestial heavens and Eternal Peace. The rest of the celestial coins are concentrated in the hands of the influential families in the heavens and ten thousand worlds. The people of the heavens and ten thousand worlds don't have much money in their hands. Giving out more celestial coins to buy over the mines and deposits of all the worlds will only make the more valuable celestial coins fall into the hands of the influential families, making the rich richer and pushing up the prices. The poor will rebel if they become poorer. Doing this will only accelerate the collapse of the celestial coins."

Emperor Hao Tian glanced at Meng Yungui and said, "Heavenly Teacher Shang is right."

Meng Yungui said indifferently, "Heavenly Master Shang only acted based on his intuition and didn't go through detailed calculations. I have algebra as proof."

His vital qi transformed into algebra runes and displayed the data of the trade between the worlds. Countless complicated equations and algebra calculations were displayed, and they were incomparably precise.

"Your subject is in charge of the celestial heavens' currency, so I know the goods in the heavens and the myriad worlds like the back of my hand. I have already calculated the numbers of these goods to the point that they are blurry!"

Meng Yungui said unhurriedly, "When the Heavenly Coin is increased to a certain extent, it will push up the price of goods and prevent the people from living. However, as long as we control it properly, we can avoid all of this. On the other hand, the celestial heavens have the right to forge coins, and they can use the Heavenly Coin to buy Eternal Peace's manufacturing factory. If we suppress Eternal Peace, we can buy everything in Eternal Peace without bloodshed."

He turned to look at Shang Pinying with a challenging expression. "Heavenly Teacher Shang, your algebra is only a traditional algebra. In terms of attainments, you aren't higher than me, right?"

Shang Pinying examined his vital qi algebra equations and checked them one by one. He said to Emperor Hao Tian, "Heavenly Teacher Meng's calculation is not wrong. I was thinking too much. However, I'm not convinced when Heavenly Teacher Meng said his attainments in algebra surpass mine."

Emperor Hao Tian laughed and said, "Both of you are the heavenly teachers with the strongest computational ability under me. There's no need to fight endlessly for who's number one! It's just that these twenty years have made me a little nervous. I feel that I should give you a discount."

Meng Yungui bowed and said, "Your Majesty is wise."

Shang Pingyin said, "Increasing the number of celestial coins is one thing, annexing Eternal Peace is another. As long as we swallow Eternal Peace, the heavens and myriad worlds will be unified, and the celestial coins will no longer have any worries of collapsing."

Meng Yungui shook his head. "Heavenly Master Shang, you are wrong."

Even though Shang Pinying had a good temper, he couldn't help but get angry after being rebuked twice. He said indifferently, "What advice does Heavenly Teacher Meng have?"

Meng Yungui said, "Just now, Heavenly Teacher Shang said that increasing the number of celestial coins will only land in the hands of the influential families. Even if His Majesty obtains Eternal Peace and allows the flow of the celestial coins to be free, the celestial coins will still land in the hands of the influential families. The people of the thousands of worlds will still rebel, and it has nothing to do with Eternal Peace."

Shang Pinying raised his eyebrows and said with a smile that was not a smile, "What does Heavenly Teacher Meng think we should do to avoid this situation?"

Meng Yungui said, "I thought that Your Majesty's greatest enemy in ruling the world wasn't Eternal Peace, nor was it Celestial Venerable Mu, Celestial Venerable Ling, and the rest. Instead, it was the power that had accumulated countless wealth. In the thousands of worlds and heavens, countless powerful families controlled power and wealth. After a million years, all the wealth of the worlds and heavens were concentrated in their hands, resulting in the current situation. The number of celestial coins in their hands increased, and the number of celestial coins circulating in the worlds became fewer. With the

accumulation of time and accumulation of the grievances of the people, the tens of thousands of worlds and heavens fell into chaos. The rise of Eternal Peace merely brought this up a few years earlier."

Shang Pinying gave a humph. "Heavenly Teacher Meng has said so much, but he has only said the reason and not the solution. I would like to hear Heavenly Teacher Meng's solution."

Meng Yungui hesitated for a moment and didn't continue. "I'm worried that I'll be punished for my words."

Emperor Hao Tian laughed loudly. "I'm not an incapable ruler, feel free to speak."

Meng Yungui bowed and said, "There's too much wealth in the hands of the powerful families. No matter how many celestial coins are given out, they will eventually fall into their hands. The only solution is to abolish the powerful families. The best way to abolish the powerful families is to make the best use of their talents..."

"Impudent!"

Shang Pinying said coldly, "Heavenly Teacher Meng, you are too impudent! Abolishing a powerful family, isn't the next step going to be a reform? Your Majesty, Meng Yungui is definitely a spy of Eternal Peace. Your Majesty, please give the order to escort this person onto the God Execution Stage!"

The other civil and military officials all said, "Heavenly Teacher Meng is a human with evil intentions and misleading the masses with evil intentions. Your Majesty, please punish this person!"

Emperor Hao Tian waved his hand and said with a smile, "Alright, alright, stop attacking Heavenly Teacher Meng. Heavenly Teacher Meng, your words are too direct, and it doesn't match with the past you. My celestial heavens, from the civil and military officials to the merchants and pawns of the celestial heavens, are all the noble families that you speak of. Even you are also powerful. Your words have offended everyone in the celestial heavens!"

He said with a smile that was not a smile, "I am also from a powerful family, you are trying to change the fate of the celestial heavens. This sentence is inappropriate, I won't blame you, I will only punish you with half a year's salary."

Meng Yungui's gaze dimmed, and he bowed. "Your humble servant accepts my punishment."

Emperor Hao gave his decree and said, "For the next few days, we will follow Heavenly Teacher Shang's words and annex Eternal Peace while giving out more celestial coins. Heavenly Teacher Meng, you don't have to worry about this matter anymore, let Heavenly Teacher Shang handle it."

Meng Yungui said sadly, "Yes, Your Majesty."

The civil and military officials all praised, "Your Majesty is wise!"

Celestial Emperor Hao returned to the chambers of concubines and asked, "Is Celestial Venerable Mu back? I'm still waiting for him to surrender and sign the contract."

A guard replied, "Celestial Venerable Mu isn't here yet. The envoys of Eternal Peace have also left a few days ago."

Celestial Emperor Hao said, "They are no longer important. The key is Celestial Venerable Mu."

After two days, Celestial Emperor Hao asked again, "Is Celestial Venerable Mu back? I'm still waiting for him to come back to sign the contract."

The guard replied, "Your Majesty, Celestial Venerable Mu isn't in the celestial heavens."

Emperor Hao Tian frowned.

After another five to six days, Celestial Emperor Hao asked, "Has Celestial Venerable Mu not returned yet? If he still doesn't come, I will give the order for Celestial Venerable Xu to eradicate half of the population of Eternal Peace!"

The guard replied, "Celestial Venerable Mu has arrived at the ancestral court and ordered people to report that he will reach the celestial heavens in ten days."

Celestial Emperor Hao said angrily, "Drag!"

Ten days later, Qin Mu came to the celestial heavens and dawdled for over ten days before signing the contract and leaving in dejection.

Emperor Hao Tian was delighted and ordered people to send Celestial Venerable Mu off.

Qin Mu left the celestial heavens, and a fierce light flashed in Emperor Hao Tian's eyes. He called over the minister of slaughter and said, "As long as that thief Mu is alive, it will be hard for me to feel at ease. Go and invite the Grand Imperial Sire to kill him while he's on the way!"

He raised his hand and slashed down heavily. He said ruthlessly, "Tell Grand Imperial Sire that if he can't be killed, he will sink into the chaos river in the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court and be destroyed!"

The chancellor said, "Why does Your Majesty want to kill Celestial Venerable Mu? He has already surrendered..."

"I don't trust him!"

Emperor Hao Tian sneered. "Even if his Dao heart is destroyed and he hides in seclusion, I still can't feel at ease. Only a dead Celestial Venerable Mu is the best! The Grand Imperial Sire can't kill him, but he can still sink into the chaos. If the river of chaos can't destroy him, at most..."

He revealed a smile and said leisurely, "At most, Celestial Venerable Mu can return to the past and be his Young Master Mu. As long as he's not in this universe, I'll be at ease."

The chancellor shuddered and left in a hurry.

On the other side, Shang Pingyin ordered the Patriarch Creation Palace to give out more celestial coins to purchase the various mines of the various heavens. However, the price of the mines was so high that it was beyond his expectations. He had no choice but to continue to give out more celestial coins.

However, this action caused the celestial currency to have the momentum of an avalanche. The value of the celestial currency rapidly fell, and in just two months, it had lost half of its value.

Shang Pingyin couldn't understand what was going on. He tried to recall Meng Yungui's algebra equations, but there was no mistake.

He wanted to seek advice from Meng Yungui, but he couldn't bring himself to do so. He could only order people to investigate.

Another month later, the algebra experts of the celestial heavens returned from the various heavens and said, "Eternal Peace made a move before us, using celestial coins to buy ores, raising the prices of the mines in many heavens! With the overflowing celestial coins in those heavens and the pouring of celestial heavens' celestial coins, the value of the celestial coins fell."

"Impossible, impossible... Eternal Peace has to spend all the accumulated celestial coins in order for the celestial coins to overflow and push up the price of the mine, making the celestial coins depreciate..."

Shang Pingyin's mind was blown, and his legs became weak. He fell back onto his seat and suddenly stood up. He quickly asked, "How long ago did Eternal Peace buy the mines?"

"Five years ago."

The algebra experts of the celestial heavens replied, "After the battle of Youdu, Eternal Peace started to use celestial coins to purchase ore veins in the various heavens."

Shang Pinying frowned and paced back and forth while muttering, "Five years ago, five years ago... Crap! At that time, it was Celestial Venerable Mu's Dao heart that was corrupted, and he planned to surrender! This is a trap! His goal is to stall for time and wait for the celestial heavens to send more celestial coins! Quick! Go and meet His Majesty!"

He quickly went to the chambers of concubines, and at this moment, he saw numerous generals who were heading to Eternal Peace to accept the wealth of Eternal Peace rushing towards Numinous Sky Hall with bruised faces.

Shang Pinying hurriedly stopped a person, and that divine general cried out, "Eternal Peace didn't recognize the contract that Celestial Venerable Mu signed at all, and they beat us up and chased us back! That Celestial Venerable Ling said that those she didn't sign were all useless papers! We have suffered a loss, so we shall report this to Your Majesty and execute the nine generations of Eternal Peace!"

Shang Pinying was vexed. Suddenly, the light of one of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges in the celestial heavens dimmed, and the funnel-shaped light stream gradually vanished!

"The Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge is broken!"

Shang Pinying's heart was in chaos, and he cried out, "Quick! Quick! Repair that Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge... Wait a moment, guard all the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges and prevent Eternal Peace from breaking..."

Before he could finish his sentence, another Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge in the celestial heavens vanished, followed by a second and a third. In a breath's time, thousands of Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges dimmed!

Soon, all of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges in the celestial heavens were extinguished.

The celestial heavens floated quietly in the sky above the ancestral court, far away from the heavens and the myriad worlds. It was like an isolated island that had completely lost contact with the worlds.

Chapter 1640: You Might Die

Shang Pinying's hands and feet turned cold. The Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge had suddenly broken, so it was obvious that it wasn't done from the celestial heavens. Eternal Peace didn't have such guts, and no one could create havoc in the celestial heavens.

Eternal Peace started from the other end of the bridge.

The Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge required two sacrificial altars to establish the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Passage, making it convenient to come and go.

When these bridges were broken, even existences on Emperor's Throne Realm would need three to five years to reach the other heavens. If they went to the four poles, it would probably take even longer.

Of course, it would take a shorter time to travel from Xuandu to the worlds. However, it would take a long time to travel from the ancestral court to Xuandu!

Eternal Peace had clearly planned for this day for a long time. The Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge of the celestial heavens was connected to the thousands of worlds in the heavens, and there were many of them. With so many bridges broken at the same time, they had to come up with a plan and set a time!

"Once the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge is broken, even if the celestial heavens can send a large number of gods and devils to the thousands of worlds and heavens in a short period of time, it will still take fifty to a hundred years to rebuild the bridge!"

Cold sweat broke out on Shang Pinying's forehead as he rushed to the Numinous Sky Hall, his mind buzzing. "And with the heavenly coins out of control, without the threat of the celestial heavens, thirty to fifty years is enough to rebel several times!"

Losing contact with the worlds was the most terrifying thing. The celestial heavens relied too much on the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge and lost control of the worlds.

Heaven coins were probably going to become useless coins!

When heavenly coins became useless coins, there was only one outcome—chaos in the heavens!

Now, it was hard to suppress the chaos in the thousands of worlds. Without the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, it would definitely be like a volcano erupting, spewing out the anger of the people!

Without the replenishment of the gods and devils of the thousands of worlds, the celestial heavens' conquest of Eternal Peace would become a war of attrition. The number of gods and devils would decrease.

More importantly, resources!

The resources of the celestial heavens came from the tens of thousands of worlds and Eternal Peace. Eternal Peace occupied the majority of the supply of divine weapons!

"Why did all these things explode out at once?"

Shang Pinying almost rushed into the Numinous Sky Hall, only to see that Emperor Hao Tian had already arrived. Many ministers had already arrived, and the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge was broken. The important matter had also attracted them over.

Celestial Emperor Hao's expression was dark, and Shang Pinying couldn't help but hesitate for a moment, suppressing the matter of the overflow of heavenly coins. He thought to himself, 'If I say that the system of heavenly coins has disintegrated, I'm afraid I'll be the first to be unlucky. With the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge broken, the disintegration of the heavenly coins isn't that important. It's better to hide this matter... Meng Yungui!'

When he saw Meng Yungui among the officials, his heart trembled, and his gaze landed on Meng Yungui!

Various thoughts popped up in Shang Pinying's mind. 'When he suggested giving out more celestial coins, did he think that Eternal Peace would also spread the celestial coins into the thousands of worlds and heavens? This brat is a human after all, and he might have already joined forces with Celestial Venerable Mu! However, there's no mistake in his algebra equations. He just lacks the data of the flow of the celestial coins in Eternal Peace. Furthermore, the credit for giving out more celestial coins was snatched by me, so it has nothing to do with him...'

Meng Yungui seemed to sense his gaze and turned to look at him. When their gazes met, Shang Pinying shuddered. Meng Yungui was expressionless, and there was no emotion in his eyes. They were as deep as the abyss of the Ruins of End, filled with darkness.

He took a deep breath. If the devaluation of the celestial currency and the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge happened at the same time, he could take the chance to hide this matter.

If it was revealed, Meng Yungui could also shirk his responsibility. Emperor Hao Tian had no reason to punish him, and he would also be punished. The punishment was so great that he would probably have to ascend the God Execution Stage!

Shang Pinying often took a deep breath to stabilize his mind. He looked away from Meng Yungui's gaze as if nothing had happened.

Meng Yungui also retracted his gaze and lowered his head without saying a word.

"Department of Sky Supervision, pass down my orders. Ancestral God King has ordered all the Sun Guardians to head to the various heavens to repair the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge."

Emperor Hao Tian passed down the order, but his voice was still calm as he said, "Let Ancestral God King pacify the rulers of the various heavens. The celestial heavens are still around, and I'm still around. Let them take good care of my empire. After the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge is rebuilt, I will greatly reward them."

The heavenly official of the Department of Sky Supervision hesitated for a moment and braced himself to step forward. "Your Majesty, the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge of the celestial heavens was handed over to Eternal Peace by the Patriarch Creation Palace. The manufacturing factories of the celestial heavens don't have the ability to repair the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges of the various heavens. Even if the sun guardians of the various heavens reach the various heavens, they can't repair them..."

Before he could finish, lightning crackled in the imperial court, and Heaven Supervisor hurriedly shut his mouth.

"What you mean is that the celestial heavens' Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge can't be built by itself?"

Emperor Hao Tian's expression was dark as he said coldly, "What's the Patriarch Creation Palace for? What's my celestial heavens manufacturing factory for?"

No one in the imperial court dared to speak.

Emperor Hao Tian's chest rose and fell violently, and he gave an angry humph. His tone softened as he said, "In that case, let Ancestral God King pass down orders to the sun guardians in all places. If there are any heavens creating havoc, a natural disaster will descend. Also, Ancestral God King will send a natural disaster to Eternal Peace!"

His expression was grim as he coldly said, "Order the Ghost God to descend into Youdu. Inform Celestial Venerable Xu to exterminate all of Eternal

Peace's livestock, leave none alive! Destroy all of Carefree Village's livestock, leave none alive!"

He suddenly stood up and said in a bone-chilling tone, "Celestial Venerable Mu, if you dare to create trouble for me, I will kill everyone you care about!"

Department of Sky Supervision immediately went to the Heavenly Temple of the celestial heavens to offer incense and pray, informing Ancestral God King. On the other side, the ghost gods of the celestial heavens entered Youdu to inform Celestial Venerable Xu.

Emperor Hao Tian sat down and looked around. He said solemnly, "Inform the four deities to mobilize their troops and head to the Primordial Realm. The four great heavenly teachers, all of you will lead your own troops. Seven Duke, Four Chiefs, Three Masters, Two Assistant, Five Emperors, all of you will lead your troops to suppress the Primordial Realm and use the Primordial Realm as a stronghold to deal with the chaos in the thousands of worlds. I will personally mobilize the ten guards of the celestial heavens and personally lead them to conquer the Primordial Realm!"

The four great heavenly teachers frowned.

Shang Pinying hesitated for a moment before stepping out. "Your Majesty, I believe that the Primordial Realm is right there and can't be moved away, and the geniuses of the four poles are a huge problem. To conquer the Primordial Realm, we should first pacify the four poles. If North Deity Xuan Wu, West Deity White Tiger, and the thieves of the Primordial Realm meet up, that would be a headache."

Meng Yungui stepped out and bowed. "Your Majesty, Heavenly Master Shang is right."

Shang Pingyin glanced at him, and Meng Yungui said with a straight face, "In Eternal Peace, Celestial Venerable Xu and Ancestral God King will descend the calamity, and only a small number of people will survive. However, if the four poles are born in chaos, North Deity and West Deity will take advantage of the absence of the celestial heavens and invade it. Attacking the celestial heavens will be their greatest danger! The celestial heavens will change hands, and it will be good for morale..."

Emperor Hao Tian snorted and raised his eyebrows. "Old scoundrel Mu, how can the likes of Xu and Zu be able to deal with him? Celestial Venerable Xu

and Ancestral God King might not be able to defeat him, and they might not be able to wipe out Eternal Peace in a short period of time! Therefore, dealing with the Primordial Realm's Eternal Peace and Carefree Village is the first priority!"

Meng Yungui protested, "Your Majesty, please reconsider! Your Majesty, the safest way is to conquer the four poles first!"

Shang Pingyin opened his mouth, wanting to refute him, but what Meng Yungui said was also what he wanted to say, making him unable to refute.

Bai Yujing stepped out and bowed. "Your Majesty, Heavenly Master Meng is right. Your Majesty, please reconsider."

Fourth Heavenly Teacher Zhu Shaoping stepped forward and bowed. "Your Majesty, please reconsider! The plan now is to first stabilize the territory of the celestial heavens, and that would be the ancestral court. As long as the ancestral court exists, the orthodoxy will exist. The ancestral court is incomparably rich and fertile. Your Majesty, our celestial heavens should first stabilize the ancestral court and uproot the foundation of Old Thief Mu in the ancestral court. We should capture all of the Eternal Peace people in the sacred land of Black Mountain and threaten him!"

Shang Pinying also said, "Your Majesty, what the three heavenly teachers said makes sense. Your Majesty should first stabilize the ancestral court. You can attack and defend. After that, you can flatten the four poles and send troops from the four poles to form an encirclement around the Primordial Realm. This way, the situation will be overwhelming, and the Primordial Realm will be at peace!"

Meng Yungui said, "Your Majesty, Thief Mu's weakness is Eternal Peace. The sacred ground of Black Mountain has a large population and is a rare commodity to be found. Using this to threaten Thief Mu is the best move."

Emperor Hao Tian snorted and said indifferently, "Before Old Crook Mu entered the palace, he stayed in the ancestral court for more than ten days. What do you think he was doing?"

He sneered and said, "This thief is relocating the sacred ground of Black Mountain! The sacred ground of Black Mountain is now empty!"

The four great heavenly teachers were astonished.

Emperor Hao Tian walked out of the Numinous Sky Hall and looked down at the ancestral court. He saw the lush greenery of the World Tree in the distance. Its branches were lush, and its crown covered the sky.

That place was the sacred ground of the black mountain. However, the speed at which the World Tree was growing was too fast, and it had completely covered the original black mountain. The desolation of the past couldn't be seen.

Outside the Numinous Sky Hall, the divine generals adjusted the Heaven Overseeing Mirror of the celestial heavens and shone it towards the sacred ground of Black Mountain.

After a moment, the light from countless Heaven Overseeing Mirror formed a huge circle in the sky. The circle was like a crystal clear lake, reflecting the details of Black Mountain Holy Land.

Divine cities were everywhere in the sacred grounds of Black Mountain, and there were people of Eternal Peace everywhere. They were bustling with activity as people came and went, and the trade was flourishing.

The manufacturing factories were also producing, and there were also flying ships sailing in the sky. Divine arts practitioners could even be seen helping the people grow crops and rainfall.

There were all kinds of discussions among the ministers of the imperial court. From the sight of the Heaven Overseeing Mirror, the people of Eternal Peace were still around and hadn't been moved away by Qin Mu.

"It's all an illusion!"

Emperor Hao Tian pointed in the direction of the Black Mountain Sacred Ground and sneered, "Old Crook Mu stayed in the black mountain for more than ten days to create this illusion with his consciousness, and he took the chance to move everyone in the black mountain away!"

After a moment, the power of his finger came to the black mountain. The officials of the celestial heavens looked into the mirror and saw a violent wave spreading out from the center of the sacred ground of the black mountain. Wherever it passed, the sacred ground of the black mountain, which was flourishing just a moment ago, instantly trembled and vanished.

In an instant, the Holy Land of Black Mountain was empty and no one could be found.

"Thief Mu is powerful!" The expressions of everyone in the celestial heavens changed.

Emperor Hao Tian sneered and said, "Flattening the four poles will only give Old Crook Mu time. What this old scoundrel lacks is time! Four heavenly teachers, what you said is indeed very reasonable. Flattening the four poles and surrounding the Primordial Realm is an upright way of fighting, but against Old Crook Mu, we can't use such an upright way of fighting! Flattening the four poles will give him twenty more years to catch his breath! No one knows what will happen in these twenty years! Pass down my orders!"

With a flick of his sleeves, his voice spread throughout the celestial heavens. "Gather your army and invade the Primordial Realm!"

"Understood!" The civil and military officials bowed.

Outside the Primordial Realm, Qin Mu walked leisurely. He had rushed back from the ancestral court and didn't use the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. Instead, he walked on foot and took a few months to come here from the ancestral court.

The reason he was walking was because he had brought countless people from Eternal Peace with him. The sacred ground of Black Mountain had almost been emptied out by him. If he brought these people to the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, it would definitely surpass the limits of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

Hence, walking was the safest.

If he let these people live in his divine treasure universe, they could still last for a few months. However, if they stayed for too long, they wouldn't be able to last. They would probably die on a large scale.

Luckily, he was proficient in Celestial Venerable Yue's Extreme Void Scripture and traveled quickly.

In front of him was the Primordial Realm, and he let out a sigh of relief. At this moment, the astronomical phenomenon changed, and the stars faded into the darkness.

Qin Mu stopped and smiled. "Ancestral God King or Grand Imperial Sire?"

He thought for a moment and said with a smile, "It should be Grand Imperial Sire. Letting Ancestral God King deal with me is just sending himself to his death. Only with Grand Imperial Sire's abilities can he go against me. Grand Primordium, show yourself."

The starry sky was bright, and dazzling divine light came from the deepest part of the void. A vast sky appeared out of thin air, and there were lush Dao trees and dazzling Dao flowers.

In the dazzling light, a tall and extraordinary figure walked out from the divine light, becoming clearer.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, you don't look like you have lost your Dao heart."

Tai Chu was astonished. He smiled warmly and said, "Hao'er fell into your trap and gave you many years to take a breather. However, he was also very daring. After you signed the contract, he immediately sent me to kill you."

"Tai Chu, how do you know his goal isn't to use me to get rid of you?"

Qin Mu said with a smile that was yet not a smile, "You are old, your spirit has been lost, and you can't fight anymore. From the first time you died, you no longer have the spirit of a founding emperor. If you fight with me, you might die."

Chapter 1641: Battle To Break The Situation

Tai Chu laughed loudly. His voice was loud and clear, shaking the void.

His abilities were too strong, and just by standing there, he caused the void to distort and tilt towards him.

He had obtained his corporeal body and used his strength to achieve the Dao, cultivating one Qi Grand Overarching Heaven. Even though he was suppressed by Emperor Hao Tian, he was still one of the strongest existences in this world!

His laughter shook the starry sky and caused it to undulate violently. The stars that had vanished earlier actually reappeared from the tremors and vanished.

Qin Mu had a smile on his face as he looked at him quietly.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, how many times have you lost?"

Tai Chu's laughter stopped, and he said leisurely, "During the Eternal Peace Calamity, you were the first to be defeated by me. If you didn't live like this, Eternal Peace's survival and destruction would be in my hands. In that battle, you cried every day and didn't respond. You shouted that the earth didn't work, and you were at your wits' end. You could only separate yourself from Qin Fengqing, and you couldn't even protect your identity as Son of Youdu. In the end, Emperor Yanfeng and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor became prisoners of the celestial heavens, and Eternal Peace was almost wiped out. You almost lost everything!"

Qin Mu smiled faintly and said, "That was also the first time I fought with second brother. Second brother was scheming, causing me to be very miserable."

Tai Chu said with a smile, "At that time, you were just a brat. Even though you were proud of your success and looked like you had deep schemes, in my eyes, you were just a cricket in a jar. Your actions and thoughts were laughable in my eyes. Your second defeat was even more ruthless. In the battle of Xuandu, you lost miserably. You seemed to have saved Heaven Duke, but you lost the entire Xuandu and the corporeal body of Heaven Duke."

He revealed a mocking expression and said, "Without Heaven Duke's corporeal body, Heaven Duke is just a mortal. Without Xuandu, Eternal Peace will be exposed under Xuandu, and natural disasters can descend at will! Humans are such a weak race. They aren't as strong as half-gods, but they have extraordinary ability to reproduce and survive. However, if Xuandu falls into the hands of the celestial heavens, no matter how strong the human race's ability to reproduce and survive, they won't be able to resist the natural disasters! Your second defeat will make the human race lose their future!"

Qin Mu didn't mind and said indifferently, "I didn't lose in the battle of Xuandu. Second brother, you think too highly of yourself and the celestial heavens. During the battle of Xuandu, I revived Heaven Duke and obtained fifty Heaven

Dao treasures. With them, it's impossible for the celestial heavens to send disaster from Xuandu."

"Fourth brother, there's no need to flatter yourself."

Tai Chu chuckled and said, "Your third defeat is Youdu. During the battle of Youdu, you ambushed Earth Count and killed Earth Count before us. You are indeed a stroke of genius. If Celestial Emperor Hao didn't have the backup plans of the three young masters and four young masters, you would have won a huge victory and seized Youdu! What a pity, there are no ifs."

Respect rose in his heart, and he said solemnly, "In this battle, you didn't lose to Celestial Emperor Hao. Instead, you lost to the hands of the three young masters and four young masters of Miluo Palace. Even though you lost, it was glorious."

Qin Mu bowed slightly. "Second brother is too kind. In the battle of Youdu, I didn't lose completely. At the very least, when Qin Fengqing grew up, Earth Count could be saved. To you, I was defeated, but to me, I truly got Earth Count as my ally. At the same time."

He smiled brilliantly. "I also received a great opportunity. Celestial Venerable Hao took over, Lang Xuan died, Celestial Venerable Huo died, and the ten Celestial Venerables fell apart. This is the great hope after the great despair."

Tai Chu said with a straight face, "In the past, I saw you like a palm print, and when we reached the battle of Youdu, you had already surpassed my expectations. Your growth is indeed godly. In a mere hundred years, you have grown to such a stage, and you are worthy of respect and awe. However, the three great defeats in your life have already exhausted all of your destiny."

"After the battle of Youdu, you knew that you were no longer able to fight against the celestial heavens. You pretended to surrender, hid your strength, and bided your time. You even married and tried to stall for time. However, you never would have thought that Emperor Hao Tian was more outstanding than me. He wouldn't give you this time, much less let you live."

He said indifferently, "If you sign the Eternal Peace Surrender Agreement, your usefulness will be gone. Emperor Hao Tian sent me here to send you on your way. He gave me two choices. The first is to kill you, and I might not be able to do it. The second is to sink you into the long river of chaos in the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. If you don't die, you can return to the past

universe and be the seventh young master of Miro Palace. Emperor Hao Tian's ideas and methods are indeed much better than mine. I was defeated by him, and I'm sincerely convinced."

Behind him, the Grand Overarching Qi Celestial Heavens became brighter, and the aura of the Great Dao that the Dao Tree gave off became more astonishing. He said leisurely, "Only after you have achieved the Dao do you know how big the difference is between you and when you have yet to achieve the Dao. Fourth, considering that we were sworn brothers back then, I'll give you a way out. You will enter the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court and jump into the long river of chaos. I won't make things difficult for you, and you won't die either. After all, you are the seventh young master of the Miro Palace. In the past universe, you can still live well."

Qin Mu laughed loudly and put his hands behind his back. He said dejectedly, "Back then, the four of us became sworn brothers. We didn't ask to be born on the same day, month, and year, but we wanted to die on the same day, month, and year. Third brother Luo Xiao died early, and the three of us were all big liars. None of us went to accompany him. After that, second brother sent big brother Grand Emperor on his way with me. I'm very gratified. Today, it's time to send second brother to accompany big brother and third brother."

Tai Chu's pupils contracted slightly, and an emperor's sword slowly flew out from the Grand Qi Celestial Heavens behind him. Emperor's might spread out as he said indifferently, "You won't shed tears until you see the coffin. You still have this kind of temper."

Qin Mu slowly pulled out his Calamity Sword and threw away the sword sheath. He said indifferently, "Second brother, I'll give you a chance as well. The situation in Eternal Peace is very good now. If you are willing to deal with Emperor Hao Tian with me, you can still be your Dao-maker in the future. You don't have to die. The two of us can work together to resist the prehistoric invasion and atone for your sins in the past."

Tai Chu sighed and held the Tai Chu Emperor Sword in his hand. Even though it was a replica of the real emperor's sword, he had personally forged it.

He said bleakly, "We four brothers are sworn brothers. I didn't expect that I would be the only one left today."

Qin Mu flicked his sword and looked at the tip of the sword with a faint gaze. "I've experienced three ups and downs in my life, and I've experienced all kinds of ups and downs. After these three ups and downs, the only person in this world that can defeat me is myself. There's no need for this sword of mine to hide its edge anymore."

He flicked his finger, and the sound of a sword rang out. The sword light instantly pierced through the layers of void, and the sword light filled the sky.

Qin Mu gently waved his hand, and the tip of the sword pointed down at the Primordial Realm. In an instant, the sword light above the Primordial Realm was like a rainbow. From the extreme west of the Primordial Realm, it stretched across countless miles of sky and floated on the sea in the east of the Primordial Realm.

The eye in the heart of Qin Mu's brows slowly opened up, and he said softly, "Break!"

In Eternal Peace, a god saw this sword light and hurriedly informed Emperor Yanfeng and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. Emperor Yanfeng was indescribably excited while Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was much calmer. He immediately sprinted towards the Dao Academy and shouted, "There's a sword light in the sky! Broken Mutual Shift Bridge, quickly break the Mutual Shift Bridge!"

In the Dao Comprehension Courtyard, the Heavenly Teacher of Carefree Village, Saint Woodcutter Wen Tiange, raised his ax and waved it. Orders were sent out, and the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges of the Primordial Realm, the thousands of worlds, and the celestial heavens' Dao Sect and Eternal Peace Dao Sect were instantly destroyed.

The thousands of worlds in the heavens were thrown into chaos. The gods that had been ordered to break the divine bridge immediately clashed with the guards guarding the bridge. The battle was intense!

In the vast heavens, more than ten Daoists surrounded the black tiger god and fought with him while bathed in blood. They rushed up the sacrificial altar of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge with all their might, and the army of gods and devils stationed here by the celestial heavens surged up continuously. Those Daoists shouted in unison and formed a sword formation, transforming it into the 28 heavens of the Dao Sword to block the enemies.

The black tiger god rushed forward with all his might and gave a shout. He executed the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, and the structure of the bridge expanded outwards in all directions.

Suddenly, a Daoist's corporeal body was pierced by a divine spear, and his primordial spirit flew out from his body, nailed to the sacrificial altar.

The black tiger god ignored him and executed the sacrificial altar with all his strength, disrupting the order of algebra.

The Corridor Vast Heaven was the largest heaven in the celestial heavens. The celestial heavens had stationed hundreds of thousands of soldiers here to guard the Mutual Shift Bridge. They could react quickly and rush to the Primordial Realm from there. They could also send news to the celestial heavens as soon as possible!

Therefore, he had to destroy the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge no matter what, or all his efforts would be for naught!

Another Daoist died in battle, and the sword formation was broken. The army of the celestial heavens that was stationed here immediately pounced over like wolves and tigers, drowning the remaining dozen Daoists!

The black tiger god gritted his teeth and gave a furious roar. He pulled out the center of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, and the entire bridge instantly collapsed!

He turned around and killed his way into the army of the celestial heavens that had been scattered because of the collapse of the bridge, trying to save those Daoists.

"Let's go—"

One of the Daoists had dozens of swords in his body, and his corporeal body was riddled with holes. He forcefully endured six to seven gods and devils of the celestial heavens. He turned back and grinned, his teeth dyed red with blood. "We've already succeeded. It's good that one of us survived! Let's go—"

The black tiger god had tears in his eyes as he turned around. Countless teleportation runes burst forth and swallowed him up.

He teleported away, and in the crumbling Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, the Daoist's voice rang out. "Our Dao Sect views the truth with algebra and seeks the Great Dao! Don't underestimate the Dao techniques of Eternal Peace's Dao Sect! Small Heavenly Star Dao Release—"

Boom—

Boundless starlight burst forth from there and swirled furiously, expanding outwards. That was the microscopic algebra of Eternal Peace's algebra, and it used algebra to analyze the abnormal sight of the exploding stars. Its power was terrifying, and it soon drowned out that area.

"All the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges that lead to the celestial heavens have been severed."

Outside the Primordial Realm, the vertical eye in the heart of Qin Mu's brows slowly opened up. "Celestial Venerable Hao's action is to ask Celestial Venerable Xu to make a move from Youdu to wipe out all the living beings in Eternal Peace or Carefree Village. Or to make a move from Xuandu to cause the Primordial Realm to fall into complete darkness and let Ancestral God King descend on the Primordial Realm. I have a plan for all of this."

Tai Chu's pupils contracted as his gaze landed on the Primordial Realm behind him.

In the Primordial Realm's Eternal Peace, the body of a youth was growing rapidly, and he was gradually taller than the Primordial Tree of Eternal Peace. His head was as tall as the sky, and his two horns were bent into the sky!

"Wherever I am, Youdu is!"

A thick Youdu devil language came from the mouth of that youth, and in an instant, the space where Eternal Peace was split apart, forming the abnormal sight of Little Youdu overlapping with Eternal Peace!

At the same time, at the 33 heavens of Carefree Village, Celestial Venerable You sat on the paper boat and raised his hand to light the lantern in front of him.

The light lit up, and his shadow shrouded the ground. His primordial spirit was as vast as his shadow, and he built another Youdu in the west of the Primordial Realm!

The two Youdu overlapped, and the corners of the world couldn't cover up the place. Fengdu World appeared, and the stone tablets of the living realm of the dead became taller. They were like huge mountains that stood in the Primordial Realm, protecting these places.

King Yama's cape fluttered, and his sword shrouded Fengdu as he stood upright in the darkness.

At the same time, Heaven Duke came to the center of the Primordial Realm and stabbed the Heavenly Law Treasure into the ground. His body stood upright as the other 49 Heavenly Dao treasures rose into the air!

Buzz.

Heavenly Secrets, Heavenly Authority, Heavenly Fiends, and other treasures floated into the sky of the Primordial Realm, forming 49 barriers in an instant!

There were forty-nine heavens in the Primordial Realm, and the stars in the heavens appeared in the forty-nine heavens. The sun, the moon, everything one could think of, transformed into a small Xuandu.

Tai Chu looked at this scene and said with a hoarse voice, "Old Four, you have prepared well."

Qin Mu smiled. "Second brother praised me."

Behind him, a huge celestial heavens suddenly appeared, and the seventy-two throne halls surrounded and protected the thirty-three celestial palaces. Qin Mu's primordial spirit stood in front of the chaos hall, and his voice was the Dao language, grand and wide. "Second brother, you know I'm the seventh young master of Miro Palace, but you don't know I didn't become the seventh young master in the past universe."

Qin Mu stood under his celestial heavens and looked extremely tiny. He raised his head to look at the huge body of Tai Chu and said indifferently, "I'm here, in this universe, to become the seventh young master of Miluo Palace!"

Chapter 1642: The Calamity Sword Breaks Through Tai Chu

Tai Chu's corporeal body was extremely huge. He was the strongest ancient god, even stronger than Heaven Duke and Earth Count. In front of his corporeal body, Qin Mu was insignificant.

Tai Chu's narrowed pupils reflected Qin Mu's tiny figure. However, the seventy-two throne halls behind Qin Mu were extremely huge, even more spectacular than his corporeal body. The primordial spirit that Qin Mu stood in front of the Hall of Chaos was filled with unimaginable divine power.

This power made him feel threatened!

Especially Qin Mu's last sentence, it made his heart waver, and he had a bad association!

Just as his Dao heart wavered, Qin Mu stabbed out with his sword!

Previously, no matter if it was Grand Primordium or Qin Mu, both of them had said a lot. The two of them seemed to be catching up with each other as old friends, but there were hidden meanings in their words.

It was even more dangerous than a huge battle!

They all knew that the other party was strong and didn't have the confidence to win. Hence, they dispelled the other party's fighting spirit before the battle started, weakening the other party's Dao heart and putting immense pressure on the other party's spirit, increasing their chances of victory.

Tai Chu started with Qin Mu's three great defeats, calling him by name. This made Qin Mu realize his stupidity and his invincibility.

If Qin Mu doubted himself, he would have the chance to take the initiative!

Qin Mu's counterattack was also beyond his expectations. He didn't say much and used actions to attack his Dao heart!

Breaking the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge and turning the celestial heavens into an isolated island, the army of the celestial heavens wouldn't be able to invade the Primordial Realm in ten to twenty years. This action solved the threat of the celestial heavens in a short time.

Then there was Little Youdu of the Primordial Realm, and Little Xuandu's appearance, which solved the threat of Celestial Venerable Xu and Ancestral God King of Youdu!

This series of methods dazzled everyone's eyes, finally causing the Dao heart of Tai Chu to suffer a setback.

Tai Chu used words to shake Qin Mu's Dao heart, but Qin Mu used actions to shake his Dao heart. It was more impactful than verbal attacks.

In the end, Qin Mu pointed out that he had become the seventh young master in this universe and showed off his Hall of Chaos, finally shaking the Dao heart of Tai Chu!

If Qin Mu really became the seventh young master in this universe, there would be no more opponents for him in this universe. No matter if it was Tai Chu or Emperor Hao Tian, they would all face the outcome of failure!

He would fail, and the celestial heavens would fail. Once this seed was planted, it would take root and germinate, and it would be unstoppable!

The sword light of Calamity Sword instantly arrived in front of Tai Chu. Tai Chu swung his sword to meet it, and at the same time, he moved back. The sword in his hand was an emperor's sword that was imitated by his own accompanying treasure, and his sword skill was the sword skill he had learned in Eternal Peace.

After Eternal Peace's reform, the Great Dao of Heaven was called.

The divine arts practitioners and gods of Eternal Peace took the responsibility of perfecting the path of Postcelestial as their responsibility. The celestial heavens called it a reform, but to the people of Eternal Peace, it was actually just learning and using what they learned, and there was no improvement.

They used what they had learned in their daily lives, such as forging, medical expertise, painting and art. Among them, the sword path developed the fastest!

No matter if it was Qin Mu, Founding Emperor, Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui, or Old Human Emperor Su Muzhe, they were all great experts of the sword path that had spread their sword path throughout Eternal Peace. As

long as they had enough aptitude and comprehension, they could cultivate and develop new sword skills on their foundation!

There were two clones hiding in Eternal Peace in the Grand Primordium. He had learned the sword skills of Qin Mu, Founding Emperor, Jiang Baigui, Su Muzhe, and the rest. He had also learned by analogy and had his own comprehension.

The power of his Sword Dao couldn't be said to be weak. When he executed it with his incomparably dense magic power, the power of his Sword Dao was even comparable to Founding Emperor's!

The sword move he executed was also Founding Emperor's sword move. When he stabbed out 33 heavens, it was breathtaking!

However, his Dao heart had already collapsed, and the power of his Sword Dao instantly weakened drastically. Not only that, but the changes in his Sword Dao also became slightly sluggish!

The instant their sword lights collided, Calamity Sword changed its move and transformed into Calamity Break. In just an instant, the 33 heavens formed by the Tai Chu Emperor Sword were obliterated!

The original body of the Tai Chu Emperor Sword suffered countless attacks and was broken into pieces in his hands!

Tai Chu flicked his finger out of the hilt of his sword, and the qi of nature burst forth. The ten thousand Dao combined into one, transforming into a finger of god. It ignored any changes in Qin Mu's Calamity Sword and pointed forward!

Ding.

A crisp sound rang out as the tip of his finger and the tip of the Calamity Sword collided. Qin Mu's Calamity Sword light stabbed into his finger, and his sword path was peerless. The sword consciousness that followed his finger went straight to his arm!

His other four fingers moved and brushed past the tip of the Calamity Sword. One finger after another shattered the power of the Calamity Sword!

At the same time, Tai Chu's other hand pressed down. Under his palm, thousands of Dao surged between his palm lines. It was as though there were

thousands of heavens and thousands of worlds, and countless gods were under his palm!

This strike was overflowing with divine light, and with a single palm, it fully displayed the majesty of a supreme ancient god emperor!

He was, after all, a great emperor who had ruled over an era, and also a great emperor who had ended an era. The universe's prehistoric and ancient gods were all under his control.

This strike wasn't just the qi of the innate, it was also the Dao of Absolute Beginning. It was a divine art that he had comprehended from the Dao of Absolute Beginning!

Qin Mu pulled out his sword with his right hand, and the tip of the sword shook, transforming into the fusion of the five greats. At the same time, his left hand faced the palm of the Tai Chu!

At the same time, his primordial spirit raised his left hand in front of the celestial heavens' Chaos Hall and did the same thing.

This strike was also the fusion of the five elements!

However, Qin Mu's palm was too small, so it was hard to see the transformation of the divine art. However, the hand of the primordial spirit was countless times larger!

The five fingers of his primordial spirit palm were like the ancestral court, while his five fingers were like the five great mines of the ancestral court. Tai Yi, Tai Chu, Tai Su, Tai Shi, and Taiji were all one!

Their palms collided silently, but boundless light burst forth from their palms, forming a thin, circular blade in the starry sky!

The thin blade didn't have any thickness and expanded rapidly, slicing billions of miles of starry sky in an instant!

Qin Mu leaned back slightly, and the thousands of palaces and halls of the great celestial heavens behind him were scattered. They continuously changed the structure of the celestial palaces, completely erasing the power of this attack.

Tai Chu's heart sank. He took a step back and entered the Grand Qi Celestial Heavens to avoid Qin Mu's Calamity Sword. The five great mines formed by the Calamity Sword attacked the Grand Qi Celestial Heavens and suppressed it slightly.

The five great mines formed by the sword light were like five angry dragons. Even Ultimate Void couldn't destroy this sword skill in the slightest!

'His cultivation is no weaker than mine. Now, he can probably rely on his own power to imprint the void and become a Daoist! Did the 72 Halls bring all of this to him, or was it his chaos hall that brought it to him?'

Tai Chu's gaze landed on the seventy-two throne halls.

No one had ever succeeded in refining the seventy-two halls of the ancestral court, so Qin Mu was probably the number one person in the world.

Emperor Hao Tian only had the cultivation method of fifty-eight throne halls, while the other throne halls were in the hands of Grand Primordium. Even after Emperor Hao Tian ascended to power, Grand Primordium didn't teach him the remaining fourteen throne halls.

If Emperor Hao Tian wanted it, he had to take out enough benefits in exchange!

And this benefit was in the hands of Emperor Hao Tian, the twenty over throne halls that he didn't have.

Thus, up until now, Emperor Hao Tian and Tai Chu had yet to cultivate the 72 halls.

This was because their situation was still the same as before. In the past, the ten Celestial Venerables had been feigning civility with each other, exchanging benefits covertly, fussing over every little thing. They had all wanted to gain more benefits from the other party, all wanting to achieve perfection before the other party. They had all wanted to trap the other party, but they couldn't trust the other party.

Today, they were still living in the same situation as before, but Qin Mu had cultivated the seventy-two halls before them!

The seventy-two halls were the key to supporting the thirty-six celestial palaces!

Even though Qin Mu hadn't cultivated the thirty-six celestial palaces, the thirty-three celestial palaces were still extraordinary. However, the great celestial heavens formed by the thirty-three celestial palaces and seventy-two throne halls couldn't be compared to those who had achieved the Dao.

Hence, Tai Chu suspected that it was Qin Mu's Hall of Chaos that gave him such astonishing magic power.

It was just that he didn't expect that Qin Mu's Hall of Chaos was only a facade. It didn't have a door and couldn't be entered.

Qin Mu was now equivalent to the Numinous Sky Realm and could be called the Chaos Realm. However, his cultivation system was different.

He had a few more realms than Tai Chu.

The original body of the Tai Chu was still cultivating according to the original system of divine treasures and celestial palaces. On the other hand, Qin Mu's realm was a huge realm higher than his original realm.

In the ancestral court, there were also four Heavenly Gates, Heavenly Sea Realm, and Nine Hells Stage Realm. This was something that traditional cultivation systems did not possess.

Qin Mu also used these newly added realms into his celestial palace system. Every celestial palace had a few more realms than the traditional celestial palaces.

In terms of realms, Qin Mu's Chaotic Realm was equivalent to the Dao Flower Realm in the Dao Realm, the same as the Tai Chu.

What was even more terrifying was that Qin Mu had yet to achieve the Dao!

If he achieved the Dao, he would probably be equivalent to a Dao practitioner that had survived several calamities of destruction!

Furthermore, Qin Mu wasn't even prepared to imprint his Dao into the Ultimate Void, increasing the burden of the Ultimate Void. His goal was to imprint his Great Dao into his own divine treasure universe.

He was prepared to use the World Tree in the divine treasure universe as his Dao Tree, forming his own Dao!

This was also the reason why Qin Mu was confident that he could fight with Emperor Hao Tian when he ascended the Chaotic Palace!

Tai Chu executed the Dao Tree, and the branches of the Connate Qi Dao Tree danced in the air, blocking the sword light of the fusion of the five Grand Daos. He raised his hand and pinched the Dao Flower to welcome Qin Mu who had slaughtered his way into the Grand Qi Celestial Heavens!

The Dao Flower spun. It was at the thirtieth level of the Heavenly Dao realm. He had used strength to form the Dao, and his magic power had forcefully transformed into a Dao Flower. It wasn't a Dao Flower cultivated by the Dao realm, but the power of this strike was extraordinary. It could be said that he had used all his strength!

The Calamity Sword stabbed into the stamen, and Qin Mu was exhausted. The Dao Flower spun, and the magic power of the Dao Realm burst forth. Just as it was about to drown Qin Mu, Qin Mu suddenly gave a shout, and the thirty-two levels of the Heavenly Dao Realm all gathered in one palm to strike the sword hilt!

Chi—

A sword light pierced through the Dao flower and stabbed into the heart of the Grand Primordium's brows. Qin Mu's primordial spirit roared and wrapped his arms around himself, transforming into the abyss of the Ruins of End and forming the Ten Thousand Dao Heavenly Wheel!

Around Qin Mu's primordial spirit, celestial palaces surrounded him, forming an even larger Myriad Dao Heavenly Wheel to augment his divine art!

He had already thoroughly comprehended Emperor Hao's technique. This strike of his had the bearing of Emperor Hao Tian!

Boom boom boom—

Wave after wave of Myriad Dao Heavenly Wheels blasted out and imprinted themselves on the heart of the Grand Primordium's brows, causing the Calamity Sword to sink deeper into the Grand Primordium's brain!

Tai Chu stumbled back and leaned against the Dao Tree. Qin Mu raised his hand and pointed forward. The primordial runes condensed at the tip of his finger and transformed into a primordial finger!

His finger landed on the sword hilt, and around the sword hilt was the spinning Myriad Dao Heavenly Wheel!

Ding.

A soft sound rang out as the Calamity Sword pierced through the back of the Grand Primordium's head, nailing him to his Dao Tree!

"Truly powerful. If I hadn't been to the ancestral court, I really wouldn't be your opponent."

Tai Chu struggled, but he couldn't break free from the Dao Tree. He smiled and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you do have the ability to become the seventh young master. No wonder the third young master is so afraid of you."

Qin Mu's pupils contracted, and he executed Calamity Sword. At that moment, the Calamity Sword was shaken off the heart of the Tai Chu's brows and shot backward!

The Dao voice in the heart of Tai Chu's brows trembled, and precious halls flew out to land around Qin Mu!

The twenty-four throne halls of the Jade Capital City surrounded Qin Mu!

In the throne hall, incomparably powerful phantoms walked out one after another. The Grand Primordium severed their wrists, and the blood of the ancient primordial divine dao rained down on the phantoms!

The flesh and blood of those phantoms squirmed, and they gradually gained corporeal bodies.

"Seventh young master."

A woman slowly raised her head, and her gaze landed on Qin Mu. "We meet again."

Qin Mu raised his hand to grab the Calamity Sword that was flying over. With both hands on the hilt of the Calamity Sword, he looked around and said with a smile, "You guys are here to stop me from achieving my Dao again? You've

done well this time, using the blood of Tai Chu to transform into a corporeal body. Your abilities are slightly stronger than before."

Chapter 1643: Old Seven And Old Three

There were only twenty-four treasured halls, which represented the twenty-four Dao cultivators of the past universe. These existences were Dao cultivators like Yuan Sage, and they could be said to be the backbone of the Miluo Palace!

For example, Yuan Sages were existences that had lived for three Universal Era. Their strength was definitely much greater than that of Emperor Hao Tian, Tai Chu, and Founding Emperor.

Even though he had died at the hands of the ten Celestial Venerables, that was because he hadn't truly come to this universe. Only when the Dao Fruit Tree descended and was plotted against by Wei Suifeng and Shu Jun had he clashed with Yuan Venerate Nanxiang and suffered severe injuries. That was why he had been killed by the ten Celestial Venerables.

Although the Yuan Sage was dead, the rest of the 72 Halls were still alive.

Emperor Hao Tian and the Grand Primordium had collected a total of fifty-six throne halls. There were still sixteen throne halls left in the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. Among them was the Hall of Fragrance belonging to Yuandong's Yuan Sage.

Even though Qin Mu mocked these twenty-four prehistoric Dao achievements, he didn't look down on them in his heart.

To be able to achieve the Dao before history and live until now, everyone had extraordinary achievements. Even if they couldn't descend with their true bodies, it was still extraordinary!

Not only were these twenty-four Dao cultivators slightly stronger than before, they were much, much stronger!

The last time they had stopped Qin Mu from achieving the path, their power had come from those treasure halls. Those treasure halls were the seventy-two halls that Qin Mu had comprehended, not the real seventy-two halls.

They took the chance to descend, and their abilities weren't too strong. They could only project their corporeal bodies and Dao Tree and Dao Tree and Dao Flower Dao Fruit.

Qin Mu had also borrowed the cycle of life and death of the divine treasure universe to completely refine and absorb the power projected by them. He had the geographical advantage and the unified advantage of his technique.

Yet now, the treasured hall of these twenty-four Dao successors had truly appeared in one qi Grand Overarching Heaven. Furthermore, this was Grand Primordium's one qi Grand Overarching Heaven, not Qin Mu's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure.

He didn't have any confidence in defeating these twenty-four Dao cultivators.

More importantly, the Tai Chu was still beside him!

Qin Mu had a smile on his face as he held onto the Calamity Sword without moving.

The twenty-four Dao cultivators also stood there motionlessly.

This time, they didn't let the projections of their Dao Tree, Dao Flower, and Dao Fruits descend, but the treasured halls seemed to come alive. The runes and Dao chains of the treasured halls revived, and they were filled with the unique Dao runes of those who had achieved the Dao!

Their corporeal bodies became stronger, and their abilities were also rising frantically. The runes and chains of the throne hall flew up and tunneled into their bodies to strengthen their power.

Chapter 1644: Primordial Dao Transformation

When Tai Chu was stabbed by Qin Mu's sword, he only moved his fingers and didn't block it.

With his abilities, it wasn't difficult for him to block Qin Mu's sword. However, under some strange circumstances, he chose to give up.

The apparition of the Numinous Sky Hall crumbled, and he immediately felt the power from the Numinous Sky Hall dissipating.

This Numinous Sky Hall was a power given to him by the third young master of the Miluo Palace and not the Numinous Sky Hall of his celestial heavens. The dissipation of this power made him heave a sigh of relief, but at the same time, he became even more wary of Qin Mu's abilities.

In the Grand Overarching Qi Celestial Heavens, figures moved up and down, and countless chains interweaved. The attacks of the twenty prehistoric Dao successors became extremely peculiar. They didn't seem to be attacking Qin Mu directly, but instead used their corporeal bodies as a medium to execute their treasure halls.

Those throne halls were formed from their own Great Dao. Their achievements were too high, so this body couldn't unleash the power of the throne hall.

Their current bodies were only the corporeal bodies that Tai Chu had used his own blood and used Creation Mysterious Technique to create for them. They were far inferior to the true power of their corporeal bodies.

If the power absorbed from the throne hall was too strong, their bodies would crumble.

They used their bodies as a medium to mobilize the power of their treasure halls with all their might. Their corporeal bodies split apart under the terrifying power, and everyone became drenched in blood. It was as if their bodies could explode at any moment!

Soon, the Great Overarching Qi Celestial Heavens and Qin Mu's divine treasure realm interweaved with one another.

Countless chains combined together like incomparably intricate machines, locking together.

Qin Mu raised his sword and killed several people in a row. He became slightly anxious. There were too many chains, and the incomparably thick chains formed a net that restricted his divine treasures and his movements.

Even his World Tree was bound by these chains!

Qin Mu felt his magic power circulation becoming more sluggish, and his primordial spirit gradually had no room to move.

'This isn't good. The structure of these chains seems to be a divine art that's specially created to target my technique... That's right! I fought with them before I ascended the palace of chaos, and they found out my technique and divine art. They researched my flaws and created a combination attack against them!'

Just as he thought until here, the dozen or so prehistoric successors that had survived suddenly shouted in unison!

"Seventh young master, this is a divine art that third young master created to counter your flaw!"

Boom!

Countless chains boiled and exploded the bodies of the dozen or so people who had achieved the Dao. Their corporeal bodies exploded one after another, and their flesh and blood mixed with the chains to fuse with them!

Flesh and blood grew frantically on the chains, causing them to become thicker!

The squirming flesh and blood chains instantly froze Qin Mu's divine treasure realm. Qin Mu had 32 heavens of the Dao Realm and 32 layers of divine treasure realm. At this moment, they were all pierced by the chains formed by flesh and blood!

In just an instant, Qin Mu's 32 layered divine treasure realm was covered in rust. The incomparably thick chains were scattered all over the place. Some pierced through the sky, some penetrated the earth, some pierced into the five mines, and some went deep into the abyss of the Ruins of End!

The flesh and blood on the chains stretched out in all directions, causing his domain to rust and pollute the sun, moon, and stars!

Of the dozen or so people who had achieved the Dao, only one of them still had his corporeal body. The others had already exploded and merged into the strange chains, leaving him the only one who was still alive.

"Seventh young master."

That prehistoric cultivator wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and chuckled. He bowed and said, "This is the divine art that Third Young Master prepared for you. Third Young Master wants me to greet you!"

He straightened his back and executed this divine art.

"Primordial Chaos Dao Transformation!"

Countless chains burst forth, and with a boom, Qin Mu's layers of divine treasures instantly collapsed and crushed together!

The collapsed divine treasure realm frantically shrunk back into Qin Mu's body, tunneling into his body along with the flesh and blood chains!

Qin Mu instantly felt the Great Dao in his body going out of control. The Dao runes, Dao runes, and Dao chains disintegrated, and even his primordial spirit was crushed into pieces!

Bang!

Under the World Tree, his corporeal body exploded and transformed into primordial qi!

This lump of primordial qi was purple, and it was clear. Qin Mu's Great Dao in the purple gas was shattered, and even the Great Dao of the Ruins of End couldn't be preserved!

The power of this strike was truly terrifying. The third young master of Miluo Palace had lost earlier and was plotted against by Qin Mu with the red rope knot. Qin Mu had broken his Numinous Sky Hall apparition with a sword, and now, he had turned the tables!

However, what was strange was that there was an eyeball floating in the Primordial Violet Vapor that Qin Mu had transformed into. That eye suddenly shone, and the Primordial Violet Vapor expanded, absorbing the World Tree into the purple gas!

The branches and leaves of the World Tree floated in the purple gas, and its roots slowly stretched out.

The only thing that wasn't destroyed by this terrifying Primordial Dao Transformation divine art was Qin Mu's eye. Not only did this eye have the

easy Dao dew, but it also had a drop of Dao dew from the master Dao Tree of Miluo Palace.

Qin Mu's everything was destroyed and turned into primordial qi. Only this eye was preserved.

This eye became his hope for revival.

"Seventh young master, there's no need to fight!"

The prehistoric cultivator chuckled and tried his best to activate the chains that were wrapped around the World Tree. However, the chains surrounded the Primordial Vital Qi and pierced through it, quickly forming a Primordial Violet Vapor Pagoda that sealed both the Primordial Violet Vapor and the World Tree inside.

Flesh and blood squirmed on the surface of this Primordial Pagoda, and in a short moment, it transformed into a huge pagoda formed from flesh and blood that stood towering in the Grand Qi Overarching Heaven.

The Dao practitioner spat out a mouthful of blood, and his spirits rose. He took a glance at Grand Primordium and said, "Seventh young master has already been suppressed by me. Tai Chu, quickly bring me to your Youdu!"

Tai Chu was puzzled, and he asked, "Dao brother, we can't kill the seventh young master of Miluo Palace, so why don't we sink him into the long river of chaos and bring him to Youdu instead? In my opinion, we should send him into the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court now. I'm afraid that something might happen if we delay!"

That Daoist shook his head and said, "There's a sacrificial formation in Youdu. Third Young Master's goal isn't just to capture him, but to sacrifice him. Even though it's hard to kill him, we can use the sacrificial formation to sacrifice him to the sixteenth era!"

He revealed a smile and was slightly excited. "His power isn't enough to exchange for Third Young Master, but it's enough to exchange for one of Third Young Master's Dao Fruit clones! As long as Third Young Master's Dao Fruit clones come to this world, all the Dao achievements in the entire Jade Capital City can descend..."

Before he could say anything, Tai Chu raised his finger and stabbed the heart of his brows!

The head of the Dao Bearer exploded, and his body swayed as he fell to the ground.

Tai Chu had a gloomy expression as he looked up at the Primordial Chaos Pagoda that was squirming with flesh and blood. Through the squirming flesh and blood chains, he could see the Primordial Violet Vapor inside and the World Tree that was floating in the purple gas.

"If I let Third Young Master descend, I won't be of any use anymore... Now that Emperor Hao Tian is Celestial Emperor and I'm the Grand Imperial Sire, I'm at least second to only one person. Now that Third Young Master is here, if I summon all of you over, won't I have to sacrifice half of the universe to exchange for all of you?"

He walked around the pagoda and asked in a low voice, "At that time, who am I? Do I still have enough benefits?"

He sneered, and the Grand Overarching Qi Celestial Heavens suddenly moved rapidly, carrying him and the Primordial Treasure Pagoda towards the ancestral court.

"Hao'er is still too inexperienced. If it was him, he would most likely agree to exchange Celestial Venerable Mu for the third young master. However, I'm different."

Grand Primordium stood under the pagoda and stared at the floating eye in the purple gas. He said calmly, "I won't do that. I will send Celestial Venerable Mu into the long river of chaos and let him return to the past universe. I will let him fight to the death with the three young masters and four young masters! As for us, we will be able to rule this universe safely."

"Well said."

Suddenly, Qin Mu's voice came from the pagoda. It came from the eyeball floating beside the World Tree.

Tai Chu frowned and touched the sword wound on his forehead. Qin Mu's sword had pierced through his skull, but the injury was still there.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, you are actually still alive. This is truly out of my expectations."

Tai Chu sat under the tree and looked up at the pagoda of flesh and blood. He said leisurely, "You're right. I don't have the drive I had in the past, but I'm still alive, and you have become a prisoner."

He smiled slightly. "Now that I'm outside and you are inside, you will soon be sunk into the river by me and sent to the prehistoric times. In this way, you can be your seventh young master in the crumbling universe of the past. This universe doesn't need you anymore."

"Hahahaha!"

Qin Mu's loud laughter came from the Primordial Treasure Pagoda, and he said leisurely, "Good plan. However, even if you can send me to the prehistoric universe, you will still be number two, and your son will still be number one."

Tai Chu smiled. "That's hard to say. No matter who I am, you will always be the seventh."

"Not necessarily. Dutian Devil King, please send out Lan Yutian."

In the purple gas, the eyeball suddenly said, "Let him help me solve this Primordial Dao Transformation."

Tai Chu's heart trembled slightly, and he hurriedly got up to look into the pagoda. He saw that the eyeball contained Heaven and Earth Dry Kun, and its internal structure was extremely complicated. There was actually Youdu formed by the horn of Earth Count, Xuandu refined by Heaven Duke, and even a Tai Yi Egg Shell!

In that world, there was a four-headed and eight-armed devil god carrying a jade pot.

That devil god raised the jade pot, and the heavens instantly appeared!

Tai Chu cursed silently. The eight-armed devil god bowed and said, "Master Lan, Cult Master invites you."

"Coming, coming!"

A familiar figure walked out from the heavens. It was Celestial Venerable Yu!

The corners of Tai Chu's eyes twitched. Celestial Venerable Yu, the devil in his heart, the moment he met this person a million years ago, he knew that he was no match for this human youth. He saw the decline of the ancient gods in the future, the rise of the human race and the Postcelestial races, destroying his rule and trampling on the ancient gods!

Therefore, he wanted to kill Celestial Venerable Hao and Son of Heaven Yin to assassinate Celestial Venerable Yu!

And now, that Celestial Venerable Yu had appeared again!

"Primordial Chaos Dao divine art?"

That 'Celestial Venerable Yu' examined the flesh and blood chains with Qin Mu's eyes. After a moment, he said, "Brother, this is a divine art that's targeted at your technique. There's a flaw in your technique, someone has found it!"

"Brother?"

Tai Chu was stunned. "Celestial Venerable Yu calls Celestial Venerable Mu big brother?"

"Nonsense!"

Qin Mu said angrily, "I beat them up and they found the flaw. Is there any way to break it? If we delay any longer, Tai Chu will sink us into the long river of chaos!"

Lan Yutian examined him carefully and said, "If Xu Shenghua was here, it wouldn't be hard to unravel this divine art with him. It's a pity that he was abandoned by you in the ancestral court... Brother, don't you know the primordial runes? Isn't primordial qi your forte?"

Qin Mu gave a grunt. "I've only cultivated to the primordial qi because I haven't fully mastered the path of consciousness and the qi of the precelestial. The primordial qi is also mediocre and I haven't cultivated to the primordial qi..."

Lan Yutian said with a smile, "Brother, you're thinking too much. Taiji vital qi, Tai Su vital qi, Tai Shi vital qi, Tai Chu vital qi, and Primordial Vital qi aren't cultivated in order! There's no difference between the five. As long as you comprehend them, you can cultivate them! Let me teach you!"

Tai Chu's expression sank. He took out a Tai Chu Origin Stone and embedded it in the heart of his brows. He utilized his consciousness to blast it into the Primordial Treasure Pagoda, planning to kill Lan Yutian!

Unexpectedly, his consciousness divine art rushed into the pagoda and vanished into thin air. It was swallowed by the pagoda and vanished without a trace.

The corners of Tai Chu's eyes twitched. He repeatedly executed his consciousness, but he was unable to break into the pagoda formed by the Primordial Dao Transformation divine art. He could only grit his teeth and use the Grand Qi Overarching Heaven Net to rush towards the ancestral court!

'As long as I can reach the ancestral court and sink them into the river before Celestial Venerable Yu can solve the Primordial Dao Transformation divine art, I won't have to worry about them causing trouble!'

The Grand Overarching Qi Gods rushed forward like lightning in the Ultimate Void.

However, before he could reach the ancestral court, he heard cracking sounds coming from the pagoda as though something was breaking!

Chapter 1645: Filthy Space

Tai Chu made a prompt decision. He threw the flesh pagoda out of the Grand Overarching Qi Celestial Heavens, then used it to roar out!

'Since I can't stop him from escaping or sink him into the river in time, I'll throw him into the Ultimate Void! Whether the Ultimate Void can destroy him will all depend on luck!'

The Grand Dao of Qi vanished without a trace.

Tai Chu was also worried that if Qin Mu escaped, he would definitely kill him.

If he couldn't win, he could retreat. The Ultimate Void was so vast that as long as he hid, no matter how remarkable Qin Mu's abilities were, he wouldn't be able to find him.

The void was silent, and there was nothing left. Only the pagoda of flesh and blood floated alone in the Ultimate Void.

Qin Mu's voice came from the pagoda, and he said with a smile, "Grand Primordium has left."

The eight-armed devil god, Dutian Devil King, put down his divine bow and said in astonishment, "Pulling the bowstring can really scare him away? He's a Dao practitioner, so how did he become a bird that's startled by the bowstring?"

The bow in his hand was just an ordinary divine bow. The booming sound that came from the pagoda just now was him pulling the bowstring of the divine bow and shooting out a few arrows.

"Tai Chu is a man of great plans. He is fierce and timid. When he sees small benefits, he forgets his life. When he does big things, he cherishes his life."

Qin Mu said calmly, "If you pull the bowstring and shoot a few arrows at him, he will think that I have broken through this Primordial Dao Transformation divine art and undone those chains. He will naturally be like a bird startled by the bow, fleeing in panic. The ten Celestial Venerables are all like this. There are rarely brave and courageous people. Speaking of which, Celestial Venerable Hao is still considered good among them."

It was easy to solve the Primordial Dao Transformation, and Lan Yutian was full of confidence. However, it would take a very long time to actually solve it. By then, the flesh pagoda would have already been sent into the long river of chaos by the Tai Chu. That was why Qin Mu had Dutian Devil God imitate the sound of the Dao chains breaking and scare the Grand Primordium away.

He knew Tai Chu's character very well.

Because Tai Chu was framed by the Grand Emperor, he had no choice but to come out early and become the Grand Emperor's godson. He worked under the Grand Emperor carefully and secretly plotted to get rid of him.

However, after billions of years, he finally got this chance. This chance was given to him by Tai Yi. If it wasn't for Tai Yi's Dao which allowed the ancient gods to resist the Grand Emperor, Tai Chu would probably have endured it.

After Tai Chu became Celestial Emperor, he was full of ambition. However, he was overthrown by Celestial Venerable Yun and Celestial Venerable Hao. After that, he turned into Xiao, living like a housefly, pretending to be polite to other Celestial Venerables. He didn't do anything for a million years.

He wanted to make a comeback, but he had never put it into action. He only cared about hiding his identity.

When Qin Mu was born, Tai Chu had all kinds of plans. They seemed flawless, but they cherished their lives too much, so they were defeated by Celestial Venerable Hao. They had no choice but to submit and let their son Celestial Venerable Hao become Celestial Emperor.

And sometimes, for the sake of small benefits, he actually dared to risk his life!

He was good at scheming, fierce, and timid. He would forget his life when he saw small benefits and cherish his life when he did big things. This was the best evaluation of him!

The Pagoda of Flesh floated quietly in the Ultimate Void. Qin Mu learned from Lan Yutian how to transform his cultivation into Primordial Vital Qi. This Pagoda of Flesh had no one to control it, and it was carried by the cold wind to an unknown place.

How big was the Ultimate Void?

No one could answer this question.

Even Qin Mu only knew that the Ultimate Void was countless times bigger than the known universe, but he didn't know where the boundary of the Ultimate Void was.

There was no substance in the void, and everything here would disintegrate endlessly until it turned into nothingness. The void transformation of the first void wasn't that terrifying, but the deeper one went, the stronger the power of the void transformation. Even Celestial Venerable level existences couldn't

stay in the 35th void for long, or else they would be in danger of being turned into void.

The Ultimate Void could only be preserved by those who had achieved the Dao. However, the flesh and blood pagoda was extremely peculiar. It actually blocked the cold wind of the Ultimate Void and formed a barrier to protect the primordial qi that Qin Mu had transformed into and the people of Eternal Peace.

The pagoda floated for an unknown period of time before it suddenly stopped as though it had hit something. It stopped moving.

The pagoda was silent.

Lan Yutian and Dutian Devil King looked out through Qin Mu's eyes and saw that the place where the pagoda had stopped was a ruin. There were broken walls and dilapidated walls everywhere.

There were incomparably ancient buildings here, but they had all collapsed. However, even if the cold wind blew past, it could still melt the ruins.

"The layout of these ruins is like another Jade Capital City!"

Lan Yutian had been to the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court and immediately discovered something. He said in astonishment, "It's just that the layout of the seventy-two halls is different! Strange, could there be a second Jade Capital in this world?"

Just as he was about to examine it in detail, a wave of primordial qi suddenly came from the ruins and blocked their vision.

After a moment, when the cold wind blew away the primordial qi, that strange place vanished.

Lan Yutian clicked his tongue in wonder. The cold wind blew on the flesh pagoda, causing it to continue floating in the Ultimate Void. After an unknown period of time, the flesh pagoda collided with something and made clicking sounds.

Lan Yutian used Qin Mu's eyes to look over and saw a huge skull that was countless times bigger than the flesh pagoda.

There was no more flesh and blood on the skull, only bones left. It was blown away by the cold wind!

However, during the collision with the pagoda, a portion of the blood on the pagoda had stained the skull.

Qin Mu's vertical eye was simply too powerful. Even Lan Yutian could see it clearly through the pagoda. On the surface of the huge skull, the flesh and blood were actually squirming and growing!

Lan Yutian was dumbstruck. He didn't know what was going on with that skull and why flesh could grow when attached to it.

A gust of cold wind blew over, and the flesh and blood on the skull rapidly dissipated. However, there were still some flesh and blood that had already grown out that took the chance to tunnel into the depths of the skull and hide there, trying to avoid the cold wind.

Lan Yutian's heart pounded. "Where did the cold wind send us to the Ultimate Void? Why is there such a strange thing?"

He could no longer see where the skull had been blown by the cold wind. However, from the situation just now, it seemed like there was still some spirit in the skull. There was something resting in the skull, borrowing the flesh and blood of the pagoda to try and revive the corporeal body!

"The Ultimate Void was formed when the universe was created. It could be said to have existed since the origin of the universe. Could there be some prehistoric monster hiding here?"

Just as Lan Yutian thought until here, the pagoda of flesh suddenly stopped again. He hurriedly looked out and saw that the pagoda had crashed into an incomparably smooth stone wall.

That should be a stone wall formed by a piece of Chaos Stone. It was as smooth as a mirror without any flaws!

Lan Yutian tried to control Qin Mu's eyeballs to look up and saw that the stone wall was neat and tidy. He didn't know how long it was, but its width was limited. It was like a long stone tablet that stood alone in the Ultimate Void!

A cold wind blew over, and the pagoda knocked against the huge stone tablet twice before being blown away.

Lan Yutian turned Qin Mu's eyeballs and looked at the back of the stone tablet. There was a line of words written on the back of the stone tablet. They were arranged vertically, and they were dripping with blood. However, those words were clearly not the current words, so he didn't know the meaning behind them.

"What a strange place!"

Lan Yutian's heart skipped a beat. "Where did the cold wind send us? Why isn't Brother awake yet? Is it so hard to comprehend Primordial Vital Qi?"

He frowned and thought to himself, 'I've already imparted what I should teach him, so comprehending it shouldn't be too difficult... It's good that Xu Shenghua is here! I'm not good at teaching, but he's still better at it...'

Right at this moment, the flesh pagoda collided with something again. It was a broken ship that was only left with half of its hull. Its surface was uneven, and some places were extremely sharp, almost piercing through the pagoda.

The flesh on the surface of the pagoda was pierced through and hung on the broken ship.

Lan Yutian suddenly saw a skeleton embedded into the wall of the ship. That should be a person who had achieved the Dao. The skeleton hadn't been melted by the Ultimate Void!

That person who had achieved the Dao was clearly killed by someone. His sternum was split open, and a rusty weapon pierced through his chest.

Crack.

The skeleton suddenly turned around, and its empty eye sockets looked towards the pagoda as though it could see through everything in the pagoda.

Lan Yutian jumped in shock and hurriedly covered his eyes. After a moment, he peeked out from between his hands.

Dutian Devil King saw the situation and thought to himself, 'Old Master Lan still has the temper of a child, to actually be scared to such a state! What exactly gave him such a scare... Scared!'

He also saw the scene outside, and the hair on his four heads stood up like porcupines.

"It's dead!"

Lan Yutian put down his hands and said to him with a smile, "Don't worry, he's dead! It was the wind that blew his head just now, making me think he's still alive. Strange, when the universe was created, these things should have been destroyed during the creation of the universe. Why would they still be preserved?"

He was puzzled and said in a low voice, "Could the wood of this ship be made from the material of the World Tree?"

He was eager to try and get out of Qin Mu's eyes to check on that broken ship. However, even if he could get out, he couldn't leave the flesh pagoda.

He didn't have the ability.

Furthermore, when he was outside, he couldn't resist the cold wind of the Ultimate Void!

Even though Qin Mu didn't know much about the paths, skills, and divine arts, his cultivation and abilities were much stronger than his. If Qin Mu came back to life, with his abilities, he could go out to explore and investigate the strangeness of this place.

The cold wind blew, and finally, the pagoda swayed and moved away from the broken ship, continuing to drift away.

Lan Yutian looked at the skeleton on the ship and suddenly felt a chill down his spine. He saw that the skeleton was slowly turning its head and staring fixedly at the pagoda!

"Alive!"

Lan Yutian's heart pounded wildly, and he hurriedly composed himself.

The pagoda of flesh and blood must have entered some mysterious place in the Ultimate Void by accident. Along the way, it encountered all kinds of strange things!

There were withered Dao Trees, broken divine weapons, and unknown skeletons. He even saw a head stuck on a flag!

This place was like a place where the Ultimate Void piled up useless things. Anything that couldn't be voidized was thrown here!

Chapter 1646: Door And Stone Tablet

Lan Yutian looked at this strange place in a daze. The Ultimate Void was like an invisible giant beast, throwing everything it couldn't digest here!

"This pagoda of flesh and blood is probably something it can't digest, so it was thrown over as well."

He blinked his eyes and thought to himself, 'What exactly is this place? Where is it located in the Ultimate Void?'

The Ultimate Void only had the Great Overarching Heaven of those who had achieved the Dao, and every Great Overarching Heaven was not in a fixed location. It was extremely difficult to find their current location.

The Ultimate Void's discarded items piled up in a vast area. The flesh and blood pagoda floated silently like this. After an unknown period of time, it encountered countless strange objects. Lan Yutian saw another strange object floating past outside.

It was a door.

Or rather, the door frame, because it was gone.

Lan Yutian looked through the door frame and was stunned. Behind the door frame was not the Ultimate Void, but countless stone tablets!

These stone tablets were exactly the same as the incomparably smooth one he had encountered earlier!

However, the stone tablet had its back facing him, so he couldn't see if there were any words on the front!

'Could that stone tablet have floated out from here? In that case, where did the door go?'

He was still thinking when Qin Mu's voice suddenly rang out. "Brother Yu, I already have the confidence to deal with the Prehistoric Dao Transformation divine art!"

Lan Yutian was delighted. He saw the primordial qi that shrouded Qin Mu's eye surging towards his eye!

Instantly, with this eye as the center, Qin Mu's flesh grew and soon formed his head!

The three eyes on Qin Mu's head opened up, and dense purple qi swirled in his eyes. He revealed an excited expression!

At the same time, the chains inside the flesh pagoda shone brightly. The power of the chains burst forth, suppressing the primordial qi and attacking him!

The flesh pagoda contained the Primordial Dao Transformation divine art that wanted to beat him back into the state of primordial qi, preventing him from reviving!

Qin Mu laughed loudly. He allowed the divine arts of the chains to touch his body, but they couldn't hurt him at all. On the contrary, a purple light shot out from his three eyes and severed the three flesh and blood chains that were close to him!

However, what was strange was that when the flesh and blood chains were severed, flesh and blood would grow. This kind of divine art that transformed the primordial chaos into the path was like a kind of biological divine art that combined the primordial runes of the master of Miro Palace and transformed this divine art into a living body that could grow and repair itself!

It was Qin Mu's first time seeing such a strange divine art, and he was astonished.

Under his head, his neck grew, and his shoulders, chest, arms, and waist also grew by themselves!

Qin Mu raised his hand, and Calamity Sword flew out from the heart of his brows. The sword pierced through the pagoda, and a chain was severed by him. The Dao markings that formed the chain were destroyed, and blood and flesh splattered everywhere.

Right at this moment, a cold wind blew over and stirred the pagoda, causing the exterior of the pagoda to begin to melt.

The pagoda spun and whistled towards the outskirts of the abandoned land.

Ultimate Void was extremely strange. Things that couldn't be void would be sent to this filthy place by the cold wind, but things that could be void would be sent out.

Qin Mu's sword had broken through the flesh and blood pagoda, causing the defensive power of the pagoda to decrease drastically. It started to transform into the void, thus the pagoda was carried away by the cold wind and sent out of this abandoned land.

Qin Mu didn't notice this at all. He continued to absorb the Primordial Violet Vapor while trying to absorb and refine the power of the Primordial Dao Transformation. He said solemnly, "Brother Yu, the cold wind is about to blow into the pagoda. Your cultivation is lacking, so you must be careful hiding in my eyes!"

The cold wind blew past Qin Mu's body and flattened it, almost breaking it into countless particles.

Qin Mu executed the improved Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique and forcefully suppressed his corporeal body to resist this terrifying power.

He could barely withstand the cold wind of Ultimate Void, but this wind was pervasive. He was also worried that the cold wind would blow into his third eye and hurt everyone in his eyes.

In his eyes, not only were Lan Yutian and Dutian Devil King, there were also billions of people and gods of Eternal Peace. If they were blown in by the cold wind, they would all turn into nothingness in a short moment and cease to exist!

If he died here, even his soul would turn into nothingness, making it impossible to summon his soul.

Lan Yutian immediately let Dutian Devil King hide in the Bottle of Flask World. He thought about it and didn't follow Dutian into the bottle. If the cold wind blew into Qin Mu's vertical eye, even the Bottle of Flask World wouldn't be able to protect everyone. The world would soon be transformed into the void, and everyone would die in the bottle.

Even though his abilities were inferior to Qin Mu's, they were still extraordinary. His paths, skills, and divine arts were even more profound and mysterious. He planned to stay outside to guard the Bottle of Flask World.

Qin Mu's corporeal body was still growing rapidly as he executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. When the cold wind blew over, his body seemed to be formed by the primordial runes formed by primordial qi. He didn't move at all!

No matter how the cold and lonely wind pulled him, it couldn't turn his corporeal body into nothingness.

However, the Primordial Dao Transformation divine art in the pagoda of flesh and blood also attacked at the same time, resisting these two powers at the same time, increasing the pressure on him!

'I have to quickly grow a corporeal body, otherwise, it will be hard to deal with the situation in front of me!'

Qin Mu executed his primordial qi, and the power of Calamity Sword instantly increased exponentially. Even though his corporeal body had yet to recover completely, the power of his sword path divine art was still stronger than before, making him surprised and delighted.

The chains of the flesh pagoda crumbled even faster, and the chains disintegrated into Dao markings. However, this divine art was designed by Third Young Master to counter him, so he couldn't completely break it in a short time.

Finally, Qin Mu grew two legs, but he had only grown the roots of his thighs before his primordial qi was used up!

Qin Mu stared with his three eyes wide open and shouted, "Brother Yu, I've used up all of my primordial qi! I still haven't formed two legs and primordial spirit! What should I do?"

Lan Yutian examined his surroundings with vigilance in his vertical eye, guarding against the invasion of the cold and silent wind. He hurriedly said, "You used the primordial qi to reconstruct your corporeal body, which is much better than your previous corporeal body. That's why you're expending so much energy. However, don't worry, there's a chaos mine in the ancestral court. You can grow it by absorbing the primordial qi there!"

Qin Mu's head started to ache. Lan Yutian was also an unreliable fellow. Water far away couldn't save a fire near. Even though the primal chaos qi in the mine of the ancestral court was rich, how could he fly over now?

Furthermore, it didn't seem that easy for the primordial qi to turn into Primordial Violet Vapor.

Lan Yutian might know how to transform, but it would take him quite some time to learn from him.

Boom!

The top of the pagoda of flesh and blood collapsed, and countless chains that carried flesh and blood swept towards him like incomparably thick arms.

Qin Mu wielded his sword and defended with all his might. He severed the chains and tried his best to refine the Primordial Dao Transformation divine art in an attempt to get some primordial qi from the pagoda.

However, the Primordial Dao Transformation divine art was created by the third young master of the Miro Palace, and it was a divine art that targeted him. What was even stranger was that it was a biological divine art that could repair itself, making his refinement progress slow.

He was now using the grandmist aura to evolve his primordial spirit. However, the transformation speed of the grandmist aura was slower, and the cold wind was becoming fiercer. It was hard to refine a bit of grandmist aura, but it would usually disappear when the cold wind blew!

"Door!"

Lan Yutian shouted, "Brother, the door!"

"What door?"

Qin Mu used all his strength to defend against the Prehistoric Dao Transformation divine art, and when he looked out, he saw a huge door that was like a falling leaf in the cold wind.

The door was unbelievably huge, and in his haste, he even saw some strange words on the door, but the time was too short to see them clearly.

"Brother! Keep that door!" Lan Yutian shouted excitedly.

Qin Mu endured the pressure of the Primordial Dao Transformation and rushed into the sky, breaking through the top layer of the flesh pagoda. Countless flesh and blood chains danced behind him as they chased after him.

Qin Mu wanted to run, but his legs were only two inches long, so he couldn't do it at all. He could only curse under his breath and execute the Vaccaria Void divine art. However, the divine art was dissolved the moment it appeared.

He could only use his hands as though they were flying as he sprinted frantically towards the door.

Swoosh—

The chains of flesh and blood coiled around him tightly, and the pagoda of flesh and blood flew over once again, pressing down on his body. At the same time, Qin Mu's palm had already grabbed onto the door, and he was immediately pinned down by the pagoda, unable to break free.

"Third young master, your divine art is truly sinister!"

Qin Mu almost vomited blood from the pressure and used all his strength to lift the pagoda up. He shouted, "Brother Yu, is there Primordial Violet Vapor in this door?"

"No."

Lan Yutian hurriedly said, "I saw a door in the Ultimate Void earlier. There's no door, so it's most likely this door. That's why I got you to pick it up. Brother, are you okay?"

"I'm fine!"

Qin Mu gritted his teeth and used his primordial qi to execute Calamity Sword. Using qi to manipulate the sword, he stabbed it into the pagoda and said with a hoarse voice, "Calamity Break—"

Buzz!

Sword light burst forth from the pagoda and broke through over a dozen chains of flesh. The sword light came out from the pagoda and stabbed the door with a thud. However, the huge door only gave off a trail of fire and wasn't pierced by Calamity Sword.

Complicated runes appeared at the place where the Calamity Sword had pierced through the door. They flowed continuously and only disappeared after a moment.

Qin Mu was stunned. He didn't have the time to think about using qi to manipulate sword to stab at the flesh pagoda. At the same time, he exerted strength in his arms and threw the pagoda with all his might!

The pagoda broke down and transformed into countless chains of flesh and blood that coiled towards him once again. Qin Mu's feet stomped heavily, and the door flew up with a whoosh. He grabbed a corner of the door with his hands and swung it up like an unbelievably huge divine knife, slashing down on the chains of flesh and blood!

In the past, when he was learning from the nine elders of Disabled Elderly Village, Mute had forged two black iron knives the size of vegetable plates for him. Even though the door was bigger, Qin Mu didn't find it weird to use it!

Chi!

The countless chains of flesh and blood were actually sliced apart by the huge door. The cold wind blew, blowing the severed chains of flesh apart.

Those flesh and blood chains were like maggots swimming in the ultimate void, trying to put them together. However, there were still quite a number of chains that were completely blown away by the cold wind.

Qin Mu raised the door and used it as a knife. He wielded his knife like lightning and slashed down continuously, slicing apart the gathered Dao chains again!

Finally, along with a violent gust of cold wind, Qin Mu and the broken flesh and blood chains were blown out of the abandoned land!

"Brother! The stone tablet!"

Lan Yutian's surprised voice rang out again, "Stone tablet!"

"What stone tablet?"

Qin Mu gritted his teeth and raised the door to block the cold and lonely wind. He was blown away by the wind until he didn't know where he was. When he looked over in a hurry, he saw a square-shaped stone tablet that was unknown how tall standing in the Ultimate Void. However, his speed was too fast, and the stone tablet soon vanished.

After a long time, Qin Mu finally managed to stabilize himself. He couldn't see the flesh pagoda or the abandoned land around him.

"This door is indeed not bad!"

Qin Mu's upper body was propped up on the door as he exclaimed in admiration. He then felt that his current image seemed familiar.

"I seem to be the same as Grandpa Butcher back then..."

Chapter 1647: Traces Of Tai Yi

Back then, Butcher was even more miserable than the current Qin Mu. Back then, Butcher's waist had been severed, and only his upper body was left. Qin Mu had a waist now, but his thighs hadn't fully grown out.

He used the primordial qi to reconstruct his corporeal body, but how could he do it when his vital qi was exhausted?

"Right now, there are only two paths. The first is to cultivate honestly and raise your cultivation state. As your cultivation state increases, your body will slowly grow out."

Qin Mu 'stood' on the door and raised his hand to scratch his head. He thought to himself, 'The other way is to search for the primordial qi and learn from Lan Yutian how to transform the primordial qi into primordial qi. There's a chaos mine in the ancestral court. Even though there are no more chaos divine stones or raw stones, there's enough primordial qi for me to absorb and refine.'

The former was safer, and he had to cultivate step by step. However, he wasn't sure when it would grow out.

The latter was faster, but the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge that led to the ancestral court had already been completely destroyed. Even if he asked Celestial Venerable Yue to send him to the ancestral court, it would still take a month or two.

Coupled with the cost of learning, it would probably take four to five years to learn how to convert chaos energy into primordial energy.

This encounter could be said to be a blessing in disguise.

He had completely grasped the primordial qi and used it to reconstruct his corporeal body and primordial spirit. Just the strength of his corporeal body alone had definitely surpassed the corporeal body of the ancient gods of Absolute Beginning!

It wasn't an exaggeration to call his corporeal body number one in the world!

Of course, it was just not complete.

If his primordial spirit was cultivated to the same level as before, it would be the number one primordial spirit in the world!

His vital qi would also reach the level of the Primordial Violet Vapor that he dreamed of. The benefits were so great that it could be said to be unprecedented!

If he recovered to his peak state, no ordinary Dao practitioners would be able to break through his corporeal body and primordial spirit and leave him with injuries. However, Qin Mu was slightly worried about when he could recover to his peak state.

He looked down and couldn't help being stunned. There were no worlds in the thousands of worlds below, nor were there stars and galaxies. There was only emptiness. This place was like the pure darkness and blank space of the universe, without any substance.

Qin Mu had long established the star atlas of the universe and clearly marked the geography of the prehistoric universe. The algebra experts of Eternal Peace had even calculated the total amount of matter in this universe. To him, there were no more secrets in the universe.

In the universe, from a macro perspective, matter was basically evenly distributed. This was the rule.

Because of the effect of the 36 voids, space was constantly stretched, and the substances were moving away from each other, reaching galaxies, galaxies, and planets. They were so small that they were like every particle.

However, in the universe below, there was a large space that was completely dark without any substance. This was almost impossible!

Qin Mu was stunned. He thought of the abandoned land in the Ultimate Void that couldn't be digested. That abandoned land seemed to correspond to this place.

"Maybe I can find the abandoned land of the ultimate void from this realm of nothingness."

Qin Mu stood on the door and floated around aimlessly, searching for a reference that could determine his location.

"The words on this door seem to be a kind of seal."

He controlled the door to resist the cold wind while observing the words on the door.

The writings were extremely ancient, and they were words formed by the prehistoric universe. They were different from any writings of today. If one

wanted to figure out their meaning from the writings, they could only start from the most basic runes that formed the writings.

There were numerous runes that formed the words, but from the Dao language used to detoxify the runes, one could guess the basic meaning of the words.

This was the way to read the prehistoric text.

This realm of nothingness was inconceivably huge, and it wasn't easy to find the familiar worlds of the heavens. Qin Mu chose to 'stand' on the door and float against the cold and lonely wind.

The cold wind of the Ultimate Void couldn't melt him and the door, so the wind was planning to send him back to the abandoned land. As long as he went against the wind, he could leave this realm of nothingness and find the familiar world of the heavens.

At that time, he could confirm his position in the universe and leave the Ultimate Void, returning to the Primordial Realm.

His primordial spirit entered the vertical eye at the heart of his brows and prepared to check the ecology of the Bottle of Flask World to see if it could allow the billions of people of Eternal Peace and gods to survive.

Lan Yutian looked at his primordial spirit that was only the size of a bean with a weird expression.

How vast was Qin Mu's primordial spirit from before?

Now that it was reconstructed with primordial qi, it was only the size of a bean sprout and was extremely small.

Qin Mu examined it. In the Bottle of Flask World, other than the people of Eternal Peace, there were also the devils and devil gods of Dutian World. There were numerous of them, and there were billions of them.

The devil race's development was extremely fast, and the consumption of resources was also astonishing. The ecological structure in the bottle was very dangerous.

Pure creation divine arts weren't enough to relieve the pressure on the ecology.

"I can probably last for another two months."

The vertical eye at the heart of Qin Mu's brows opened up, and he carefully analyzed the runes in these prehistoric writings. The runes inside were listed out by him, and the meaning of the runes was also deciphered by him. He then slowly read them out in Dao language.

After a few days, Qin Mu finally understood the words on the door.

He had a weird expression. The words on the door basically meant that the eldest young master of Miluo Palace had sealed a mortal enemy of Miluo Palace and suppressed the ultimate void forever, making this enemy unable to escape for eternity.

"Enemy of Miluo Palace? The eldest young master of Miro Palace personally sealed it?"

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. The second young master of Miluo Palace was the goddess of the Ruins of End. His abilities were so strong that even the Great Calamity of Life and Death in the universe couldn't destroy him. This big young master was probably even stronger and was close to the existence of the master of Miluo Palace!

If he had to personally seal and suppress it, who was this mortal enemy of the Miro Palace?

"Could it be Tai Yi? Or could it be some other terrifying existence?"

His thoughts became active. In the past universe, there were quite a number of powerful existences that hadn't joined the Miluo Palace. High Venerable Ling Yu was one of them.

Of course, High Venerable Ling Yu's abilities weren't particularly high and couldn't be compared to the young masters of Miluo Palace. However, he had the means to survive the great calamity of life and death.

Other than High Venerable Ling Yu, there should be other stronger existences!

From the words left behind by the young master of Miluo Palace on the door, there was not only Miluo Palace in the prehistoric universe, there was also another huge force that was not inferior to Miro Palace!

The existence that was sealed by the eldest young master could be too easy, or it could be another prehistoric expert from that faction!

Qin Mu frowned and examined the door. The door was so hard that it was indestructible. It was the strongest treasure Qin Mu had ever seen. It was even better than his Calamity Sword, yet it was only used as a door when refining such a treasure. This showed how much importance Big Young Master placed on the one being suppressed.

"For existences that have cultivated to the level of Tai Yi, it's basically impossible for them to be killed or obliterated. They can only be suppressed. I have never found a place in this universe that matches the geographical map of Tai Yi. Maybe Tai Yi is really suppressed in this filthy void and treated as an abandoned object by the Ultimate Void."

Qin Mu looked down and saw the starry sky. The door had already left the realm of nothingness, and the first heaven was reflected in his eyes.

"From the fact that Tai Yi's Dao Tree always appears in the sky above the Ancestral Court World Tree, Tai Yi is indeed still alive. His Dao Tree appears every night and drops Dao dew to allow us to repair the black mountain. This means that he can still control his Dao Tree."

Qin Mu turned his head back and looked at the realm of nothingness. He was slightly hesitant. "Of course, the one suppressed there might not be easy to kill. It could also be another extremely powerful devil! A devil that couldn't be killed by Miro Palace!"

He frowned. No matter if Tai Yi was suppressed there or not, he had to return to the abandoned land in the Ultimate Void to explore its secrets.

"However, now is not the time. I have to return to Eternal Peace as soon as possible and release the people of Eternal Peace from the ancestral court!"

He composed himself and his gaze landed on the nearby heavens. That heaven was located at the border of the North Heaven, the Starsource Heaven. It was extremely far from the Primordial Realm and the ancestral court, but it was very close to the North Pole.

However, what surprised Qin Mu was that there was actually a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge in this heaven!

The light of the bridge formed a funnel shape that was connected to some heaven.

The celestial heavens wouldn't build a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge in such a remote place at the edge of the universe, and it was also close to a heaven that didn't belong to the celestial heavens like the North Pole. There was a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge here, so it definitely wasn't connected to the celestial heavens!

Qin Mu's eyes lit up, and he immediately controlled the sect to fly out of the final void and towards the Starsource Heaven.

"With my speed, it will take me five to six months to reach the Primordial Realm. During that time, I'm afraid that the people in the Flask World will die on a large scale. However, when I reach the Starsource Heavens, I can temporarily replenish them and extend the time."

After two days, he came to the Starsource Heaven and saw that it was actually more fertile than he had imagined. It didn't look like a bitter cold place.

Most of the people residing here were gods with the Black Tortoise bloodline. Compared to the bloodlines of Soaring Snake and Black Tortoise, they were much inferior. They should be low-level gods formed from the fusion of multiple bloodlines.

Other than the god race, he also saw humans, demons, and other Postcelestial races!

The human race built many manufacturing factories here and hired the gods of the Starsource Heavens to work. They smelted divine mines and forged divine weapons. The trade was very lively.

Qin Mu stopped a person and asked. That person clearly didn't recognize Qin Mu and said, "The Mutual Shift Bridge? Of course it was built by Eternal Peace! Six years ago, Imperial Preceptor gave the order to connect to the other heavens, and the servants ordered the envoys of Eternal Peace to come here through the other heavens. They signed a trade contract with the ruler of the Starsource Heavens and helped the Starsource Heavens establish the

Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. They built many of the manufacturing factories of Eternal Peace here."

"Si Yunxiang is still efficient!"

Qin Mu revealed a smile and thought to himself, 'Eternal Peace has even built a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge in the most remote Starsource Heavens, which means that most of the other heavens also have trade and commerce. This is a good thing. This Mutual Shift Bridge leads to Eternal Peace, so we can let the people of Flask Heaven leave in batches and head to Eternal Peace.'

He let out a long sigh of relief. If he directly stepped into the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, it would definitely cause an incomparably violent Spirit Energy Mutual Shift. It might surpass the limits of the sacrificial altar and cause it to collapse. However, if he used a month or two to head to Eternal Peace in batches, there was no need to worry.

That person saw him standing on a door without legs and was truly pitiful, so he gave him two great abundance coins and said, "Don't go around begging and throw the face of our Eternal Peace. Take this bit of money and go to Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge to buy a ticket to Eternal Peace. Return to Eternal Peace as soon as possible." After saying that, he shook his head and left.

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows and didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He put away the two great abundance coins and invited Dutian Devil King and Lan Yutian out. "Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge leads to Eternal Peace, and it collects money. This is either Si Yunxiang's or Hu Ling'er's. If you want to get everyone over, you will have to spend a huge sum of money."

Dutian Devil King was astonished. "A bridge built by Eternal Peace still requires money?"

"The rules cannot be changed."

Qin Mu blushed and said, "I don't have any money on me..."

Lan Yutian was puzzled and said, "Brother, you are the previous Imperial Preceptor..."

"It's precisely because I'm the previous imperial preceptor that I don't have money. My money was all managed by Ling'er. Ever since I got married, Ling'er ignored me and handed the money to my wife..."

Qin Mu sighed and said, "Furthermore, I don't have any money on me, so bringing all of you to Eternal Peace is a huge sum. Only that merchant gave me two great abundance coins to buy a ticket to Eternal Peace. I'll go back to Eternal Peace first and ask that girl Si Yunxiang to bring the money over. You guys can wait here for a few days."

Dutian and Lan Yutian could only stay there. Qin Mu 'stood' on the door and floated towards the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. He handed the two great abundance coins to the gods and devils that were guarding the bridge.

That god glanced at him and gave him another great abundance coin.

Qin Mu was puzzled, and the god said, "The ruler has set a price for the old, weak, sick, and disabled. You can pay half the price."

Chapter 1648: Celestial Venerable Mu's Legs

Qin Mu gave a smile that wasn't a smile and stuffed that great abundance coin back into the hands of that god. "No need, I have plenty of money. Keep these two great abundance coins first, if it's not enough, I'll make up for it next time."

The god was stunned as he looked at Qin Mu 'standing' on the door and floating into the light flow of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

Just as Qin Mu and the door had entered the Spirit Energy Flow of the Mutual Shift Bridge, the light suddenly expanded and became several times thicker. The entire Stellar Source Heaven trembled from the tremors, and the ground trembled. The stars trembled!

The sacrificial altar of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge was extremely tall, and it was like a mountain that was thousands of feet high. Its entire body was forged from divine metal, and it was divided into different levels. When it was circulating, the different levels would rotate in different directions, and the runes on the levels would jump continuously to withstand the pressure caused by the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift.

In the past, the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge was created by Qin Mu and the black tiger god. There was only one main sacrificial altar, and the other sacrificial altar was an ordinary sacrificial altar. However, Qin Mu and the black tiger god's attainments in algebra weren't too high back then, so the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge they created was still very rough.

However, after more than a hundred years of development in Eternal Peace, the efficiency of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge had increased tremendously. With the main sacrificial altars on both sides, they could share the pressure caused by the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift.

However, when Qin Mu entered the mutual shift bridge, the speed at which the light expanded was so fast that the runes on the main sacrificial altar of the Starsource Heavens instantly circulated to their maximum!

The god was stunned. He saw that the speed of rotation on all levels was like a spinning top. The speed of rotation was too fast, and the runes were changing too fast. This caused the entire sacrificial altar to seem like it was being calcined in the sun, and it was already burning red!

"Quickly invite the Water God!"

The god hurriedly shouted, "Lower the temperature of the sacrificial altar!"

Every Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge would be equipped with a few Water God River Gods. This was the rule. It was used to prevent powerful existences from passing through the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. The sacrificial altar's burden was too great, causing the bridge to be destroyed and people to die.

When the celestial heavens migrated from the Primordial Realm to the ancestral court, the celestial heavens ordered Eternal Peace to create numerous incomparably huge mutual shift bridges. These bridges moved the entire celestial heavens into the ancestral court. At that time, the spirit energy fluctuations were even more intense, so the army of gods and devils had no choice but to use the celestial river to cool down the sacrificial altar!

A few water gods flew over and tried their best to mobilize the nearby river water to cool down the sacrificial altar. However, ordinary river water was useless.

The rotation speed of the sacrificial altar became faster, burning the sacrificial altar until it was scarlet red. Someone beside him immediately shouted, "Lure the water of the celestial river to cool down!"

The others looked at each other in dismay. The celestial river flowed through the North Pole and passed through the territory of North Deity Xuan Wu. Although the Starsource Heaven was also built near the celestial river, it was quite far from the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. Who would have the magic power to attract the water of the celestial river?

Right at this moment, a youth suddenly flew into the sky and cast a spell. The water of the celestial river descended majestically from the sky like a long water dragon, swirling around the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge!

Everyone cheered in unison. Suddenly, someone recognized the youth and said in surprise, "It's Celestial Venerable Mu's younger brother, Lan Yutian!"

Lan Yutian controlled the flow of the celestial river, but the temperature of the sacrificial altar continued to rise. Just as it was about to surpass its limit, the intensity of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift no longer increased.

Lan Yutian was slightly stunned, and he instantly knew the whole story. "I must have realized that my speed of relocation was too fast, and the bridge couldn't handle it. Thus, I controlled my speed of relocation so that the Primordial Realm and the Starsource Heavens could balance each other's spirit energy in time."

Qin Mu was too powerful. If he reached Eternal Peace in one go, the bridge would definitely explode!

Therefore, he deliberately slowed down in the flow of light to protect the bridge.

However, if he did that, he would probably have to wait a few days to reach Eternal Peace.

The rulers of the Starsource Heavens also hurried over after hearing the news. Only when they saw that the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge wasn't destroyed did they let out sighs of relief. They thanked Lan Yutian in the sky before grabbing the god that was guarding the bridge and lifting him up by the collar. They said in exasperation, "What's going on?"

That god grumbled, "I don't know either. I only saw a crippled man without legs sitting on the door and entering the bridge, and this happened. I followed the orders of the sovereign and only took one great abundance coin to cross the bridge..."

The Stellar Source Sovereign was speechless from anger and stuttered, "The bridge fee for one great abundance coin..."

The god hurriedly said, "He insisted on giving me two and said that if it's not enough, I'll make up for it later..."

"Can it be mended?"

Hegemon of Starsource put him down and looked nervously at the sacrificial altar that was still spinning. He muttered, "Eternal Peace has finally built this bridge with great difficulty, and we have also made some money from the trade with Eternal Peace. If it collapses, it will all be over..."

He walked around the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge and suddenly came to a realization. He picked up the god and asked, "Who entered the bridge?"

The god struggled and said, "It's a cripple without legs..."

"What does he look like?"

The god hurriedly used his vital qi to draw Qin Mu's appearance. The Stellar Source Sovereign was stunned, and he only came back to his senses after a long time. He put the god down and waved his hand. "Forget about this and stop thinking about him paying the bridge fee."

That god didn't understand what he meant.

Hegemon Xingyuan touched the beard on his face and thought to himself, 'That person is the alliance master of the Heaven Alliance, Celestial Venerable Mu! I saw him at the last meeting of the Heaven Alliance! Why has he come to my little Xingyuan Heaven? What happened to his legs...'

He raised his head to look at the spirit energy that was still surging, and he was astonished. 'Celestial Venerable Mu is truly powerful. He moved over, and so much spirit energy surged over! How could an existence with such power have no legs?'

After six to seven days, the Stellar Source Hegemon was even more astonished. The Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge had already been operating at full power for so long, but it was still not over. This was something that was almost impossible!

Even if a ruler like him entered the bridge and used such a strong spirit energy shift, he could probably reach Eternal Peace in just two hours!

'As expected of Celestial Venerable Mu!'

After another two to three days, the spirit energy from the mutual shift suddenly slowed down. Not long later, the mutual shift bridge returned to its normal state, and the rotation speed of the sacrificial altar slowed down. Only after a long time did it start to rotate.

Hegemon Starsource let out a sigh of relief and waved his hand, signaling for the caravan to enter the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

In the past ten days or so, the merchant ships that were blocked around the sacrificial altar had already formed a long line, waiting to enter the bridge. However, the spirit energy of the shift was too intense, so they were all blocked by the gods and devils that were guarding the place.

When the Stellar Source Sovereign saw Lan Yutian descending from the sky, he immediately went forward to take a closer look. He was astonished and bowed. "Are you Celestial Venerable Yu?"

Lan Yutian waved his hand and said with a smile, "My name is Lan Yutian, Celestial Venerable Yu was once my title."

The Chief Sovereign of Stars immediately bowed and said respectfully, "Creating the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and the method to become a god. Celestial Venerable has blessed countless people in the future!"

Lan Yutian held his arms and shook his head. "It's not necessarily good for the people of the world. When I created the method to become a god, the people of the world didn't benefit much, but the gods and devils benefited too much, causing them to lord over the people of the world."

The Stellar Source Ruler was silent for a moment before saying, "Celestial Venerable is right. Zi Man will definitely remember your teachings."

His name was Zi Man, but because he was the ruler of the Starsource Heaven, very few people called him by his name, and they usually called him the ruler of the Starsource Heaven.

He was also a member of the Heaven Alliance. Other than the ten Celestial Venerables, the ones with power in the Heaven Alliance were the rulers of the various heavens.

Lan Yutian said, "My brother might not come over. His energy is too great. The mutual shift bridge of your Starsource Heaven needs to be expanded a hundred times in order to withstand his energy. However, you can be at ease. He will get someone to bring money over."

Hegemon Stellar Source hurriedly said, "Why does the Heaven Alliance Master have to worry about this little bit of money?"

Lan Yutian smiled and said, "My brother is a person who abides by the rules. The more he treats ordinary people, the more he abides by the rules. The more trivial it is, the more important it seems to him. This is why he is loved and respected."

After a few more days, ships from Eternal Peace sailed out from Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. The hold of those ships were filled with great abundance coins, and they were bright and dazzling.

Hegemon Starsource had never seen so much money before, and he was shocked. He hurriedly said, "How can the alliance master borrow so much money? Too much, too much!"

"Of course!"

Si Yunxiang walked out of the hold of the ship and clapped her hands. She said with a smile, "This money isn't just Celestial Venerable Mu's bridge crossing fee. It's also the bridge crossing fee for billions of people and devils, so I've prepared a little more. Congratulations, Chief Sovereign of Stars Source, your Starsource Heaven is going to be rich."

The Stellar Source Sovereign's mind was in a daze. He didn't understand what was going on. "Why did Shu She say that?"

Dutian Devil King went forward and took out the Bottle of Flask World. He raised it up and transformed it into a heaven in the sky.

The gods and devils of Eternal Peace immediately moved the people of Eternal Peace who were living in the Bottle of Flask World and guided them to the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, allowing them to head to Eternal Peace.

They worked in an orderly manner and cooperated well, allowing the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge to maintain a reasonable state of operation. Their migration was also not messy at all.

The Chief Sovereign of Stars was filled with admiration.

"Ruler, there are over ten billion great abundance coins on the ship."

Si Yunxiang came to his side and asked, "Has sovereign ever thought about how to use so much money?"

The Chief Sovereign of Stars' mind was blown, and he stuttered, "Ten billion... How long will it take to spend all of that?"

Si Yunxiang burst into laughter. "Ruler, it's easy to spend money, but hard to earn money. If you feel that ten billion great abundance coins is too much, you are gravely mistaken. It might not be a good thing for Starsource Heaven to suddenly become rich. Instead, it will make the people lazy and have evil intentions for money. Letting money give birth to money is the right way. If the ruler doesn't know how to make money, I can teach you."

Hegemon Starsource bowed and said seriously, "Please enlighten me!"

"With this money, you can start up more manufacturing factories and manufacture more goods, traveling between the various heavens. The people will enter the manufacturing factories to work, and the money they earn will be from their own labor. They will have no evil intentions."

Si Yunxiang continued, "We still need to open up the wisdom of the people, organize academies, and open up more academies. When the knowledge of the people is high, their wealth will naturally increase, and their wisdom will also increase."

Hegemon Xingyuan hesitated for a moment and said, "Truth be told, my Stellar Source Heaven isn't a rich place like Eternal Peace, and there aren't that many outstanding talents. It's very difficult to open a manufacturing factory and an academy academy."

Si Yunxiang beamed with joy. "Eternal Peace can help you. Our Eternal Peace has plenty of skilled craftsmen and academies. Let them help you build more manufacturing factories and establish more academies. In a few decades, Starsource Heaven will have enough manpower and financial resources. However, Eternal Peace isn't doing this for nothing."

She said meaningfully, "Hegemons still need to spend the money that should be spent."

After a few months, Si Yunxiang transported that ship of great abundance coins back to Eternal Peace. However, the benefits that Star Origin Heaven received were obvious. With the manufacturing factories and academies of Eternal Peace, Star Origin Heaven would definitely become the strongest and richest heaven in the north!

In the Surging River Celestial Palace, Village Chief, Butcher, Mute, Blind, and the rest sized Qin Mu up from head to toe. Suddenly Butcher couldn't hold back his laughter.

Qin Mu's face turned dark, and he snorted coldly. "What is Grandpa Butcher laughing at? I'm much better than you were back then. I have legs!"

Two slender calves grew out from the roots of his thighs, and tender feet grew out from under his calves. Qin Mu stood there, and his height only reached the waist of everyone.

Of course, even so, he was about the same height as Blind.

After he had returned, he had trained diligently for four to five months before his calves could barely grow back.

"I can't sleep with my wife for the time being."

Granny Si was slightly regretful and sighed, "I still plan to carry the child earlier..." After saying that, she took out the small shoes that were made for the baby and made a few gestures at Qin Mu's feet.

Qin Mu turned a deaf ear to her and erected the door to study it in detail.

...

Chapter 1649: Testing

"The legacy of the young master of Miluo Palace's paths, skills, and divine arts also comes from the primordial runes!"

Qin Mu tried to activate the runes in the door. This door should have been forged by the Dao Tree of a certain person who had achieved the Dao. However, that person was too strong, and his Dao Tree had become indestructible. However, when he studied the runes inside, he immediately discovered some clues.

This young master of the Miluo Palace should be the direct disciple of the master of the Miluo Palace. His divine arts, paths, and skills walked the path of the master of the Miluo Palace, and his primordial runes were the purest. This could be seen from the rune markings on the door.

This was because all of the rune markings on this door were ultimately a rune, and that was the primordial runes!

The primordial runes were unique. They were arranged in different order and formed different functions.

As for the basic runes of the second young master, third young master, and fourth young master of the Miluo Palace, other than the primordial runes, there were other runes as well. This meant that they weren't disciples of the master of the Miluo Palace, but followers.

The second young master was the most obvious.

The path that the Ruins of End's goddess had taken was the complete opposite of the master of Miluo Palace. She didn't cultivate the Dao of Tree Dao, Flower Dao Fruit, and even didn't agree with the master's actions.

"Big young master must have received the legacy of the master of Miluo Palace. His legacy is the purest, but it's impossible to comprehend his technique from the door."

Qin Mu fell into deep thought. The second young master of Miluo Palace had been suppressed, and the third and fourth young masters controlled the

power of Ancestral Court's Jade Capital City. The successors of Miluo Palace followed them.

Where was the eldest young master?

Logically speaking, the Eldest Young Master should have been the successor of the Miluo Palace, so how could he have been seized by the Third and Fourth Young Masters?

Studying this door was very beneficial to him. He was currently cultivating primordial qi, and his vital qi cultivation had yet to recover. There were many insights of big young master hidden in the door, which helped him comprehend more.

Qin Mu cultivated in peace. His two weak calves were also growing slowly, but the speed was slow.

On this day, the earth suddenly shook, and the sky of the Primordial Realm changed drastically. Stars shattered one after another, and the stars of the Primordial Realm were formed by Heaven Duke using the Heavenly Dao precious treasure. The stars shattered, and it was obvious that Ancestral God King had made a move!

For the past two years, Ancestral God King had come to harass the Primordial Realm from time to time, but he was always blocked by Heaven Duke with the Heavenly Dao cardinal treasure. Furthermore, with Celestial Venerable Yue around, Ancestral God King couldn't gain any advantage, so he would usually leave after a single touch without causing much damage.

However, this time, Ancestral God King's attack became incomparably fierce, causing the fifty heaven path treasures to tremble endlessly. Not long later, the sky was torn apart, and a huge face filled the entire sky!

Qin Mu stood up and raised his head to look with a grim expression.

Ancestral God King tore apart the sky screen of the Primordial Realm, and below him, Heaven Duke slowly rose up. He had white eyebrows, white beard, and white robes. His body grew larger as he prepared to fight Ancestral God King in outer space.

On the other side, Celestial Venerable Yue immediately rose and flew into the sky, planning to join forces with Heaven Duke to fight Ancestral God King.

However, the moment Celestial Venerable Yue moved, the ground trembled, and Youdu devil qi suddenly invaded the Primordial Realm. It transformed into a dark whirlpool in the East Sea and spun around!

The celestial river that flowed through the Primordial Realm was also tainted by the devil qi. Countless Youdu monsters and devil gods rushed out from the celestial river, numbering in the millions. They stepped on the sea surface of the East Sea, and wherever they passed, the divine kingdoms at the bottom of the sea were destroyed by these monsters and devil gods!

Youdu monster devil gods dyed the sea black and rushed towards the east coast of Eternal Peace.

Behind the overwhelming number of devil gods and monsters, the Nether River invaded the Primordial Realm, and Celestial Venerable Xu's figure stood behind them!

Qin Fengqing and Celestial Venerable You immediately raised their feet and stomped down heavily. The entire Primordial Realm shook violently, and Youdu appeared, pulling all the Youdu monsters and devil gods into the Primordial Realm Youdu, preventing them from invading the world of the living!

The devil gods and monsters that were rushing towards the east coast of Eternal Peace suddenly missed their target.

The geography of the Primordial Realm's Youdu was exactly the same as the geography of the Primordial Realm. It was two overlapping spaces, and after all these years of development, there were many ghost gods in the Primordial Realm's Youdu. With King Yama leading Fengdu, they led the army to face the devil gods of Youdu.

As the devil gods and monsters ran, huge treasures flew up from the army and flew forward with a roar. They were actually doors.

Those doors landed on the ground and instantly stood tall.

During the battle of Youdu, many devil gods and monsters escaped out of Youdu and escaped to the Primordial Realm and the other worlds. They established ghost territories in the world of the living and formed many powerful forces.

And the place where these doors landed was the location of these Ghost Realms.

After the gate landed on the ground, the devil gods in the ghost realm tried their best to push the gate open!

The army of monsters of Youdu didn't collide with the army of ghost gods of Fengdu. Instead, they tunneled into the gates and poured into the world of the living!

There were too many devil gods and monsters. If they surged into the world of the living, they would definitely bring disaster to the Primordial Realm and cause great destruction!

King Yama was leading his army to fight, and when he saw the situation, he was astonished. He shouted loudly, "Build a bridge! Build a bridge between life and death—"

In the army of Fengdu, flying bridges rose into the sky from the army. One end of the bridges was laid in Fengdu while the other end was placed in the world of the living.

Between life and death was a bridge, a treasure created by First Ancestor Human Emperor Qin Wu. Back then, he had refined this treasure because he missed his deceased wife. He planned to use this treasure to connect the netherworld and the world of the living to meet his wife on the bridge.

After that, his heart was as gray as death, and he abandoned his corporeal body to enter Fengdu to live in seclusion. He was also worried about the matters of the world of the living, so he frequently came out again. Therefore, he left the boundary between life and death in Fengdu and became the only bridge that connected the dead and the living.

After Qin Mu became the human empress, he took out the bridge. Hu Ling'er collected the bridge fees and accumulated the first bucket of gold.

During the time of Eternal Peace's reform, the people of Eternal Peace had understood the principles of life and death and modified them to create many bridges like this. They were also known as Between Life and Death.

At this moment, bridges were erected, and countless ghost gods of Fengdu rushed to the front of life and death, slaughtering their way from Fengdu to the Primordial Realm!

On the other side, Celestial Venerable Xu waved the nether river and swept it over. Wherever the nether river passed by, the bridges between life and death crumbled one after another. Numerous Fengdu ghost gods that were crossing the bridge were swept into fine powder, their primordial spirits shattered and turned into black soul sand!

The long whip of the underworld river swept through everything in its path. However, in the next moment, Qin Fengqing blocked in front of Fengdu and grabbed the long whip, wrapping it around his arm.

Celestial Venerable Xu shook the long whip with force and lifted Qin Fengqing up, sending him towards him.

Her gaze was awe-inspiring as she raised her palm to strike at Qin Fengqing.

Just as her palm was about to land on Qin Fengqing's body, Celestial Venerable You's primordial spirit passed through Qin Fengqing's body, and their palms collided!

Celestial Venerable Xu's hair fluttered, and the primordial spirit behind him expanded to block Celestial Venerable You's attack.

Qin Mu stood on the Surging River Celestial Palace and looked at this scene from afar. He was astonished.

Ling Yuxiu quickly walked to his side and said in a low voice, "Husband, logically, Ancestral God King and Celestial Venerable Xu shouldn't be so careless. They took the initiative to attack the Primordial Realm and didn't cause much damage. Instead, they gave us a chance to kill them."

"They attacked because Celestial Venerable Hao, Mistress Yuanmu, the ancient god of taiji, and the Grand Primordium had arrived."

Qin Mu raised his head to look at the sky and muttered, "Only when they arrive will Ancestral God King and Celestial Venerable Xu have the confidence."

He let out a shaky breath and said, "The ancient gods of Taiji are obstructed by the Grand Primes, and the Grand Primordium can be blocked by Celestial Venerable Yun in the Ultimate Void. Mistress Yuanmu and Celestial Venerable Hao are enough to cause great damage to the Primordial Realm."

Ling Yuxiu was astonished and said, "It's impossible for the army of the celestial heavens to arrive so quickly!"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "Of course, the celestial heavens' army won't come. They still need over ten years to arrive from the celestial river. Celestial Venerable Hao's action is merely to test the real situation of Eternal Peace and mine."

He looked at Eternal Peace and saw that in the sky above Eternal Peace, huge silver balls suddenly rose up from the city. They dragged long silver flames up into the sky.

The silver ball was formed by a hexagonal mirror that spun continuously. The mirror spread out in all directions like silver mirrors, and hundreds of gods and devils stood on them.

The mirror light shone down to protect the various cities. The gods and devils on the mirror activated all kinds of divine weapons and bombarded downwards to kill the Youdu devil gods and monsters that were rushing towards the various cities of Eternal Peace.

At this moment, the sky suddenly lit up, and a huge sand table appeared in the sky, sticking to the Primordial Realm's world barrier.

It was a taiji sand table, the ultimate treasure of the ancient gods of taiji. It was black and white, and when it rotated slightly, it sliced open the world barrier of the Primordial Realm.

A huge sun took advantage of Heaven Duke's battle with Ancestral God King in outer space to squeeze into the world barrier of the Primordial Realm from the taiji sand table. Flames blazed, turning the sky red!

In that sun, there were Golden Crows flying, dragging a long trail of Golden Crow Sacred Fire as they pulled chariots out of the sun. Hundreds of Golden Crows were dragging hundreds of chariots, and on them were numerous gods of Xuandu!

Those gods and devils stood on the carriage and raised their hands high. In their palms, huge fireballs were like small suns as they smashed towards the Primordial Realm below!

In the god cities of Eternal Peace, huge Sunshot Divine Cannons suddenly rose into the sky, and beams of cannon light streaked across the sky. The sky above the Primordial Realm flashed with dazzling light, shattering the golden crows and the war chariots!

Boom!

Another violent tremor came, and another huge sun squeezed into the Primordial Realm. Following that, the world barrier in the Primordial Realm shook continuously, and even more huge suns emerged.

Countless golden crows pulled their chariots and rushed towards the Primordial Realm!

At this moment, the 33 heavens of Carefree Village floated in the sky, and countless gods of Founding Emperor Era rushed into the sky to fight the gods of Xuandu.

The main army of the celestial heavens had yet to arrive. Just the army of Xuandu and Youdu was enough to make the gods and devils of the Primordial Realm feel exhausted.

If the main force of the celestial heavens' army rushed over, the power of the Primordial Realm might not be able to block the first wave of attacks.

Qin Mu tilted his head and said to Ling Yuxiu, "Madam, leave this place as soon as possible and head to Eternal Peace to help. I'm afraid we can't protect this place."

Ling Yuxiu hurriedly returned to the palace and shouted, "Village Chief, Grandpa Butcher, let's go to Eternal Peace!"

Village Chief and the rest were already prepared and smiled. "We indeed can't interfere in the battle of the Celestial Venerables. Let's go!"

"Mu'er, be careful!" Granny Si instructed.

Qin Mu waved his hand and watched them leave the Surging River Celestial Palace. He then returned to the celestial palace and sat in the lotus position in front of the Numinous Sky Hall.

After a moment, Qin Mu smiled. "Celestial Venerable Hao."

Celestial Emperor Hao walked out from the main gate of the Surging River Celestial Palace and looked around. He said leisurely, "This is such a peaceful place to retire. However, the people living here aren't willing to give up and want to rebel. Celestial Venerable Mu, you have disappointed me."

Qin Mu watched him walk closer and saw Mistress Yuanmu walking out from his shadow behind Celestial Venerable Hao. She had a smile on her face. "Little enemy, we meet again."

Her gaze landed on the legs of Qin Mu who was sitting on the ground. She saw Qin Mu wearing the pants of a baby, his short legs, and the shoes of a baby on his feet. She couldn't help laughing in astonishment. "Little enemy, you are getting younger!"

Qin Mu smiled slightly, and the Numinous Sky Hall behind him suddenly opened up. Celestial Venerable Ling was buried in a sea of scrolls, writing furiously.

Celestial Venerable Ling raised her head, threw her brush, and stood up.

Chapter 1650: The Strongest In The World

Celestial Venerable Hao's gaze moved away from Celestial Venerable Ling and back to Qin Mu. He looked at his two short legs and suddenly laughed. "It seems like Grand Imperial Sire has reaped some benefits. I thought he had suffered a crushing defeat, but I didn't expect him to still leave a deep lesson for you."

Qin Mu laughed loudly and stood up. He walked in front of him with his short legs and raised his head to look at him.

Emperor Hao Tian lowered his head, and their gazes met.

Originally, Qin Mu was slightly taller than Celestial Emperor Hao, but now, he only reached his chest.

Celestial Emperor Hao held back his laughter and said, "Mu..."

Boom!

Qin Mu smiled and punched his chest. Celestial Emperor Hao flew backward, and a series of loud bangs rang out. The layers of void were pierced through by Celestial Venerable Hao's figure!

Mistress Yuanmu turned back and stared blankly at the cracks in the thirty-six voids, speechless.

The power of Qin Mu's strike was truly terrifying, and there was no warning when he struck. How powerful was Celestial Emperor Hao? He was actually struck into the Ultimate Void with one punch!

Qin Mu walked in front of her with his short legs and raised his head to laugh. "Mistress Yuanmu, under my Dao of Reincarnation, you can't even take one move from me."

Mistress Yuanmu chuckled and retreated. The Ruins of End behind her split open, and her figure suddenly vanished.

Qin Mu tilted his head and said, "Ling, Mistress Yuanmu is the kind of person who won't shed a tear until she sees the coffin. I'll go meet Celestial Venerable Hao, be careful."

Celestial Venerable Ling walked out of the Numinous Sky Hall and said indifferently, "Go ahead."

Qin Mu took in a deep breath, and a huge door in the treasure hall flew over. Qin Mu leaped onto the door, and it carried him into the void!

The layers of void that were knocked away by Emperor Hao Tian closed rapidly. However, the speed of the door was extremely fast, and it rushed into the ultimate void before the 36 voids even closed.

The door stopped, and Qin Mu looked around. The void was silent, and he couldn't see Emperor Hao's figure.

Two Great Overarching Heavens suddenly appeared in the distance and collided with each other. The two Great Overarching Heavens almost overlapped each other. Under the two Dao Trees, Tai Chu and Celestial Venerable Yun collided. The Dao Flower Dao Fruit formed by the qi of the First Heaven and supreme consciousness seemed to be fusing together!

Both of them wanted to devour and refine the other's achievements to refine them into the Tai Chu Dao Fruit, so they were extremely extreme when they attacked. This clash was extremely dangerous!

Qin Mu took a glance and suddenly became alert. In the next moment, a Dao Tree swept over and landed on his body, sending him flying!

Qin Mu flew backward along with the door and saw the tree swaying. Its branches danced in the air like a huge octopus with countless tentacles.

Emperor Hao Tian stood on a protruding tree branch, and the Dao flower flew out and landed in front of Qin Mu. Before Qin Mu could react, the Dao flower bloomed.

The internal structure of that Dao Flower was different from the rest. There were rings of darkness inside, and layers of darkness accompanied by layers of light swirled continuously.

Swoosh—

Qin Mu was swallowed into the Dao Flower, and Celestial Emperor Hao raised his hand. The Dao Flower flew over and was held in his hand.

"Ambushing me, Minister Mu, you are too much."

Suddenly, his expression changed drastically, and the Dao Flower split open. Qin Mu swung the huge door and sliced the Dao Flower open. Emperor Hao Tian's fingers bled, and he hurriedly let go. Qin Mu escaped.

Celestial Emperor Hao sneered, and 72 celestial palaces suddenly appeared behind his head. One of them was the Connate Grand Qi Celestial Heavens, while the other was the Ruins of End's Dao of Destruction. They fused together and spun like a wheel, fusing into one!

His magic power rose in a straight line, and the two celestial heavens spun to face the door that Qin Mu had swung down.

Their magic power was raised to the extreme, and Celestial Emperor Hao immediately sensed Qin Mu's weakness in magic power. He was delighted and immediately felt the terror on Qin Mu's body. He raised the door and actually sliced apart the cold wind of Ultimate Void!

Qin Mu had invincible power, and Emperor Hao Tian's magic power was also invincible!

Qin Mu used the door as a knife and only used the knife path of battle techniques. Meanwhile, Emperor Hao Tian raised the power of the Myriad Dao Heavenly Wheel to the extreme!

The instant the two of them collided, Celestial Emperor Hao shattered Qin Mu's magic power. However, the door sliced through the ten thousand Heavenly Dao Wheel and sliced through the two celestial heavens, coming to the top of his head.

Celestial Emperor Hao roared, and the Myriad Dao Heavenly Wheel revolved. The power of the 31st heaven of the Dao Realm burst forth, and waves of terrifying power attacked Qin Mu's corporeal body. At the same time, a qi rose into the sky above his head, blooming in midair like a Dao Tree!

Another Celestial Emperor Hao stood on the Dao Tree that was formed from the qi of the heavens. He pointed his finger at the heart of Qin Mu's brows, and the qi of the heavens burst forth!

Another path of the Ruins of End rushed into the sky from the top of Emperor Hao Tian's head, transforming into another Emperor Hao Tian. He clasped his hands together, and a lotus flower appeared in his hands. The lotus flower petals danced in the air and coiled around Qin Mu.

The door slashed down on the head of Celestial Emperor Hao, and his strike contained the power of 31 heavens of the Dao Realm. He also struck Qin Mu without holding back.

The two of them moved away from each other, and the tendons and muscles of Qin Mu's corporeal body twitched. The lotus flowers that were wrapped around his body shattered, and a huge hole opened up in the heart of his brows, revealing the front and back.

Then, the huge hole slowly healed.

Celestial Emperor Hao's head was almost sliced in half by that door, but the other two bodies of Celestial Emperor Hao transformed into the qi of the heavens and the path of the Ruins of End and flew back. The two heads of Celestial Emperor Hao actually slowly healed, returning to their original state.

Qin Mu shook the door and turned around.

The Grand Overarching Qi Celestial Heavens rotated, and Celestial Emperor Hao faced him head-on.

Their gazes met, and they said in unison, "You're not bad!"

Qin Mu laughed loudly and looked at his healed head. He asked curiously, "Is this your Dao of the First Qi and the Dao of the Ruins of End? The Dao of the Ruins of End is the Dao of Destruction, which converts everything into zero, while the First Qi of the First Qi is one of the Dao. In this way, you will be able to fight endlessly, and even if you are injured, you will recover quickly. Is this what you and the Grand Emperor comprehended during the battle in the Great Void?"

Celestial Emperor Hao nodded his head and praised, "It's all thanks to Minister Mu. I was already comprehending how to achieve this step back then. My injuries were extremely severe at that time, and I planned to undergo nirvana and be reborn. However, you found me and chased me for 600,000 miles, so Tai Su appeared to save me. I comprehended the logic of merging my technique with Tai Su's body."

Qin Mu seemed to be in deep thought, and he said, "The Tai Su Realm changes the quality of your body. The Tai Su Realm wants to control you, but she's still too inexperienced, which resulted in her being controlled by you. In the end, all of her cultivation and skills became yours. It's very difficult for you to change between zero and one wish, but comprehending the Tai Su Dao and swallowing the Tai Su Divine Maiden gave you the capital to unify your techniques."

Emperor Hao Tian smiled slightly, and a gush of qi of the Tai Su Realm surged out, transforming continuously into all kinds of strange treasures. He said leisurely, "Minister Mu, you are also extraordinary. Your abilities have also achieved the unification of techniques, becoming the most difficult person to kill. I have never been worried about Founding Emperor. Founding Emperor is strong and resolute, but he lacks strategy and doesn't know how to change. Yet you know how to endure silently, how to judge the situation, how to lie low

when it's time to do so, and how to rise when it's time to do so. You are much harder to deal with than him. However, after I refined the Tai Su Realm, my power has already been formed, and I have no more opponents. Why do you ask?"

Qin Mu's gaze landed on that lump of Tai Su Qi and said, "With the Great Simplicity Dao, you can fulfill all your requests and evolve all the treasures in the world and all the techniques in the world. No matter if it's Founding Emperor's Sword Dao, Celestial Venerable Xu's Youdu Dao, the Heavenly Dao, or even the Dao of Taiji, you can evolve them all."

Emperor Hao Tian exclaimed in admiration, "I'm very glad that you are like this. Minister Mu, ever since I achieved the path, I have never used my full strength. Even when I faced Founding Emperor in the battle of Youdu, I didn't use my full strength. Because I'm already standing at the top of the world, no one is worthy of me using my full strength."

He opened his palm, and the qi of the Tai Su Realm landed on it. It changed unpredictably as he said leisurely, "I can target anyone's weakness and transform it into a divine weapon that can restrain them. Even if it's Celestial Venerable Ling, I can find her flaw and capture her alive. Even if it's Tai Chu, I can use the qi of the Tai Su Realm to target his Achilles' heel. Even if it's Founding Emperor, I can kill him easily with my full power."

Qin Mu asked curiously, "In that case, how do you deal with me?"

"I plan to use the Vitality Aura to form a consciousness path to make up for the missing part of my Tai Chu Dao."

Emperor Hao Tian smiled and said, "I'm preparing to execute the Tai Chu Dao Realm that the Grand Imperial Sire dreamed of, the Tai Chu Dao Tree, to send you on your way."

He had a smile on his face, and he said calmly, "If I can't kill you, I still have one more path, and that is to use the Tai Su Dao to transform into the Dao of life in the Ruins of End to make up for my Dao of the Ruins of End. I will obtain two supreme achievements. In that case, can I bury you?"

Behind Qin Mu, the World Tree rose from the ground and said with a serious expression, "Your Majesty's achievements are extraordinary. May Your Majesty please send me on my way!"

The Tai Su Qi in Emperor Hao Tian's hand suddenly changed!

Qin Mu's heart jumped, and his pupils contracted. Emperor Hao Tian's Tai Su Qi had transformed into a Tai Yi Divine Axe!

At the same time, Celestial Venerable Ling stood in front of the Numinous Sky Hall of the Surging River Celestial Palace and waited quietly. At that moment, the Ruins of End appeared and swallowed the entire Surging River Celestial Palace!

Surging River Celestial Palace was a celestial palace that Qin Mu had visualized, and it occupied an extremely vast area. However, when faced with the Ruins of End, there was no way to defend against it. It was torn into pieces by the terrifying power of the Ruins of End!

Countless fragments fell into the Ruins of End along with Celestial Venerable Ling!

Celestial Venerable Ling continued to stand there motionlessly, allowing the power of the Ruins of End to pull her into the abyss.

She didn't have much achievements in battle and couldn't resist the power of the Ruins of End. If she was pulled into the Ruins of End, she could forget about escaping the terrifying gravity of the abyss.

Suddenly, a twin lotus flower came crashing down. Mistress Yuanmu leaped up and looked down from above, swinging the twin lotus flower towards Celestial Venerable Ling's head!

"Ling, no one can kill you, but that doesn't mean the Ruins of End can't!"

Mistress Yuanmu shouted sternly, "The Ruins of End, there is nothing that cannot be dissolved!"

The two lotuses burst forth with boundless power and smashed downwards. Celestial Venerable Ling raised her finger and tapped on the lotus hammer.

Boom.

The abyss of the Ruins of End shook violently, and the twin lotuses in Mistress Yuanmu's hands suddenly exploded into fine powder!

Mistress Yuanmu was astonished. The lotus in her hand was only left with a bare pole.

The abyss of the Ruins of End pulled Celestial Venerable Ling's figure downwards. Mistress Yuanmu gritted her teeth and didn't chase after him. She thought to herself, 'She must have died after falling into the Ruins of End. Even if she doesn't die, she won't be able to crawl out...'

Just as she thought that, Celestial Venerable Ling suddenly pointed at the stone wall of the abyss. The sacred ground of the Ruins of End trembled and was about to explode!

Mistress Yuanmu was astonished. This sacred ground was where she was born. If it was destroyed, her abilities would also be greatly weakened.

She gritted her teeth and rushed down, bombarding Celestial Venerable Ling with divine arts!

The two women fell into the depths of the abyss one after another.

Chapter 1651: Battle Between The Chess Player

Dong!

Mistress Yuanmu and Celestial Venerable Ling smashed into a lotus leaf at the bottom of the abyss one after another. Mistress Yuanmu still couldn't kill her, and she couldn't help feeling anxious.

One of the two women stood on the left and the other on the right.

Celestial Venerable Ling's expression was still indifferent. Mistress Yuanmu's attacks didn't seem to have any effect on her. It was indeed very difficult to kill her. The four young masters of Miluo Palace once had this chance, but Founding Emperor Qin Ye blocked it for her.

If he wanted to kill her, it was impossible unless it was an existence on the level of the young master of Miluo Palace.

Mistress Yuanmu stared at her cautiously while Celestial Venerable Ling looked around. Her gaze landed on the lotus flowers, and she said in

astonishment, "This is the Ruins of End? There are actually so many secrets hidden inside!"

She examined the lotus flowers in detail. In this Chaos Sea, there were seventeen Ruins of End abysses that corresponded to seventeen universes.

These seventeen universes appeared in order, but there seemed to be no order of karma in the Ruins of End.

For ordinary people, this kind of situation was hard to understand, but for Celestial Venerable Ling, it was very simple.

To her, the essence of the universe was mass and energy. The seventeen universes were only seventeen states of mass and energy.

Meanwhile, the abyss of the Ruins of End was an unchanging point. She could observe the seventeen states at the same time. This was similar to her unchanging divine art, but it was more profound.

"This is another difficult point in the universe besides the black mountain."

Celestial Venerable Ling muttered to herself and said in a low voice, "The World Tree of the Great Black Mountain became the imitation of the Dao Tree of all those who had achieved the Dao because of its unchanging attribute. The Great Dao of those who had achieved the Dao was imprinted in the ultimate void in the form of the World Tree, and there was hope of surviving the great calamity of the universe's destruction. The Ruins of End is another difficult point. Logically speaking, there should also be a way to achieve the Dao here..."

Mistress Yuanmu's blood ran cold.

When she met the second young master of Miro Palace here, the second young master told her that there was another way to achieve the Dao, and it was the characteristic of the Ruins of End's goddess. Only the ancient gods born in the Ruins of End could do it.

He didn't expect Celestial Venerable Ling to sense the existence of another path to achieve the Dao and see the principles behind the World Tree and the Ruins of End!

This kind of aptitude and comprehension was simply heaven-defying!

"This kind of attainment of the Dao requires one to cultivate the Dao of the Ruins of End, the Chaos Seed Lotus. It sounds simple, but it's actually quite troublesome."

Celestial Venerable Ling tilted her head and thought about it. "It doesn't seem to be particularly troublesome..."

Mistress Yuanmu had a smile on her face as she said softly, "Sister Ling, you said it's not troublesome, so how can I achieve the Dao in the Ruins of End? Look at me, have I already achieved the Dao in the Ruins of End?"

Celestial Venerable Ling took a glance at her and shook her head. "You didn't succeed. The path you took was only the traditional Dao Tree. However, your Dao of the Ruins of End clashed with the Ultimate Void, so you couldn't cultivate the Dao Tree. Your path is wrong."

Mistress Yuanmu's aura was stifled. She was the most powerful existence in the world, and no one dared to say that her path was wrong in front of her!

However, ever since Emperor Hao Tian had saved her from Qin Mu's red rope seal, she had indeed tried to imprint her Dao into the Ultimate Void, but she had always failed.

The cold wind of the Ultimate Void would cancel out the heat and silence of her path of the Ruins of End!

Not to mention the Dao Tree, even if she entered the Ultimate Void, she would feel the danger of death!

"There's a person in this world who achieved the Great Dao in the Ruins of End."

Celestial Venerable Ling continued, "Celestial Venerable Mu used himself as the universe to evolve into the Ruins of End. The Ruins of End Chaos Lotus grew lotuses, which was why he was the authentic Ruins of End Dao. However, his Dao was also slightly off. He didn't comprehend the Dao of the Ruins of End to cultivate the Chaotic Lotus, but he relied on external objects like his World Tree. He relied on the lotus seeds of the Ruins of End."

Mistress Yuanmu seemed to be deep in thought. At this moment, a lotus leaf floated over silently from afar. Second Young Master, who was suppressed in the Chaos Sea, had originally planned to lay his hands on the two people on

the lotus leaf and forcefully kidnap them. When he heard this, he couldn't help but be slightly stunned and didn't make a move.

"Your view is extraordinary. There's actually an existence like you in the seventeenth era. What a treasure land."

The Chaos Sea churned, and waves rolled. The huge face of the second young master slowly emerged from the sea, and his voice entered their ears. "It seems like teacher is right. He once said ruefully that us who have achieved the Dao are the vermin of the universe. We smuggled ourselves into the next universe and invaded the spirit energy and spirit energy there, causing the original universe to become smaller. The number of intelligent beings that were born also decreased, resulting in an existence that could solve the great calamity of destruction. The seventeenth era wasn't invaded by the prehistoric Daoists, but a beautiful woman like you was actually born."

Her face gradually emerged from the Chaos Sea and appeared on the sea surface not far away.

Celestial Venerable Ling looked down and saw that the second young master of Miluo Palace was beautiful. He looked similar to Mistress Yuanmu, but even more beautiful.

"You are a true person of the Ruins of End."

Celestial Venerable Ling asked curiously, "What's your name? Why are you suppressed here?"

"I'm the second young master of Miluo Palace. My name is no longer important. I have achieved success in my cultivation and obtained the Hall of Limitless Dao, so my teacher calls me Limitless. Back then, because I wanted to destroy the entire universe and annihilate all civilizations, after I killed many people who had achieved the Dao, my teacher discovered... that it was you!"

The second young master of Miluo Palace suddenly noticed Celestial Venerable Ling's appearance, and as if he had seen a ghost, he cried out, "Why is it you?"

Celestial Venerable Ling was bewildered. "It's me. Why?"

Mistress Yuanmu was a little lost. She looked at Celestial Venerable Ling, then at the second young master of Miluo Palace, not knowing what shocked her.

Ultimate Void.

Qin Mu and Emperor Hao Tian's auras were raised to the extreme. Emperor Hao Tian used the Tai Chu Qi to forcefully transform into the path of consciousness. His Grand Qi Celestial Heavens instantly evolved and transformed into the Tai Chu Celestial Heavens!

In the Tai Chu Overarching Heaven, the path of the Tai Chu was boundless. It made his Tai Chu Heaven seem like the universe had just opened, and the World Tree stood tall in the boundless Tai Chu Qi!

In his hand, another qi of the Tai Shi Technique transformed into the Tai Yi Divine Axe, and he grabbed it like a giant that could split heaven and earth apart!

In the distance, Tai Chu, who was fighting Celestial Venerable Yun, immediately sensed the near-perfect Dao of Tai Chu. He hurriedly looked over and couldn't help but be in a daze.

That was the realm that he had dreamed of, the realm that he had yearned for. Yet now, it was displayed on his son!

Although Emperor Hao Tian used qi of primordial qi to evolve the Tai Chu Overarching Heaven, making it imperfect, the Tai Chu itself couldn't even achieve this step!

Boom!

Celestial Venerable Yun took advantage of his daze to stab him in the chest. Tai Chu hurriedly composed himself and quickly retreated. He flicked his fingers and sent the emperor's sword flying!

'It's just as Celestial Venerable Mu said. I've probably lost my drive and motivation.' He sighed to himself and focused on resisting Celestial Venerable Yun.

Celestial Venerable Yun's improvement was godly. He had already adapted to the Grand Emperor's Dao Tree Dao Fruit. However, because his corporeal

body was too weak, his hands were tied when he attacked, and he couldn't unleash his full power.

Tai Chu had been injured in the battle with Qin Mu, and he had also lost the Numinous Sky Hall that Third Young Master had given him. However, he still had the twenty-four halls from the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court, which was his trump card.

As long as the two Great Overarching Heavens fused a little more, he could activate the twenty-four throne halls to suppress Celestial Venerable Yun!

As long as Celestial Venerable Yun was suppressed for a moment, he could take the chance to devour and refine his opponent's Great Overarching Heaven and cultivate it into the Great Overarching Heaven of Tai Su!

The battle between the two of them was becoming more stalemate. They were fighting with their lives on the line, looking for an opportunity to get rid of their opponent and devour the opponent's Great Overarching Heaven.

At this moment, Emperor Hao Tian moved his body and took a step forward. He swung the Taiyi Divine Axe in his hand and swept it towards Qin Mu!

He was still accumulating his power. This strike contained the supreme power of the Tai Chu Overarching Heaven. In addition to his own magic power and comprehension of the Dao, the Ultimate Void cracked open wherever the ax passed!

This was definitely the strongest attack he could unleash in his life. The power of this attack was unrivaled!

At the same time, the World Tree behind Qin Mu rumbled, and its branches flew up. Countless roots danced, taking root in the Ultimate Void!

Numerous incomparably thick roots spread out in all directions, piercing through the Ultimate Void to absorb the cold and silent wind, allowing the wind to blow on the Precious Tree to remain unmoved!

Qin Mu basically didn't have much magic power in his body. His vital qi was used to reconstruct his corporeal body and primordial spirit, but the World Tree contained his Great Dao imprint!

At this moment, as the World Tree took root in the Ultimate Void, the Great Dao imprint in the World Tree instantly seemed to be imprinted in the Ultimate Void!

The surging power of the Great Dao surged over from the World Tree!

Qin Mu gave a long roar, and the power that surged from the void filled his body!

At this moment, he seemed to have become a Dao and felt the ultimate power of the Great Dao that filled his body!

The door in his hand flew up, and the Great Dao poured into the door. Using the door as a huge knife, it didn't meet Celestial Emperor Hao's ax. Instead, it slashed towards Celestial Venerable Hao's Tai Chu Dao Tree!

Boom—

Boundless light burst forth from the Ultimate Void and engulfed the two of them, drowning out their figures!

In the light, a loud cracking sound rang out. The Dao Tree in the Great Overarching Heaven of Tai Su swayed and fell down, smashing into the Great Overarching Heaven. The Dao chains collapsed, and the Dao markings rose up like dust.

Behind Qin Mu, the World Tree swayed and suddenly broke apart, collapsing to the ground.

The light gradually dispersed, and Qin Mu and Celestial Emperor Hao's bodies swayed. Their auras weakened rapidly.

A smile appeared on Emperor Hao Tian's face, and he said in a low voice, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you were able to injure both of us, but you didn't expect that I had the third and fourth young masters behind me, as well as the entire Jade Capital City of the ancestral court!"

From the heart of his brows, treasure halls flew out.

"Now, as long as I get rid of you, all the turmoil in the heavens and worlds can be easily quelled!"

Emperor Hao Tian straightened his back and said solemnly, "Fellow Daoists of the Hall of Thirty-Two Treasures, please!"

There was no movement in the thirty-two halls.

Celestial Emperor Hao frowned slightly and said solemnly, "Thirty-two Dao friends, Celestial Venerable Mu's World Tree has been destroyed by me. You can start now!"

There was still no movement in the Thirty-Two Treasure Hall.

Qin Mu turned around shakily and said with a smile that wasn't a smile, "Celestial Venerable Hao, in the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court, there are not only three young masters and four young masters, there are also seven young masters. And I am the seventh young master."

The Jade Capital of the ancestral court, the great calamity that destroyed the sixteenth era.

The Dao Tree swayed, and the four young masters of Miluo Palace played the zither under the tree. Beside them were the numerous hall masters of Miluo Palace.

On the other side, a World Tree floated over from the chaos, and a figure stood under it. His voice came from afar. "Whoever dares to go against me, I'll kill them!"

"Old Seven, you are too impudent." Another voice rang out, and Numinous Sky Hall appeared.

Chapter 1652: Master Of Tiandu

"Old Seven, you usually like to dream. Why aren't you dreaming now?"

The four young masters of Miluo Palace stopped playing the zither and raised their heads to look at the figure under the world tree. They said indifferently, "Teacher isn't here, but it's not your turn to be impudent in Miluo Palace. In this Miluo Palace, you are ranked seventh, not first."

The figure under the world tree gradually became clearer. Even though the great calamity was destroying everything, it couldn't shake the figure of the person under the tree. Even his aura couldn't move him.

As he walked through the chaos, the great calamity of destruction made him feel like a fish in water, relaxed and content.

He had a tall and sturdy body, but his hair was white, and there were traces of age and wind on his face.

He was exactly the same as Qin Mu, but he was more mature and steady. It was obvious that he had experienced many things after returning to the past universe.

"Teacher's seven teachings, no matter which one of us comprehends different things."

In the past universe, Qin Mu swept his gaze across the faces of the people who had achieved the Dao. He examined their Dao fruits and said, "We each have our own achievements. The rankings are only according to the order of entering teacher's tutelage, not our abilities. When teacher leads the disciples in, the cultivation depends on the person. Actually, long ago, I had already transcended the logic that teacher had imparted to me. Third, fourth, I have cultivated better ones."

The four young masters of Miluo Palace lowered their heads to play their zithers, and a smile appeared on their faces. A treasured hall sped over from the depths of Miluo Palace, breaking through the layers of primal chaos and passing through fifteen universe epochs and calamities to arrive behind him.

Purple Firmament Hall.

He was called Purple Firmament by the master of Miluo Palace, but the people outside Jade Capital called him Dao Lord Purple Firmament.

The third young master smiled. The Numinous Sky Hall also crossed the long river of chaos and appeared behind him.

He was called Ling Xiao by the master of Miluo Palace, and the people outside the Jade Capital called him Dao Lord Ling Xiao.

Not only that, but the celestial heavens of the seventeenth era had a huge connection with him. When the Grand Emperor's Grand Primordium first entered the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court, he showed them his Numinous Sky Hall and left an indelible impression on the Grand Emperor's Grand Primordium.

After the Grand Primordium became Celestial Emperor, he built the celestial heavens and the Numinous Sky Hall. The Numinous Sky Hall of the celestial heavens became the symbol of power and status in the entire universe. Celestial Venerable Yu founded the Celestial Palace Realm, and Celestial Venerable Yun perfected the last two realms of the celestial palace. The Numinous Sky and Emperor's Throne referred to the Numinous Sky Hall of the celestial heavens.

And the source of all this was the Third Young Master's Numinous Sky Hall!

Not only that, but anyone who cultivated to the Numinous Sky Realm or Emperor's Throne Realm in the 17th Era would help the third young master cultivate. Their cultivation would increase, and so would the third young master's cultivation!

"Old Seven, your accumulation is too shallow."

The four young masters of Miluo Palace lowered their heads and continued to play the zither. The sound of the zither was intermittent, and they said indifferently, "Come over earlier and be our companions. We can also go over earlier to find a better way to solve the calamity of destruction. Our goals are the same, so why must we kill each other?"

The third young master had his hands behind his back, and he said leisurely, "Old Seven, for the sake of Teacher, we won't make things difficult for you. Now that Grand Supreme has not come out, Wuji has been suppressed, Wu Zong and Zhan Ji are nowhere to be found, and all of the Dao successors of Miluo Palace will listen to our orders. You have no chance of winning."

Qin Mu sighed and sat down. Hall of Chaos appeared from the long river of chaos. "It's tiring to talk to you brainless fools. I'm sitting here, and whoever dares to borrow power from Celestial Venerable Hao will be my mortal enemy."

The successors of Jade Capital City were silent, and no one moved.

Third Young Master raised his eyebrows, and the Dao Tree appeared behind him with nine Dao fruits hanging on it. He walked forward and welcomed the motionless Qin Mu.

Qin Mu's three eyes were tightly shut.

Third young master walked in front of Qin Mu and was still forty feet away from him. He raised his feet but didn't land.

The fourth young master raised his head in astonishment, and the zither notes under his hands suddenly changed. They were no longer intermittent zither notes, but became impassioned and full of murderous intent!

The Dao Tree Dao Fruit behind him burst forth with dazzling light and leaped along with the zither music. The light that leaped became extremely gorgeous and surged towards Qin Mu!

Third Young Master's footsteps landed as he approached step by step. He said indifferently, "Even Teacher wouldn't dare to be so careless when facing us! Stand up!"

Qin Mu continued to sit still and didn't get up.

The third young master raised his hand and turned the sky upside down. The entire Chaos River shook non-stop!

He took another step forward and his palm landed!

The killing intent of the zither notes became incomparably dense!

Qin Mu's three eyes were still tightly shut, and he didn't open them. The third young master's palm came crashing down!

At this moment, the World Tree behind Qin Mu swayed, and its branches and leaves fluttered. A Dao Fruit appeared and swirled with a hum. The Great Dao divine art became incomparably dense as it met the third young master's palm.

Boom!

The long river of chaos trembled before calming down. A hot and silent wind blew.

The vertical eye in the heart of Qin Mu's brows slowly opened up, and the opening of the eye was filled with dense primordial chaos. Vaguely, one could see the purple light stammering from within the chaos and about to emerge.

Third Young Master's clothes fluttered in the wind as he stopped and turned around. He said in a deep voice, "Old Seven, for the sake of Teacher, I'll let you off this time. There won't be a next time! Let's go!"

He left with a flick of his sleeves, and many Dao successors of Jade Capital City hesitated for a moment before turning around to follow him.

However, only a portion of the seventy-two hall masters had left. There were still some who stayed behind to stand behind the fourth young master.

The fourth young master frowned slightly, and his gaze landed on the vertical eye in the heart of Qin Mu's brows. The third young master didn't really retreat for the sake of the master of Miluo Palace. Instead, he sensed danger and took the initiative to retreat to avoid losing face.

Something that could make him feel danger was definitely no small matter.

"I only have one goal, and that is to break through the calamity and find my dead wife."

The fourth young master placed his palm on the strings of the zither and said indifferently, "I'm different from Ling Xiao. He wants eternal power and authority. He wants to create a universe that will never be destroyed. I only have this little wish. I will kill whoever blocks me."

The vertical eye in the heart of Qin Mu's brows slowly opened up, and a ray of light shot out. The fourth young master tried his best to strum the zither, and the sound of the zither rang out.

Suddenly, the sound of the zither became hoarse and a string broke.

The fourth young master snorted and stood up to put away his zither. He then turned to leave.

The remaining hall masters hurriedly followed him and vanished without a trace.

Under the World Tree, Qin Mu's other eyes slowly opened up, and he let out a shaky breath. "To all of you, it's either for power or for your loved ones. To me, what I'm doing is for the survival of the people in the future."

He stood up. On the World Tree, the Dao fruit suddenly split open and fell off, falling into the long river of chaos.

The roots of the World Tree dug into the long river of primal chaos and absorbed the qi of primal chaos. After a moment, a new Dao flower slowly bloomed and a Dao fruit was born.

"Eternal Peace, are you guys well?" Qin Mu asked under the World Tree in a low voice.

The seventeenth era, the Ultimate Void.

Emperor Hao Tian had a grave expression. After waiting for a moment, there was still no movement from the Thirty-Two Treasures Hall. No one had descended.

Suddenly, a grunt was heard. Emperor Hao Tian hurriedly looked over and saw Tai Chu activating the twenty-four throne halls, preparing to suppress Celestial Venerable Yun and Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven to seize Tai Chu Dao!

However, to his surprise, there was no movement from the twenty-four throne halls. The connection between the throne halls and those who had achieved the Dao was completely severed!

Celestial Venerable Yun saw that he had the upper hand. He stacked his sword thirteen times and pierced through the thirteen parts of Tai Chu's corporeal body. Finally, he stabbed into the heart of Tai Chu's brows. With a flick of his sword tip, he removed the Tai Chu Origin Stone from the heart of his brows.

Tai Chu was in pain and immediately retreated. His magic power increased exponentially, forcefully separating Grand Overarching One Qi from Grand Overarching Consciousness Heaven.

When Celestial Venerable Yun received the Tai Chu Origin Stone, he immediately pointed at the heart of his brows. There was also a piece of

Origin Stone in the heart of his brows. When the two pieces of Origin Stone collided, they instantly merged into one, becoming a complete Origin Stone!

Celestial Venerable Yun's consciousness expanded, and the Dao fruit of the Grand Emperor's Dao Tree burst forth with boundless power!

Celestial Emperor Hao turned around, waved his sleeves, and retrieved the 32 Halls of Treasures. He said indifferently, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you are lucky. Let's meet again next time!"

He waved his sleeves and forced Celestial Venerable Yun back before leaving with Tai Chu.

Behind him, the Dao Tree that had been severed by Qin Mu rose up with a whoosh. The chains were connected, and it quickly returned to normal.

However, the power of this Dao Tree was clearly inferior to before.

Qin Mu didn't give chase. In the Ultimate Void, the roots of the World Tree that had been severed by Emperor Hao Tian also reconnected with the tree. Qin Mu used his own Great Dao to nourish it, but if the World Tree wanted to recover to its peak state, it would probably need some time to recuperate.

The Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven carried Celestial Venerable Yun over and said solemnly, "Celestial Venerable Hao and the Grand Primordium have retreated. In terms of power at the Celestial Venerable level, we shouldn't be inferior to them."

Qin Mu nodded and looked down. "Celestial Venerable Xu and Ancestral God King should be retreating soon. This is just a test. Celestial Venerable Hao wants to see our power. In another ten years, the army of the celestial heavens will arrive, and that will be the true battle."

"Your World Tree?"

Celestial Venerable Yun glanced behind him and asked hesitantly, "I saw Celestial Venerable Hao sever your World Tree just now. Did it affect you much?"

"I should be able to recover after ten years."

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath and looked into the depths of the Ultimate Void. He asked softly, "What about you? Can you deal with Tai Chu during the final battle?"

Celestial Venerable Yun smiled. "I didn't have any confidence before, but now I'm 70% confident."

"If 70% isn't enough, I need 100%."

Qin Mu turned his head and said, "I'm always a little worried. Celestial Venerable Hao might have other methods if he doesn't think he can defeat me. For example, attracting a few prehistoric Dao successors... No! I have to go to that abandoned land!"

Celestial Venerable Yun was astonished, but Qin Mu was already standing on the door. He shouted, "Yun, go and scare Mistress Yuanmu away! She's currently fighting Celestial Venerable Ling, I'm a little worried about her!"

Celestial Venerable Yun frowned. "Mistress Yuanmu..."

In the deepest depths of the abyss of the Ruins of End, the Chaos Sea surged, and the face of the second young master of Miluo Palace, Wuji, floated up from the surface of the sea. He dragged a thick chain and swam around the lotus leaf at a steady pace.

"I see, I see..."

She suddenly chuckled. "So you and Old Seven are the same. You also come from the 17th Era in the future. No wonder Teacher always thinks highly of you when talking about you."

Mistress Yuanmu was bewildered. She looked at Celestial Venerable Ling and then at Second Young Master, not knowing what she was saying.

"You gave Miluo Palace a headache. Logically speaking, as the second young master, I would definitely attack you and kill you when I see you."

Second Young Master Wuji blinked his huge eyes, which were filled with excitement and chaos. Mistress Yuanmu was very familiar with this kind of gaze. It was a gaze that desired to see the world in chaos!

She was the same kind of person as this second young master!

"However, I won't do that. I'm suppressed here by Teacher, so how can I help the Miluo Palace?"

The second young master of Miluo Palace suddenly laughed out loud. A strand of white hair wrapped around Celestial Venerable Ling and sent her to one of the twin lotuses on the Chaos Sea!

"I will only fulfill your wish, fulfill your world-renowned reputation, fulfill your legend—"

The white hair swept Celestial Venerable Ling up and rushed towards the great calamity of destruction in another universe. The voice of the second young master of Miluo Palace reached his ears, and he laughed maniacally. "Go, go to the sixth era, become the shadow of Miluo Palace!"

Boom—

Celestial Venerable Ling had no choice but to pass through the incomparably dense tide of the Ruins of End. What she saw was the magnificent history of the sixth era. In the next moment, she was thrown into the great calamity of the destruction of the sixth era.

Celestial Venerable Ling looked over and saw the vast primordial chaos spinning and destroying everything. Numerous people who had achieved the Dao struggled in their suffering. Dao trees burned and broke.

However, even such a terrifying sight couldn't obliterate her. She had mastered the unchanging quality of energy, so it was too difficult to kill her.

However, she was unable to break free from the impact of the long river of chaos. She floated along the river like duckweed.

At this moment, an ancient hall floated past her eyes.

The hall stopped, and a young man stretched out his hand to grab Celestial Venerable Ling's palm. He smiled warmly and said, "Who are you? If you haven't achieved the Dao, why are you able to survive the great calamity of destruction?"

Celestial Venerable Ling ascended the hall and said, "My name is Ling. Where is this place?"

That young man smiled and said, "This is Tiandu, and I'm the master of Tiandu. I'm preparing to open the sky once again and play the universe's prehistoric times to open up another era!"

Chapter 1653: Eternal Peace's Paragon Artifact

The crisis in the Primordial Realm came and went quickly. Ancestral God King and Celestial Venerable Xu retreated one after another, leaving behind a mess.

The soldiers of Eternal Peace and Carefree Village cleaned up the battlefield and realized that both sides had suffered heavy casualties. Emperor Yanfeng was furious and immediately ordered to clean up all the ghost territories in the Primordial Realm.

The reason why Youdu was able to invade so smoothly was mainly because during the battle of Youdu, the monsters, devil gods, and Youdu ghosts had infiltrated the various heavens that were affiliated with the Primordial Realm and the Primordial Realm, forming ghost realms.

In addition, after Earth Count died, no one led those lonely souls and wild ghosts into Youdu, causing the Ghost Realm's territory to grow larger.

Previously, the Ghost Realm was just a slight ailment. However, with the invasion this time, the Ghost Realms everywhere had become the passage for Youdu's invasion, and a large portion of the casualties in the Primordial Realm were caused by this.

The various regions of the Primordial Realm and the various subsidiary heavens immediately mobilized their troops to sweep away the hidden Ruins of End. Celestial Venerable You and Qin Fengqing also established Youdu in the Primordial Realm, guiding the lonely souls and wild ghosts into Youdu to reward the good and punish the evil.

On the other hand, the soldiers that had died in battle were brought to Fengdu. As a ghost army, they were also a huge force.

'Guiding souls into the Primordial Realm's Youdu is no different from Earth Count's actions. It will increase the burden on the Primordial Realm's Youdu.'

King Yama started Emperor Yiyue and said, "In the long run, the Primordial Realm will be filled with Youdu ghosts. Qin Fengqing doesn't have Earth Count's power, so he won't be able to suppress it sooner or later. In the future, trouble will definitely happen in Youdu of the Primordial Realm, so we can't ignore it."

Di Yiyue summoned Heavenly Teacher Wen Tiange and asked, "Sacred Teacher, do you have any insight?"

Wen Tiange said, "I heard that Celestial Venerable Mu of Eternal Peace has cultivated the path of reincarnation, and he can use it to refine a treasure, allowing the souls of all living beings to be reincarnated in the thousands of worlds and heavens, punishing evil and promoting good."

Di Yiyue went to Eternal Peace and met Emperor Yanfeng to talk about this matter.

Emperor Yanfeng said with a smile, "Founding Emperor, don't worry, this treasure is already being refined."

Di Yiyue was astonished and asked, "When was it refined?"

Emperor Yanfeng said, "Ever since the battle of Youdu was lost, Emperor Yanxiu and Celestial Venerable Mu ordered the manufacturing factories of Eternal Peace to forge all kinds of heavy weapons for the battle of the future. This treasure is one of them. Eternal Peace's skilled craftsmen have been refining it day and night, and many of the heavy weapons have already reached a scale."

Di Yiyue asked, "Can we go take a look?"

Emperor Yanfeng gladly led her to the Golden River Manufacturing Factory. He saw the huge manufacturing factories on both sides of the Golden River lined up like a long dragon. Countless ships shuttled back and forth on the river surface. Some of the huge ships were actually only carrying a divine weapon component!

The flying ships carrying the divine weapon components came to the largest manufacturing factory and worked together with dozens of gods to unload the components.

Here, Di Yiyue saw a huge divine weapon that was taking shape. It was dozens of times larger than the sacrificial altar of the biggest divine weapon created by the celestial heavens, Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. It was majestic.

Di Yiyue raised her head to look, and the shock in her heart was incomparable. The top of this incomparably complicated circular ring had already reached the clouds, and it was even higher than Eternal Peace's capital that was built on the crown of the Primordial Tree!

Numerous primordial spirits of Eternal Peace's gods left their bodies and worked together to carry the huge components up into the clouds. They embedded the components into the circular rings, and there were also quite a number of gods connecting the runes.

Those components were already extremely huge, but compared to this circular ring, they were still extremely tiny.

"This is probably the biggest treasure in twenty thousand years!"

Di Yiyue exclaimed in admiration from the bottom of her heart and said, "To create such a heavy weapon, one needs an incomparably powerful divine kingdom and tens of thousands of industries to work together to create it. Back then, Founding Emperor Era could also create such a heavy weapon, but it's no longer possible now."

She sighed endlessly in her heart and smiled bitterly. "The Carefree Village now doesn't have these industries anymore. Your Majesty, what's the name of this heavy weapon?"

"Six Heavenly Wheels that control the cycle of life and death."

Emperor Yanfeng said with a smile, "In the future, when the divine weapon is refined, it will be able to forever suppress the Primordial Realm's Youdu, making it difficult for ghosts and gods to create chaos. Furthermore, the power of the divine weapon is also inconceivable. Celestial Venerable Mu said that once this divine weapon is refined, Earth Count Qin Fengqing will be able to fight Celestial Venerable Xu head-on. As for victory or defeat, it will depend on Qin Fengqing's cultivation."

Di Yiyue nodded silently.

Emperor Yanfeng said, "However, the Six Heavenly Wheels aren't the only divine weapons that are currently being constructed. Other than that, there are dozens of other divine weapons that aren't much smaller than this one."

Di Yiyue's heart trembled violently, and she hesitated for a moment. "May I ask how many heavens are under Eternal Peace?"

The reason why she asked this question was actually to ask about Eternal Peace's financial resources. During the Founding Emperor Era, they ruled the 33 heavens and had over a hundred heavens under them. However, the financial resources of the Founding Emperor Era could only refine a heavy weapon like Carefree Village. After refining Carefree Village, they refined two Paramita Divine Boats and completely exhausted Founding Emperor's financial resources!

"There are only forty-six heavens under Eternal Peace."

Emperor Yanfeng led her to look at the other heavy weapons. They passed by a teleportation gate and came to the River Tomb manufacturing factory. The manufacturing factory was also incomparably spectacular, and it was like a forest.

Emperor Yanfeng said, "However, there are over two thousand seven hundred heavens that have formed a trade pact with Eternal Peace. Eternal Peace has over two thousand heavens that have trade relations with Eternal Peace. In addition to that, they have been buying ores for the past few years, so even though there are few heavens in Eternal Peace, they can still support us financially."

Di Yiyue nodded silently and suddenly saw a familiar heavy weapon. She cried out, "Creation divine weapon?"

It was a divine weapon that was similar to the creation divine weapon of the Patriarch Creation Palace of the celestial heavens. However, it was smaller and had a huge difference.

There were five mountain-shaped scaffolding that held eight circular wheels in the center. The five scaffolding looked like five mineral veins, and there were all kinds of runes imprinted on them. They were fundamentally different from the creation divine weapons back then.

"This creation divine weapon was improved by Celestial Venerable Mu and Celestial Venerable Ling."

Emperor Yanfeng said, "It can be used to create the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu. Lan Yutian came here some time ago, and Dao Master Lin Xuan led many Daoists to test him. He should be done soon. Founding Emperor, please look over there."

Di Yiyue followed him and rushed over. She saw that another shipyard was building a huge ship that wasn't inferior to the Paramita Ark. The peculiarity of this huge ship was that it could split into countless ships at any time and attack separately.

The ship was like countless modules that could be pieced together at any time, transforming into a peerless giant ship.

"This side was designed by Old Cult Master Wei Suifeng to deal with the Celestial River Navy's Celestial River Pagoda. He's preparing to build five ships."

Emperor Yanfeng said, "The first ship is almost completed."

Di Yiyue's gaze flickered, and she said, "Lend me two ships for Carefree Village to use."

Emperor Yanfeng smiled. "Of course. This way, please."

Di Yiyue saw more Vermillion Bird chariots that were used to deal with the Sun Guardian of Xuandu. She saw that South Deity Zhu Que was also here to help the celestial design chariots of the manufacturing factories.

Other than that, she also saw North Deity divine weapons. They were different from the traditional North Deity divine weapons. The traditional North Deity divine weapons used a kind of gourd in the ancestral court to contain the five great thunderclouds, while the North Deity divine weapons forged in the manufacturing factory of Eternal Peace used divine metal, divine materials, and runes to refine them into gourds.

The manufacturing factories were still refining the Green Dragon Divine Weapon. It was a treasure in the shape of a pagoda, while the White Tiger Divine Weapon was a treasure in the shape of a horn.

They then came to the manufacturing factory of Surging River near Heavenly Saint Academy and Surging River Academy. This was the sacred ground of formations and divine arts.

The manufacturing factory of Surging River was currently constructing a huge formation diagram.

"The formation diagrams are designed by the formation experts of Eternal Peace led by the divine spear. Every formation diagram has a kind of celestial palace level technique. If one has enough magic power, they can execute the power of an Emperor's Throne."

Emperor Yanfeng said, "However, this kind of formation diagram requires the army of gods and devils to enter the formation and work together to unleash its power. It's crucial to the control of the formation. Divine Spear and Eternal Peace's formation masters have already designed over two hundred types of celestial palace formation diagrams. More importantly, these two hundred types of formation diagrams can form different great celestial heavens."

Di Yiyue let out a shaky breath and muttered, "If there are enough gods and devils, can they simulate the battle power of a Celestial Venerable?"

"In theory."

Emperor Yanfeng said sadly, "However, the number of gods and devils in Eternal Peace is probably not enough to unleash the power of all the formations. After a hundred years of development, the number of gods in Eternal Peace is still far inferior to the celestial heavens."

Di Yiyue hurriedly said, "Carefree Village needs a set of formation diagrams of the great celestial heavens, it must be able to form a perfect celestial heavens!"

Emperor Yanfeng revealed a smile and said, "This isn't difficult. The manufacturing factory of Heavenly Saint Academy has also built some cloud chariots, and there are sword pagodas on them. Each sword pagoda has five thousand sword pellets, and each sword pellet has two thousand swords. These cloud chariots are used to wash the ground and seal the sky. Does Founding Emperor also need some?"

Di Yiyue said resolutely, "Yes! The more, the better!"

"Li River's manufacturing factory still has some good stuff. Founding Emperor, please!" Emperor Yanfeng raised his hand.

"There's more?"

Di Yiyue suppressed the shock in her heart and followed him into the teleportation gate that led to Li River Academy.

"The climate here on Li River is suitable. The manufacturing factories mainly focus on refining medicine and supplement other manufacturing factories."

Emperor Yanfeng led her to Li River's manufacturing factory and saw huge pill furnaces burning day and night. Numerous apothecaries worked hard to refine all kinds of spirit pills to seal them.

"This is the place where Medicine King God, Poison Master Mu Yingxue, and Little Poison King Fu Yuanqing are in charge of refining all kinds of spirit pills and miraculous medicines."

Emperor Yanfeng said, "There will inevitably be some casualties on the battlefield, so spirit herbs that can save lives are essential."

"Yes!"

Di Yiyue said resolutely, then blushed with shame. "Your Majesty, is it a devil of death that can be poisoned?"

Emperor Yanfeng smiled and said, "It's not troublesome. During a battle, injuries are inevitable, so just apply some poison on the divine weapons. Does Founding Emperor want some as well?"

"The more the merrier!"

Emperor Yanfeng asked again, "Founding Emperor, have you heard of the Dao of Painting? Let me bring you to the Art Saint Pavilion to take a look. The Art Saint is currently drawing the geographical map of the world."

...

In the sky above the Ruins of End, the thirty-six layers of void opened up, and the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven appeared. Celestial Venerable Yun stood under the Dao Tree and looked at the Ruins of End. Suddenly, his

body became unstable, and he was nearly sucked into the Ruins of End along with the Great Overarching Heaven. He couldn't help but be alarmed.

'Celestial Venerable Mu really thinks highly of me for asking me to save Celestial Venerable Xu. The Ruins of End is also a hopeless situation for those who have achieved the Dao. It can even swallow the ultimate void!'

He stabilized his body and looked down. He saw layers of void being captured by the Ruins of End and pulled into the Ruins of End.

He instinctively sensed danger. The Ruins of End, this mysterious place could even destroy the Ultimate Void. It was extremely lethal to the Great Overarching Heaven and Dao Tree of those who had achieved the Dao. He had to be careful.

After a moment, Celestial Venerable Yun took advantage of the tide of the Ruins of End to walk out of the void. He came to the side of the abyss and looked down, but he couldn't see how deep the Ruins of End was.

"Celestial Venerable Ling came here before, and there are traces of her divine art here."

Celestial Venerable Yun muttered to himself. The Dao fruit flew over and landed in the Grand Primordium Origin Stone in the heart of his brows. He leaped into the abyss.

At the same time, a golden ship sailed out of the chaotic space. Dao Ancestor and Brahma sat at the bow of the ship while the other stood at the stern, heading towards the Primordial Realm.

Most of the people on the ship were buddhas and Daoists. Over the years, they had carried a portion of the people of Eternal Peace to the land of chaos to find a small universe. They settled the people of Eternal Peace down, built god cities, and planted crops, allowing Eternal Peace's civilization to continue.

On the golden ship, other than them, there was also Light Emperor and Crimson Emperor. Two tall and sturdy emperors stood on the deck, looking at the Primordial Realm and the worlds that were getting closer.

On the other side, Bai Qu'er led some gods and devils of the High Emperor Era to migrate from one of the heavens, traveling a long distance to reach the ruins of the High Emperor Celestial Heavens.

Yi Shisheng brought them to pay their respects to the coffins of the past High Emperors. After Bai Qu'er paid her respects to these tombs, she said, "Senior Yi, I'm here on the orders of Celestial Venerable Yue, and I have something to ask. The great calamity of Eternal Peace is imminent, can High Emperor still fight?"

Yi Shisheng's expression dimmed, and he said sorrowfully, "The High Emperor Era is already gone! My senior brothers have already become corpse demons, and once they are born, they will create chaos. We can't fight anymore..."

Right at this moment, the coffins trembled.

"You said my master has an order, do you have a decree?" A thick and sinister voice came from the emperor's coffin as he asked.

Bai Qu'er took out Celestial Venerable Yue's decree, and the emperor's coffin split open. A huge green hand grabbed the decree.

Chapter 1654: Arrogance

Bai Qu'er took a step back, and a tall figure sat up from the emperor's coffin. This High Emperor was clearly not a human, but a demon from a Postcelestial race.

During the High Emperor Era, humans weren't the only ones who held the position of the High Emperor Celestial Emperor. Celestial Venerable Yue and Celestial Venerable Ling supported the High Emperor Era and selected outstanding people from the Postcelestial races. Among them, a few Celestial Emperors were from other races.

That High Emperor Great Emperor was already a corpse demon, and his corpse had turned into a demon. His body was covered in chains, but Yi Shisheng had suppressed him here to prevent him from turning into a corpse demon to create havoc.

Even though his body still retained his obsession, after transforming into a corpse demon, he had more bloodthirsty instincts, so Yi Shisheng had no choice but to suppress him.

The High Emperor Emperor was surrounded by corpse aura as he lowered his head to look at Celestial Venerable Yue's decree. Green light filled his eyes.

The corpse aura on his body was too dense, making him extremely uncomfortable. That was why Bai Qu'er had retreated.

"It's indeed my master's handwriting."

The corpse of that High Emperor said solemnly, "Senior brothers, master has summoned us to fight for the human race, what do you think?"

A dull sound came from one of the emperor's coffins. "We are already dead. We died for the humans and Postcelestial lifeforms. Even though my heart is no longer beating and my blood is no longer flowing, the battle back then still made my heart surge. However, we are already dead."

A heavy voice came from the other emperor's coffin. "There's still the sound of war drums in my mind."

"High Emperor has lived for three hundred thousand years, how many heroes have been born? This era is our era, it shouldn't be buried with us."

"During the Dragon Han Era, Crimson Emperor Era, Founding Emperor Era, and Eternal Peace Era, there were undying beings that came into being and fought for this calamity. What about the most glorious High Emperor Era?"

"The High Emperor Era didn't sink, it wasn't buried!"

"The master who taught us is still around, and he's still fighting for his life! We can't return to the dust!"

...

Rumbling sounds of qi and blood flowing came from the emperor's coffins, and the chains that bound them snapped one after another!

The qi and blood of those High Emperor Emperors that had already withered started to revive once again. In the sky above the emperor's coffin, the figures of the nine great emperors appeared, looking at Bai Qu'er.

"Even though there are quite a number of High Emperors whose souls and bones have been destroyed, we are lucky to have preserved their bodies. We will fight for them!"

The corpse aura of the last High Emperor Celestial Emperor was strong, and he said to Bai Qu'er, "Go to Eternal Peace first and tell the emperor there that the High Emperor Era is still there. Even if we are already dead, we will still crawl out of our graves and continue to fight for the Postcelestial lifeforms of the human race!"

"This is our unfinished business!"

"Our junior brother, Yi Shisheng, will carry our coffins to the battlefield!"

Bai Qu'er bowed to the nine emperors, stood up, and led everyone away.

In the abyss of the Ruins of End.

Celestial Venerable Yun fought against the power of the abyss. He could already borrow the Dao Tree's Dao fruit to fight against the cold wind of the Ultimate Void. However, the abyss was filled with a hot and lonely wind that even Dao Fruits would find hard to defend against. It constantly exhausted his magic power and even caused his Great Dao to continuously disintegrate.

"This place is probably a dangerous place for those who imprint the ultimate void to achieve the Dao!"

Luckily, his cultivation was strong enough, and he finally reached the bottommost layer of the abyss of the Ruins of End. He saw a snow white ball wrapped around Mistress Yuanmu, spinning continuously, making it hard for her to defend.

That snow white ball was formed by strands of hair. The white hair was like silk, sealing off Mistress Yuanmu, who had achieved the Dao, making it difficult for her to escape.

Celestial Venerable Yun grabbed the stem of the twin lotuses and looked down. There was a huge woman's face at the bottom of the sea, and it was bound by chains.

However, after searching for a long time, he still couldn't find Celestial Venerable Ling.

'Could Celestial Venerable Ling have met with misfortune?' He was astonished.

Right at this moment, Mistress Yuanmu suddenly shouted, "Sister, you and I can only fight this calamity together if we work together. If we manage to escape, I'll let you take over the corporeal body!"

"Alright!"

Celestial Empress' voice suddenly came from Mistress Yuanmu's body. "If you and I execute the path of reincarnation, it won't be hard to escape!"

"Dao of Reincarnation?"

Celestial Venerable Yun was slightly stunned. "Isn't that Celestial Venerable Mu's ultimate art?"

Back in the Great Overarching Heaven, Qin Mu had exchanged techniques with him. He had imparted the consciousness path he had comprehended to Qin Mu, and Qin Mu had also imparted what he had learned to him. Celestial Venerable Yun was no stranger to Qin Mu's reincarnation path.

His heart stirred slightly. 'This must have been imparted to them by Celestial Venerable Mu. Do I need Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu to work together to execute it? Hehe, it looks like Celestial Venerable Mu is holding back! The path of reincarnation that he imparted to Mistress Yuanmu and Celestial Empress must have a flaw!'

His gaze flickered as he observed Mistress Yuanmu's every move, trying to see the flaw Qin Mu had left behind when Mistress Yuanmu and Celestial Empress executed the path of reincarnation.

Below, in the ball, Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu controlled their corporeal bodies to execute the divine art of reincarnation. Rays of light swirled and sliced out from the white-haired ball.

Wherever the white hair passed by, it would form a space of the Ruins of End. However, the halo of reincarnation would slice out from the Ruins of End, making it unable to block their bodies!

Mistress Yuanmu passed through the Dao Reincarnation and quickly escaped from the white-haired ball. She immediately rushed towards Celestial Venerable Yun!

Mistress Yuanmu was abnormally excited and chuckled. "Sister, you are really naive. Do you really think I will hand my corporeal body to you?"

Right at this moment, she saw a handsome man floating down from the sky. His ten fingers moved up and down like lotus petals spinning and blooming!

Mistress Yuanmu was caught off guard and waved her sleeves to block repeatedly. However, she was tapped by the man on the revolving halo of reincarnation.

Mistress Yuanmu grunted, and the mole between her eyebrows transformed into a red mole.

"Minister Yun." Celestial Empress raised her head and looked at Celestial Venerable Yun.

"Celestial Empress."

Celestial Venerable Yun bowed slightly. "Where is Celestial Venerable Ling?"

"Celestial Venerable Ling has already been sent to the prehistoric universe by the second young master of the Miro Palace in the Chaos Sea. He said that he wanted to fulfill her unrivaled reputation."

Celestial Empress rose into the air and said solemnly, "You helped me suppress that little slut, I won't lie to you."

Celestial Venerable Yun walked beside her and said, "I trust you, Empress."

The two of them rushed out of the abyss of the Ruins of End one after another. One landed on the left side of the abyss while the other landed on the right.

Celestial Empress' gaze landed on him, and she said indifferently, "In that case, why is Celestial Venerable Yun still following me? Must you attack me?"

Celestial Venerable Yun shook his head. "Goddess, even though you have become the owner of this body, how are you going to face yourself when you return to the celestial heavens? Celestial Venerable Hao might not be able to tolerate you."

Celestial Empress snorted. "I shall find Grand Primordium. With my help, Grand Primordium can seize the throne!"

Celestial Venerable Yun laughed loudly and shook his head. "It's laughable that you are still so naive. Back then, you were betrayed by Grand Primordium and Yuanmu and ended up like this. You still have to rely on your adulterer. Goddess, you are proficient in the art of reincarnation. Can't you disguise yourself as Mistress Yuanmu? Will Celestial Venerable Hao still be wary of you if you disguise yourself as Mistress Yuanmu?"

Celestial Empress thought about it carefully. The path of reincarnation could indeed reach this step, and it was so lifelike that no one could see it.

"Minister Yun, why are you helping me?"

Celestial Empress sneered. "You want me to bring chaos to the celestial heavens and help Eternal Peace win?"

Celestial Venerable Yun didn't deny it and nodded with a smile. "That's right. In that case, what would Celestial Empress choose?"

Celestial Empress executed the divine art of reincarnation, and her appearance, voice, and personality became exactly the same as Mistress Yuanmu. She flew up diagonally and continued to face him. She didn't dare to relax and chuckled. "I shall do as you wish!"

Celestial Venerable Yun hesitated for a moment. In the sky behind Celestial Empress, his Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven appeared, and the Grand Primordium Emperor Sword hung on the Dao Tree, ready to stab.

However, he stopped and didn't take the chance to assassinate Celestial Empress.

'Celestial Venerable Ling isn't around, and Eternal Peace has one less expert, so I can only keep Celestial Empress. Besides, I might not be able to assassinate her...'

When he thought of this, his consciousness faded away, and he smiled at Celestial Empress.

On the celestial river, the army of the celestial heavens marched majestically along the celestial river. Almost all the gods and devils in the celestial heavens were conscripted. There were also many gods and devils that flew to different heavens. Those heavens were under the direct jurisdiction of the

celestial heavens. Those gods and devils held Emperor Hao Tian's decree and conscripted all the armies to head to the Primordial Realm.

Along the way, the scale of the celestial heavens' punitive expedition against the Primordial Realm grew larger. Reinforcements from the various heavens joined in continuously, and the commotion grew larger.

Along the way, the celestial heavens eradicated a few more heavens that rebelled and caused chaos. They robbed these heavens and captured many slaves to manage the logistics.

At the same time, Ancestral God King who lived in Xuandu used the power of Heaven Duke to activate the water of the celestial river, increasing the speed of the army of the celestial heavens.

On the surface of the celestial river, there were numerous divine soldiers and divine generals on all kinds of ships. These ships themselves were all heavy weapons, and there were even sun and moon revolving around them. Not only were there day and night on the ships, but there were also the four seasons of spring, summer, autumn, and winter.

There were even some who rode on a celestial palace to travel. There were gods and devils in the celestial palace!

The star gods and heavenly devils of the celestial heavens were also mobilizing the stars and constellations to rush over.

There were even some ships that were dragging huge divine weapons as they sailed on the celestial river.

The divine weapons on these ships didn't look like they were forged by the divine weapons of Eternal Peace. They looked more like they were naturally formed.

On some of the ships, there were huge mountain ranges that had tens of thousands of gods and devils continuously refining them around the mountain range. They were trying to use the shape of the mountain range to refine the mountain range into all kinds of precious treasures!

There were also numerous gods and devils on the ships that were refining the long river that was thousands of miles long. The ancient god of taiji was

guiding them from the side, teaching them how to refine the long river into a weapon.

There was even a heavenly gate erected on some of the ships, as well as behemoths like Nine Hells Stage and Jade Pavilion. They were all plucked out by the army of gods and devils of the celestial heavens and refined into treasures!

With the celestial heavens entrenched in the ancestral court, how vast and fertile was it?

The various sacred grounds in the ancestral court had all been excavated by them. These sacred grounds naturally had boundless power. Even though the path of forging in the celestial heavens was inferior to that of Eternal Peace, the power of these sacred grounds was enough to suppress everything!

The million years of accumulation of the celestial heavens not only surpassed Eternal Peace in terms of the number of gods and devils, but also in terms of wealth and resources!

Emperor Hao returned to the central camp with a dark expression. The battle with Qin Mu had given him a strong sense of danger.

This test showed him that the high-end battle power of Eternal Peace was no longer inferior to that of the celestial heavens. The only thing they lacked was the middle and low-level gods. The celestial heavens had an overwhelming advantage in this aspect.

However, if their high-end combat power was damaged, they would definitely lose this battle!

"Now, I can only borrow the power of the third and fourth young masters."

His gaze flickered, and suddenly, a divine future reported, "Your Majesty, the heavens of the celestial lake rebelled. The rebels didn't listen to orders and killed the ruler of the celestial lake. They want to become emperors!"

Emperor Hao Tian smiled slightly and said softly, "Order Ghost God to descend into Youdu and tell Celestial Venerable Xu to sacrifice the heavens of the celestial lake. Remember, tell Celestial Venerable Xu what I said, it's to sacrifice the heavens of the celestial lake!"

That god general hurriedly left.

Emperor Hao Tian leaned back and muttered, "If I sacrifice a heaven to Third Young Master, I should be able to exchange it for a person who has achieved the Dao, right? Third Young Master will also see my loyalty and will definitely lend me even more power! And I'm just a step away from making my second celestial heavens technique complete. At that time, the two methods to achieve the Dao will be in my hands..."

He completely relaxed. "Celestial Venerable Mu, oh Celestial Venerable Mu, I won't let you become my heart devil again. You will definitely lose this battle!"

Destroying Eternal Peace was just around the corner!

Ultimate Void, the abandoned land.

In front of a huge square-shaped stone tablet with a door floating in the air, Qin Mu raised his head to look at it. The stone tablet was refined from chaos stones and wouldn't break for a long time.

Qin Mu examined the writings on the stone tablet. After a moment, he stretched out his palm and forcefully broke off a piece of the stone tablet. He raised his head and swallowed it.

'This chaos stone must be very nutritious. If I eat it and refine it into Primordial Violet Vapor, I might be able to recover to my peak condition...'

Chapter 1655: Opening The Seventh Era

After a moment, Qin Mu spat out the chaos stones. He had originally thought that there would be chaos qi in the chaos stones. Back then, when he had discovered the Chaotic Mine that was too easy, he had discovered that there was chaos qi stored in the chaos stones.

When he took out the Tai Yi eggshell, the entire Chaos Stone mine collapsed and the Chaos Stones shattered. The Chaos Qi then scattered in all directions and turned into the Chaos Sea of the ancestral court.

From this point, one could see that the hardness of the Chaos Stones wasn't particularly high. It was just that the cold wind of the Ultimate Void couldn't melt them.

That was why he thought that this obelisk that was sculpted from Chaos Stones definitely contained Chaos Qi. However, after eating it, he realized that there wasn't any Chaos Qi in it!

The Chaos Qi inside had been taken away by someone!

"I ate a rock for nothing... The words on the obelisk are written in the Hong Meng Dao language written by the eldest young master of Miluo Palace using the primordial runes to suppress the enemy."

Qin Mu stood under the tablet and pondered. "From this sentence of the Primordial Dao Language, big young master's attainments in the primordial runes are extremely high. You can be said to be the number one person below the master of Miluo Palace. How could the seal he left behind be broken?"

From the door and the obelisk that flew out of the forbidden zone, a portion of the seal should have been broken.

With such an extraordinary skill, the seal that he had left behind would definitely be extremely difficult to break. Just the power of the Ultimate Void shouldn't be able to make his seal show signs of crumbling. In that case, who had caused the seal to be broken?

"Chaos Stones are hard to find. To create this obelisk, the amount of materials required is already unimaginable. According to Lan Yutian, he saw countless obelisks in the door. Where did Big Young Master find the materials needed for these obelisks?"

His expression turned strange as he guessed the source of the Chaos Gems.

There was only one place with so many Chaos Stones, and that was the ancestral court that could give birth to a Tai Yi Chaotic Mine!

However, a chaos mine couldn't refine so many obelisks. It had to have several mines before it could be refined. In other words, the young master of Miluo Palace might have searched through several chaos mines in the universe to suppress the enemy of Miluo Palace!

Qin Mu pondered for a moment and tried to put the obelisk into his divine treasure.

The Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure was located in the heart of his brows, but the obelisk was simply too long. When Qin Mu placed the obelisk inside, he realized that the tip of the obelisk would pierce through the heart of his brows, revealing the outside. It was as if there was a horn on the heart of his brows.

Helpless, he could only give up.

"Brother Yu said that there are many strange things in this abandoned land. Since we can't take away the obelisk, we can find some other treasures here!"

His eyes flashed with excitement as he abandoned the obelisk and 'stood' on the door to fly towards the depths of the abandoned land.

Not long later, Qin Mu stopped and looked forward in bewilderment. He saw a huge head suddenly appearing in the void in front of him!

The head was inconceivably huge. It had already grown flesh and blood, but it had no skin. It was currently flying in this abandoned land, opening its mouth wide to swallow the treasures that had been thrown here!

That head was currently swallowing a tattered book, and the book was shining with golden light. No one moved, and the pages flipped. The golden words in the book flew up and imprinted themselves on the head, causing flesh and blood to fly everywhere!

However, it was obvious that the lousy book wasn't the monster's opponent and was swallowed by it!

The flesh on the monster's head squirmed and grew back, becoming slightly more complete.

Suddenly, that strange head noticed him and immediately flew over excitedly.

Qin Mu had a nervous expression as he stood up and took out his huge knife.

The strange head roared and rushed over. Qin Mu held his breath and focused. Suddenly, the cold wind blew a broken ship and crashed into the head of the monster that was rushing towards Qin Mu!

The broken surface of the broken ship was filled with sharp wooden spikes that pierced through the flesh of the strange head and hung it on it.

The broken ship flew past Qin Mu, and he immediately saw a white skeleton hanging on the ship. The white bones were the Dao bones of those who had achieved the Dao. They hadn't been transformed by the Ultimate Void, but they were nailed to the ship.

The strange head let out a silent roar and struggled to break free from the ship.

Qin Mu then saw the skeleton that was nailed to the ship lift up a white bone arm which grew longer. It actually grabbed the face of the strange head and tore off a piece of flesh from it!

The white bone arm retracted and stuck that piece of flesh onto its body. When that piece of flesh stuck to its fiddle, it immediately felt as though countless tentacles were crawling on the bones, growing as they crawled.

The white skeleton stretched out its arm again to tear the flesh on the monster's face. The monster head was furious and struggled with all its might. Finally, it broke free from the broken ship and immediately rolled onto the deck to kill the white bones nailed to the ship's wall.

That white bone was nailed there. Even though it couldn't escape, it was like an emperor that couldn't be offended. Every move it made was filled with supreme authority!

However, he was nailed down and couldn't exert much strength. The strange head rolled around on the ship, avoiding its attacks. Suddenly, it crashed into the white bones!

The broken ship trembled non-stop from the tremors, and the strange head moved back to collide with the white bones again. This time, the impact was even heavier!

Suddenly, the cabin of that dilapidated ship was knocked open by it. When the door opened, six to seven white bones rushed out from the cabin and pounced at the strange head!

Qin Mu was stunned. He saw that the white bones were the Dao bones of those who had achieved the Dao. They pounced forward and tore off pieces of flesh from the monster's face without any explanation, sticking to his body!

Soon, the flesh and blood of the strange head was ripped apart by them!

The white bones were covered in flesh and blood, and they were overjoyed. However, when a cold wind blew over, the flesh and blood dispersed with the wind.

The dilapidated ship was silent. No matter if it was the strange head or the white bones, they no longer beat each other up. Instead, they stood on the deck of the ship in a daze, allowing the cold wind to blow past them.

Qin Mu laughed loudly and shook his head. "These idiots..."

Suddenly, the strange head and the white bones turned to look at him. Qin Mu knew something was wrong and immediately used the door to speed up his escape.

The white bones and heads on the broken ship became excited. Those white bones quickly climbed onto the mast and raised up the tattered sails. With the help of the cold wind, they sped up and carried the ship to chase after him.

They rubbed their palms in excitement, clearly planning to tear off Qin Mu's flesh and stick it to themselves!

The white bones nailed to the walls of the ship also tapped on the walls excitedly, urging them to speed up.

Even though the ship looked broken, the speed of the sails that were riddled with holes was much faster. They chased after it relentlessly, getting closer to the door.

A skeleton stood on the mast and leaped towards the door. It opened its hollow mouth as though it was laughing. However, the next moment, Qin Mu's Calamity Sword stabbed into its mouth and nailed it onto the broken ship.

The other skeleton flew over and got punched by Qin Mu, causing it to hang on the wooden spikes of the broken ship. It flailed its limbs and couldn't come down for a moment.

The strange head rolled and leaped out of the broken ship, but it was immediately smacked down by Qin Mu. The strange head rolled under the ship and rolled a few rounds under the pressure of the broken ship. When the

strange head stabilized itself, the broken ship and Qin Mu had already flown far away.

On the broken ship, the white bones worked together to save their companions and continued to pounce towards Qin Mu. Qin Mu didn't have much magic power and could only rely on the power of his corporeal body to fight back. His situation was very dangerous.

These white bones couldn't be destroyed even if it was the great calamity of life and death of the universe. Their hardness was astonishing, and if he was careless, he would definitely be dismembered by them!

Boom!

The door suddenly stopped, and Qin Mu didn't know what he had bumped into. His body was unstable, and he was astonished. He immediately executed his Calamity Sword to fly up and down to defend against the attacks from the white bones. However, a white skeleton on the broken ship immediately turned the tattered sail, causing the ship to bend and avoid the door.

On the broken ship, the white bones seemed to be extremely terrified. They scrambled to the hold of the ship and locked it with a clack. Meanwhile, the white bones hanging on the walls of the ship used their hands and legs to knock on the ship's walls, as though they were begging their companions to save them and let them enter.

It wasn't the only one locked outside. There was also the white skeleton that had turned the sail. The white skeleton slipped down from the mast and realized that the cabin door had closed. It couldn't help but make a crying face as it knelt in front of the cabin door and continuously knocked on it with both hands.

Qin Mu placed his hands on his hips and laughed. "Now you know fear, right?"

He turned around, and the smile on his face froze.

The door crashed into a pile of ruins, and there were ruins everywhere. The ruins were extremely dilapidated, and it was obvious that the bones of the ship weren't afraid of him. They were afraid of the ruins.

The ruins were like the ruins of the Ancestral Court's Jade Capital City. Qin Mu looked around and saw that the layout was different from the Ancestral Court Jade Capital City. Even though it looked similar, there was an essential difference.

The core of the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court was the Miluo Palace and the seven halls. In the center of the Miluo Palace was the Dao Tree of the master of the Miluo Palace. There were sixteen Dao Fruits hanging on it, and the seven halls surrounded it. The seventy-two throne halls surrounded it, and beyond that was the forest formed by the Dao Tree and the residence of the Daoists that were protected by the Miluo Palace.

Meanwhile, the layout here was a completely different sight. Even though its treasured hall was destroyed, one could still see how prosperous it used to be from the ruins.

'Maybe there aren't as many people here as there are in the Miluo Palace, but they can be considered to be on par with the other great power of the Miluo Palace. Why are the skeletons of those who have achieved the Dao afraid of these ruins?'

Qin Mu composed himself. There were more secrets hidden in the abandoned land of the Ultimate Void than he had imagined. He really wanted to enter this place to explore, but his goal was to find the gate that Eldest Young Master had sealed the enemies of Miluo Palace. If he rashly entered this place to explore, it would be detrimental to Eternal Peace's war.

Just as he was about to leave, a vast amount of primordial qi poured out from the ruins, covering the ruins.

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly. He was lacking primordial qi to cultivate, yet there was actually so much of it in the ruins. To him, it was a supreme treasure land!

"I'm only going in to collect some Chaos Qi, it shouldn't take too long!"

Qin Mu carried the door and walked into the ruins. He said in a low voice, "If the situation doesn't look good, I'll retreat immediately..."

The cold wind blew over, and the primordial qi churned as it moved away from him.

The Chaos Qi seemed to have a consciousness. No matter where he went, there was no trace of Chaos Qi around him.

Qin Mu tried to stretch his hand out to grab a trace of the primordial qi, but he couldn't.

He turned around and wanted to leave, but he saw that the surroundings were chaotic and he couldn't determine the direction. The path he had come from had been completely covered up!

Qin Mu smiled, and the vertical eye at the heart of his brows opened up. His eyesight could see through the chaos as he walked out. At that moment, he saw an ancient sacrificial altar that was constructed from chaos stones.

Qin Mu went up the sacrificial altar and saw only a stone tablet. The stone tablet wasn't tall, and there was a pair of footprints beside it.

He came to the front of the stone tablet. The words on the stone tablet couldn't be verified, but he could deduce the meaning from the structure of the runes.

"Tiandu, opening the seventh era of the universe here... opening the seventh era? This is..."

Qin Mu was stunned. "Could it be that the Universe of the Seventh Epoch was created by someone?"

He took a step forward and stepped on the pair of footprints.

Boom!

In his mind, a loud bang that could split heaven and earth rang out!

Chapter 1656: Heaven Capital Opening The Universe

The scene in front of Qin Mu's eyes changed, and he saw the chaos qi around him surging frantically. It was incomparably terrifying, and it was as if he was standing in the center of the great calamity of the universe's destruction.

He felt an incomparably powerful pressure and heat!

The Ultimate Void was no longer there. The entire universe had become a mass of chaos. The pressure was immeasurable, and the heat was immeasurable!

In the surging chaos, only a few people who had achieved the Dao survived. He saw Jade Capital City in the chaos, which should be the master of Miro Palace and his followers. Other than that, there were also some strange things floating in the final chaos, like the World Tree and the abyss of the Ruins of End.

Qin Mu 'saw' the figure of the master of Miluo Palace standing in front of Miluo Palace. The Dao Tree burst forth with a gorgeous light, protecting the Jade Capital City of the sixth era's universe.

That place was filled with purple gas and could be considered a peaceful place in the Chaos Universe.

He also 'saw' that there was a palace around him, and the structure was similar to the Miluo Palace. The sacrificial altar under his feet was still there, and it was forged from chaos stones.

He 'looked' around and saw Dao successors standing around him. They revealed looks of anticipation.

At this moment, Qin Mu 'saw' a familiar figure!

Celestial Venerable Ling!

Qin Mu's mind was blown. He actually saw Celestial Venerable Ling!

Celestial Venerable Ling was actually among the people who had achieved the Dao in this god city. How was this possible?

However, how familiar was he with Celestial Venerable Ling? The two of them were teacher and friend. In the early years, Qin Mu had guided Celestial Venerable Ling on the path of creation and encouraged her to create unchanging divine arts. Later on, Celestial Venerable Ling had taught him paths, skills, and divine arts and even sent him back to the first year of the Dragon Han Era!

He would definitely not be mistaken!

The woman beside the sacrificial altar, the woman who had achieved the Dao in the sixth era, was Celestial Venerable Ling!

"Why would Ling appear in the past?"

However, his' vision 'wasn't under his control. His feet should have landed on the footprint of this person called Tiandu, so his vision had become the perspective of Tiandu.

He saw the figure of "himself" and the ax in his hand.

Qin Mu was stunned and felt that this ax was a little familiar. He had seen this kind of ax in Tai Yi's hands before.

Tai Yi had transformed into a giant to cut down the World Tree, and he had used a similar ax. After the World Tree was reborn, Qin Mu had borrowed the ax to cut down the tree. He had once tried to study the ax thoroughly, and even though he didn't manage to do so, he couldn't be wrong!

However, the ax in his' hand 'was different from the ax in Tai Yi's hand. It wasn't exactly the same, but one could see that they shared the same characteristics.

"Could this Tiandu be Tai Yi?"

Just as Qin Mu thought this, he suddenly saw 'himself' using all his strength to swing that divine ax!

At the same time, the achiever under the sacrificial altar also used all his strength to unleash the power of the divine ax to the extreme with 'him'!

At this moment, chaos was created!

Qin Mu looked at all of this from the perspective of the founder, and the shock in his heart was incomparable. There was no sight that was more magnificent than what he was seeing, nor was there a sight that was more exciting than what he was seeing!

He saw the birth of a universe!

He saw these people who had achieved the Dao using their own power to split open heaven and earth, scattering their paths, skills, and divine arts to open up a new universe from the chaos!

Qin Mu had experienced this magnificent sight countless times in his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. However, when he 'saw' it with his own eyes, he realized that what he had evolved wasn't the true creation of heaven and earth. His evolution in his divine treasure hadn't surpassed his imagination.

Meanwhile, what the 'Heaven Capital' and these people who had achieved the Dao were doing was truly splitting open the heaven and earth, evolving the universe's primordial era!

After they opened up the chaos, boundless energy burst forth. Boundless heat, boundless light, and boundless space expanded outwards!

At this moment, there was no substance. The entire primitive universe was just a mass of rapidly expanding hot liquid energy. There was nothing to say.

However, in the next instant, two types of innate Dao of Taiyi and Tai Chu appeared!

The evolution speed of these two kinds of Dao of Connate was astonishing. It didn't even take an instant for the evolution to be complete, and the void was also born at the same time!

The power of the void pushed the entire universe to expand rapidly, distancing the energy from each other.

Qin Mu stood there and saw that this primitive universe was still evolving. The entire universe was a lump of Tai Chu Qi. There was only the shape of one qi and no other substance.

After about 300,000 years, the primordial universe entered the form of Tai Chu under the power of the void. The Dao of the Tai Chu was born from the Tai Chu Qi.

One void after another was born, pushing the evolution of the universe's matter. From the Tai Chu to the Tai Su, and from the Tai Chi to the Taiji.

When the stars evolved, the sun, moon, and stars revolved around each other, forming galaxies. The Dao of Taiji started to evolve all things in the

world, and the ultimate void also appeared. The grand picture of the universe unfolded, entering the initial state from its original state.

Thousands of years had passed.

Of course, Qin Mu was standing on the sacrificial altar and looking at everything from the perspective of 'Tiandu'. The real time didn't pass that long.

He came back to his senses, and the voice of 'himself' rang in his ears. He said in delight, "The seventh era has already been established. Dao friends, our Heaven Capital has finally opened up this universe!"

"Our Tiandu (Heaven Capital)?"

Qin Mu was astonished. He had originally thought that the Heaven Capital on the stone tablet was referring to this person who had split the heaven and earth apart. The Heaven Capital was his name, but he didn't expect that from what this person said, the Heaven Capital wasn't referring to a single person, but to a group of people who had achieved the path!

Among them was Celestial Venerable Ling!

Heaven Capital referred to the people who had achieved the path in this god city. Maybe this god city was also called Heaven Capital!

'Isn't Celestial Venerable Ling in the Primordial Realm? Why is she here? Is she here at the end of the sixth era, opening up the universe with the Daoists of Tiandu?'

His mind was muddled, and he really couldn't understand when Celestial Venerable Ling had gone to the sixth era.

The chaos in the surroundings gradually dispersed, and Qin Mu was disappointed and frustrated. However, his heart was dancing with joy. The situation of splitting open the heaven and earth was truly shocking, and it gave him great enlightenment. It allowed him to experience the evolution of the five taiji that had been opened up in the universe in a short period of time, and it greatly improved his technique and divine arts!

His comprehension of the five masters had reached an unprecedented height!

He felt that if he could absorb what he had gained from observing the Splitting of Heavens, Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique would be able to take another step forward. Maybe in less than ten years, his cultivation would be completely restored and he could even go up another level to reach an even higher realm!

However, the time it took to observe the successors of Heaven Capital splitting open the heaven and earth was too short. He wanted to comprehend it over again, but it was a pity that he could only do it once.

He closed his eyes and focused, carefully comprehending. The Dao runes on his body churned, and he entered the path deeper.

Observing the creation of Heaven and Earth from Heaven had truly improved him greatly. Not only had he raised his understanding of the Five Ancient Gods, he had also raised the power of his Dao Realm divine art.

No matter if it was the void form taiji, the Primordial Chaos Qi Dao traveling together, or the taiji transforming into Yin and Yang, or the fusion of the Five Grand Daos, their power would be greatly increased!

Not only that, he had a deeper comprehension of his divine art entering the path, and he was about to enter the thirty-third heaven of the divine art realm!

The Dao runes coming from Qin Mu's body were dense to the extreme. Suddenly, he heard a rumble coming from his divine treasures. They were actually evolving the situation of splitting open heaven and earth, reopening the primordial chaos, evolving the Five Great Daos, and evolving the heaven and earth dry kun!

In Qin Mu's divine treasures, heaven and earth and chaos evolved over again. He stood in the middle of the two footprints and took out Calamity Sword. The Calamity Sword imitated the ax skill that was executed when Heaven and Earth were split apart, slashing at the void.

The sword in his hand became heavier. It was big and clumsy, heavy and simple, but this simple sword contained supreme marvel!

He tried to fuse the primordial runes and the purple gas to perfect this move.

He practiced it over again, and this move was becoming more perfect. All of the intricacies and marvels were hidden in the sword.

This sword didn't seem to be a divine art, but a natural Dao. He seemed to have entered a whole new realm, and one sword contained a Dao.

After an unknown period of time, Qin Mu slashed out again. The Dao runes contained in this strike were dense to the extreme, and when he slashed out, it was like the Great Dao was rampaging. Wherever it passed, the chaos around the sacrificial altar would open up, and he would slice it open with his sword, revealing the phenomenon of heaven opening and earth opening!

Qin Mu pulled back his sword and opened his eyes. The apparitions of the heaven and earth in the city slowly dispersed, and the path to the outside world appeared. There was no more chaos aura blocking it.

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath and said in a low voice, "This sword can no longer be described as a move. This isn't a move, it's a Dao. Back then, when Founding Emperor entered the 33 heavens of the Heavenly Dao Realm in his sword path, he named it the Dao Sword of the Grand Clarity Realm. He knew that his 33 heavens of the sword path were no longer sword skills and sword moves, but Dao. This sword of mine is even denser than the Grand Clarity Realm, and it's hard to describe it in terms of realm. Let's call it the Heaven Capital Heaven Splitting Writing."

He comprehended the Heaven Capital Heaven Splitting Writing, and the Dry Kun opened up the divine treasure realm. Thirty-three voids appeared, and his Dao Realm became more spirited. His cultivation also gradually rose, and his primordial spirit also gradually grew.

Not only that, Qin Mu's body was also gradually growing taller. His legs were no longer so small, but were slowly growing.

'If the ruler of Tiandu is Tai Yi, then what did he mean when he said he had shed a tear when he saw me giving up on my path?'

Qin Mu didn't feel great joy after comprehending the Dao. Instead, he fell into deep thought.

'Tai Yi said that he was sad that I had given up on my own path, so now, have I returned to the path that I had given up on? Maybe I haven't... At that time, my path should have been his path, so when he saw me giving up, he turned into a tear...'

Qin Mu composed himself and raised his right leg, preparing to leave the footprint. Suddenly, the capital city changed again!

He hesitated for a moment before putting his right foot back.

In his eyes, the Divine Capital City was no longer a ruin. It was as if it had just been created. It was resplendent in gold and jade, and there were strips of light that stood at the highest point in the universe.

Yet the capital city was crumbling!

Qin Mu's line of sight became the sight of the owner of the footprints. The last thing he saw was the master of Miluo Palace's Primordial Violet Vapor, the Dao Tree of Miluo Palace, the collapsed Divine Capital behind the Dao Tree, and the figure that had fallen down with him!

The Chaos Divine Axe fell from his hand.

Qin Mu also collapsed, and his Dao heart was dead.

"Dao friend, what you are doing is wrong." He heard the voice of the master of Miluo Palace becoming more blurry.

After some time, Qin Mu woke up, and his vision gradually recovered. Only then did he realize that he had collapsed on the sacrificial altar. He hurriedly got up and looked around. This place was still the ruins of Heaven Capital, and nothing had changed.

He revealed a blank expression and walked down the sacrificial altar. He walked out of the ruins in a daze, and there was only a huge doubt lingering in his mind.

"Miluo Palace Master, why do you want to kill the master of Heaven Capital? Why..."

Chapter 1657: Descent

Qin Mu floated in the abandoned land. The pickle field in this Ultimate Void was very vast. It was as if all the things that hadn't been destroyed in the sixteen Great Cosmoses had been thrown here.

He passed by a withered Dao Tree which had completely withered. However, Qin Mu could still sense a weak consciousness from it.

He wanted to examine it in detail, but that consciousness was extremely simple and didn't respond to him at all. It was as if it had entered a state of chaos and didn't provide him with any information.

'This practitioner must have had his consciousness beaten into a chaotic state during the apocalypse,' Qin Mu thought to himself.

The consciousness hiding in the Dao Tree could no longer survive, so it was impossible for it to wake up.

Qin Mu left. The various items in the abandoned land of the Ultimate Void weren't fixed, and they were flowing at all times. If he wanted to find the door that hid the obelisk, it would be like finding a needle in a haystack.

Furthermore, he couldn't use his consciousness here. His consciousness would be turned into nothingness by the ultimate void, so he could only rely on his eyesight to search.

Time passed day by day, and Qin Mu met countless unimaginable things. He even met the ruins of the Celestial Capital a few times, but he still couldn't find that gate.

During these days, his legs gradually grew and became about the same height as before. It was just that his legs were still a little weak. His primordial spirit also gradually grew stronger. Of course, if he wanted to recover his primordial spirit to its peak, he still needed to cultivate even longer.

At his peak, his primordial spirit was vast. If he pushed it to the extreme, his primordial spirit could cover an entire heaven. Although it wasn't as terrifying as Celestial Venerable You's primordial spirit, it was still extraordinary.

Right now, his primordial spirit was only thirty yards tall and couldn't be compared to the divine arts practitioners on Life and Death Realm.

Even so, he was still one of the strongest existences in the world!

His corporeal body and primordial spirit were all refined by primordial qi, and he walked the path of the master of Miluo Palace. On the other hand, his

cultivation path coincided with the path of the master of Tiandu, gathering the talents of both families.

'I'll search for another two years. If I can't find that gate in two years, I'll return to Eternal Peace!'

Qin Mu endured the loneliness alone and searched bitterly in the abandoned land. He saw the head that was stuck on the flag and the woman combing her hair in a bronze mirror. He also saw a divine weapon that was continuously bleeding.

He also saw a Dao Fruit growing human heads continuously, but they were also being melted by the cold wind.

Other than that, he also encountered a group of coffins. The coffins were chained together, forming a row that floated in the boundless void.

This abandoned land was filled with strange things.

Previously, Qin Mu had planned to collect some treasures from the abandoned land, but when he saw these strange things, he lost that thought.

These things were also pickles for him. Not only were they useless, but they were also extremely dangerous. He had been chased by the strange head and broken ship time again. When he was collecting the mottled bronze mirror, he was almost pulled into the mirror by the woman. As for the head hanging on the flag, it had already grown together with the flag and was inseparable!

What was even more terrifying was that there were secrets hidden in the things here. They were trapped in the abandoned land, blown away by the cold wind and unable to leave. If Qin Mu brought them out of the abandoned land, it would probably be to fulfill these things and bring great disaster to the world!

"There are many undying beings hidden in the abandoned land."

The more Qin Mu saw, the more certain he was of his guess. Some existences that didn't die in the Great Calamity of Life and Death hid in all kinds of treasures, waiting for the time to revive.

They were undying beings, and even the ultimate void was indestructible. The abandoned land was a natural cage that imprisoned them here, preventing them from escaping.

If they brought these treasures away, it would help them instead!

The two years gradually came to an end, and Qin Mu's state of mind went from anxious to calm. The door landed on a huge coffin, and Qin Mu sat on it. Banging sounds came from the coffin as though there was a living person being suppressed in it.

The door was very heavy, enough to suppress the thing in the coffin.

Qin Mu knocked on the door and said with a smile, "Brother inside, I'm just taking a ride, why are you so anxious?"

Muffled roars came from the coffin, and the banging sounds became even more urgent, as if some monster was using its head to smash against the coffin.

Qin Mu laughed and raised his head to look forward.

In front of them were rows of coffins that were chained up. Their heads and tails were connected, and they were currently floating towards the darkness in the distance.

Qin Mu planned to use these coffins to rest. As for what was buried in the coffins, he didn't want to know at all.

The long journey in the past few years had made him unable to take it. His legs had yet to fully recover, so he needed to stop and rest.

At this moment, the smile on Qin Mu's face gradually faded as he stood up.

The coffin at the front was currently turning away from the planned route, and in front of the coffins was a door frame without a door!

In the door frame, huge obelisks could be faintly seen!

It was incomparably smooth, like countless flawless mirror-like obelisks!

The huge monument formed a forest and stood in the world behind the door.

The obelisks reflected the void and the groups of coffins that floated past the door. Qin Mu could even faintly see the things in the coffins on the surface of the obelisk!

These coffins were actually filled with Dao blood. In the Dao blood, there were monsters with thick hair. They looked like corpses and were stiff. Their teeth were very long and their nails were very sharp. They were frantically grabbing onto the walls of the coffins!

The corpses of those who had achieved the Dao were soaked in the blood of the coffin, turning into a strange lifeform!

Qin Mu jumped in shock and gradually relaxed.

These coffins should be another power that had achieved the Dao other than the Miluo Palace and the Heaven Capital. The path they took was different from the Miluo Palace and the Heaven Capital.

The abilities of these people who had achieved the Dao were inferior to those of the Miluo Palace and the Heaven Capital, so they used the wood of the World Tree to sculpt a coffin before locking themselves in it.

In the end, when the great calamity of life and death erupted, they used the coffins refined by the World Tree to avoid the calamity. However, they didn't avoid the calamity of creation. In the great calamity of the universe, they turned into blood, and their corpses soaked in the blood that they had transformed into, becoming corpse demons.

"It's also possible that the blood isn't their own. It's even more likely that they killed other people who had achieved the Dao and used the Dao blood of those who had achieved the Dao as vessels to lie in it, hoping to survive the Life and Death Calamity."

Qin Mu grabbed the door and leaped up. He stepped on the coffins and went straight for the door frame. Under his feet, threatening roars came from the coffins. It was obvious that the things in the coffins weren't content.

"However, why can't they come out after the Life and Death Calamity?"

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and revealed a smile. "It's obvious that they have gone overboard. Someone took the chance when the Life and Death Calamity

erupted to seal their coffins, preventing them from escaping after the arrival of a new universe. Well done!"

His mood became much better, and he laughed loudly. He leaped from the coffin at the front and landed in the door frame.

In his hand, the door flew up and closed with a click.

Qin Mu turned his head back to take a look. This door should have two sides, and there was still a missing door in the frame.

"Where's the other door?"

Qin Mu couldn't help being astonished. The treasure forged by the young master of Miro Palace was definitely of superior quality and wouldn't be so easily damaged. What had caused the two doors of this door to break free from the door frame?

He went forward and tried to remove the door. However, even though his power was stronger than that of Celestial Emperor Hao who had achieved the Dao through force, he couldn't separate the door from the frame!

Qin Mu frowned and released his palm.

'If I want to destroy this door, its power either comes from the outside world or from the inside! In this universe, there's basically no one stronger than me. Could it be that someone has come out from the world behind the door?'

He turned around and looked at the world behind the door. The monoliths were like a forest, towering into the clouds. In the sky, there was even a sun that was blazing with astonishing firepower. The sun didn't move and didn't have its own orbit like the other stars.

This was a complete world!

"The door flew out of the door, which means that there are two possibilities. The first possibility is that the existence that was suppressed in the monument forest came out and sent the door flying from the inside. The second possibility is that someone from outside grabbed the door and tore it open, throwing it out. The second possibility is only a third, or even less."

Qin Mu stood in front of the door and gestured. The easiest way to break open this door from the outside was definitely not to throw it out, but to use brute force to blow it into the world behind the door!

Therefore, it was more likely that the person who was suppressed here had beaten his way out and sent the two doors flying!

Qin Mu composed himself and walked into the world after entering the door.

"No matter who Big Young Master is suppressing here, I have to try!"

His figure vanished behind the door and walked into the monument forest.

Youdu was pitch black.

Celestial Venerable Xu stood in the center of the heavens of the celestial lake. She had completely pulled this heaven into Youdu, and the entire heaven was filled with skeletons. Celestial Venerable Xu walked among them, and when her feet landed on these skeletons, they gave off cracking sounds. It was unknown how many skeletons had been crushed by her feet.

These white bones were the lifeforms of the heavenly lake, and there was no lack of corpses of gods and devils. There were even a few that were on the Numinous Sky Realm. However, when the heavenly lake calamity broke out, no matter how strong these gods and devils were, they died in an instant under Celestial Venerable Xu's divine art.

The extinction of the entire heavens happened in a breath's time.

Celestial Venerable Xu raised his head and looked at the Great Overarching Heaven Fragments floating around the celestial lake. There was an incomparably huge hexagon pillar in each of the pieces, and all kinds of strange markings were carved on its surface.

Above these hexagonal pillars, there was a Dao fruit floating in the air. Blood flowed out continuously from the Dao fruit, and the blood flowed through the vein lines of the hexagonal pillars, activating them.

In the sky above the heavens of the heavenly lake, the six prism pillars formed a dense chain. The entire starry sky of the heavenly lake had been shattered by these chains, turning into pure energy that was transmitted to the sixteenth era through the sacrificial altar formed by the six prism pillars.

Celestial Venerable Xu still remembered that when the calamity of the Heavenly Lake broke out, she had executed all the living beings in the Heavenly Lake. In the next moment, the blood sacrifice had begun, and everyone's corpses were aging rapidly. Their flesh, blood, and primordial spirits were all transformed into pure energy that was absorbed by the sacrificial altar, turning into white bones.

However, the sacrificial altar had to devour the heavens of the heavenly lake at a slightly slower pace. Only until now did it devour all the stars and galaxies of the heavenly lake.

Now, the chains had already reached the main landmass of the heavenly lake. As long as they devoured this main landmass, the energy offered by the sacrifice should be enough to allow a person who had achieved the Dao to descend.

Right at this moment, a head slowly appeared between the chains.

Celestial Venerable Xu's heart trembled slightly. He knew that those who had achieved the Dao were about to descend!

She hurriedly left the Tianhu Continent, her body tense as she prepared to deal with any mishaps!

"There's no need to be nervous."

Celestial Venerable Hao's voice came from behind her. "This is the Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall of the seventy-two throne halls of the ancestral court, not an outsider!"

Chapter 1658: Spirit Official Hall Master

As the heavens of the heavenly lake were continuously transformed into energy to be sacrificed to the great calamity of the sixteenth era, more figures appeared from the net of Dao chains, becoming clearer.

Spirit Official Hall Master had a peculiar appearance. He had a red face and fierce teeth. The hair at his temples grew upwards like small wings, and there was a vertical eye at the heart of his brows. The vertical eye was blazing with flames.

There was a dragon head growing out of his navel, and only his head was exposed outside. He looked sinister and fierce, and it was actually a living creature.

Behind him was an azure dragon that was like a ribbon that surrounded his body.

This person who had achieved the Dao in the past universe had a malevolent face and didn't look like the gods, devils, or Postcelestial lifeforms of the current world.

Celestial Venerable Xu suppressed the shock in her heart, but her gaze couldn't help but fall on the Spirit Official Hall Master's navel. The dragon head actually opened its eyes and looked at her.

Celestial Venerable Xu's heart jumped, and she looked away.

"Don't be afraid."

That Hall Master of Spirit Official Hall opened his mouth, and Dao language came from his mouth. It was extremely cryptic and profound. "This dragon head is my intestines. I was born in the thirteenth era and had achieved the Dao for a long time. Because I had lived for too long, my corporeal body developed intelligence over time. My intestines have already transformed into dragons and become ancient gods."

Celestial Venerable Xu and Celestial Venerable Hao's hearts trembled. There was such a cultivation path in this world?

How long had this Spirit Official Hall Master lived to transform his intestines into ancient gods?

However, from the meaning of his words, there was more than one type of ancient god in his body. Every part of his corporeal body could be separated from his body and become independent, becoming ancient gods!

This was many times more powerful than the abilities of the Grand Emperor's corporeal body which contained the imprints of the ancient gods!

Spirit officials had similar positions in the celestial heavens. Spirit officials were usually in charge of protecting the celestial heavens and protecting it.

There were five hundred spirit officials in the celestial heavens, and every one of them had outstanding abilities. They could be considered elites among the elites of the celestial heavens, and their battle power was extremely strong!

This Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall should be the Guardian of Miluo Palace, and his strength was probably top-notch among those who had achieved the Dao!

When the heavens of the celestial lake were completely dissolved and turned into sacrificial offerings, Hall Master Ling's body finally escaped from the disaster of the sixteenth era and descended into Youdu.

Hall Master Ling Guan stretched her body, and Celestial Venerable Xu couldn't help but take a few steps back. The power that Hall Master Ling Guan had inadvertently leaked out made it hard for her to endure, forcing her to retreat and avoid the impact of this violent aura.

Celestial Emperor Hao still stood there unmoving. The pressure that Hall Master Ling Guan gave him was extremely strong, but it wasn't enough to make him retreat.

Whoosh—

The Spirit Official Hall Master bent down, and his huge face stopped in front of Emperor Hao Tian. His eyeballs rolled up and down, and the vertical eye in the heart of his brows also moved up and down as he examined Emperor Hao.

"You are the Celestial Emperor of this universe?"

He straightened his back again, and his voice boomed in Youdu like a bell. "Third and fourth young master have always indulged you. Even if you played some tricks in front of them, borrowing their power and not doing anything for them, the two young masters would still indulge you. Why do you ask?"

He didn't wait for Celestial Emperor Hao to reply and continued, "Because the two young masters know that you can't defeat the seventh young master!"

The corners of Emperor Hao Tian's eyes twitched, and his steady Dao heart suddenly rippled.

Spirit Official Hall Master seemed to have guessed the change in his Dao heart and continued, "If you can't defeat the seventh young master, you will go back and beg the two young masters. In the end, you will still have to obediently work for the two young masters! This is why the two young masters allowed you to play some small tricks in front of them."

"Your petty tricks are nothing in front of the two young masters. Seventh young master's scheming methods are also not something you can deal with."

Behind his head, the green dragon was like a ribbon, fluttering in the wind. The green dragon stretched out its claws and stopped on his shoulder, examining Celestial Emperor Hao and Celestial Venerable Xu curiously. Hall Master Ling Guan continued to say, "That seventh young master has roamed through numerous universes, and countless people have suffered at his hands. They can't say what they have suffered, and they can't beat him. How difficult is he to deal with? The two young masters only need to deal with this point to deal with you. Celestial Emperor Hao, do you understand?"

Emperor Hao Tian composed himself and bowed. "I... I understand."

Hall Master Ling Guan revealed a smile and took a deep breath. Suddenly, the space behind him shook violently, and a Dao Tree slowly appeared. On the Dao Tree hung three Dao Fruits and a Dao Flower. They were full of spirituality and had an oppressive aura of the Dao. However, they were unable to enter the current universe!

Hall Master Ling Guan gave it a try and frowned. He stopped summoning back his Dao Tree and said, "Sacrificing a heaven can only allow my corporeal body to come over, but not my Dao Tree. I need at least three heavens to recover to my peak state."

His gaze landed on Emperor Hao Tian, and he turned his head to look at Celestial Venerable Xu. "Hall Master Ling Guan's magic power is boundless, and he's the number one combat power of our celestial heavens! Minister Xu, sacrifice the four great heavens, Jade Rock, Shi Xiu, Spirit Book, and Spirit Abyss to ensure that Hall Master's Dao Tree is here. This is an important matter, so do it immediately."

Although Celestial Venerable Xu was a little unwilling, she still went to do it.

Jade Rock, Shi Xiu, Spirit Book, and Spirit Abyss—the four great heavens—had all died at the hands of Celestial Venerable Xu. The four great heavens

had also been demonized by her and dragged into Youdu. There were numerous gods and devils on it, and it was already her territory.

Emperor Hao Tian wanted her to sacrifice her territory, so she was naturally a little unwilling.

"Just a hall master alone requires the sacrifice of five great heavens to descend completely. If all the hall masters of the 72 halls of Jade Capital City descend, I'm afraid I will need to sacrifice three hundred and sixty heavens!"

Celestial Venerable Xu was astonished. What if the young master of Miluo Palace descended?

What if all of the Dao successors of the Jade Capital City descended?

He probably wanted to sacrifice all the worlds in the universe!

Emperor Hao Tian took out the Spirit Official Hall and offered it to the Hall Master. He said with a smile, "This is the Hall of Supreme Venerable. I've borrowed it for a long time and benefited a lot from it. Since the real owner is here, I naturally have to return it to the original owner."

Spirit Official Hall Master put away the treasured hall and praised, "You know how to adapt to the situation and raise your head. I thought you were hard to get along with, but it seems I was wrong. Celestial Emperor, even the seventy-two hall masters aren't willing to come this time. Why do you ask? Offending the seventh young master! Offending him is like poking a hornet's nest and bringing bad luck for the rest of your life! When he returns to the past, he will definitely torture the descenders in all ways. I'm still the honest one who chose to descend here. However, I won't fight the seventh young master head-on. You know the reason."

Emperor Hao Tian was furious. 'If I don't fight with Celestial Venerable Mu head-on, wouldn't I be inviting a high and mighty old man to lord over me?'

Even though he was angry, he said respectfully, "Hall Master is worried that Seventh Young Master will make things difficult for Hall Master if he returns to the past. After all, Hall Master and Seventh Young Master have lived in the Mi Luo Palace for a few universe cycles."

Hall Master Ling Guan laughed loudly. "You're a wonderful person, I'm starting to like you! Seventh young master doesn't abide by the rules and is also

restless. Other than the eldest young master, who in Miluo Palace hasn't suffered from him before? It's also because he's the seventh young master and the old master dotes on him, so he doesn't bother with him. He acts evil just because the old master dotes on him, so who's afraid of him?"

When Emperor Hao Tian heard this, he felt much more at ease. 'Although this Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall is a vulgar person, his evaluation of Celestial Venerable Mu is very accurate. At least they have some common language. It won't be hard for us to get along in the future.'

Celestial Venerable Xu moved the four great heavens over and started to sacrifice them. However, it would take some time for the four great heavens to be sacrificed, and Spirit Official Hall Master's Dao Tree wouldn't be able to descend anytime soon.

Emperor Hao said his goodbyes and left. "Dao brother, don't worry. If four heavens aren't enough, I'll let Minister Xu sacrifice a few more." After saying that, he left Youdu.

"Dao Brother Spirit Official, why did you only cultivate Dao Flower and not Dao Fruit in your previous life?" Celestial Venerable Xu asked.

Hall Master Ling Guan glanced at her. After a moment, he said, "The time is short, and there's not enough spirit energy."

Celestial Venerable Xu didn't understand.

Hall Master Ling Guan said, "During the sixteenth era, there were too many stowaways, resulting in the transfer of spiritual energy to the Shattering Calamity of the fifteenth era. The sixteenth era was very small, and the Ultimate Void couldn't be expanded. The entire Ultimate Void was filled with Great Overarching Heavens."

Celestial Venerable Xu stared with her eyes wide open, unable to imagine that kind of situation.

"In the sixteenth era, there was only one land of the ancestral court, as well as the various heavens of those who achieved the Dao. There was no other place."

Spirit Official Hall Master said, "In the entire sixteen epochs, the universe was pitifully small, and the spirit energy wasn't abundant. It was very congested."

Not only me, but other people also couldn't form Dao fruits in such a place. It's already remarkable that I managed to cultivate the Dao Flower. Some senior brothers couldn't even cultivate the Dao Flower. The sixteen epochs universe only lasted for 600 million years before it collapsed and fell into the great calamity of destruction."

He chuckled and said, "In these six hundred million years, only one native achieved the Dao. Do you know how he did it?"

Celestial Venerable Xu shook his head.

"He achieved the Dao by killing!"

Spirit Official Hall Master said, "This fellow, hehe, is truly a ruthless character. His talent is also peerless and unimaginable! He knows that the universe will be destroyed and his spirit energy is insufficient. It will be difficult for him to achieve the Dao and he will definitely die, so he fell into the Killing Dao. He slaughtered many heavens that had achieved the Dao and killed another one. Finally, he achieved the Dao before the universe was destroyed and entered the ultimate void. He imprinted the Killing Dao and became the Great Overarching Heaven!"

He clicked his tongue in admiration and said, "His Dao Tree Dao Fruit had just been cultivated when the Ultimate Void was crushed by him. The Ultimate Void couldn't withstand so many Great Overarching Heavens to begin with, so when he achieved the Dao, he crushed the Ultimate Void, leading to the destruction of the sixteenth era."

Celestial Venerable Xu was stunned. "No one stopped him?"

Hall Master Ling Guan shook his head. "There were originally people who wanted to stop them, but they were stopped by old master. Old master said that we owe the living beings of this universe a debt and shouldn't interfere, so we didn't stop them."

He shook his head and was clearly not impressed by the actions of the master of Miluo Palace.

Celestial Venerable Xu was astonished. 'If all the Dao successors of the Jade Capital City descend, how long can our universe last?'

"This ruthless character who achieved the Dao through killing is called Shang Jun, but he still incurred the wrath of the masses. During the calamity, he still didn't know how to stop and went to hunt other people who had achieved the Dao through tribulation. He killed countless people and hoped to improve further."

Spirit Official Hall Master said indifferently, "The more he kills, the higher Shang Jun's cultivation will be. After that, Eldest Young Master couldn't hold it in anymore and suppressed him with some terrifying existences. Now, I don't know if he's dead or alive. Hehe, in the Great Calamity of Life and Death, he most likely won't be able to last this era..."

Even though he said so, he still revealed a worried expression. It was obvious that the strength of that Shang Jun wasn't that simple.

In the abandoned land of the Ultimate Void, that door floated alone in this dirty field. The world behind the door was extremely vast, but there were no strange 'treasures' that dared to barge into this place. On the contrary, these strange 'treasures' avoided the world behind the door.

Qin Mu wrinkled his nose and suddenly smelled the scent of blood rust. It filled his nostrils and made him feel like he was holding a piece of rusty iron and a fish.

The smell made him uncomfortable.

Chapter 1660: The Cripple In The Village

The girl that was running around the tree also stopped and looked at Qin Mu curiously.

The youth that was slaughtering the pigs under the tree wiped the blood off his face and looked over with a fierce gaze. He seemed to be very hostile.

The old woman and the woman also turned their heads to look, and the woman wiped the sweat off her forehead with the back of her hand. She said with a simple smile, "It's been a long time since someone came to our village. It's rare for young master to travel such a long distance to find this place. Shall we have a meal before we go on our way?"

The old woman grinned and revealed three or two teeth. She said shakily, "We'll go on our way after we eat..."

Qin Mu stopped in his footsteps and turned around. He said with a straight face, "I'll do as you say. It's hard to reject everyone's hospitality, so I shall be thick-skinned and disturb you." After he said that, he walked towards the village.

He passed by the pig slaughtering youth, who was holding a Pig Slaughtering Knife. The muscles and veins on his arms bulged, and he suddenly shrugged his shoulders while making a threatening sound.

Qin Mu smiled. "Good knife."

The pig slaughtering youth stretched out his tongue and licked the pig blood on the knife. He grinned and said, "It's naturally a good knife!"

Qin Mu walked past him, and the youth held the knife as he stared at Qin Mu's back. Qin Mu didn't seem to feel anything as he walked forward to the stone block.

The youth couldn't find a chance to make a move and praised, "Good divine art! Young master, you are harder to deal with than any pig I've killed!"

Qin Mu turned back and smiled brilliantly. "You aren't bad either."

The old man was too old and struggled to get up. Qin Mu hurriedly bowed to help him up.

The old man's skinny fingers grabbed the pulse of his right hand and raised his head to look at him with a smile. Qin Mu's left hand naturally rested on the waist of the old man's back as he looked into his eyes with concern.

The two of them laughed, and the old man let go of his pulse. He waved his hand and said, "Even though I'm old, I'm very strong. I can walk! Young master is a good person, a good person to respect your elders!"

Qin Mu quietly retracted his left hand and exclaimed in admiration, "The old man is still vigorous despite his age, I'm impressed."

"Young Master!"

The goat-horned girl ran in front of Qin Mu and raised her head with sparkling eyes. She held a fruit in her hand and raised her hand, stretching her arm straight. "Young master, eat the fruit!"

Qin Mu's gaze landed on the fruit in her hand. This fruit should have just been plucked from that tree and was still fresh.

Qin Mu smiled and said, "I'm not eating, darling, eat."

The goat-horned girl stretched out her arm, and the fruit went to his mouth. She said crisply, "Young master, eat!"

However, just as the fruit was about to reach Qin Mu's mouth, Qin Mu's palm was already in front of him. He placed a finger on the fruit in the girl's hand and pushed it back gently with a smile. "Baby, eat."

That girl was struggling as she watched Qin Mu push the fruit to her mouth bit by bit. Beads of sweat rolled down her forehead.

Suddenly, the girl put away the fruit and skipped away. "It's fine if Young Master doesn't want to eat. Yaya will eat it herself!"

The old man smiled, "Young master's strength isn't small."

Qin Mu said humbly, "My strength is only slightly bigger than Nan Nan. I'm a few years older, so I can't be considered big."

He and the old man walked into the village, and the pig slaughtering youth carried half a piece of pig offal into the courtyard.

The woman had already washed her clothes and wiped her hands on her body. She immediately went up to Qin Mu and said, "Young master is an esteemed guest. I have been here for so long, but I have never seen someone as rich as young master!"

She examined Qin Mu several times and praised, "Truly handsome!"

Qin Mu smiled and blocked her hand that was touching his face. He smiled and said, "Men and women shouldn't touch."

The five fingers of the woman's palm trembled, but Qin Mu always blocked it perfectly. The woman smiled and said, "Young master's hand is also very handsome!" After she said that, she retracted her hand.

The old woman under the eaves snorted and said in a low voice, "Salt pig's hands..."

The woman took a glance at the old woman and was furious. She scolded, "You have the face to say that! Your whole family eats, drinks, poops, and sleeps every day, which one of you doesn't rely on me to take care of you? If I'm gone, all of you will have to starve! I'm not attracted to young master's beauty, I'm just looking for a husband for Nanan! In this barren land, it's hard to find a man!"

The old woman rolled her eyes in anger.

The woman stormed back into the room and slammed the door.

The old woman's anger subsided, and she raised her head to examine Qin Mu with her blurry old eyes. With a kind expression, she asked, "Young master, what do you think of Nan Nan? Do you want to stay behind to be married?"

The goat-horned girl was ashamed when she heard that. She hid in the corner and secretly looked at him. Her face blushed, but she was too embarrassed to come out.

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "I've already been married before, my wife is kind and virtuous."

The old woman sighed. "That's a pity. My body isn't in good condition. Can young master pluck a fruit from that tree for me?"

She raised her finger, and Qin Mu looked in the direction of her finger. He saw four fruits hanging on a huge tree and a blooming flower.

Qin Mu retracted his gaze and said with a smile, "The tree is too tall, I'm afraid I can't climb it. However, I have a treasure sword that is extremely sharp, so I can chop down the tree. I have once chopped down a similar tree."

The old man hurriedly said, "Don't chop, don't chop! How are we going to eat fruits after we chop them?"

The old woman said with a smile, "I'm a young master from the city after all, my limbs aren't diligent and I can't even differentiate between the grain and rice. I can even say things like cutting trees. Even though I'm old, I'm quite

fond of beauty. There are no mirrors in the village, may I trouble young master to cut a mirror outside."

She emphasized the word "city".

Qin Mu smiled. "The stone tablets outside are too hard, I'm afraid I can't cut them off."

The woman was arranging the butchery dishes in the room and turning the pig offal and other items into dishes. Qin Mu was chatting with the elder and the old woman outside.

"There aren't many people in your village, but there are quite a number of trees."

Qin Mu took a look and said, "Six people, eight trees."

The old man smiled, "How are there six people? Young master doesn't even know how to count? It's clearly our family of five."

Qin Mu took a glance at the half pig hanging under the tree at the village entrance and smiled. He didn't say much and asked, "When did elder move to this secluded place?"

"I don't remember."

The old man pondered for a moment and said, "I only remember that the world is in chaos and the people are dying. We were chased here by bad people. Young master, is it still chaotic outside?"

Qin Mu clapped his hands and exclaimed in admiration, "You guys are truly lucky! The outside world is even more chaotic than before. Fighting and killing every day, blood flowing like a river, it's still better here. It's quiet, life is rich, and there's no worries. Elder, it's better for your family to stay here and not go out."

The old woman smiled and said, "If we stay here for too long, we'll get bored. We still want to go out and walk around."

Qin Mu smiled and shook his head. "It's best not to go out. It's too chaotic outside, so I'm worried about the bodies of the two elders. If anything happens, it won't be worth it to die outside."

The expressions of the old woman and the old man changed slightly. The old woman raised her hand to pull out the hairpin on her head. The old man raised his hand to block her and shook his head silently. The old woman lowered her hand.

Qin Mu ignored him and said, "Eight trees, two more. May I ask where the other two elders are?"

The old man sighed and said, "I still can't hide it from young master. The other person is a cripple. He's been lying on the bed for almost ten years."

Qin Mu was moved and sighed. "Truth be told, I have learned medicine before and am quite proficient in the art of healing. I have always had a benevolent heart that could save the dying and heal the injured. May I ask where this paralyzed man is? Let me go and treat him, he might just be cured."

The old man got up shakily, and the woman came out from her room. She tidied up the tables and chairs, preparing to set the plates. When she saw them getting up, she couldn't help but ask angrily, "Dinner is about to start, where are you guys going again?"

"Young master is skilled in the art of healing, go and take a look at that paralyzed man."

The old man seemed to be afraid of her, and he hurriedly smiled apologetically. "The paralyzed man has been lying there for a long time, and I always let you take care of him. Maybe he will be cured by young master."

The woman asked suspiciously, "That paralyzed patient even needs me to take care of him for him to pee and shit, how can he be cured? Do you think this young master is a good person?"

"Just treat it as a last resort."

Qin Mu followed the two old men into the room and saw a young man sprawled out on the bed. He had no breath left and was already dead.

Qin Mu looked at this young man, and after a long time, he said slowly, "Lord of Heaven Capital, I've finally met you."

The old man and the old woman's expressions changed drastically, and they almost couldn't resist the urge to kill!

The old woman forced a smile. "Could young master recognize this cripple?"

"There aren't many people qualified to die at the hands of the master of Miluo Palace. The master of Tiandu is one of them."

Qin Mu carefully examined the injuries on the paralyzed man's body. Those were injuries caused by the primordial divine art. This primordial divine art was even more complicated and profound than the red rope knot Qin Mu had seen in the Ruins of End!

Only the master of Miluo Palace had such power!

Even though Eldest Young Master had received everything from the master of Miluo Palace, Qin Mu had seen his seal before. Even though it was exquisite, it didn't surpass Qin Mu's horizons.

The injuries on this young man's body had already surpassed Qin Mu's horizons. The only person who could leave such injuries was the master of Miro Palace.

Qin Mu had once used the perspective of the master of Tiandu to see the people who had achieved the Dao combining their powers to create heaven and earth. He had also seen the master of Miluo Palace killing the master of Tiandu, which was why he had such a judgment.

The old woman's performance confirmed his guess!

"The master of the Celestial Capital who opened up the seventh era of the universe, I didn't expect his corporeal body to be suppressed here after he died."

Qin Mu straightened his back and shook his head. "I can't treat his injuries. However, there's one person I can treat. My goal for this trip is to find this person. His name is Tai Yi. Does anyone recognize him?"

The old woman and the old man looked at each other and shook their heads.

At this moment, a woman's voice rang out, "The food is ready. Two old farts, hurry up and call young master to eat!"

On the dining table, Qin Mu sat down while the old man and the old woman accompanied him. The youth that was slaughtering the pigs sat on the

opposite side while the woman continued to stir-fry the vegetables. The girl with the goat's horn squatted under the tree with a bowl and ate noisily, not serving the table.

"There's no good wine to entertain young masters from the city in the wilderness, please forgive me."

The old woman was very attentive and said, "Young master, eat!"

Qin Mu didn't move his chopsticks and looked around. "Out of the eight trees, only seven have come. What about the last one?"

The old man pretended to be deaf and mute, and the woman came forward with a basin of Pig Slaughtering Vegetables. She put down the basin and wiped her hands on her apron. She said with a simple and honest smile, "Where's the last one? Besides, there are only six people here, including the paralyzed ones. With young master, there should only be seven people, right? The young master from the city must have bad algebra!"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "If there aren't enough people, how can I eat?"

The old man opened his mouth and was about to say something when the pig slaughtering youth in front of Qin Mu suddenly flew into a rage. He pulled out his Pig Slaughtering Knife and stabbed it into the center of the dining table, his killing intent overflowing into the sky. He shouted sternly, "What's the point of saying all that? I can't hold it anymore! Just raise the knife and kill this fellow!"

The dishes on the plate flew up, and pieces of pork and pig offal rose into the air, forming half a pig in the air. The pig's eyes were wide open.

The other half of the pig hanging at the village entrance sprinted over with two legs. The two halves of the pig merged together and shouted, "That's right! When have we ever been afraid? Who cares about the seventh young master of Miluo Palace, just chop him up!"

Chapter 1661: Expedition Of A Sword, Surging Everyone

"Is everyone finally showing their true colors?"

Qin Mu laughed loudly and raised his hand to overturn the dining table. Unexpectedly, the old man and the old woman made a move at the same time. Both of their hands pressed onto the table, and Qin Mu used his strength to flip the table, but it didn't fly away!

"With us around, Seventh Young Master can forget about flipping the table!"

The old man and the old woman smiled, and their faces turned red. Their four arms made cracking sounds, and they were almost pushed to their feet by him. Their hearts trembled. "Seventh Brother of Miluo Palace, your corporeal body is so strong!"

The two of them were existences that had achieved the Dao for four to five universe cycles. Even though they were sealed and suppressed here, their mighty power was almost lifted by Qin Mu.

Just as Qin Mu was flipping the table, the goat-horned girl who was eating under the tree with a bowl in her hand flashed to the table and pressed it down.

The hands and feet of that girl were nimble, and the bowl in her hands was empty. With a tap on her head, she aimed it at Qin Mu's face.

"If you don't eat the fruits I give you, then you won't have any good fruits to eat today!"

The space in the bowl shrunk rapidly, and everything in front of Qin Mu's eyes was spinning. Even his corporeal body and primordial spirit were spinning, trying to pull him into the bowl!

The vertical eye at the heart of Qin Mu's brows opened up, and a beam of primordial purple light shot out. It pierced through all the distorted space and hit the bottom of the bowl.

"You can use divine arts?"

The girl's arm trembled from the impact, and the bowl in her hand was sent flying. She then stood on the table and used her hands and legs to attack Qin Mu frantically.

Qin Mu flipped the table with one hand and raised his other hand to receive the girl's attack with one arm.

His strength was extremely great, and in a few moves, he sent the girl on the table flying.

That girl grunted and shouted, "He can use divine arts, and his corporeal body is also ridiculously strong. Be careful!"

Boom!

That girl crashed into a huge tree, and the Dao runes of that tree burst forth. It was extremely gorgeous!

Behind Qin Mu, the woman sneered and said, "Refusing a toast only to drink a forfeit, seventh young master is also a cheap person!"

She pulled out the club she used to hammer her clothes from somewhere and smashed it ruthlessly at the back of Qin Mu's head!

A halo burst forth from the back of Qin Mu's head, and the qi of primordial chaos spewed out. In the qi of primordial chaos, a hall of primordial chaos stood upright, blocking the gavel with a clang!

In front of Qin Mu, the pig slaughtering youth called Little Shang stretched his hand out and pulled out the knife that was stabbed into the table. With the divine knife in hand, Qin Mu's hair instantly stood on end!

The one who posed the greatest threat to him wasn't the old man, woman, or girl, but this youth!

These people were sealed by the big young master, and their cultivation was suppressed. Therefore, they couldn't use their divine arts and could only rely on the power of their corporeal bodies.

These people clearly had their own ways to achieve the path, and the power of their divine arts was even greater. Since they couldn't use their divine arts, they didn't have many abilities left. Only this person called Little Shang walked a different path. He was more like an existence like Butcher who had cultivated battle techniques to the extreme!

Of course, Little Shang didn't achieve the path through battle techniques. If it was a battle technique, then Big Young Master's seal wouldn't be able to suppress him. It wouldn't be able to seal him either. He could just rely on the power of his corporeal body to slaughter his way out.

His battle technique had yet to achieve the Dao, and his murderous aura was so intense that it even surpassed the Heaven Emanations and God Execution Mysterious Knife. He should have achieved the Dao through killing and cultivated the Killing Dao!

Even so, he had killed too many people. His battle techniques, cultivation, and killing path could be said to be the most terrifying existence in the village!

Even if his cultivation was suppressed by big young master's seal, his abilities were enough to threaten Qin Mu!

With a knife in his hand, his qi and blood were dense, and the sight of billions of floating corpses floating in the sea of blood appeared behind him!

There were also Dao trees that had been split into two, Dao fruits that had been split apart, and corpses of those who had achieved the Dao. It was incomparably terrifying!

Qin Mu immediately ignored the pig that was sprinting over. With a flip of his palm, Calamity Sword appeared and slashed horizontally at Little Shang's knife.

Heaven Capital Opening Volume.

Little Shang struck vertically while Qin Mu slashed horizontally.

With this slash, everyone's expression changed drastically. The old man and the old woman immediately stopped pressing down on the table, and their four hands attacked Qin Mu at the same time. Their four arms flew up, and their attacks were like a storm!

Even under the table, their four legs were also attacking Qin Mu frantically!

At the same time they attacked, five mines suddenly appeared around Qin Mu. They pressed down on the two old men!

On the other side, the girl who was hit on the Dao Tree immediately plucked a Dao fruit and bit the tip of her tongue. A mouthful of Dao blood sprayed on the Dao fruit, and the power in the Dao fruit burst forth, rushing towards Qin Mu!

Where the Dao fruit flew, a abyss of the Ruins of End appeared and swallowed it!

On the other hand, the pig that had fused together stood up on its hind legs and bared its fangs. Its eyes were like copper bells, and its mouth and nose spewed fire. Its mane was as sharp as steel needles, and it stretched out its huge hand to grab a Dao Tree before smashing it ruthlessly at Qin Mu!

Boom—

Qin Mu still sat there motionlessly, but the World Tree appeared behind him. Its crown was like a canopy that covered the sky and covered the sun, blocking the path of the boar!

The woman's body moved rapidly, and her club smashed down frantically. However, no matter how much brute force she used, Hall of Chaos remained in front of her, preventing her from getting close!

Qin Mu's sword slashed out, and it was like the Dao had come, like a complete Great Dao bursting forth with all potential!

And the potential of this Great Dao was Chaos Expansion, Heaven and Earth Opening!

What was the Dao Sword?

This was the Dao Sword!

All the apparitions behind Little Shang vanished, and a new one appeared!

It was as if heaven and earth had opened up, and a beam of light separated the sea of blood. A new world was born in that vast line!

A line of blood appeared on his waist.

The power of Dao contained in Heaven's Capital Heaven Splitting Tenet burst forth, and violent waves surged in all directions, sending everyone flying!

The pig god stood on the Dao Tree and exerted force with his legs, using all his strength to block the Dao Tree. However, the Dao Tree and him continuously retreated, leaving three deep marks on the ground.

Boom!

He crashed into the house behind him, and the house collapsed.

On the other side, the old man and the old woman rose into the air and shouted repeatedly. Even though the two old men were old, their hands and feet were surprisingly fast and violent as they broke the seal on the five mines.

The two of them separated and landed on a Dao Tree respectively. With murderous intent, they shouted, "Shang Jun—"

The girl threw herself into Qin Mu's abyss of the Ruins of End. In the next moment, she flew out with her Dao Fruit in a disheveled state. However, she was sent tumbling by the impact of the waves and managed to stabilize herself.

Meanwhile, that woman raised her gavel horizontally to block in front of her, and her footsteps moved back and forth continuously. The ancient well that was washing clothes behind her suddenly spewed out light, and Dao Liquid was actually revealed in the well water. The clouds shone brilliantly, and it was like the sea.

"Shang Jun!"

With a mournful expression, she finally managed to block the wave and immediately looked towards Little Shang.

There was a trace of red on Shang Jun's waist and blood flowed out.

Tap.

The knife in his hand suddenly split open and landed on the table, leaving only the handle.

The pig god roared angrily and rushed over with large strides. When his feet landed on the ground, shattered rocks flew in all directions, and soil churned. His body was imposing, and with the Dao Tree in his hand, he attacked Qin Mu with great moves!

"Zhu Santong, you can't!" the old man and the old woman shouted from the other two Dao Trees.

That pig god leaped up and swung the Dao Tree to smash down ruthlessly!

Qin Mu didn't even raise his head. The Calamity Sword in his hand whooshed as he faced the pig god. Streaks of blood light appeared in the sky, and Zhu

Santong landed on the ground. A basin of water landed on the legs of the pig in front of him, and a basin of water landed on the legs of the pig behind him. The basin of water landed on the pig head, and the tail of the pig was sliced neatly.

There were also various plates that were evenly cut.

Qin Mu picked up an empty plate with his other hand and waved his arm. Three Dao Fruits landed on the plate.

The Dao Tree crashed to the ground and took root. Its branches swayed, but the Dao fruit on the tree had already vanished. It was sliced off by Qin Mu's sword light and placed into the plate.

Qin Mu sheathed his sword and stuck the Calamity Sword along with the sheath beside him. He said with a smile, "Everyone, my culinary skills are pretty good too. Why don't I show everyone a few moves?"

Zhu Santong's pig head faced Qin Mu head on, but he still didn't die. He said ruthlessly, "Seventh Brother of Miluo Palace, even your elder can't kill us, or else he wouldn't have suppressed us! You don't have the ability either!"

That girl screeched, "You can use your cultivation, but we can't. What's the point of defeating us? If you have the ability, let us go and fight fair and square? Ya Ya can beat you to death with one hand!"

That woman hurriedly ran to Shang Jun and examined his body. Shang Jun touched his stomach and shook his head. "It's nothing serious, just a cut on his skin. He held back."

His gaze was strange as it landed on Qin Mu.

Qin Mu's sword was truly incomparably terrifying. It had broken through his strongest killing move and even sliced through his knife that had achieved the path!

However, when the sword slashed across his waist, it was exerted force and didn't kill him.

If the power of Qin Mu's sword burst forth, he would definitely be separated by the sword. In an instant, he would experience the five phases of chaos,

primordial chaos, primordial beginning, taiji, and taiji, transforming into a heaven and earth. His body would die and his Dao would vanish!

The old man and the old woman were nimble and slipped down from their Dao Trees to check on his injuries. They only let out sighs of relief when they saw that he was fine.

Zhu Santong's pig head rolled his eyes on the table, but he couldn't move his head. He couldn't see Shang Jun, so he shouted, "Old monster, what happened to Little Shang? Was he killed by him? Let us fight him to the death!"

The old man said, "There's no problem with him, his injuries aren't as serious as yours."

The pig head let out a sigh of relief and stared at Qin Mu with his pig eyes wide open. "Damn it, my injuries are the heaviest after all this time! Seventh Brother of Miluo Palace, how did you do it? Why can't I fuse?"

Qin Mu grabbed his chopsticks and picked up a piece of pig ear. The woman hurriedly said, "Young master, don't eat it. Zhu Santong's abilities are extraordinary, and he has cultivated the Undying Dao Body. If you eat any of his meat, he will take shape in your body and play the devil in your stomach."

Qin Mu put the pig ear back and put down his chopsticks. He said in astonishment, "There's such a skill? I left a sword Dao scar in his wound to prevent him from fusing, and he can still form in my stomach?"

The pig head was pleased with himself and said, "My abilities aren't something a little brat like you can understand! Grandpa..."

Qin Mu's expression changed slightly, and he stretched out his hand to grab the sword sheath. His expression was dark.

The old man immediately sat down and said with a smile, "Miluo Palace's seventh young master is magnanimous, don't lower yourself to the level of this pig. Wouldn't that be lowering your status? Young master, keep your sword well."

The pig head sneered, "Old monster, why are you afraid of him? Even big young master can't kill us..."

Qin Mu gave a cold humph, and his aura suddenly changed. Sitting there, he was like a square stone tablet!

Only one obelisk was missing in this heaven and earth. At this moment, the primordial qi in Qin Mu's body had transformed into primordial runes to make up for the missing one. Instantly, everyone's expressions changed drastically!

The five of them and the pig were pulled back by a terrifying force. In the next moment, their figures all vanished!

Qin Mu stood up and looked out of the village. He saw that outside the village, the surfaces of the obelisks were like mirrors. No matter if it was the old woman, the maid woman, Shang Jun, or Zhu Santong, they were all embedded in the mirrors and couldn't move.

On the other hand, Zhu Santong was still chopped into eight pieces. His body wasn't complete.

In the entire village, other than Qin Mu, only the paralyzed man on the sickbed in his room wasn't taken into the obelisk.

"Even though big young master has obtained the inheritance of the master of Miluo Palace, I know a little about his obelisk formation. It's not difficult for me to restrain you guys."

Qin Mu dispersed the sequence of primordial runes in his body and said, "Everyone, can we have a good talk now?"

Only then did everyone feel as though a heavy burden had been lifted off their shoulders. They walked down from the mirror on the tablet, bewildered.

"What does Seventh Young Master want to talk about?" the old man asked.

Qin Mu took out the geographical map of Tai Yi and asked, "Has everyone seen this kind of geography before?"

The old woman and the old man recognized it for a long time. They shook their heads and said, "We have been suppressed for several universe eras and have never seen this map."

The woman and the girl also shook their heads.

Shang Jun suddenly said, "I've seen it before. This is the distribution map of the Dao Tree in the final void of the sixteenth era."

Today was the college entrance examination. I wish all Dao friends success in transcending the tribulation!

Chapter 1662: Tai Yi's Identity

"Dao Tree distribution map?" Qin Mu's spirit was roused.

The place marked by the Tai Yi Geographical Map had always puzzled him. He had never found such a place in the 17th Epoch universe. Previously, he even thought that it might have been set up by the Obelisk Forest, so he planned to search again.

Never did he expect that this youth called Shang Jun would actually recognize this geographical map!

"The distribution map of the Dao Tree in the Ultimate Void of the sixteenth era?"

Qin Mu was astonished, and he was very puzzled. 'I didn't return to the past universe, so why did Tai Yi give me the map of the Dao Tree of the sixteenth era? How am I supposed to save him?'

Shang Jun said, "In the sixteenth era, I once wanted to kill a few more people who had achieved the Dao, so I specially researched the distribution of these Daolords' Great Overarching Heavens. Thus, when you took out this painting, I recognized it."

Qin Mu couldn't help sizing him up a few more times. Suddenly, his heart stirred slightly, and he said, "When I was in the Jade Capital of the ancestral court, during my time in the primordial chaos, I saw someone who had achieved the Dao through killing. Before the apocalypse, he had killed those who had achieved the Dao and cultivated to the thirty-six heavens of the Dao Realm. He imprinted the ultimate void and cultivated Dao Fruit, finally crushing the ultimate void. Is this person you?"

Shang Jun's expression dimmed, and he nodded silently.

Qin Mu said, "You killed the sixteenth era of the universe, and all the living beings died because of that. Almost everyone died by your hands indirectly. No wonder your abilities are so strong."

Shang Jun's aura withered, and he spat out a mouthful of blood. There was no life in him, and he stood there motionlessly as if he was about to transform into the path.

The old woman gave a cough and said, "I've heard that the seventh young master killed people and destroyed the hearts of people first. Now that I've seen it today, it's indeed the case. No matter if Shang Jun has killed his way into the path or not, the sixteenth era will still be destroyed. The reason why the sixteenth era was destroyed wasn't because of Shang Jun, but because of the Miluo Palace. If there weren't so many people who had achieved the Dao to the sixteenth era, how could this universe have been destroyed so quickly?"

Shang Jun's expression became slightly better, and his aura also recovered slightly.

Qin Mu took a glance at her and said, "The only difference is whether the sixteenth era was destroyed by the hands of Miluo Palace or by Shang Jun. If it was destroyed by the hands of Miluo Palace, the murderer would be the Miluo Palace. If it was killed by Shang Jun, the murderer would be Shang Jun."

Shang Jun's aura withered again, and it was even worse than before!

"You!"

Veins popped out on the forehead of that old woman, and her white hair fluttered in the wind. The old man hurriedly stopped her and said with a smile, "No wonder everyone says that the hardest to deal with in Miluo Palace is the seventh young master. Now that we have seen him today, we are truly convinced. Why is the seventh young master looking for that person called Tai Yi?"

"I'm indebted to him. All the living beings of the seventeenth era are indebted to him, so I have to repay his kindness. I have to save him no matter what."

Qin Mu didn't hide it from him and said, "It was Tai Yi that stopped the stowaways of the past and block the invasion of Miluo Palace. Even though he's the first stowaways of the seventeenth era, I have to repay this favor! He

was suppressed by Miluo Palace and left behind this geographical map. I plan to find him and save him."

"I didn't expect Seventh Young Master to be such a loyal person."

That girl called Ya Ya revealed a look of astonishment and said, "This is different from the seventh young master I've heard about. I've heard that the seventh young master of Miluo Palace is a person who commits all kinds of crimes. He's also cunning and ruthless, and it can be said that he has sores on his head and feet. He has done all kinds of bad things!"

Qin Mu's face flushed red, and he stuttered to defend himself, "This is slander! This is definitely slander. Those who know me, who doesn't know that I'm kind and helpful..."

The pig head coughed and was still placed on the plate. "Seventh young master, there's no need to explain. Our current situation has already explained everything. If seventh young master wasn't that kind of person in the legends, we wouldn't have fallen so miserably."

Qin Mu snorted and said, "This is the first time I'm meeting all of you, so why would I lie to you? Please guide me on the distribution of the Dao Tree in the sixteenth era."

Shang Jun was silent and looked at the others.

The old man chuckled. "Seventh young master just said that Tai Yi can save that cripple? Can you tell us the reason behind this?"

Qin Mu smiled and said, "In that case, I would like to ask everyone, when did you guys feel that you could escape from the obelisk?"

Everyone was slightly stunned and started to think.

"Your escape from the obelisk should be related to this Universal Era, right?"

Qin Mu said, "This person is Tai Yi. Back then, Tai Yi sneaked into this universe era and seized the Tai Yi egg, becoming Tai Yi. After he achieved the Dao, he immediately came to this abandoned land and found this gate to forcefully open the seal on big young master."

The old man and the old woman looked at each other in silence.

The girl and the woman were at a loss. The woman asked, "Why did Tai Yi save us?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "He's not here to save you, he's here to save the paralyzed ones in your village."

This time, even Shang Jun and the pig head were astonished. The pig head on the plate raised the left pig trotter on the other plate and scratched his mane. He asked in puzzlement, "Paralyzed? That cripple from our village?"

"It's that cripple."

Qin Mu said, "The goal of his trip was to save him. He was the first one to sneak into this Universe Era, and he was also the first one to achieve the Dao. He was the only one in the entire universe that blocked the sneak of Miluo Palace, so he could complete a huge task that he had never had the chance to do before! This huge task was extremely important! Thus, he barged into this place and blasted open the door. His aura was peerless as he pulled out the obelisk with all his strength and broke through the arrangement of big young master, allowing all of you to escape from the stone tablet!"

Everyone looked at the old man, and the pig head shouted, "Old monster, your cultivation is the highest, and you are also the first to wake up. You are the one who woke us up, allowing us to walk out of the stone tablet. Are you free from the stone tablet as he said?"

The old man sighed and nodded silently. "It was indeed something that happened at the beginning of this universe. You guys were suppressed and have been in a deep sleep. I have been awake since the beginning of the suppression, so I have to look after the paralyzed one. The paralyzed one is extremely important, so I can't lose him. At this moment, I feel a powerful existence from this universe descending..."

Shang Jun suddenly asked, "Who is this cripple?"

Everyone looked at the paralyzed man in the room and saw that the small village had almost been razed to the ground. The room where the paralyzed man was in had also been destroyed. The paralyzed man was still lying on the bed and sunbathing.

The battle earlier was so fierce, but he didn't seem to be affected at all.

Logically speaking, if they fought with an existence like Qin Mu, the paralyzed man would definitely be blown away by the aftershock. However, the paralyzed man was lying there perfectly fine and didn't even move the corner of his shirt.

Even though they were all suppressed here, only the old man and the old woman knew the identity of the paralyzed man. The two of them kept the identity of the paralyzed man a secret and never mentioned his origin.

The two of them had extremely high statuses and were respected by everyone. However, they were very respectful to this cripple, so the other people in the village also took more care of him.

"He is..."

The old man hesitated for a moment before saying, "He is the creator of the Heaven Capital."

The faces of the pig head, woman, and girl changed drastically. Their gazes all landed on the paralyzed man on the sickbed, and they cried out, "He is that existence?"

It was obvious that Shang Jun had never heard of Tiandu and was a little lost.

The old man continued, "I was actually entrusted by someone to take the initiative to be captured by Eldest Young Master. Hehe, although Eldest Young Master's abilities are high, my old demon's abilities back then weren't inferior to his. Of course, I was suppressed for a few universe cycles, so I'm definitely far inferior to him now. The person who entrusted me with a great debt of gratitude. She entrusted me to do it even if I have to sacrifice my life. She entrusted me to take care of the cripple, so I came here."

The old woman had never heard him mention this matter before, and she said in astonishment, "Old monster, back then, your reputation was extremely resounding, and your abilities were high. Your origins were ancient, and I was still wondering why you were also captured and suppressed here. I didn't expect there to be such a reason! Who would have the face to make you do such a thing?"

The old man didn't want to talk about it, so he said, "Let's not talk about it. Back then, I sensed a powerful existence breaking through the restriction and breaking the seal on big young master. The seal loosened, and I escaped

from the stone tablet. I sensed the power of that person, so it should be the Tai Yi that seventh young master mentioned. However, when this Tai Yi walked into the stone tablet forest, something strange happened."

His old face was full of wrinkles, and he picked up his water pipe to take two puffs. However, the smoke had long been burnt out. The old man tapped the ashes of his pipe and pinched a few leaves of the Dao Tree to turn them into smoke. He said, "That person's aura was extremely strong, but when he got close to the monument forest, his aura suddenly dropped drastically. The speed at which his aura declined was beyond my imagination!"

The pig head on the plate said, "Big Young Master's Obelisk Forest can even suppress our magic power and divine arts. Tai Yi must have been suppressed by the Obelisk Forest!"

The old man shook his head. "That's not the case. His strength is not inferior to that of Eldest Young Master, so how could he be suppressed to such an extent by the seal that Eldest Young Master left behind? I also sensed that other than his aura dropping, his aura was also decreasing. In the blink of an eye, he seemed to be dying."

Qin Mu continued his words and said, "He then quickly retreated, and as he retreated, his aura became stronger. His aura also recovered rapidly, right?"

"How did Seventh Young Master know?"

The old man looked at him in astonishment and said, "It's indeed as the seventh young master said. After he left the Obelisk Forest, his aura recovered rapidly. When I sensed him coming to the door, his aura was mostly restored. When he left the door, his aura reached their peak."

Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he said, "The reason why such a situation happened is that quality energy isn't easy. There was a person who used it to protect his soul. Even though he died in the hands of the master of Miluo Palace, he was still alive in the future. However, when two identical souls meet, one of them will definitely disappear."

Everyone was puzzled.

The old man had a guess and hurriedly looked at the paralyzed man, crying out, "You mean he's back?"

Qin Mu nodded his head and said, "That's right, he's back. However, he can't go near the paralyzed man. When he was outside and didn't pull out the first obelisk, he was separated from the paralyzed man in a different time and space, so he was fine. However, after pulling out the first obelisk, the seal was broken, and he was in the same time and space as the paralyzed man. Thus, he was rapidly disappearing, which is why you could feel his aura decreasing."

The old man was extremely excited, and his voice was hoarse. "He sensed that he was about to disappear, and he knew that he couldn't save himself, so he took the initiative to retreat! However, he still gave us a chance to escape, and he took away that obelisk!"

Qin Mu said, "After that, he continued to protect the ancestral court and waited for the right time. When I appeared, the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court appeared again. He tricked me and made me guard the black mountain of the ancestral court to block the smuggling of prehistoric strong practitioners. He then went straight to the Miluo Palace to argue with the master of the Miluo Palace and was beaten down to the fourth era by the master of the Miluo Palace."

He didn't continue.

Not only was Tai Yi going to argue with the master of the Miluo Palace, but he was also going to investigate something.

Was the master of Miluo Palace dead?

No one knew who won or lost in their theories, but the master of Miluo Palace was indeed dead.

"This person is Tai Yi."

Qin Mu said meaningfully, "Old monster, the person I want to save is also him. However, I still have important matters to attend to and can't go to the sixteenth era to find him. Do you have a way?"

The old monster paced back and forth and suddenly stopped. He said hurriedly, "Young master, even though I don't know if Tai Yi is evil or not, if he was suppressed in the void of the sixteenth era, he definitely wouldn't have been wiped out by the great calamity of the sixteenth era. In that case, he must have survived until the seventeenth era! When he wasn't trapped, he who was suppressed in the void of the seventeenth era vanished and couldn't

be observed. However, when he was struck down by the master of Miluo Palace in the fourth era, the suppressed him would definitely appear in the void of the seventeenth era!"

Qin Mu's heart trembled slightly, and he laughed. "No wonder he left behind the geographical map for me to save him! However..."

He frowned. "However, this is the distribution map of the Dao Tree in the Ultimate Void of the sixteenth era. It's different from the 17th Ultimate Void..."

Shang Jun suddenly said, "The Ultimate Void has no substance, only the Great Overarching Heaven can exist. Therefore, all the Ultimate Voids of the Universe Era are the same, all blank."

Qin Mu stared with his eyes wide open, and his heart pounded violently. "This also means that as long as there's a map of the sixteenth era, we can find where Tai Yi is imprisoned!"

Chapter 1663: The Eighth Tree

"The location of the World Tree and the Ruins of End is eternal in the universe."

The old man said, "After confirming the location of the World Tree and the Ruins of End, with reference, we can match the distribution of the Dao Tree in the sixteenth era to the ultimate void in the seventeenth era. With these, it shouldn't be difficult to find Tai Yi's location."

Qin Mu nodded his head, and his mind was at ease. He said with a smile, "Finding Tai Yi should be easy. Tai Yi should have a way to wake up the paralyzed one. Once I solve this forest of tablets, I will be able to save the paralyzed one."

Even though he said it in a relaxed manner, the old man and the old woman both knew the difficulty.

Tai Yi wasn't suppressed here, so he must have been suppressed somewhere else. Tai Yi had broken the restriction here, but not there, so Qin Mu had to break it.

"This trip might be dangerous, let Little Shang accompany you."

The old man said, "Even though Little Shang achieved the Dao through killing, he isn't someone who willfully kills. With him following you, young master's journey will be less dangerous. Furthermore, he is familiar with the distribution of the trees and can help young master find Tai Yi faster."

Qin Mu nodded. It shouldn't be too difficult for him to bring Shang Jun out of here.

"Then..."

He looked around and smiled. "Can everyone tell me whose Dao Tree the eighth Dao Tree is?"

Including the pig and paralyzed man, there were only seven people in the village, but there were eight Dao trees. It was obvious that there was an eighth person besides these seven people.

That woman said with a smile, "Young master is joking again. There's only us here, where is the eighth person?"

Qin Mu was astonished and looked at the others. The girl with the braid said, "There's indeed no eighth person here."

The pig head on the plate said, "We won't lie to young master, there's indeed no eighth person here. Not only is there no eighth person, there's also no eighth Dao Tree."

The old woman's heart stirred slightly, and she hurriedly said, "Young master kept talking about eight Dao Trees earlier, could it be that you aren't bluffing us?"

Qin Mu couldn't help laughing. "I've already told you guys that I'm a kind and benevolent person, so how would I lie to you guys... Wait a minute, don't you know there are eight trees in your village?"

The old woman nodded with a grave expression.

The others nodded as well, and the atmosphere was slightly oppressive.

The old man said, "All along, we thought Young Master was bluffing us, that's why he said there were eight trees. However, in our eyes, there are only seven trees here, and the only ones suppressed here are the seven of us."

Qin Mu had a bad feeling and asked solemnly, "You guys can't see the eighth tree?"

Everyone shook their heads.

The atmosphere became even more oppressive.

Qin Mu could see the Dao Tree because the eye in the heart of his brows was truly powerful. It could even see through the chaos, yet they didn't have such a powerful divine eye.

That girl suddenly smiled and said, "Young master, you're joking, right? Don't scare Yaya..."

The pig head on the plate suddenly shivered, and its two pig ears stuck to its eyes. However, it revealed a line and looked around secretly.

Qin Mu's heart stirred, and he retracted his sword Dao. The pig god instantly felt that the sword injuries that had prevented his corporeal body from recovering had vanished, and he hurriedly put his corporeal body back together.

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Most likely, my algebra was taught by Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha, so I calculated wrongly. I can bring a person out of here, and if I bring all of you out, I will need to solve the forest of obelisks. I don't have the ability to do so yet, so I can only trouble everyone to stay here. When I have enough power, I will come back to solve the forest of obelisks and save everyone."

The old man walked to the bottom of a tree with a worried frown. He said with a bitter smile, "My reason for staying here is to protect the paralyzed one. If the paralyzed one doesn't wake up, I can't leave. Even if young master breaks the monument forest, I can't leave this place."

He sat on a rock and lit his cigarette, puffing on it. His blurry eyes looked at Qin Mu from time to time.

The old woman trembled as she came to another tree and chuckled. "Old monster, I'll stay here to accompany you." She sat down and lazily basked in the sun. She raised her hand to take off the hairpin on her head.

Shang Jun walked out of the village and said, "I'll wait for young master outside the village. Young master, don't delay for too long."

Zhu Santong carried his own Dao Tree and said with a smile, "No discord, no concord. I, Old Zhu, have wrongly blamed young master in the past, please forgive me. I shall go and plant my tree first."

The girl held her Dao fruit and bounced to her Dao Tree with a smile. "I still have to hang my Dao fruit on the tree."

The woman sighed. "I originally wanted to treat young master to a meal, but so many things have happened. Young master, I need to tidy up the clothes of the paralyzed one. Once the clothes are washed, I'll hang them on the paralyzed one's Dao Tree to dry."

She picked up the basin and went to the paralyzed man's Dao Tree to hang his clothes on it.

After doing all of this, the woman went to the tree beside the old well and took out a club to knock on the other clothes.

At the village entrance, Shang Jun stood under his Dao Tree, and the veins on his hands popped out. He only had half a knife left, and even though it had been severed by Qin Mu, it didn't affect his abilities much.

The girl popped her head out from the crown of her Dao Tree and stared at Qin Mu's actions nervously.

The old man smoked a water cigarette while the old woman combed her hair. Zhu Santong planted his Dao Tree and transformed into a black wild boar that used its nose and tusks to dig at the soil, tamping it down. However, its small eyes rolled around.

The woman, on the other hand, knocked on her clothes from time to time, but she forgot to add water.

In their eyes, Qin Mu moved his feet and came to an empty space. There was nothing there, but Qin Mu raised his hand and gently stretched it forward.

Everyone instantly became nervous. Suddenly, Qin Mu seemed to have touched something.

The eighth hidden Dao Tree!

Just as Qin Mu's fingertip touched the Dao Tree, six figures suddenly rose up!

The girl pounced down from the tree like a swallow copying water. Her body stuck close to the ground, and with a tap of her toes, she flew up. She bit the tip of her tongue, and blood spurted out. She smeared it on the Dao Fruit in her hand, and the Dao Fruit shone brightly!

The woman raised her gavel and moved her feet. Her body spun like the wind as she shouted repeatedly and swung her gavel at the place where Qin Mu had touched!

Zhu Santong roared furiously and pulled out the Dao Tree he had just planted, transforming into a black wild boar that could support both heaven and earth. He stood up and swept the Dao Tree towards the place where Qin Mu was pointing!

At the same time, Shang Jun's broken knife, the old man's water pipe, and the old woman's hairpin attacked at the same time!

The six of them executed their full power, and their power wasn't inferior to when they attacked Qin Mu earlier!

They knew very well that they only had one chance to strike. This Dao Tree that had been hidden between them had been hidden for billions of years without being detected by them. This showed that the other party's abilities were truly unfathomable!

If the other party was on guard, they probably wouldn't be able to do anything to him even if they joined forces!

Therefore, with this strike, they had to destroy the opponent's Dao Tree, destroy the opponent's Dao fruit, and destroy the opponent's Dao!

Boom!

An incomparably violent ripple spread out, and a storm swept over. Qin Mu, who was standing beside the Dao Tree, had his clothes fluttering in the wind as he was forced back continuously!

Qin Mu retreated all the way and resisted this strong impact. When the storm dispersed, he saw that he had already retreated outside the village.

He opened his third eye and saw that the Dao Tree was still standing there motionlessly. There was no one around it.

Qin Mu was astonished and searched carefully. He saw the girl hanging on his Dao Tree, one of her feet was exposed, and she was still clutching her Dao fruit. She had fainted.

The woman fell into her own well and grabbed onto the gavel tightly. The gavel stuck at the mouth of the well.

Shang Jun was sprawled out on his back under his Dao Tree. The web between his thumb and index finger that was holding the knife was bleeding, and his eyes were blank. The broken knife in his hand had already shattered, and the handle had turned into fragments.

The old woman's hairpin was stuck in the heart of her brows, and her breath was weak. The old man's water pipe was broken, and his head hit the huge rock he often sat on, causing him to bleed.

Meanwhile, Zhu Santong's fangs were all broken, and he fainted while hugging his Dao Tree.

Qin Mu was stunned. In that short instant, the six great Dao successors were all defeated and injured!

"Eldest Young Master!"

The old man sat up shakily, his arms trembling. He tried his best to fill the tobacco pipe, but the water pipe broke and the smoke flowed out.

His voice was hoarse, and there was fear and anger in his eyes. "It's Eldest Young Master's Dao Tree! He has always been here! Hehe, this old schemer..."

Qin Mu looked around and his gaze suddenly landed on the sun hanging high in the sky.

That sun's firepower was blazing, and it had already burned for ten universe cycles. It was unknown how many billions of years it had been burning since the seventh era until now!

According to the law, the sun should have been extinguished long ago. Death, vaporization, and finally turning into the void. Yet, this sun was still alive until now. It was suspicious.

"Young Master isn't here."

Qin Mu suddenly said, "He only left his eyes and his Dao Tree here."

The old man struggled to get up and looked up at the sun in the sky. He sighed dejectedly and said with a hoarse voice, "I've been suppressed here for too long, and I can't be compared to him anymore. Hehe, I was as famous as him back then, but now I can't be compared to one of his eyes..."

He was very lonely.

Because of a promise, he had guarded the cripple for ten universe cycles. During these ten universe cycles, he had already neglected his cultivation and was far inferior to the Eldest Young Master who was as famous as him back then. One could imagine the disappointment in his heart.

Actually, Qin Mu could also see that the old man was honored as an old monster by the people here. He should have been a famous person in his era, so many people had heard of his legend.

Yet among all the people in this small village, he wasn't the strongest, it was Shang Jun.

Even though Shang Jun only had one Dao Fruit and one Dao Tree, his strength was already above the other people in the village!

This was also why Qin Mu wanted to bring Shang Jun away.

Qin Mu went forward and pulled out the hairpin from the heart of the old woman's brows to treat her injuries. He then patted the old man's shoulder.

The old man came back to his senses and said bleakly, "I can't send young master off."

The others struggled to get up and sent Qin Mu to the village entrance.

Shang Jun stood up with difficulty, and after a moment of silence, he said, "I don't have a knife anymore, so I'm afraid I can't help you much. Furthermore, my murderous nature is too strong, and I have many enemies. I will only bring disaster to you."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "What a coincidence, I also have a lot of enemies, probably even more than you."

Shang Jun hesitated for a moment, and Qin Mu looked at him with a calm expression. "Shang Jun, you have become timid by killing. The reason you are afraid of the outside world isn't because you lost to big young master, but because you are afraid of returning to the outside world."

Shang Jun was silent.

"Even if you achieved the Dao by killing and cultivated the 36 heavens of the Killing Dao, your Dao heart is still lacking."

Qin Mu's gaze was sharp, and he said, "You felt that the sixteenth era was destroyed in your hands, so you felt guilty and blamed yourself. You felt that you had no face to walk out of here. What sealed you and suppressed you wasn't big young master, but you found a cage for yourself and imprisoned yourself. You are no longer the Shang Lord who achieved the Dao by killing. Even if you walk out of here, you won't be able to imprint your Dao into the ultimate void and become a Daoist."

Shang Jun's voice was hoarse. "Then do you still need me?"

Qin Mu walked past him and smiled. "Of course I do. I need you to help me find Tai Yi, and I also need the sharpest knife in the world. You are no longer that knife, but I can grind you into that kind of knife. Follow me, and I can let you walk out."

Shang Jun followed him step by step like his shadow.

Soon, they walked into the forest of obelisks, and Shang Jun hid in his shadow. Their footsteps were the same, and they took a step forward at the same time. With the same rhythm, they gradually disappeared into the forest.

Outside the village, everyone watched the two of them disappear. Zhu Santong suddenly said, "The seventh young master of Miluo Palace is a strange person."

"He is indeed a strange person."

The old woman sighed. "He's clearly an enemy, but it's hard for people to hate him. Not only can't they hate him, they even want to be friends with him."

The woman smiled and said, "This is the first time I've seen such a strange person. It's a pity they got married. Otherwise, Yaya could have found a good husband's home..."

The girl spat and hid behind the tree, blushing.

Everyone laughed, and as they laughed, they coughed violently again.

Chapter 1664: I Have Returned

Shang Jun followed Qin Mu step by step. Wherever Qin Mu went, he would follow.

He didn't need to think about whether Qin Mu's path was correct or not. He also didn't need to think about how Qin Mu used the primordial runes and primordial qi to deceive the forest of obelisks. He just needed to follow Qin Mu.

Along the way, they walked and stopped. If Qin Mu walked out of the monument forest by himself, it would be much simpler, but if he brought Shang Jun along, it would be countless times more complicated.

The obelisk forest was created by the eldest young master to suppress the paralyzed body and other Dao achievements. Among them was Shang Jun. In order to deceive the obelisk forest, Qin Mu had to construct it with the primordial runes to conceal Shang Jun's Great Dao aura. Only then could he bring him out of this place.

Grandmist structure was also a huge problem for Qin Mu. He calculated as he advanced.

He was like a moving obelisk. When Shang Jun walked in his shadow, it was as if he was suppressed in Qin Mu's obelisk, so there was no change in the obelisk forest.

If Qin Mu's grandmist structure was wrong and Shang Jun's aura leaked out, he would immediately be suppressed by the forest of obelisks and be smashed into the real stone tablet!

After an unknown period of time, Qin Mu finally brought Shang Jun out of the monument forest. Sweat was rising all over his body. During this period of time, he had calculated with all his might and pushed his brain power to the extreme, finding the only way out of the countless changes. Only then did he walk out of the monument forest.

At this moment, he relaxed, and his mind suddenly became muddle-headed. His limbs were weak.

Qin Mu closed his eyes and panted heavily. He stood there to stabilize his mind.

Shang Jun turned his head back and saw a dense cluster of monuments standing there. There were so many of them that he couldn't find their way back.

It was as if a lifetime had passed. He thought of the sixteenth era and his perseverance back then. He thought of what he had experienced in his life and felt like he had experienced all kinds of things in his previous life.

And in this life, he would obtain a new life!

Not long later, Qin Mu opened his eyes and walked out of the door.

Shang Jun continued to follow him. Qin Mu didn't speak, and Shang Jun also didn't speak. He seemed to have completely merged into Qin Mu's shadow.

He was an existence that had achieved the Dao through killing, and he had also been an assassin. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to kill a person that had achieved the Dao before he had achieved it. He had hidden in Qin

Mu's shadow, and normal people couldn't see him at all. They couldn't even sense his aura at all.

The two of them were about to walk out of the door when Qin Mu suddenly stopped. Shang Jun also stopped with him.

Qin Mu looked outside cautiously, and after a moment, he laughed loudly. "As a fellow young master of Miluo Palace, is senior brother planning to help third and fourth brother and suppress me? I heard senior brother is teacher's most valued disciple. If it was teacher, what would teacher do?"

There was silence outside the door.

Shang Jun's heart couldn't help but beat violently. He looked outside the door. What was outside?

Why did Qin Mu suddenly say that?

Could it be that the young master of the Miluo Palace was right outside the door?

"Teacher can be impartial and not be biased towards me or other senior brothers."

Qin Mu said indifferently, "If you really inherit my legacy, you won't stop me, and you won't stop Shang Jun either. That's because when Shang Jun achieved his Dao, Teacher didn't stop him."

It was still silent outside the door.

Shang Jun frowned slightly and thought to himself, 'Could young master have misjudged? There's no one outside.'

Right at this moment, an obelisk appeared in their field of vision. That obelisk was floating towards them.

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and walked out of the door. In the shadows, Shang Jun followed him out of the door, and no one stopped them. Only the obelisk quietly floated past them and into the door.

Qin Mu looked back and saw the obelisk coming to its original position and landing.

In the shadow, Shang Jun hesitated and said, "Young Master, Old Monster and the rest..."

Qin Mu frowned slightly and raised his hand to stop him from continuing.

As the obelisk landed, the old man, old woman, Zhu Santong, and the rest of the people from the small village would be suppressed again and sealed in the obelisk, unable to escape!

Furthermore, the obelisk formation had already been restored to its original state, and there were no more loopholes. If Qin Mu returned to this place in the future, he could only rely on his own abilities to break the formation!

This required Tai Yi's battle prowess!

"Tai Yi's battle power..."

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched, and he thought to himself, 'I don't have it now, but I will in the future!'

Suddenly, the two broken doors flew up and merged together to form a complete door which was embedded in the door.

The two doors closed, and primordial runes circulated on them, locking the door.

"Big Senior Brother, you can't be like Teacher!"

Qin Mu turned to leave, and his voice reverberated in this abandoned land. "If you continue to follow Teacher's path, even if you can do it exactly the same as Teacher, you won't be able to escape Teacher's end. Teacher has already failed! Why don't you try another path?"

No one in the abandoned land answered.

Qin Mu brought Shang Jun away.

When they walked out of the abandoned land, Shang Jun finally asked the question in his heart, "Where was big young master just now?"

"He didn't really descend."

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "He might be the one who resembles the master of the Miluo Palace the most out of the seven young masters of Miluo Palace, but it's just a resemblance. His every move and even his philosophy are similar to the master of the Miluo Palace. I've never seen him before, but from the fact that he's learning the primordial runes, I can see his character. He suppresses his nature and makes himself more like the master of the Miluo Palace. In that case, he will definitely follow the instructions of the master of Miluo Palace and return to his own universe. Therefore, it's impossible for him to descend here."

Shang Jun was slightly puzzled.

It was hard for him to understand a person like the young master of the Miluo Palace.

"He's just a projection."

Qin Mu said, "When Old Monster and the rest attacked his Dao Tree, they still alarmed him, so he projected his projection over to take a look. I have to reason with emotion, or else he will seal me in the gate as well. It's precisely because he imitated the master of Miluo Palace that his nature has a flaw. As long as we grasp this point, we can escape."

He let out a long sigh and said, "If the ones following me aren't you but the old monsters and the rest, we won't be able to escape... Let's go to the ancestral court and establish the ultimate void corresponding to the World Tree!"

He determined his direction and headed towards the black mountain of the ancestral court.

Youdu.

The Yu Shi, Shi Xiu, Spirit Book, Spirit Abyss were sacrificed one after another, transforming into energy to enter the past universe. The Dao Tree of the Spirit Official Hall Master became clearer, and the Dao fruits on the Dao Tree became stronger.

Now that ten years had passed, as long as the heavens of the Spirit Abyss were sacrificed, he would be able to return to the peak of the sixteenth era. At that time, there would be no one in this universe that could match him.

The Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall waited quietly. Today was the day when the sacrifice of the heavens of the Spirit Abyss was completed, and also the day when his Dao Tree would descend completely.

Even though he was a Dao practitioner who had lived for four universe cycles and had an incomparably tenacious Dao heart, he couldn't help but feel a slight ripple at this moment.

When the Dao Tree descended, he could be one step ahead of everyone in Endless Palace and imprint his Great Dao in the ultimate void of this universe!

This was the first move!

He had imprinted the Great Dao before everyone else, so before this universe collapsed, he could cultivate his fourth Dao fruit!

"With the arrival of the Miluo Palace, the collapse of this universe is inevitable. It will probably happen even faster than the collapse of the sixteenth era. Not everyone has the chance to cultivate another Dao fruit in this universe, but I can definitely do it."

Hall Master Ling Guan was in a good mood. This was why he had risked offending the seventh young master, Qin Mu, to come here!

Finally, the heavens of the Spirit Abyss transformed into energy and vanished. The Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall only felt incomparably dense power of the Great Dao surging over from his Dao Tree, Dao Flower, and Dao Fruit. He couldn't help but feel comfortable and called Celestial Venerable Xu over. "Thanks to you taking care of me for the past ten years, I have also repaid you, raising the Great Dao of Youdu that you have cultivated by a lot. Today, I have succeeded. I shall go to your universe and void to try to imprint my Great Dao and establish my ultimate Great Overarching Heaven."

Celestial Venerable Xu bowed in thanks.

In the past ten years, the Spirit Official Hall Master had taught her how to cultivate and she had benefited greatly from it. Her cultivation had advanced by leaps and bounds, far surpassing her previous self.

"Cultivate according to the method I taught you, achieving the Dao isn't difficult."

Spirit Official Hall Master Dao Li stood behind him and instructed, "If Celestial Emperor comes to ask, just tell him that I will imprint the Ultimate Void. When I achieve my Dao in this world, I will have two Dao flowers and three Dao fruits. I will only need to separate my corporeal body to transform into five Dao achievers to assist him."

Celestial Venerable Xu was astonished. 'Five people who have achieved the Dao?'

Hall Master Ling Guan flew up, and each step he took was one heaven. After thirty-six steps, he stepped into the Ultimate Void.

"There aren't many people who have achieved the Dao in this young universe. It's a pity that six billion years of history is so useless."

Hall Master Ling Guan sensed the Great Overarching Heaven Wave coming from the Ultimate Void and could tell that there were a few Great Overarching Heavens. He couldn't help but shake his head.

He sat down and started to entrust his Great Dao. Even the cold wind of the Ultimate Void couldn't do anything to him. He had achieved his Dao in the past universe, not in this universe. Therefore, he still needed to imprint his Dao into the Ultimate Void to unleash his cultivation and strength to the maximum.

If it was an ordinary period, he might have chosen to enter the world to cultivate on a different path from the previous Cosmic Era. This was the orthodox cultivation path of Miluo Palace.

"However, there are seven young masters in this universe. I can't cultivate in the orthodox way! After all, they are seven young masters..."

The army of the celestial heavens was vast and mighty, and they were getting closer to the Primordial Realm. However, along the way, they had expended a lot of resources, and even with the astonishing financial resources of the celestial heavens, it was difficult for them to hold on.

More importantly, Eternal Peace had severed all the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges that were connected to the celestial heavens, causing the celestial heavens to lose their rule over the thousands of worlds in the heavens. Without the resources of the tens of thousands of worlds in the heavens to

support them, the celestial heavens sent troops to attack Eternal Peace. Just the exhaustion of the journey was a little strenuous.

Meng Yungui was ordered to head to South Heaven to plunder the wealth of the various heavens. The disciple of Celestial Venerable Huo, Yan Yazhi, hurriedly came to welcome him and personally treated him. After receiving Celestial Emperor's decree, he immediately ordered all kinds of wealth to be sent over.

Meng Yungui had waited for more than ten days in Southern Heaven. Yan Yazhi was already prepared, and hundreds of cargo ships lined up on the tributary of the celestial river.

Yan Yazhi respectfully sent Meng Yungui off and whispered, "This lowly official has heard that Heavenly Teacher is a human and loves rare treasures. Heavenly Teacher, that small boat was given to you by this lowly official."

Meng Yungui boarded the ship and looked down on Yan Yazhi in his heart. He came to a ship and ordered, "Open the hold of the ship and check the supplies. Don't lose any weight."

The god official on the ship opened up the hold of the ship, and Meng Yungui looked inside. He couldn't help but be stunned. He saw that the hold of the ship was filled with humans. There were elders and young men.

Meng Yungui's mind was in a daze. Yan Yazhi hurriedly smiled apologetically and said, "Heavenly Teacher, don't worry, I won't be lacking anything! The humans of Southern Heaven, as long as they are above forty years old, have all been sent over! Now, there are only two hundred ships, and there will be an endless supply of slave ships sent over..."

Meng Yungui grabbed his collar and lifted him up. He said in a hoarse voice, "I want supplies!"

"Heavenly Teacher, these are the supplies."

Yan Yazhi struggled for a moment, but he couldn't break free. He hurriedly said, "During the period of the Fire Bandits, the human race offered sacrifices at the age of seventy, but that was already in the olden days. Now, Ancestral God King has made a new rule, we can offer sacrifices at the age of forty! Heavenly Teacher, don't worry, they are all very willing!"

He turned his head and asked the cabin, "Are you guys willing?"

The humans in the cabin said in unison, "Old master, we are willing!"

Meng Yungui put Yan Yazhi down weakly and patted his shoulder. He muttered, "Yan Yazhi, you did very well, very well..."

The supply fleet set off, and Meng Yungui stood at the bow of the ship. He clenched his fists again, but he loosened them again. He turned his head back to look at the long fleet, but he turned his head back again.

"I will personally send these clansmen to the army of the celestial heavens and personally send them over as rations for the gods and devils of the celestial heavens..."

He was muddle-headed when a voice suddenly echoed in his mind like a nightmare.

"I have a dream... Heh, it's actually so cruel..."

He spat out a mouthful of blood, but his complexion was much better.

Yan Yazhi saw the transport fleet off and was about to return to prepare more slaves when Meng Yungui's voice suddenly rang out. "Yan Yazhi!"

Yan Yazhi hurriedly turned around and smiled apologetically. "Meng Tian..."

A beam of light flashed past and pierced through the heart of his brows!

The world in front of Yan Yazhi's eyes collapsed, and he gradually fell into darkness. Meng Yungui's voice could be heard, and it was filled with delight.

"I... have rebelled!"