

Tales of Herding Gods

- Chapter 1665: Number One Heavenly Teacher

Chapter 1665: Number One Heavenly Teacher

This time, when Meng Yungui came to escort the supplies, he didn't lead many soldiers and horses. Most of them were his men, and they were called the Ascension Camp. He was a human god of the Ascension Heaven, and there were quite a number of human gods that had submitted to him over the years. Most of them were from the Ascension Heaven.

He was very skilled in managing the army, and most of his subordinates were loyal to him. However, the celestial heavens had also planted numerous half-gods into his Ascension Camp to monitor his actions.

After all, he was a human, and the celestial heavens still didn't trust him.

He had other military forces in the celestial heavens, such as the ten guards of the celestial heavens. However, those troops only listened to Celestial Emperor's orders, and he was powerless to mobilize them.

When Meng Yungui killed Yan Yazhi, there was also a huge purge in the Ascension Camp. When Meng Yungui killed the gods and devils under Yan Yazhi, the soldiers of the Ascension Camp rode their boats and bathed in blood. The river surface of the tributary of the celestial river was already blood red.

Meng Yungui raised his sword and stood among the numerous corpses in the South Heaven Palace. He looked at the soldiers under him. Slave ships were docked at the riverside, and there were even bloodstains on the god armor of the human gods.

The atmosphere became stifling.

"Do you regret it?"

The confidence in Meng Yungui's voice was gone. This rebellion was more like an impulsive decision. It wasn't a complete plan. To a heavenly master like him, being controlled by emotions was definitely a failure.

He knew in his heart that this rebellion would not succeed!

The human soldiers that had followed him for so many years would probably all die!

"If you rebel with me, you might not succeed at all. What awaits you is no honor or glory. It might just be defeat after defeat, the deaths of your comrades."

Meng Yungui looked at his subordinates and swept his gaze over the familiar faces. He said solemnly, "Back then, I brought all of you out of Ascension Heaven. Maybe, I won't be able to bring all of you back alive. Maybe, you will only return with corpses. Maybe, you won't even leave corpses behind. If we lose, the history recorded in the celestial heavens will only have our stain."

"If we die, there won't be a tombstone. Our whole life of cultivation might only be exchanged for corpses that are like dead dogs on the battlefield. After we die, we will be scolded by people: Look! This is a traitor!"

"Do you guys still want to follow me?" he asked loudly.

On the slave ships, the soldiers of the Ascension Camp remained silent. Suddenly, a soldier pushed his helmet away and revealed a resolute face.

"Heavenly Teacher, you brought me out from Heaven's Emergence."

The middle-aged god's voice wasn't loud, but it was shocking. "I only know that before I met Heavenly Teacher, I lived worse than a dog. Back then, when the natural disaster broke out, starved people were everywhere. I followed the villagers to the city to beg, and countless people starved to death along the way. I came to the city alive, and I was so hungry that I fainted. I went to the stinky ditch in the half-gods' manor to find the food they threw away! I dug out the human bones that they had left behind. I was starving, and I wanted to eat them. It was you who pulled me out of the stinky ditch. You told me that we had to have backbone and not eat humans. We humans have to live a proper life! You said that humans aren't destined to be slaves from birth, and they aren't destined to be food for the gods. You said that you wanted the humans to live better! From then on, I followed you!"

Another god pushed away his helmet, revealing a long scar on his face that looked like the mark of a centipede left behind by a whip. He said with a hoarse voice, "I was also a member of that natural disaster. From then on, I

followed you. You were still a divine arts practitioner then, and you were full of mettle. You gave us starving people hope."

"I was also from that time."

Another god pushed away his helmet. "We followed you through life and death. Many of our companions left, but we survived."

"Me too!"

"Me too!"

"I'm not, my father is. Before my father died, he told me to follow Heavenly Teacher and never leave you!"

...

There were also many gods that didn't follow Meng Yungui during the Plume Manifestation Heaven Calamity, but they relied on their ideals and trust in him to get to where they were now.

"Teach us about reason and righteousness. Tell us, where reason lies, there is no turning back!"

An old general said with a smile, "Now, it's the place of reason, so we have no regrets! We..."

He knelt on one knee on the deck and said loudly, "I swear to follow Heavenly Teacher to the death!"

On the slave ships, the soldiers of the Ascension Camp knelt down on one knee and shouted, "We pledge our lives to follow Heavenly Teacher!"

Meng Yungui's blood boiled, and he raised his sword to point at the celestial heavens from afar. He laughed and said, "If everyone doesn't disappoint me, I will definitely not disappoint everyone! Everyone, please rise. Today, follow me to rebel against the celestial heavens!"

The commotion in the celestial river was urgent.

The strong wind blew the huge waves and smacked the slave ships. The slaves on the ships were trembling in fear and trepidation. On the deck, the human gods were full of passion. Under Meng Yungui's command, they

quickly rushed to the other heavens of South Heaven to clean up the power of the celestial heavens.

They had to seal off the news and not let any power of the celestial heavens in Southern Heaven inform the celestial heavens.

This rebellion was a spur of the moment idea, and none of them were prepared for it. The celestial heavens wasn't prepared either. As long as they cut off the news, they could stall for time and make sufficient preparations.

Even though they knew that even if they made sufficient preparations, they would still die.

Meng Yungui ordered his men to immediately rush to Ascension Heaven to migrate the relatives and friends of the soldiers. He also ordered his men to secretly head to the celestial heavens. There were also family members in the celestial heavens, so they had to move their relatives and friends away before they were exposed. Otherwise, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Wang Qing, hurry to Eternal Peace."

Meng Yungui hesitated for a moment before handing the letter to his most valued disciple. "Pass this letter to the emperor of Eternal Peace!"

Wang Qing hesitated. "Master, Eternal Peace is the target of the celestial heavens' annihilation. This time, the great army of the celestial heavens is targeting Eternal Peace, and Eternal Peace doesn't have any extra troops to reinforce us. Furthermore, when we attacked the Land of the Great Void back then, Master personally led the great army against Carefree Village and killed countless experts of Carefree Village. I've heard that Emperor Yanfeng was a general in Carefree Village and suffered defeat under master's hands. Carefree Village and Eternal Peace are one..."

Meng Yungui waved his hand and said, "Emperor Yanfeng has the bearing of Celestial Emperor and is even stronger than Celestial Emperor Hao. He won't blame you. Go quickly!"

Wang Qing received his orders and flew towards the Primordial Realm.

Meng Yungui then gave the order to migrate all the humans in the various heavens of Southern Heaven. He wanted them to leave the Celestial River

Zone and carry rations and supplies. They were to fortify the land and prepare for the final battle.

His soldiers were like his arms and fingers, and once he gave the order, he could complete it quickly. In addition, the humans of Southern Heaven were domesticated like livestock, and they never resisted the orders of the gods. They would submit to them, making it easier for them to migrate.

Meng Yungui then personally led the other soldiers to tear down Celestial Venerable Huo's celestial palace and built a mighty pass on the branch of the celestial river. Even so, he still looked worried.

"I can't block it, I can't block it... I can only fight to the death, but I still can't block it!"

Several months later, the celestial heavens' army got closer to the Primordial Realm, but the supplies still didn't arrive.

The celestial heavens repeatedly issued decrees, ordering gods to head to South Heaven to rush them. However, there was no news of these emissaries after they reached South Heaven.

The celestial heavens plundered a few more heavens and captured slaves and supplies. However, they knew that something must have happened in South Heaven.

Emperor Hao Tian issued an order, ordering the number one heavenly master, Shang Pinying, to lead the Divine Martial Guards of the ten guards of the celestial heavens, a hundred thousand men, to head to South Heaven to investigate the situation.

The Divine Martial Guards were strong, and the weakest among them was an existence of the Jade Capital Realm. Together with the celestial heavens' formation diagram, the two guards could defend against an existence of the Celestial Venerable level. In addition to Shang Pinying, the number one heavenly master, it could be seen how much Emperor Hao valued Southern Heaven.

The granary of the celestial heavens couldn't be lost!

Shang Pinying led his army over and didn't enter the Southern Heaven via the tributary. Instead, he set up camp and ordered people to come to the

Southern Heaven Gate. He shouted, "Heavenly Teacher Meng, Celestial Emperor has ordered us to come out and talk!"

Meng Yun returned to the city wall and looked at Shang Pinying from afar.

The two heavenly teachers looked at each other, and Shang Pinying ordered, "Meng Yungui has rebelled. Attack the city immediately!"

Commander Zuo Shenwu frowned and said solemnly, "How did Heavenly Teacher Shang see that Meng Yungui has rebelled? Meng Yungui is the second heavenly master of the celestial heavens, and he attacked without asking. If he didn't rebel, I'm afraid Heavenly Teacher Shang won't be able to answer to His Majesty."

Shang Pinying sneered and said, "Meng Yungui and I are both heavenly teachers, so I can tell whether he will rebel or not with just one look. There's no point in saying anything more. Attack the city immediately!"

The Left and Right Commanders of the Divine Martial Sect immediately gave the order to mobilize the two armies to form a formation to crush Southern Heavenly Pass!

On the city tower, Meng Yungui shouted, "Heavenly Teacher Shang, you and I are both Heavenly Courts' heavenly teachers, and you have always been ranked first until you lost to Yue Tingge. Yue Tingge fell into the Great Void, and you became the number one heavenly master. However, you know that your intelligence is inferior to mine, and the number one heavenly master of the celestial heavens is actually me. Therefore, you used your power for your own personal gain and planted a rebellious name in my name, leading an army to kill me! You are jealous of your talent, so I shall be Your Majesty's cousin. Please make a decision!"

The Left and Right Divine Martial Army hesitated.

Shang Pinying sneered, "Thief Meng is just stalling for time. I have His Majesty's commander's seal in hand. Left and right divine weapons, attack immediately!"

He took out his commander's seal, and when the left and right armies saw the commander's seal, it was as if Emperor Hao Tian had personally arrived. They immediately activated their formations to attack the city.

Shang Pinying's clothes fluttered in the wind as he looked at Meng Yungui who was on the city tower. He said solemnly, "Meng Yungui, you think you have superior wisdom, but the greatest wisdom in this world is the general trend. In front of my general trend, all of your wisdom is useless! Use the general trend well, this is the true number one heavenly master!"

With a flick of his sleeves, the city pass was opened, and the gods and devils of the Ascension Camp rushed out. He sneered and said, "I want to see if your momentum can match my wisdom! Form the formation!"

Although the number of gods and devils in the Ascension Camp was no less than the two Divine Martial Guards, their cultivation and strength were far inferior.

The formation diagram of the two Divine Guards of the celestial heavens was a complete formation diagram. Each formation diagram could contain fifty thousand gods and devils. The vital qi of fifty thousand gods and devils had fused into one, and their vital qi had become one. Thus, the activation of the formation was remarkable!

The formation diagrams of the ten guards of the celestial heavens were meticulously polished by the past generations of heavenly teachers. The power of the formation diagrams had long been raised to the extreme, and it could be said to be the crystallization of the wisdom of the past generations of heavenly teachers.

Back when Carefree Village slaughtered their way out of the Great Void, Lang Lang had led the masters of creation to defend against the pursuers of the celestial heavens. The ten guards of the celestial heavens had activated their formation diagrams and forced Lang Lang and Carefree Village to retreat in defeat, which showed the power of the formation diagrams.

However, the formation diagram of the Ascension Platoon was not a complete formation diagram. Instead, it was a tiny formation diagram. Ten people in a group had a total of ten thousand formations.

Ten thousand formations crisscrossed, and the gods and devils of the Ascension Battalion flew up and down, quickly forming the first formation. This formation alternated inside and out, changing unpredictably.

Upon seeing this, Shang Pinying sneered. "The Glassy Sky Pagoda's formation! I was the one who taught you this formation!"

The two armies collided, and the power of the formation diagram instantly exploded!

The two armies collided, and the power of the formation diagram instantly exploded!

The formation of the army of the celestial heavens and the Ascension Camp immediately changed. Different formations interlocked, and blood and flesh flew in the formation!

On the other side, Meng Yungui's envoy, Wang Qing, came to Eternal Peace and presented a letter to Emperor Yanfeng. Emperor Yanfeng opened the letter and read it. After a moment of silence, he said, "Set up an altar and invite Dragon Pi to descend. Bring the Glassy Sky Pagoda with Prince You Ming to South Heaven."

Chapter 1666: Dragon Mountain Sanren

In front of Southern Heavenly Pass, the two heavenly teachers deployed their own troops. The formations of the two armies changed rapidly, using formations to break through formations and brute force!

Shang Pinying and Meng Yungui were both algebra experts and formation experts. From this battle, one could see the strength of both sides.

Shang Pinying had become famous extremely early on, and he had already risen to fame during the first year of the Dragon Han Era. Even before Dao Ancestor founded macroscopic algebra, he had already made some small achievements in algebra. At that time, he was also researching macroscopic algebra, but he had split his attention to research formations and deployed his troops in the path of formations. His progress was slightly slower than Dao Ancestor.

It was only after Dao Ancestor's macroscopic algebra reached great mastery that Shang Pinying lost to Dao Ancestor.

He was also a genius, and he relied on his formations and algebra attainments to become the number one heavenly master of the celestial heavens. The formation diagrams of the armies of the celestial heavens had a lot to do with him.

However, when Dragon Han split from the family, he personally led his army to block North Deity Xuan Wu's celestial palace from leaving the celestial heavens. However, he was severely injured and was defeated by Dragon Mountain Sanren using the Glassy Sky Pagoda.

That defeat could be said to be a crushing defeat. Shang Pingyin's Dao heart had been damaged, and he couldn't recover after hundreds of thousands of years. He had to think hard about how to break the Glassy Sky Pagoda's formation.

Only when Yue Tingge rose up and broke the Glassy Sky Pagoda's formation did Shang Pinying walk out of the shadows and into Yue Tingge's shadow.

After Yue Tingge fell into the Great Void, Shang Pinying became the number one heavenly master of the celestial heavens again. At this moment, Meng Yungui's rise threatened his position.

Meng Yungui never revealed himself and had always hidden his wisdom and strength. However, from his military formation and Celestial Venerable's frequent inquiries, Meng Yungui's intelligence was actually above his!

However, the two of them had never fought directly before. It was their first time fighting in the battle of South Heaven Pass.

Meng Yungui had the geographical advantage while Shang Pingyin had the military advantage.

The army under him was the Divine Martial Guards of the ten guards of the celestial heavens. They had experienced all kinds of battles and were the most outstanding existences among the half-gods. Any one of them could become the leader of Meng Yungui's Ascension Camp!

When activated by the formations of the two Divine Martial Guards, they could even fight Celestial Venerables!

However, when clashing with the second-rate army of gods and devils like the Ascension Camp, the power of the formation of the two Divine Martial Guards was completely unable to be unleashed. The formation of the Ascension Camp was like a needle piercing through a crack, stabbing into the formation of the two Divine Martial Guards, causing the formation to be unable to operate and the formation diagram to be unable to function.

Every change in the formation of the Divine Martial Guards was countered by the Ascension Camp.

Shang Pinying was proficient in fighting fair and square. When he met an opponent like Meng Yungui, it was difficult for him to unleash all of his abilities. However, the strength of the Divine Martial Guards was simply too strong. Even Meng Yungui couldn't defeat him in a battle of attrition!

This was the general trend that Shang Pinying had mentioned.

As long as the soldiers of the Ascension Camp continued to die, he would still win!

Right at this moment, Meng Yungui suddenly stood up and floated down from the city tower, cutting into the formation diagram of the Ascension Camp.

Shang Pinying laughed loudly and shook his head. "How stupid is it for the general to enter the formation personally? Once you enter the formation, you will be a chess piece in the formation. You won't be able to observe the overall situation and make changes to the formation anytime and anywhere. Meng Yungui, your strongest point is the changes in the formation, but now you have to give up this advantage and become a brave man. You are unworthy of being a heavenly master!"

He immediately controlled the formation diagram of the two Divine Martial Guards and used the formation to trap the Ascension Battalion to death. However, the formation of the Ascension Battalion also changed at the same time, still firmly controlling the formation diagram of the two Divine Martial Guards, making it difficult for them to change the formation!

Even if Shang Pinying forcefully changed the formation, he would still be restrained by the Ascension Camp!

Meng Yungui was also a great expert of the Emperor's Throne Realm. In the formation diagram, he was like a fish in water, killing the generals of the Divine Martial Guards and causing them to suffer casualties!

'That's not right. He's in the formation and can't control the entire situation. How did he see the changes in my formation?'

Shang Pinying's expression sank, and he thought to himself, 'Furthermore, he's inside the formation, so how is he going to mobilize all the soldiers of the

Ascension Camp and make them do as he pleases? Wait a minute, it's Eternal Peace's Secrets of Three Primordial Spirit Assembly!

His expression changed drastically.

Among Eternal Peace's reform, there was a technique called Secrets of Three Primordial Spirit Assembly which was the most marvelous technique on the battlefield. This technique could mobilize troops at the fastest speed.

Back in the Land of the Great Void, Emperor Yanfeng and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Jiang Baigui, transformed into monks and Daoists. They led the army of Carefree Village and clashed with the army of the celestial heavens several times, killing countless enemies. The four great heavenly teachers and four great heavenly kings of the celestial heavens had an abnormal headache over these two people.

Finally, it was Meng Yungui who saw through the two of them and broke Emperor Yanfeng's formation. He chased Emperor Yanfeng for tens of thousands of miles and almost killed that bald monk.

Back then, Meng Yungui was able to break the formation because he had ordered his subordinates to head to Eternal Peace. He had secretly learned the Secrets of Three Primordial Spirit Assembly and learned the way to break it!

It was obvious that Meng Yungui had not only solved the Secrets of Three Primordial Spirit Assembly, he had also learned it!

"I don't know the technique of Three Primordial Spirit Assembly, so I can't break it. However, for Meng Yungui to be able to grasp the entire situation, it means that he definitely has eyes and ears outside to observe the battle situation!"

Shang Pinying was smarter than others and immediately looked around. His gaze then landed on the Southern Heavenly Pass. There was an oval-shaped mirror hanging in front of the pass.

Shang Pinying raised his hand to take out the divine bow and shot an arrow. The bright mirror instantly shattered into pieces.

He let out a sigh of relief and changed the formation again. He was still restrained by Meng Yungui.

Shang Pinying frowned and continued to look around. He suddenly bent his bow again and extinguished the sun in the sky!

The sun went out, and the sky turned dark. Shang Pinying looked again and saw that the formation was still suppressed by Meng Yungui.

"He has other eyes and ears!"

Shang Pinying stretched out his hand and tapped the heart of his brows. The vertical eye at the heart of his brows opened up and looked into the river of the tributary of the celestial river. He then raised his right leg and stomped heavily. The river water churned and huge silver fish flew out from the river!

Shang Pinying shot all the huge silver fish to death. The silver fish exploded and shattered into countless parts. They were actually all refined from divine metal and divine iron, acting as Meng Yungui's eyes and ears!

"There are other eyes and ears!"

The vertical eye on the heart of Shang Pinying's brows shone brightly. With a shout, he pushed the power of the divine eye to its maximum and penetrated the void. In the void around the Southern Heavenly Pass, mirrors hung high up!

Shang Pinying shot these mirrors into pieces and looked down. In Youdu, huge devil god eyeballs were refined into treasures by people, and they were staring at this place.

"Meng Yungui, you are indeed my rival!"

Shang Pinying's right index finger moved quickly in the air, drawing a Youdu Great Dao talisman and imprinting it on the divine bow. He then shot out an arrow and blew up the devil god eyes.

Now that all of Meng Yungui's arrangements had been removed, Shang Pinying could finally relax.

Right at this moment, a cloud suddenly flew up from the pass. In the cloud were countless strange insects. They had big heads and small bodies, and they had countless compound eyes on their heads. They buzzed as they flew up, and the compound eyes of those strange insects reflected the battlefield situation.

Shang Pingyin opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of divine flames, burning all the strange insects clean.

Meng Yungui sighed to himself. His time was too short, and his troops were too weak. He didn't have any more methods to prepare. If he was given time, he could arrange everything calmly and make sure Shang Ping couldn't break through.

Now that he had lost control of the entire situation, if he persisted, he would definitely be wiped out.

Meng Yungui personally brought up the rear and retreated towards the impregnable pass. Shang Pinying took advantage of the situation and chased after them all the way to the impregnable pass. Suddenly, countless flags fluttered in the air, and the formation was set up.

Shang Pinying was shocked, and he hurriedly ordered the troops to stop to prevent any accidents. Meng Yungui took the chance to enter the city.

"How many people did Meng Yungui lead on this trip to South Heaven?" Shang Pingying called over a person and asked.

That soldier said, "Heavenly Teacher, Meng Yungui is leading a hundred thousand soldiers of the Ascension Camp this time. He didn't bring any of the other armies."

"This pass is an empty city!"

Shang Pinying's eyes lit up, and he shouted, "Attack the city!"

Boom!

The seemingly majestic Southern Heavenly Pass crumbled under the attacks of the two Divine Martial Guards!

In the city, Meng Yungui sighed and shouted, "Retreat and fight, defend South Heaven to the death!"

The soldiers of the Ascension Battalion were bathed in blood as they fought. However, in the face of the formidable martial strength of the two Divine Martial Guards, their casualties increased. Beside Meng Yungui, familiar figures fell one after another.

Just as he had said, they were destined to lose and had no hope of winning at all. Even though he had expected this outcome, seeing it with his own eyes still filled him with sorrow.

The power of the battle formation of the two Divine Martial Guards was already gradually erupting, and its power was becoming stronger. Every time it attacked, hundreds of people would collapse around him. Wherever the battle formation passed, mountains would collapse, the sky would collapse, and the sun and moon would lose their light!

In the recent battles, Shang Pinying displayed the advantages of the Divine Martial Guards.

As a half-god, his corporeal body was strong, and he didn't know fatigue when fighting. In addition, the cultivation of the soldiers of the Divine Martial Guards was extremely high, so they had already crushed the soldiers of the Ascension Camp.

If they continued to fight, the Ascension Camp and Meng Yungui would definitely be wiped out!

Finally, the formation diagram of the two Divine Martial Guards was activated to the extreme, and waves of emperor's might rushed into the sky from the formation diagram. They were like celestial palaces merging together to form the great celestial heavens formation of the eighteen celestial palaces.

Meng Yungui's face was pale. This was the formation diagram created by the four great heavenly teachers. Among the four heavenly teachers, he contributed the most and contributed most of the structure of the formation diagram.

In the battle to kill Carefree Village, he relied on this formation to suppress Lang Wo. He killed countless soldiers of Carefree Village, forcing the four great heavenly teachers of Carefree Village to work together to defend against the attacks of the celestial heavens.

Yet this time, he and his Feathered Forest Guards were going to die under the weapons he had designed!

He turned back to look at Nantian, his heart at a loss. 'I shouldn't have listened to Yu Chenzi, I shouldn't have listened to Celestial Venerable Mu. Dreams, hehe...'

His spirit was suddenly roused, and all of his magic power burst forth. Carrying all of the remaining soldiers of the Ascension Camp, he shouted sternly, "Brothers, follow me to death, are you willing?"

"This is our fortune!"

Loud laughter rang out, and in the formation, divine light rushed into the sky. Figures stood together with him to welcome the two guards!

Upon seeing this, Shang Pinying shook his head. "You overestimate yourself."

The two formations collided, and the Ascension Camp was about to be completely drowned out. Suddenly, an incomparably thick jade pillar descended from the sky while spinning, and it stabbed into the center of the two formations with a bang, causing the soil and rocks to fly in all directions!

Under the jade pillar, a burly man with the head of a dragon and the back of a tortoise rotated the jade pillar with force. The 28 heavens instantly expanded with a roar, and countless treasures appeared in the 28 heavens. The light from the treasures shone in all directions, breaking the formation of the two Divine Martial Guards. The army of 100,000 gods and devils was blown away on the spot!

The 28 heavens crisscrossed and transformed, storing Meng Yungui and the surviving soldiers of the Ascension Battalion into the heavens. Meng Yungui and the rest had no choice but to land on the precious treasures, bewildered.

They thought they were dead for sure, but they didn't expect to be saved instead.

"Luckily, it's not too late."

A familiar voice entered Shang Pinying's ears, and his expression changed drastically. He hurriedly looked towards the source of the voice and saw a youth with the head of a qilin standing at the top of the 28 heavens. His clothes fluttered in the wind.

"Dragon Mountain Sanren!" Shang Pinying blurted out.

"It's me."

The dragon qilin stood at the highest point and looked at Shang Pinying from afar. He smiled and said, "Shang Pinying, it's been six hundred thousand years since we last met."

The army of the celestial heavens rushed towards the Primordial Realm. The water of the celestial river was already flowing down and flowing into the Primordial Realm.

Suddenly, Heaven Overseeing Department came to report in a hurry. "Your Majesty, there's a phenomenon in Southern Heaven. The stars are shaking, the celestial river is shaking, and the heavens are forming. It's like the phenomenon of the number one treasure in the world, the Glassy Sky Pagoda."

Emperor Hao Tian pondered for a moment and said, "The Glassy Sky Pagoda has been refined by Celestial Venerable Mu in the ancestral court's black mountain for dozens of years. It's no longer the same as before, but it can't be considered the number one treasure in the world. There are countless treasures that are more powerful than it. However, once the Glassy Sky Pagoda reaches Southern Heaven, I'm afraid Shang Pinying won't be able to withstand it. Pass down my order, bring the North Heavenly King, Yi Luo, and the third Heavenly King, Bai Yujing, to Southern Heaven to suppress Meng Yungui and the rebels."

He thought for a moment and said, "Tell Yi Luo to be careful of Bai Yujing. If there are any abnormal movements, activate the Southern Heavenly Gate and kill her. You may leave."

Chapter 1667: Qin Mu Grinding Knife

Shang Pinying saw Dragon Mountain Sanren again, and his Dao heart almost crumbled on the spot.

He still remembered the battle at the Xuan Wu Celestial Palace.

That was the greatest defeat he had ever suffered!

He had led the Celestial River Navy, the Divine Martial Guards, and the Northern Sect Army, but they had been utterly defeated by Dragon Mountain Sanren using the formation of the Glassy Sky Pagoda. They had suffered

heavy casualties, and the four armies were almost wiped out of the celestial heavens. He had been unable to recover for hundreds of thousands of years!

His palm was also trembling slightly. The formation of Dragon Mountain Sanren back then was still very rough. After 600,000 years of development, the formation and algebra were also improving. The current Shang Pinying could easily break the formation of Dragon Mountain Sanren back then.

However, would Dragon Mountain Sanren not improve?

How terrifying would the improvement of 600,000 years be for someone with such heaven-defying talent?

Meng Yungui raised his head to look at the dragon qilin who was standing at the top of the 28 heavens. His heart was filled with respect and awe.

No one knew who was the number one heavenly master of the celestial heavens. Some said that Shang Pinying had lived for countless years and was the number one heavenly master of the celestial heavens. Some said that Yue Tingge was astonishingly talented and that his intelligence far surpassed Shang Pinying's. Some said that Meng Yun had returned to being superior.

However, there was no such debate with the number one heavenly master.

There was only one number one heavenly master in the world, and that was Dragon Mountain Sanren, who had shaken the world during the Dragon Han Era and suddenly vanished!

Dragon Mountain Sanren could be said to be the god in the hearts of all the heavenly teachers in history!

This name represented invincibility!

Prince You Ming was slightly worried. Shang Pinying and Meng Yungui didn't know about the trickery of the battle back then, but he knew everything.

Back then, it was Qin Mu who had used the dragon qilin to go against Shang Pinying, defeating Shang Pinying along with the two Divine Martial Guards, the Celestial River Navy, and the Northern Sect Army. This had helped the dragon qilin achieve his reputation!

And the person who had come now was only the dragon qilin, this sloppy fellow. He had a superficial appearance. Could the dragon qilin really defeat Shang Pinying and maintain his undefeated legend?

He really didn't have any confidence.

The dragon qilin didn't have much confidence either.

Even though he had been researching algebra and the path of formations over the years and his attainments were profound, far beyond what he could have done back then, he was still a little nervous when facing a heavenly master like Shang Pinying who had been on the battlefield for a long time.

"I can't embarrass myself!"

The dragon qilin secretly cheered himself on. 'I've been learning the Dao of formations all these years. Even though I can't be compared to Cult Master, Eternal Peace's formations are far superior to those country bumpkins from the celestial heavens! More importantly, the Glassy Sky Pagoda has been reforged by Grandpa Blind and Grandpa Mute. It's much better than before! I can win this battle!'

With a thought, he immediately activated the Glassy Sky Pagoda!

The soldiers of the Ascension Camp in the Glassy Sky Pagoda immediately felt the changes in the formation of the 28 heavens. They couldn't help but be brought up by the formation, and their magic power overflowed. They were connected to the formation and changed with it!

At the same time, they felt that they were connected to one treasure after another and that they controlled a great power. They couldn't help but be surprised and delighted!

However, Meng Yungui, who was also in the 28 heavens, was slightly hesitant. The soldiers of the Ascension Camp couldn't see it, but he could see that Dragon Mountain Sanren was slightly sluggish in the transformation of the formation.

"Dragon Mountain Sanren hasn't appeared for hundreds of thousands of years, so he's probably a little rusty."

Meng Yungui's heart stirred slightly. "Let me help him familiarize himself with the changes in the formation first. I can definitely let him become familiar with it again."

His consciousness rippled and transformed into a voice that rang out in the dragon qilin's mind, guiding the dragon qilin on how to change his formation.

The dragon qilin activated the Glassy Sky Pagoda and attacked the two guards. With Meng Yungui's guidance, he gradually relaxed and the operation of the formation became more convenient.

When the army of the celestial heavens came to the Primordial Realm, the first wave of advance troops had already entered the Primordial Realm and started to test the defenses.

The Primordial Realm's territory was vast, and there were countless worlds nearby. Back then, the Primordial Realm could accommodate the three celestial heavens, Dragon Han, Heaven Han, and Dragon Heaven. When the military power of the celestial heavens was placed in the Primordial Realm, it was just a drop in the ocean.

The defense of Eternal Peace and Carefree Village couldn't be perfect, so attacking from the weakest point was the easiest way.

The advance troops of the gods and devils that had slaughtered their way into the Primordial Realm rushed everywhere, burning, killing, and plundering. Eternal Peace didn't occupy the entire Primordial Realm, and there were divine kingdoms of all sizes in the Primordial Realm. These divine kingdoms weren't Eternal Peace's territories, and some of them were enemy countries. They immediately surrendered to the advance troops of the celestial heavens.

Some were subordinate countries of Eternal Peace. They fought with all their might while seeking help from Eternal Peace. There were also quite a number of small countries that surrendered upon hearing the news and didn't put up any resistance.

Before the main force of the celestial heavens reached the Primordial Realm, a third of the territory had already fallen into the hands of the celestial heavens.

When the main force of the Heavenly Court appeared in the sky above the Primordial Realm, the world barrier of the Primordial Realm was crushed. It

was like an egg that had its eggshell peeled open, exposing it to the army of the celestial heavens.

Brilliant celestial palaces of gold and jade floated in the sky, and countless gods and devils stood on the clouds. The gods and devils of the celestial heavens vented the emotions they had brought from the past ten years of travel. Thunder, lightning, and thunder descended from the sky, turning the ground below into scorched earth.

Along the way, the army of gods and devils from the celestial heavens entered the various divine kingdoms, causing them to suffer instantly. The army of the celestial heavens had traveled for a long time, and these gods and devils had nowhere to vent their pent-up frustrations. Now that they finally had a chance to vent their frustrations in the Primordial Realm, they naturally had to abuse their power. There was no lack of cases of burning, plundering, and bullying.

Some soldiers even led the masses to loot and wipe out many cities, killing the residents of these divine kingdoms and using their heads as battle merits.

There were even people who looted the treasury of the Primordial Realm's Divine Kingdom and even entered the imperial harem of the Emperor of the Divine Kingdom. They killed the Emperor and played around in the harem day and night.

The various generals of the celestial heavens turned a blind eye to this. In this crusade against the Primordial Realm, the soldiers needed to vent their anger. Otherwise, it would be easy for things to change, so they allowed them to fool around.

After more than ten days, Celestial Emperor Hao gave his decree and instructed, "Tell them not to go overboard."

The various leaders and generals gave their orders to reorganize the military before settling down.

After this plundering, the various military marquises had plundered a vast amount of wealth. They had all the rations, fodder, and slaves, and everyone was happy. However, the divine kingdoms that had surrendered to the celestial heavens were in shambles, and their countries were basically destroyed.

After a few days of rest, Emperor Hao Tian issued a decree. "Northern Heaven Black Deity, lead the forty marquises of the army and march from the northern border of the Primordial Realm."

The original Northern Heaven Black Deity, Son of Heaven Yin, was already dead. Nian Guanhe, one of the five emperors, took over the position of Black Deity. He immediately led the Northern Heaven Three Li Palace, the Defeated Melon, the Left Flag, the River Drum, the Heaven Flag, the Right Flag, the Heavenly Chicken, the Wall Barrier Formation, and the rest of the forty army marquises to attack the northern plains of the Primordial Realm.

When the Fiend Ancestor, Mahakala, heard the news, he immediately led the Fiend Ancestor's army to meet up with the Nian Guan River Master outside the icy plains.

Emperor Hao Tian issued another decree. "Red Deity of the Southern Heaven, lead the 39 dukes of Southern Heaven to suppress the Southern Sea."

Red Deity Qi Xiayu received the decree and led Chang Chen, Lang Jiang, Grandmaster, San Tai, Bei He, the five dukes, Tianzun, Monster Manager, Shui Fu, and the other thirty-nine marquises of the army to attack the Southern Sea.

Crimson Emperor and Light Emperor immediately sent out their troops to fight against Red Deity Qi Xiayu. Both sides pulled back their lines on the sea.

Emperor Hao Tian ordered, "Green Deity of the Eastern Sky, lead the sixty army marquises of the Eastern Heaven to attack from the Eastern Sea."

Green Deity of the Eastern Sky stationed his troops in the Eastern Sea and led the sixty army marquises such as the Heavenly River, the Eastern Xian, the Western Xian, the Heavenly-radiation, the mounted officials, the chariots, and the formation chariots.

Emperor Hao Tian ordered, "West Heaven's White Deity, lead the Western Heaven's Twenty-seventh Duke and attack West Earth."

West Heaven's White Deity immediately entered High Heavens and led the heavenly decorations, Curling Tongue, Heaven's Pass, Heaven Street, Moon, Ginseng Flag, Nine States, and Nine States Army of the Second 17th Army to attack West Earth from High Heavens.

The three Heavenly Kings, two Heavenly Teachers, eight guards, seven dukes, four chiefs, three masters, two aides, five emperors, five emperors, and various army marquises led the main troops of the celestial heavens to attack from the middle path. Emperor Hao Tian personally took charge.

The Celestial River Navy took over the celestial river and took the lead to attack Carefree Village, which was located in the north of the Primordial Realm!

Qin Mu came to the black mountain of the ancestral court and confirmed the location of the World Tree in the universe. He then entered Youdu without stopping and headed straight for the abyss of the Ruins of End.

Shang Jun hid in his shadow and asked, "Seventh young master, who is that person under the world tree?"

"His name is Xu Shenghua."

Qin Mu smiled. "His abilities are very strong, right?"

Shang Jun said, "It's hard to say how strong he is now, but if he succeeds in achieving the Dao, it's hard to say how strong he will be. I see that the technique he cultivates is different from the previous one. He seems to be analyzing the World Tree and preparing to cultivate his own World Tree. If he does that, he won't have to entrust his Great Dao to the void."

Qin Mu nodded his head and said, "Brother Xu and Lan Yutian, they are creating this Dao to achieve the Dao."

Shang Jun was silent for a moment and couldn't help but ask, "If they achieve the Dao and don't need to entrust themselves to the void, will they be able to avoid crushing the Ultimate Void because there are too many people who have achieved the Dao?"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "They do have such plans. As for whether we can prevent the collapse of the ultimate void, we don't have the confidence."

Shang Jun was silent again. After a long time, he said, "I feel that their path is the correct one."

Qin Mu turned his head back, and Shang Jun's eyes were sparkling in his shadow. He was clearly thinking about how he had achieved the Dao and caused the destruction of the sixteenth era.

Shang Jun, who had achieved the Dao through killing, no longer had the drive to kill everything in the past!

After he saw Xu Shenghua's Dao formation technique, the shock in his heart grew even greater, causing him to doubt himself even more and doubt his own path.

Self-doubt would lead to the self-denial of one's Dao heart, which would have a huge impact on the Dao Realm. One's cultivation and abilities would even regress!

"When the World Tree becomes a Dao, it's the Great Dao entrusting itself to oneself."

Qin Mu continued to walk forward and said indifferently, "When a Dao Realm becomes a Dao, it means that the Great Dao is entrusted to the void. Even though there's a difference between the two kinds of Dao Formation, it doesn't mean that the other kind of Dao Formation is wrong. Shang Jun, if you continue to doubt your own path, your cultivation will continue to weaken until you become a cripple. This universe requires Xu Shenghua to entrust himself, and it also requires you to entrust yourself to the void."

Shang Jun's Dao heart stopped crumbling and continued to follow him silently.

When they reached the abyss of the Ruins of End, Qin Mu determined the exact location of the abyss. He then rose up and brought Shang Jun into the ultimate void.

Now that he had the coordinates of the World Tree and the abyss of the Ruins of End, he could determine the location of all the Dao Trees marked on the Tai Yi Geographical Map!

He unfolded the Tai Yi geographical map and marked out the corresponding location of the World Tree and the Ruins of End. He then closed his eyes, and in his mind, the picture of the Tai Yi geographical map spread out endlessly, connecting to the Ultimate Void.

The Great Overarching Heaven Net and Dao Tree imprinted themselves on the ultimate void in his mind. A path appeared clearly in his mind!

On the Tai Yi Geographical Map, the location of Tai Yi was marked with the Ultimate Void. The place where Taiyi was imprisoned was finally found by him!

"Does young master sense it?"

Shang Jun suddenly said, "Someone achieved Dao in the Ultimate Void!"

Qin Mu was astonished and hurriedly opened his eyes. "You mean that someone is entrusting the Ultimate Void? That's impossible!"

He frowned slightly. "In this world, no one is closer to the thirty-sixth heaven of the Dao Realm than me! The next one to succeed will definitely be me, but I can't take the path of imprinting the void!"

"Unless this person isn't from this universe!"

Shang Jun said solemnly, "I can sense the aura from the sixteenth era. This existence that is entrusting his Great Dao is a cultivator of the sixteenth era!"

Qin Mu had a grim expression. "Celestial Venerable Hao, you have disappointed me. You should borrow the power of the third and fourth young masters. Shang Jun, since you can sense this person who has achieved the Dao, can you sense where he is?"

Shang Jun nodded. "What do you mean?"

"Your knife is blunt, I need to sharpen you."

Qin Mu smiled. "Do you have the confidence to kill this prehistoric guest?"

Chapter 1668: Spirit Official's Hall, Shang Jun's Knife

Shang Jun was indeed blunt. Not only was his knife blunt, his Dao heart was also blunt.

However, when he heard Qin Mu say he would kill the prehistoric visitors, his Dao heart became sharp again!

Qin Mu felt the incomparably sharp knife light and killing intent in his shadow and couldn't help revealing a smile.

Shang Jun felt guilty and blamed himself for crushing the Ultimate Void when he achieved the Dao. He fell into self denial and hated himself deeply.

However, he hated those who had achieved the Dao before!

When there were no enemies, his knife would injure himself and slice his Dao heart.

However, when the enemy came, his knife would be used against the enemy. No matter how ruthless he injured himself, the enemy would be even more ruthless!

Ultimate Void.

Hall Master Ling Guan used his own Great Dao to forcefully imprint the void, and his Great Overarching Heaven was currently forming.

The so-called Great Overarching Heaven was actually using one's own Great Dao to understand the heaven and earth and shape it, thus transforming it into the heavens.

The Great Overarching Heaven was the form of the Dao.

Any kind of Great Dao was an explanation to the universe. The more comprehension one had of the Dao, the deeper it would be. The heaven and earth created by the Dao would be more complete and more realistic.

For example, when Founding Emperor cultivated his Sword Dao to the thirty-sixth heaven, he used his Sword Dao to evolve his Great Overarching Sword Dao. In the Great Overarching Heaven, there were mountains, rivers, trees, birds, insects, fish, sun, and stars. It was like a real world.

However, Founding Emperor had executed his Great Overarching Sword Dao in the real world. The Great Overarching Sword Dao was just a divine art that would dissipate after being used.

However, the characteristics of the Ultimate Void were different. This place could imprint one's Great Dao and mold the Ultimate Void into the form of the Dao. It wouldn't dissipate.

This kind of imprint didn't need to forcefully execute the Great Dao to change the structure of the Ultimate Void. As long as one imprinted their own Dao here, the Ultimate Void would naturally change and transform into the Great Overarching Heaven.

The Spirit Official Hall Master's path of attaining the Dao was two paths. One was the path of attaining the Dao at the Dao Realm. This path was the orthodox path of the Miro Palace, comprehending the Dao Realm to achieve the Dao. The Great Overarching Heaven was the most perfect.

He was able to become one of the seventy-two hall masters by relying on his Dao Realm.

He had already achieved Dao Formation four times and cultivated three Dao fruits and a Dao flower. His cultivation was incomparably dense.

In Every Universe Era, he cultivated one Great Dao. Now, he had already cultivated four Great Dao and four Great Overarching Heaven Stages. However, when he cultivated the fourth Great Dao, the time was too short. Before he could cultivate the Dao Fruit, the sixteenth era of the universe was destroyed.

The other path was to use strength to achieve the Dao.

The path of cultivation using strength to achieve the path was the system of Jade Capital City. Cultivating the seventy-two halls of Jade Capital City, comprehending the seven young masters' Dao formation skills and the master's Dao formation skills of Miluo Palace, borrowing the power of Ancestral Court Jade Capital City and Miluo Palace to raise one's cultivation and strength, imprinting the Ultimate Void.

Using strength to achieve the Dao was much easier to cultivate than achieving the Dao at the Dao Realm. However, it wasn't authentic and had hidden dangers. It was easy to be restrained by the seven young masters of Miro Palace.

However, to the master of Miro Palace, there were no hidden dangers. After all, they were the subordinates of the seven masters. When the master of Miro Palace didn't appear, they had to listen to the orders of the seven masters.

Of course, as the seventh young master, Qin Mu didn't have much power in the Miluo Palace. He didn't have any hall masters that cultivated him.

Spirit Official Hall Master used both of them to achieve the Dao, thus his attainments were extremely high.

His Great Overarching Heaven Net gradually took shape, and its speed was very fast. Compared to cultivating a new Great Dao step by step, using one's own Great Dao to imprint the void was the easiest. However, Hall Master Ling Guan was rather greedy, choosing to imprint four Great Dao together.

The Great Overarching Heaven forged by the four Great Daos was incomparably exquisite and indestructible. As long as he successfully imprinted it and planted his own Dao Tree, he would be able to stand firmly in this universe.

If the imprint was completed, the Dao Tree would be planted. Even if he was killed by someone, his body and Dao wouldn't be destroyed. He could still be revived from the Dao fruit, but his corporeal body was much weaker than before!

The only difficulty was that his Dao Tree was the Dao Tree of the past universe. Planting it in the ultimate void of this universe would be slightly troublesome, and it would attract the resistance of the ultimate void. However, it wasn't a big deal to him.

Finally, his Great Overarching Heaven was completed!

The Great Overarching Heaven was red, gold, blue, black, red like a raging fire, gold like gold, blue like the sky, and black like ink!

These four colors represented the achievements of his four Great Dao of Fire, Gold, Heaven, and Hell!

With a thought from the Spirit Official Hall Master, the Spirit Official Hall flew out. This hall was the Great Dao that he had comprehended from comprehending the primordial runes of the master of Miluo Palace. Even

though it was inferior to the Hall of Treasures of the seven young masters, it was still extraordinary.

"Planting the Dao Tree and using my treasured hall to suppress the resistance of the Ultimate Void should be enough."

He raised the treasured hall and hung it above his Great Overarching Heaven. Following that, the Dao Tree appeared, and countless branches and roots danced in the air, swimming in the void and descending towards the Great Overarching Heaven!

Right at this moment, the void trembled violently. All kinds of light burst forth from the void and attacked his Dao Tree and the Great Overarching Heaven!

Hall Master Ling Guan activated the treasure hall to defend against the invasion of the Great Dao in the void. He looked at each and every one of them and smiled. "So it's the Dao of Consciousness. The Dao of Consciousness is split from the Dao of Absolute Beginning. Someone must have cultivated the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven and imprinted it in the Ultimate Void. I planted the Dao Tree by force, which caused the Ultimate Void to rebel and invoke the Dao of Consciousness to attack me!"

Suddenly, another kind of light from the Great Dao broke through the sky and shook his treasured hall, but it was blocked by the Spirit Official Hall.

Hall Master Ling Guan looked over and smiled slightly. "One Qi Grand Overarching Heaven, this is the Dao of One Qi in the Dao of Tai Chu. It can't be considered the true Dao of TAI Chu, and it doesn't pose a threat to me. Two types of Connate One Qi means that there are two people in this universe who cultivate one Qi to form the Dao, but their Dao runes aren't deep. They should be using force to form the Dao. It's most likely Emperor Hao Tian and the Tai Chu of this universe."

Chi—

A sword light broke through the air and slashed at his Dao Tree. Hall Master Ling Guan's heart stirred, and a bright light shone in the treasured hall to block the attack. He smiled and said, "This is the sword Dao of the Postcelestial Dao. Tsk tsk, I didn't expect this universe to be so primitive. There are already living beings who have started to create their own Great Dao and cultivated it to the Great Overarching Heaven Stage! How rare, how rare! It's a pity that the person who imprinted the Great Overarching Heaven Sword Dao doesn't

have strong magic power and hasn't cultivated the Dao Fruit. Just four Great Overarching Heavens can't do anything to me!"

He was relieved.

The Ultimate Void had no power, so the resistance against him planting the Dao Tree was only to mobilize the Great Dao power that was imprinted on the Ultimate Void's Great Overarching Heaven Net. It was obvious that although the 17th Epoch universe had developed for 6 billion years, its paths, skills, and divine arts were still very backward.

The strongest lifeform in this universe had only just started to reach the Dao Achieving Realm. Only four people had achieved the Dao, and they had only cultivated to the Dao Flower Realm in the Great Overarching Heaven Realm, so they couldn't threaten him.

He had just let out a sigh of relief when another wave of Great Dao came rushing over. Hall Master Ling Guan's expression changed drastically as he hurriedly rose into the air and landed in front of the Hall of Spirit Official Treasures!

He roared furiously and used all his strength to activate the throne hall. However, he saw that the light was incomparably powerful and terrifying. With a wave of impact, the surface of his throne hall instantly gave off crackling sounds as it crashed down from the sky of the Great Overarching Heaven!

Boom!

The Great Overarching Heaven was struck by the treasured hall, and the earth shook. The ground split open, and the mountains collapsed. The terrifying impact raised a gale, uprooting the Dao Tree that had just taken root!

In the sky of the Great Overarching Heaven, the sun was extinguished and fell to the ground, causing the Great Overarching Heaven to sink and fall to the side. The moon in the sky shattered into pieces, completely obliterated by the impact of the Great Dao!

His treasured hall even gave off creaking sounds as the Dao stone cracked continuously. It was hard for him to withstand the incomparably terrifying pressure. Even the Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall in front of the hall had his corporeal body shrinking continuously from the pressure, unable to stabilize his body!

"The Dao of Tai Yi! I forgot about that person!"

Hall Master Ling Guan took in a deep breath, and his corporeal body, which consisted of hundreds of bones, organs, intestines, muscles, and even skin, transformed into ancient gods!

He was too ancient, and every part of his corporeal body had already become a god. Now that he was mobilizing all of his magic power, he was truly powerful to the extreme!

"It's that person's Great Overarching Heaven! That nameless expert who fought with Teacher!"

Hall Master Ling Guan's corporeal body expanded rapidly as he shouted repeatedly. He forcefully withstood the crushing force of the terrifying Dao of Tai Yi. The Dao of Tai Yi was mixed with the Dao of Qi of Connate and the Dao of Consciousness, as well as the Dao of Sword, which caused numerous wounds on his body!

Spirit Official Hall Master didn't seem to feel anything. His corporeal body was destroyed and gathered together. These injuries couldn't do anything to him. Only when the path of consciousness invaded his mind would it cause quite a bit of trouble.

However, his four universes had achieved the Dao, and his Dao heart was so stable that even if an existence that had cultivated the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven came personally, it wouldn't be able to do much harm to him.

"It's the strong practitioner that crossed the sixteen long rivers of chaos to meet Teacher in Miluo Palace! He was sent into the Fourth Epoch by Teacher. Eldest Young Master had been searching for him all along, but he never found him. It was only in the sixteenth epoch that he found him and suppressed him!"

The corporeal body of Hall Master Spirit Official continued to expand, and his corporeal body became stronger. Great Dao danced behind his head, and his body gradually flew up from the front of the throne hall. The throne hall was coiled by his Great Dao, and the power of the throne hall was pushed to its limits. The resonant sound of the Dao reverberated endlessly!

"I forgot, he achieved the Dao in the seventeenth era and almost suffered a huge loss!"

Three Dao Fruits flew up from the Dao Tree, and the Dao Flower bloomed, increasing the aura of Hall Master Ling Guan!

He went head-on against the Dao of Taiyi and stabilized himself. He floated up and floated in the sky above his Dao Tree. He chuckled and said, "If Taiyi was still in this universe, I would have retreated and not imprinted the Ultimate Void and the Dao Tree. However, he has already been suppressed by big young master. Even with his Great Overarching Heaven's imprint of the Dao of Taiyi, he can't do anything to me!"

He withstood the impact of the five Great Overarching Heavens' Great Dao, and the Dao Tree took root once again. Instantly, his Great Overarching Heaven no longer collapsed, and the sun that had sunk into the land of the Great Overarching Heaven burned once again, slowly rising.

The blazing sun beat the flames. When the sun rose, the land of the Great Overarching Heaven was covered in flames, and the land flowed with gold.

At this moment, a figure slowly walked over from the golden land, walking in the flowing flames of the sun.

"Seventh young master!"

Hall Master Ling Guan's expression changed drastically, and his Dao heart finally wavered. Just as his Dao heart wavered, killing intent surged from the long shadow behind Qin Mu and rushed into Hall Master Ling Guan's mind!

In the next moment, he saw another figure already beside him. His killing intent connected with the killing intent in his mind and transformed into the knife in that person's hand.

The figure turned around and carried his knife. The knife light connected to the brain in the heart of his brows and rose upwards!

The heart of Hall Master Ling Guan's brows split open, and he shouted, "Shang Jun—"

The young man's killing intent was so intense that his footsteps moved irregularly as he walked around him. His speed was extremely fast, and every step he took was followed by a slash!

The knife light swirled around the Spirit Official Hall Master continuously.

Suddenly, a knife light flashed and slashed down from above. With a loud crack, Hall Master Ling's Dao Tree separated from the center and fell to both sides!

Bang!

Hall Master Ling Guan split into pieces and was crushed by five Great Daos that came from the void. The treasured hall crashed into the Dao Tree that had collapsed!

Shang Jun dispersed his killing intent and took a step back to avoid the Hall of Spirit Official that was crashing down, hiding in the shadows behind Qin Mu.

Chapter 1669: Killing Dao, Destroying Dao Trees

Shang Jun completely restrained his aura and stood in Qin Mu's shadow as if he didn't exist.

However, the moment he pulled back his knife and vanished, the treasure hall of Hall Master Ling Guan trembled. The Great Overarching Heaven collapsed under the tremors, and the treasure hall brought three Dao fruits and a Dao flower down from the Ultimate Void, falling towards the Primordial Realm!

The treasure crown only saw the crushed flesh of Spirit Official Hall Master squirming and reconstructing itself!

"Shang Jun, you ruined my Dao and destroyed my corporeal body. I will definitely take revenge for this!"

Hall Master Ling Guan's voice traveled over. His corporeal body squirmed and suddenly split into four parts. Each of them brought the Dao Fruit and Dao Flower and flew in different directions.

Shang Jun flew out from Qin Mu's shadow and chased after the ancient god formed by Hall Master Ling's head!

At the same time, the Dao Tree that Spirit Official Hall Master had split open also flew up, trying to catch up to the throne hall.

Qin Mu moved and landed on half of the Dao Tree, suppressing the other half. A hall of chaos flew out from behind him and suppressed the other half.

The two halves of the Dao Tree trembled, and numerous Great Daos appeared to attack Qin Mu together!

"Seventh young master, you want to seize my Dao Tree? Dream on!"

The Dao voice of Hall Master Ling Guan came from the Dao Tree. The Dao Tree was like a Great Dao with life, and its attacks were extremely fierce. The tree branches and leaves trembled slightly, and all kinds of paths, skills, and divine arts came attacking!

Even though Hall Master Ling Guan's corporeal body was destroyed and the Dao Fruit Flower protected his broken body to fly away, his Dao Tree still had boundless power. Just the divine art bursting forth from the branches and leaves was enough to make Celestial Venerables gasp in admiration!

Qin Mu held his sword with one hand and slashed horizontally. Wherever the sword light passed, all the divine arts that the Dao Tree had burst forth with were sliced into two!

The 33rd heaven of the Dao Realm, Heaven Capital Heaven Splitting Writing!

When the sword landed on the Dao Tree, its power burst forth, and half of the Dao Tree of Hall Master Ling Guan instantly collapsed. In just an instant, the Dao Tree turned into chaos, changing from Tai Yi to Taiji. The Dao Tree then completely disintegrated, transforming into a complete world in the ultimate void.

The starry sky expanded rapidly under the effect of the Ultimate Void, collapsing and about to be destroyed!

Qin Mu's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure spread out and contained this heaven and earth. The abyss of the Ruins of End collapsed on its own and soon

swallowed the heaven and earth transformed by the Dao Tree along with Qin Mu's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure.

Boom!

His divine treasures split apart heaven and earth once again, evolving once more.

Qin Mu raised his head, and the dense Primordial Violet Vapor filled his divine treasures.

His primordial spirit and corporeal body absorbed the Primordial Violet Vapor formed by the Spirit Official Hall Master's Dao Tree and grew continuously. His skinny legs gradually recovered, and his primordial spirit also returned to the standard of the Jade Pool Realm.

The other half of the Dao Tree of the Spirit Official Hall tried its best to resist the Hall of Chaos and escape. However, it couldn't escape the suppression of the Hall of Chaos no matter what.

Qin Mu walked forward and did the same thing. He slashed again and destroyed the other half of the Dao Tree of Hall Master Spirit Official. He first opened up heaven and earth before destroying it to evolve the primordial qi.

After absorbing half of the Dao Tree, his primordial spirit grew again!

In a short moment, his primordial spirit had grown to the level of the Heavenly Sea Realm.

Shang Jun flew back and lifted the head of Hall Master Ling Guan. He saw that the temples of Hall Master Ling Guan's head were like flying wings that grew upwards. There was a third eye in the heart of his brows and a small human in his eyes. He had the head of a bird and the body of a human. He was like a golden crow and was somewhat similar to the ancient sun god.

He also had fangs, and those fangs transformed into the forms of ancient gods. It was very strange.

Qin Mu was astonished. This was the first time he had seen such a strange corporeal body form.

This Spirit Official Hall Master was like an ancient god that had gathered a universe into one. His corporeal body seemed to be able to break down into ancient gods at any time!

However, Spirit Official Hall Master's head had already been killed by Shang Jun, and these ancient gods were also dead.

"Shang Jun's knife is truly incomparably sharp!" Qin Mu couldn't help exclaiming in admiration.

Shang Jun's Dao existed for the sake of killing. Every move and every form of his was for the sake of eliminating his opponent as soon as possible. There were no unnecessary movements and no waste of energy.

This was different from other paths, skills, and divine arts.

There were very few Dao arts in the world that specialized in killing. Most of them pursued the essence of the Dao. As for the power of divine arts, they were usually just minor details.

Learning to make use of it, divine arts were merely the usage of the Dao.

On the other hand, Shang Jun's killing path existed solely for the sake of killing. His paths, skills, and divine arts were all for the sake of killing his opponent in the shortest time possible!

In the eyes of many people, this was abandoning one's roots to chase after the weak. However, in a real battle, one's cultivation was higher than his, and one's Dao realm was deeper than his. One could also die in his hands.

Shang Jun was shocked that Qin Mu had completely destroyed Hall Master Ling Guan's Dao Tree in such a short time. However, even though he was shocked, he didn't say anything.

An ancient existence like Hall Master Ling Guan was very difficult to kill. The reason why he was able to succeed in his sneak attack was because Qin Mu had shaken Hall Master Ling Guan's Dao heart, causing it to be stabbed into his brain by his Killing Dao.

If Hall Master Ling Guan's Dao heart didn't waver, even if he succeeded in his assassination, he would probably end up exchanging his life for his.

Furthermore, even if he died, the Spirit Official Hall Master wouldn't be killed by him.

For an existence like the Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall, even the great calamity of the destruction of a universe would find it difficult to completely obliterate him. His Dao Tree Dao Fruit could survive the calamity of destruction without being destroyed.

The only threat was the calamity of the universe.

Yet Qin Mu had destroyed Hall Master Ling Guan's Dao Tree. This was something Shang Jun couldn't do.

'How can there be such a strange corporeal body...'

Qin Mu examined the head of Hall Master Ling Guan and frowned slightly. 'If we were to fight with the celestial heavens, the corporeal bodies of such existences would disintegrate and transform into ancient gods to enter the battlefield. This would be a fatal blow to Eternal Peace!'

What made him even more worried was that if the corporeal bodies of the other hall masters were also this strong, if the young masters of Miluo Palace sent a few more hall masters over, who could defend against them?

It was fine for Shang Jun to launch a sneak attack, but if Spirit Official Hall Master was on guard, even if Shang Jun achieved his Dao again, he wouldn't be able to do anything to such an existence.

"Young master, this is his Dao fruit."

Shang Jun opened his palm, and the Dao fruit of the Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall flew up in an attempt to escape. However, a killing path cage formed above his palm and trapped the Dao fruit.

"Seventh young master, the power of this Dao fruit is too strong. I can't destroy it," Shang Jun said.

"Shang Jun, you should call me Celestial Venerable Mu. In the seventeenth era, I was a Celestial Venerable, not a young master."

Qin Mu observed for a moment and examined the Great Dao contained in the Spirit Official Hall Master's Dao Fruit in detail. He exclaimed in admiration, "As

expected of an existence on the level of Hall Master, surpassing countless other people who have achieved the Dao."

He pulled out the Calamity Sword and stabbed at the Dao Fruit again. However, every time the tip of the sword touched the Dao Fruit, it would retract and not stab into it.

Qin Mu pulled back his sword. "Release the Dao Fruit and let him return to that hall master's side."

Shang Jun released the Dao Fruit as instructed, and the Dao Fruit quickly left the Ultimate Void and vanished without a trace.

'My Sword Dao is hidden in the Dao Fruit. If that hall master takes back the Dao Fruit by force, he will suffer.'

Qin Mu left the void and searched for the location marked by the Tai Yi Geographical Map. "That's right, who is this hall master?"

Shang Jun shook his head and said, "I don't know either."

Qin Mu sighed. "His corporeal body attainments are very high, and his corporeal body technique is also very strange. I still don't know his name."

Shang Jun walked in his shadow and said, "Before killing him next time, I will help Celestial Venerable ask for his name."

Qin Mu nodded and asked, "Do the other hall masters of Miluo Palace also have such strange and powerful corporeal bodies?"

"I don't know. I've never killed before."

"Shang Jun, if we meet other hall masters, let us ask what his name is first."

"No. If he's on guard, it won't be easy to kill him."

"That's true."

...

In the army of the celestial heavens, the celestial palaces stood tall. Celestial Venerable Hao's side palace had already been built here, and it moved with

the army of the celestial heavens. Two Dao trees floated above the side palace, looking majestic and magnificent.

These two Dao Trees were the Dao Trees of Emperor Hao Tian and Tai Chu. They suppressed the destiny of the celestial heavens. Looking from afar, the Great Dao swayed, and the paths of light were sacred and solemn.

Even from tens of thousands of miles away, one could still hear the Dao runes from the Dao Tree.

In the Numinous Sky Hall of the side palace, Emperor Hao Tian had a grave expression as he looked at the three strange-looking ancient gods.

One of the three ancient gods had the head of a dragon and the body of a human, and a Dao Fruit was spinning behind his head. The other one had the head of a snake, the body of a snake, and the tail of a snake. Dao flowers fluttered behind his head, and the last one had the head of a bull. There was also a Dao Fruit behind his head.

"Celestial Emperor, I was tricked by the seventh young master. The seventh young master found Shang Jun who had achieved the Dao through killing and ambushed me while I was entrusting my Great Dao to the Ultimate Void. My Dao clone was destroyed."

The ancient god with the head of a dragon and the body of a human was transformed from the liver and intestines of Hall Master Ling Guan. There were ancient gods of all sizes standing on his body, and he said, "I was careless and fell into a trap. Shang Jun destroyed my Dao clone, seventh young master destroyed my Dao Tree, and Shang Jun even took one of my Dao fruits. This grudge is absolutely irreconcilable, and I will fight them to the death!"

Emperor Hao Tian's brows relaxed, and he said with a gentle expression, "May I ask Hall Master, if your Dao body is destroyed and your Dao Tree is destroyed, how much impact will it have on Hall Master's abilities?"

The Snake Head Ancient God said, "This setback will reduce my cultivation by seventy percent."

The corners of Emperor Hao Tian's eyes twitched, and he threw a glance at the ancient god of taiji. The ancient god understood and thought to himself,

'His Majesty wants to kill this Spirit Official Hall Master, refine his Dao fruit, and seize his cultivation...'

The bull-headed Spirit Official Hall Master sighed and said, "My current strength is only equivalent to three ordinary Dao successors. Now that I've suffered a setback, I'm afraid I'll have to cultivate for millions of years before I can return to my peak state."

Emperor Hao Tian's heart trembled, and he threw a glance at the ancient gods of Tai Chi. The two ancient gods immediately dispelled their killing intent towards Hall Master Ling Guan.

Right at this moment, light shone brightly in the sky as another Dao Fruit flew over.

The three Spirit Official Hall Masters suddenly gave a shout, and the three of them merged together to form a headless body. A dragon head grew out from the umbilical cord on his stomach, and a pair of bull horns grew out from his shoulders. Three bull eyes appeared on his chest, and a huge snake coiled around his back. It was extremely strange.

The dragon head opened its mouth and shouted, "Seventh young master left thirteen divine arts of the sword path in my Dao Fruit, preparing to use my Dao Fruit to scheme against me. Even though I knew he was going to plot against me, I had no choice but to break it! Celestial Emperor, I need you to prepare a huge sacrifice and use the blood of all lives to break his sword Dao divine art!"

Chapter 1670: One Sword For Self Defense

It was very simple to use the celestial heavens' military strength to prepare a large amount. The various armies sent the slaves captured by the celestial heavens over, and after a month, the number of slaves reached the requirements of Hall Master Ling.

On the day of Luo Heaven's sacrifice, the Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall used the corpses of countless slaves to lay out the sacrificial altar. He used the flesh and blood of the slaves as a sacrifice to worship the gods that had achieved the Dao in the Great Overarching Heaven in the Jade Capital of the

ancestral court. There were 1200 Dao Lords, and he used the blood of all lives to ask these Dao Lords to borrow strength from him and protect him.

Luo Heaven poured all of his resources into the sacrificial altar when the apparition of the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court appeared above the sacrificial altar, suppressing the heaven and earth.

This god city was vast, majestic, and spectacular. There were sixteen long rivers of chaos in it, forming winding rings. Between the long rivers were ruins of Jade Capital City.

Spirit Official Hall Master cast a spell on the sacrificial altar and sacrificed all living things. The souls in the countless skeletons cried out miserably and became incomparably miserable, turning into black smoke that rushed towards Jade Capital City.

Wisps of black smoke rushed into the city and gathered in the long rivers of chaos, gradually revealing the figures of those who had achieved the Dao.

There were 1,200 of them, and they were blurry like black and white.

However, these figures stood tall in the long river of primal chaos. They had experienced the great calamity of destruction and were indestructible throughout the ages. They were existences that had achieved the Dao in the history of Jade Capital City. Even though Luo Tian said that they were mysterious, he was actually using the principle of substitution to sacrifice all living beings to borrow their power.

Emperor Hao Tian and Grand Imperial Sire Tai Chu led the civil and military officials of the celestial heavens to observe the ceremony. When they saw this, they were both shocked and terrified.

"Your Majesty, the power in Jade Capital City of the ancestral court is simply too great. We have to be on guard."

Grand Imperial Sire said, "If all the Dao successors of Ancestral Court's Jade Capital City descend, I'm afraid this universe will be wiped out."

Emperor Hao Tian nodded his head gently. "Grand Imperial Sire is right. However, the paths, skills, and divine arts of the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court make me envious. This kind of Luo Tian paying a huge price to pass the sacrificial offering and borrow the power of the deceased Dao Beings

is extremely powerful! As the hall masters of the seventy-two halls, the spirit officials are truly remarkable."

Tai Chu stopped talking.

Spirit Official Hall Master's divine arts were indeed remarkable, and he was proficient in all kinds of divine arts, paths, and skills. This time, Luo Tian had invested greatly to broaden everyone's horizons. In comparison, the results of Eternal Peace's reform today couldn't be compared to the accumulation of Ancestral Court, Jade Capital City, in the universe.

On the sacrificial altar, waves of terrifying power surged over and augmented Spirit Official Hall Master's body. This power shook the void, and even Grand Primordium and Celestial Emperor Hao, who had achieved the Dao, felt their hearts palpitate. As for the other civil and military officials, their Dao hearts had long been shaken by this powerful power. All of them knelt on the ground, not daring to raise their heads.

Spirit Official Hall Master had no head and finished casting his spell on the sacrificial altar. He executed his Dao Fruit and connected it with his own Great Dao!

This Dao fruit was related to his head. If he could erase the sword path divine art that Qin Mu had hidden in the Dao fruit, he could borrow the power of the Dao fruit to grow a head.

If he couldn't erase Qin Mu's sword path divine art, he might even be invaded by Qin Mu's sword path divine art into his body, dyeing the other Dao fruits and Dao flowers!

At this moment, he was full of ambition. His Great Dao was connected to his Dao Fruit, and he activated the sword path divine art that Qin Mu had hidden in it!

Suddenly, sword lights crisscrossed on the sacrificial altar like lightning. In an instant, the sky was filled with swords, and layers of heavens opened up!

The Spirit Official Hall Master had bull horns on his shoulders, his intestines were like coiling dragons, his backbone was like a snake, and there were 1200 gods of all sizes in his body. He was connected to the aura of the 1,200 Dao Lords in the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court, and his mighty power was boundless!

His aura was unmatched for a moment, and he poured out the power of heaven to clash with Qin Mu's sword path divine art. He tried his best to refine Qin Mu's sword path divine art!

Clank—

Thirteen sword hums came from the sacrificial altar, and after a moment, the sky full of swords vanished. The sword light dimmed, and Hall Master Ling Guan stood there. Three Dao Fruits and a Dao Flower floated in front and behind him.

The flesh on his shoulder squirmed, and a new head soon grew out.

"Thank you for your help!"

Hall Master Ling Guan bowed towards the 1200 Dao Lords in the illusory Jade Capital. In the illusory Jade Capital, the 1200 Dao Lords bowed and returned the bow, their figures gradually disappearing.

The apparition of the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court also vanished very quickly, and Luo Tian finished pouring it out.

Spirit Official Hall Master jumped down from the sacrificial altar in a relaxed manner, and the huge white bone sacrificial altar instantly crumbled into powder. The spirit energy of the countless white bones was exhausted, and he had relied on the power of Spirit Official Hall Master to support himself. Now that the Spirit Official Hall Master had come down, he naturally had to collapse and shatter.

"Celestial Emperor, I originally didn't plan to be enemies with the seventh young master, but who knew that the seventh young master would take the initiative to provoke me and recruit a villain like Shang Jun under his command."

Spirit Official Hall Master walked over with large strides and came in front of Emperor Hao Tian. He had an angry expression on his face, and his voice rumbled like thunder. "Seventh young master doesn't care about face, spoiling my Dao, and destroying my Dao Tree. This is considered an act of evil. Since that's the case, I don't have to feign civility with him! If you want to flatten Eternal Peace, I'll lend you a hand. I'll flatten Eternal Peace and sacrifice the Primordial Realm!"

Emperor Hao Tian laughed loudly and rose from his throne. He said loudly, "With Hall Master's help, what worries do I have? Men, set up the banquet! Today, I will drink to my heart's content with all my ministers and Hall Master Ling Guan!"

Thus, a huge banquet was held in the side palace, and the gods of the celestial heavens were toasting to each other. There were endless cheers and laughter, and during the banquet, many gods were toasting to Hall Master Ling.

The Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall didn't reject anyone and drank to his heart's content. Another god took advantage of the alcohol and bowed to ask about spells and divine arts. The Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall was extremely straightforward and answered everything.

In an instant, all the guests cheered and laughed like thunder.

Just as he was enjoying the wine, Emperor Hao Tian turned his body to ask, "Hall master, you are older, so I call you Dao brother. May I ask, how many ways are there to achieve Dao in this world?"

Hall Master Ling Guan shouted until his head was high, "Brother, there are a total of four types of Dao formation spells. The first type is the most orthodox Dao realm Dao formation spells that were created by teacher. The second type is Jade Capital Succession Dao spells, also known as using strength to achieve the Dao. It's considered borrowing power from Jade Capital City and is considered unorthodox. The third type is created by second young master, called Ruins of End Succession Dao Spell..."

Emperor Hao Tian's heart trembled violently, but he remained calm and collected. "May I ask how this Ruins of End achieved the Dao?"

Just as Hall Master Ling Guan was about to speak, the Dao Fruit in the middle of the three Dao Fruits floating behind his head suddenly cracked!

A sword light suddenly shot out from the Dao Fruit and severed the head of Hall Master Ling Guan!

Hall Master Ling Guan was holding a huge wine cup, and his head fell into it. With a gulp, the wine mixed with blood splattered everywhere!

That sword light was incomparably sharp, like a sword that could split open the sky. The sword light swept in all directions, instantly splitting Emperor Hao's side palace into two!

When this sword went over, many of the gods in the hall cowered and crawled on the ground to avoid the sword light. There were also quite a number of people who couldn't dodge in time and had their heads sliced off by the sword!

Emperor Hao Tian shouted angrily and stood up to block the sword light. He had just blocked the sword light when he saw the head of the huge wine cup in Hall Master Ling Guan's hand explode with a bang, turning into a cloud of chaos qi!

The primordial qi slowly rose from the huge wine cup, and a figure walked out from the boundless qi to absorb the primordial qi. That figure looked like it was formed from the primordial qi. His hair was white, and his eyebrows were the same as Qin Mu's.

Behind Hall Master Ling Guan, another sword light flew out from the Dao fruit that was split open by the sword light and was grabbed by Qin Mu, who was formed by the primordial qi.

Hall Master Ling Guan was caught off guard and hurriedly executed the Dao Fruit Flower to stabilize the wound on his shoulder, preventing the sword light from invading his corporeal body!

"I don't have many strange festivals."

That Qin Mu swung his sword, and the sword light was like a waterfall that swept in all directions. Under the flying side palace, the five great experts of the Five Emperors Throne got hit by the sword, and fresh blood flew out. The five strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne flew backward!

Qin Mu tapped on the heart of Tai Chu's brows with his backhand, and Tai Chu immediately retreated. He raised a finger to defend against the sword light.

"What a joke. Jade Pass fixes the distance, new breath in the pot."

The Qin Mu formed from the primordial qi chanted endlessly, and sword lights crisscrossed to create havoc at the banquet. In an instant, all of the important ministers of the celestial heavens were struck by the sword lights. Some of

them had their corporeal bodies pierced by the sword lights and were nailed to the ground, sliding all the way. Some of them had just ejected their primordial spirits and were about to execute their divine arts when they were pierced by a sword!

Emperor Hao Tian soared into the sky and pounced over. His long sleeves fluttered as he attacked Qin Mu, who was formed by the primordial qi.

The moment he made a move, the other civil and military officials didn't dare to surround him. They only saw the two of them floating away, and soon, the palaces crumbled one after another. The civil and military officials all dodged, and there were many who couldn't dodge in time. Some were sent flying by Emperor Hao Tian, spinning like a windmill in the sky, while some were pierced by the sword light and fell to the ground in a pool of blood.

"One sword to defend ten thousand miles, overseeing the North Pole!"

The Qin Mu that was formed from the primordial qi came and went like lightning in the side palace. He didn't fight Emperor Hao head-on, but attacked the civil and military officials.

Tai Chu rushed over from the side and blocked the apparition of Qin Mu with Emperor Hao Tian. However, the apparition of Qin Mu didn't fight them head-on. It left as soon as it came into contact with them. Sometimes it would transform into the qi of primal chaos, and sometimes it would manifest a sword to injure the enemy!

"Wine intestines and poetry guts are new and narrow. Go to the west wind, climb high, and look far into the distance. Set the mountains and the sun diagonally. Arise a bow and a fast horse, and fight with the dukes."

Qin Muge chanted his will and took advantage of the chaos to kill everyone. In an instant, the people of the other palaces panicked, and the civil and military officials of the celestial heavens scattered in all directions.

Suddenly, Hall Master Ling Guan suppressed his injuries and his body flashed. He stood in front of the Qin Mu apparition and struck out with his palm. Qin Mu exploded with a bang and transformed into a lump of primordial qi.

Just as the primordial qi was about to coalesce, the Spirit Official Hall Master waved his sleeves and took all the primordial qi into his sleeves!

Hall Master Ling Guan spread out his five fingers, and chaotic qi flowed out from his sleeves into his palm.

Hall Master Ling Guan clenched his fist, and the chaos qi exploded with a bang. The sword path divine art hidden inside was crushed by him!

The dragon head on his navel roared furiously, "Seventh young master—"

"You dare to play with me like this? I'll let you know what it means to be unable to live or die!"

In the Ultimate Void, Qin Mu found the location marked by Tai Yi's geographical map. Looking around, he couldn't help feeling suspicious. There was nothing in the void, nothing here.

"There isn't even a cold wind. This is what's weird."

The vertical eye at the heart of his brows opened up and looked around, seeing through this Ultimate Void.

Suddenly, his eyes lit up, and a beam of light shone out from the vertical eye at the heart of his brows. Wherever his gaze landed, Ultimate Void would slowly retreat, revealing a small Great Overarching Heaven.

The Great Overarching Heaven was pitifully small. There was only a grass hut and an old tree behind it.

Chapter 1671: Taking A Look At The Thatched Hut

"Such a small Great Overarching Heaven?"

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. This Great Overarching Heaven was different from the Great Overarching Heaven he had seen before.

No matter if it was the Grand Emperor's Great Overarching Heaven, the Grand Qi Overarching Heaven of Emperor Hao Tian, they were all extremely vast. There were heaven and earth, the sun, moon, and stars. Some were sculpted from fine jade, while others were worlds that were like gold.

The essence of the Great Overarching Heaven was the explanation of the Dao to the universe. Therefore, every Great Overarching Heaven was a complete world.

However, the Great Overarching Heaven was pitifully small.

Even though it was small, it had everything. Even though the Overarching Heaven Net was small, there was a small sun hanging behind the thatched hut. In front of it was a small moon that was very small and delicate. It revolved around the small Overarching Heaven Net and cycled.

Qin Mu went forward, and the sun rose from the back of the house to the front. However, the moon had already sunk to the back of the Great Overarching Heaven.

The sunlight shone on the shadow behind him, and Shang Jun's figure appeared.

Shang Jun was already used to hiding in his shadow. Now that he had suddenly appeared and was exposed to the sunlight, he was at a loss and stood there in a daze.

"Shang Jun, you weren't like this when you were in the village."

Qin Mu said with a warm smile, "Back then, you were slaughtering pigs at the village entrance. When you raised your hand, the knife fell. Even when you saw me, you didn't feel uneasy at all. As long as you have a magnanimous heart, even if you are condemned by everyone, what's wrong with looking forward to it?"

Shang Jun remained silent.

Qin Mu came to the front of the straw hut and examined it from top to bottom. He saw the words 'Grand Supreme' written on the straw hut's plaque.

"Grand Supreme Hall?"

Qin Mu was slightly stunned, and his expression became slightly grave. In the Miluo Palace of the Jade Capital of the ancestral court, there was a Grand Hall. It was forged by the Great Dao of the big young master and represented his achievements.

However, that grand hall was majestic, ancient, and solemn. It was completely different from the straw hut in front of him!

Could this thatched hut be the Grand Hall of Miluo Palace's Eldest Young Master?

If it was formed by his Great Dao, then where did the Grand Hall of Miro Palace come from? Which was the true Grand Hall?

If there were real ones, there would naturally be fake ones.

Qin Mu couldn't help having a weird expression. If this hut was the real Grand Supreme Hall, wouldn't that mean that the Grand Supreme Hall of Miro Palace was fake?

"Eldest young master is also a person with a full character. I thought he was reserved and was the same as the master of Miluo Palace."

Qin Mu was full of excitement as he circled the straw hut a few times. He examined the structure of every straw hut and suddenly burst out laughing. "This straw hut is the real Supreme Hall. The one in the Miro Palace is actually fake!"

Shang Jun couldn't understand and asked, "How did Celestial Venerable see through it?"

"Every straw in this thatched hut is condensed from primordial runes. Every straw is a complete Great Dao, and they are all different Great Daos."

Qin Mu explained patiently and said, "I just counted. There are 6,400 straws here, 6,400 kinds of Great Daos, and none of them are repeated. Using the primordial runes to evolve these Great Daos, this is the highest achievement, which is why it's called Grand Supreme. The Grand Hall of Miluo Palace's Big Young Master can only be this thatched hut."

Shang Jun's heart trembled violently. He looked at the Dao Tree behind the hut and asked, "In that case, how many Great Daos does Grand Supreme Dao Tree contain?"

"There should also be 6,400 types."

Qin Mu's gaze landed on the Dao Tree, and he said, "His Dao Tree isn't a real Dao Tree, it's just a projection. His real body and Dao Tree should be from the era he was born in."

Shang Jun was silent for a moment and said, "It's impossible for someone to cultivate all 6,400 Great Daos to the Great Overarching Heaven Stage. Eldest Young Master Supreme Master can't be that strong."

"Sure."

Qin Mu walked towards the door of the thatched hut and said, "The greatest characteristic of the primordial runes is that they can evolve into different Great Daos. No matter if it's the Tai Yi, Tai Chu, or the Five Ancient Gods, all kinds of precelestial Great Daos, or the Postcelestial Great Daos, they can all be evolved from the primordial runes. Different Great Daos have different basic runes, and the foundation of these basic runes is the primordial runes. I feel that the straw hut of the Grand Supreme Elder is still lacking."

He stretched out his hand to push open the door of the thatched hut and said, "If the master of Miluo Palace used the primordial runes to evolve the Great Dao, I'm afraid it wouldn't be a thatched hut but a Miluo Palace."

The door of the thatched hut shook slightly, but he couldn't push it open.

Qin Mu frowned and tried to solve it. However, the primordial runes on the door kept changing and evolving into different Great Daos, preventing him from solving it.

Not long after, the moon rose, but the door to the straw hut was still not opened.

Shang Jun tried to force his way through with the murderous path, but when his knife struck the door, a terrifying power burst forth and sent him flying far away.

Qin Mu hurriedly tried to save him, and only then did he manage to protect him. Otherwise, the power that was bursting forth from the door would be enough to severely injure her!

Qin Mu knocked on the door and said with a smile, "Is there anyone? The guest is here!"

There was no sound behind the door.

Qin Mu was helpless. He sat in front of the straw hut and pondered. After a moment, the moon and the sun appeared in the sky of this tiny Great Overarching Heaven. An idea came to Qin Mu's mind, and he took out his Tai Yi walking stick. He tried to knock on the door and said, "Tai Yi, are you in the straw hut? I've followed the map to save you!"

The Tai Yi walking stick knocked on the door, but there was still no movement.

Qin Mu was completely at a loss. He stuck the Tai Yi walking stick in front of the door and frowned in deep thought.

Suddenly, a tender leaf grew out from the Tai Yi walking stick!

Qin Mu stared at the tender leaf and saw it gradually growing. After a moment, the vein lines on the tender leaf changed, and the vein lines actually formed the shape of an ax.

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, and he carefully analyzed the changes in the markings. His gaze flickered. 'Tai Yi used the cane to grow the leaves of the World Tree and imparted me the axe technique to split open the World Tree? He wants me to use this method to split open this gate! In that case, Tai Yi is indeed in this Grand Shrine!'

The vertical eye at the heart of his brows opened up, and he observed the fine structure of the tender leaves of the World Tree. These markings were changing continuously, and they were extremely complicated. However, they contained paths, skills, and divine arts that were too easy to learn.

Qin Mu already had extremely deep attainments in the Dao of Tai Yi, so he subconsciously sank into the transformation of the markings.

The Tai Yi Crutch was forged from the branches of the World Tree and was refined into a treasure by Tai Yi. It was obvious that Tai Yi was suppressed in the Grand Shrine and couldn't make a sound. However, he used the characteristics of the World Tree to send a message.

Qin Mu unknowingly took out his Calamity Sword and used it as an ax to slowly execute the Dao of Tai Yi and divine arts displayed on the leaves.

Shang Jun was recuperating at the side, and he saw that the moves of Calamity Sword in Qin Mu's hand were simple and unsophisticated. However, their power was becoming stronger. Qin Mu used the sword as an ax, and he was like a giant that could split heaven and earth apart. The power contained in every ax seemed to be able to split the ultimate void apart and split the Great Overarching Heaven into two!

After a long time, the markings on the tender leaf no longer changed. The tender leaf also quickly withered and turned into a fallen leaf that withered into nothingness.

Qin Mu closed his eyes and held his breath.

Shang Jun waited quietly at the side and saw the sun and moon rotating. After over ten cycles, Qin Mu finally opened his eyes, and the divine light in his eyes was bright. He then gradually retracted his gaze and vanished.

He seemed very simple, and his aura was completely restrained. He was like an ordinary person, and there was nothing special about him.

He came to the door of the straw hut and stood still. He held the sword with both hands and slowly operated the Calamity Sword.

There was no wind in the Ultimate Void, and there was nothing there. However, there was wind now.

As the sword in Qin Mu's hand moved, the wind became more urgent and louder. However, the sword in Qin Mu's hand became slower, so slow that it made people anxious.

The Calamity Sword never stopped moving, but its speed became slower. The sound of the wind also became louder, and soon, it became the sound of waves. The sound of waves also became louder, giving off waves of rumbles!

Soon, the rumbles became bell chimes, and the sound of the yellow bell rang continuously, ringing in Shang Jun's ears!

Finally, the Calamity Sword in Qin Mu's hand moved to the door of the straw hut, and it came into contact with the door!

Right at this moment, the sun and moon stopped rotating, and the straw huts danced in the air, bursting forth with rays of light. The light was like a tide that flowed into the door.

Bang!

The sound of something breaking came from the door, and it was like the sound of a taut bowstring suddenly snapping!

Boom boom boom!

Sounds rang out one after another, and Qin Mu's two arms trembled violently. Large tendons pulsed on his arms, and his muscles bulged outwards, making his arms grow thicker!

The Calamity Sword was still moving, slicing through the door, but the speed at which it sliced open became slower.

Qin Mu's two arms trembled, and it was as if the Calamity Sword was becoming heavier. The sounds of breaking became denser.

Flames blazed above his head, and a World Tree appeared behind him. It was the abyss of the Ruins of End. The World Tree grew stronger, and the abyss swallowed everything!

The realm of his divine treasures appeared, and the thirty-three celestial palaces hung high in the sky. The five great mines were situated in the ancestral court, and they shone brilliantly. The Great Daos of the five Precelestial Supreme Martial Artists was pushed to the extreme!

In the celestial heavens, his primordial spirit stood in front of the Hall of Chaos, mobilizing the power of the entire celestial heavens!

That was his primordial spirit!

The Primordial Spirit augmented his corporeal body, raising his power to the extreme. The rumbling of the Great Dao came from his corporeal body!

The purple grandmist aura around him was boundless, and the palace of chaos behind him became clearer!

Suddenly, the web between his thumb and index finger split open, and the skin on his arms also exploded. At the same time, swooshing sounds came

from his shirt and pants. His two thighs became incomparably thick, and they burst open from the force of the impact. Numerous paths could be seen, and it was hard to cover his legs!

The robe on Qin Mu's upper body was also torn apart, and his muscles bulged up. The torn clothes turned into pieces of cloth and scattered.

The Calamity Sword continued to slash forward, but the Calamity Sword found it harder to withstand his power. Cracks covered the Calamity Sword!

The cracks became thinner, becoming denser!

Pa—

The Calamity Sword suddenly exploded into countless pieces!

Qin Mu gave a grunt, and the sword hilt in his hand also shattered into fine powder. The blood mixed with his turned into fog and dispersed!

"My sword can't withstand my power. Wait for me to refine a better one before opening the door!"

Qin Mu turned around, and his clothes were completely torn apart, fluttering like butterflies. The muscles on his body retracted back and returned to normal. He then left the dainty Great Overarching Heaven.

"Shang Jun, let's go!"

Shang Jun entered his shadow and followed him.

Chapter 1672: The Battle Of Carefree Village

The broken cliff of the Primordial Realm was filled with killing intent.

The four great heavenly teachers of Carefree Village, Woodcutter, Scholar, the old farmer, and Fisherman stood on the city tower of Jade Barrier City and looked ahead.

The broken cliff was tall and stretched for tens of thousands of miles like a natural moat, splitting the Primordial Realm into two halves.

This place was the source of Surging River in the past, and Heavenly Yin World had an entrance here. There were also many cracks in the worlds that were connected to this broken cliff.

Later on, when the Primordial Realm broke through its seal, the celestial river rose into the sky, and tens of thousands of worlds rose up. This place became a natural danger zone.

There was a Supreme Emperor Heaven that had fallen here, and it was located on the east side of the broken cliff. It could be said that it was guarding it.

The 33 heavens of Carefree Village had landed here, and they floated above Supreme Emperor Heaven. They were arranged diagonally to form a formation that occupied the natural barrier.

Among the four great heavenly kings of the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens, Di Yiyue, Qing Huang, Sakra, and Tian Shu each had their own troops. Di Yiyue was the second generation Founding Emperor, but she was also wearing armor.

Lang Wo led an army of masters of creation alone. Although they were few in number, they were powerful.

There was also Celestial Venerable You overseeing the place. His primordial spirit was vast, and he guarded the Primordial Realm's Youdu. Heaven Duke was also in the center of the Primordial Realm not far away, activating the Heavenly Dao treasure to protect the Primordial Realm's Xuandu.

The army of the celestial heavens came from the west. If they wanted to attack Eternal Peace, they would have to pass through here.

If they took a detour, they would be intercepted by Carefree Village, so the celestial heavens had to attack this place no matter what.

At this moment, Carefree Village had constructed over a dozen checkpoints and a hundred god cities, storing the army of gods and devils. A steady stream of Eternal Peace's heavy weapons was being transported over, and they were ready to fight the main army of the celestial heavens.

Divine cities of all sizes were scattered all over the highlands in the west of the broken cliff. In recent days, there were already quite a number of

vanguard troops from the celestial heavens that had come here to attack those divine cities. They had already fought numerous small-scale battles, and both sides had won and lost.

The main force of Carefree Village remained motionless, waiting for the final battle.

Saint Woodcutter raised his head and saw the celestial river shaking endlessly in the sky. The flow of the river was even more rapid than before, and the current was rising. This was a sign that the Celestial River Navy was about to arrive.

"The celestial heavens came aggressively, but the heavens and the myriad worlds were silent. The heavens have suffered for a long time, but they didn't move because they were looking around."

Saint Woodcutter's gaze was faint as he said, "If Carefree Village and Eternal Peace were to be destroyed in a single clash, they wouldn't rebel against the celestial heavens and continue to bow their heads to the celestial heavens, allowing them to exploit them. If Carefree Village and Eternal Peace can hold on, they will waver, and the heavens will support us. Therefore, we need a huge victory!"

Yan Yunxi said, "The Celestial River Navy is the most powerful army of gods and devils in the celestial heavens. It has 120,000 ships, a million small ships, and countless gods and devils. The commander of the Celestial River Army has always been personally led by Heavenly Teacher. Which Heavenly Teacher is the Celestial River Navy this time?"

"It's Heavenly Teacher Zhu Shaoping. Heavenly Teacher Zhu Shaoping is ranked fourth among the four heavenly teachers."

Heavenly Teacher Fisherman raised his hand gently and saw a bunch of fish flying out from the celestial river. There were about four to five hundred of them. They flew around him for a few weeks and whispered in his ear.

After a moment, Fisherman Han Tang said, "However, this time, the Celestial River Navy has planted the upper assistant of the two assistants of the celestial heavens, Ge Yuntian, and the left young butcher of the four slaughter. Six-Armed, Left Minister, Right Minister, and also the five carriages of the celestial heavens as support. The five armies will flank the attack."

The school of fish flew up again and swam happily into the celestial river.

Yan Yunxi sucked in a cold breath and said in a low voice, "These strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne Realm have also joined the battle. There are too few of us on the Emperor's Throne Realm, so we can't stop them..."

Saint Woodcutter's gaze landed on her, and he said word by word, "We must win this battle!"

Yan Yunxi smiled. "I know. It's a pity that if you cultivated diligently and didn't create any messy postcelestial success theories, you would already be on the Emperor's Throne Realm."

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha suddenly said, "That's not right. With just this power, we can indeed fight Carefree Village, but it's impossible to destroy it easily. After all, Celestial Venerable You is here, and Divine King Lang Wo is here as well. These are two Celestial Venerables. If the two Celestial Venerables make a move..."

Saint Woodcutter looked at Fisherman Han Tang, who shook his head. "Even though I can control the celestial river water beasts and monitor the navy's movements, if a Celestial Venerable is hiding inside, these water beasts won't be able to see it."

Saint Woodcutter frowned and observed the water markings of the celestial river. "There must be existences that are dealing with the two Celestial Venerables in the Celestial River Navy. Celestial Venerable Xu can stop Celestial Venerable You and Divine King Lang Wo. I'm afraid they will have to face the ancient gods of Tai Chi. Pass down my orders, let the people of Carefree Village migrate to Eternal Peace."

The hearts of the three heavenly teachers trembled slightly, and Woodcutter said with a calm expression, "If we don't win, we will leave some seedlings for Founding Emperor Era."

The three heavenly teachers nodded silently and ordered a portion of the gods to migrate the people of Carefree Village.

More than ten days later, the celestial river suddenly trembled violently. The entire celestial river suddenly lost control and descended from the sky.

Instantly, a flood flooded the sky and flooded the land, drowning everything in its path!

How turbulent was the celestial river?

This huge river that stretched across the universe and countless heavens fell from the sky, causing the ground to sink. The flood spread out for tens of thousands of miles and crashed violently. Wherever it passed, regardless of whether it was the plains, basins, or mountains, everything turned into a kingdom of water!

The people living in the Primordial Realm had all become duckweeds struggling in the water, drifting along with the waves!

Along with the flood of the celestial river, countless celestial river dragon kings rushed out. Divine dragons stirred up waves in the torrential water, summoning the wind and summoning the rain!

In the hinterlands of the Primordial Realm, dark clouds that spanned ten thousand miles instantly appeared in the sky. The dark clouds were filled with lightning, and countless divine dragons shuttled through the clouds. The heavy rain poured down, increasing the momentum of the water!

The interior of the Primordial Realm, including Carefree Village, turned dark. Only the god cities shone with divine light in the darkness, protecting a region.

There were also lightning kings and lightning mothers wielding magical artifacts, unleashing thunderstorms to bombard the swamp country below. Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled.

Amidst the torrential rain and water, huge ships of unknown width finally appeared in front of Carefree Village. They were surrounded by suns and moons!

On those ships, battleships sailed out from the hold of the ships. The flags of a million battleships fluttered in the wind!

The Celestial River Navy had finally arrived. With the Dragon King of the World and the Thunder God and the Goddess of Lightning, they took Carefree Village down a notch!

Just as the dragon king was acting fierce, waves suddenly flooded the Surging River, and divine dragons rose from the water. An incomparably loud voice rang out, shaking the clouds. "When the celestial river falls to the ground, it will be Surging River, and it won't be controlled by the celestial heavens! Surging River belongs to me, Dragon Rearing Sovereign! All dragon kings, listen to my command!"

In Surging River, divine dragons of all sizes cried out endlessly as they flew over. The one in the lead was Dragon Rearing Sovereign with a dragon head and a human body. His corporeal body was huge, and countless divine dragons coiled around him!

Dragon Rearing Sovereign's cultivation rose steadily, and he transformed into an indomitable giant. With his trident in hand, he used it to open up a river, drawing in the flood, allowing it to flow into the Surging River.

Countless dragon kings of the celestial heavens pounced over from the water and sky. Dragon Rearing Sovereign's body trembled, and countless Surging River dragon kings flew up from his body. The battle between the dragons was intense.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign walked through the slaughter of countless divine dragons, pushing Dragon Rearing Scripture to its limits. Numerous dragon kings of the celestial heavens were invaded by his Dragon Rearing Scripture, and they were controlled by him. In the darkness, countless slippery huge dragons were overturning the seas and rivers, and the battle was abnormally intense!

The thunder god and lightning mother of the celestial heavens came over one after another, beating the huge drums and hammering lightning to bombard Dragon Rearing Sovereign!

Countless dark clouds swirled, and bolts of heavenly lightning descended from the sky. They were dense like rain as they struck at Dragon Rearing Sovereign. The light of the lightning lit up the source of Surging River as bright as day.

Suddenly, new light appeared in Supreme Emperor Heaven.

In the towering mountains of Supreme Emperor Heaven, mountain ranges shook, and huge divine mountains slowly stood up. Chains connected them to

ancient and deep divine wells, and the light in the well was dazzling as the suns slowly rose into the sky.

The Sun Guardian from the Founding Emperor Era and the Sun Guardian from the descendants of Xuandu Heaven Duke drove the huge Sun Ships to disperse the darkness and light up the sky!

The sun on Sun Ship gave off blazing flames, vaporizing the dark clouds and burning them into nothingness.

Du du—

The bugle horn sounded out from Supreme Emperor Heaven, and the ancient battle song made everyone's scalp turn numb and their blood boil!

On the Sun Ship in the lead, Yan Jingjing's body was tall and sturdy. In her four arms, she grabbed onto a pillar while her other two arms pulled back the divine bow. The arrow light sliced through the sky and shot down a lightning god.

On the walking Sun Ship, dazzling arrow lights shot into the sky, shooting towards Thunder God and the Mother of Lightning in the sky.

"Moon Guardian!" someone shouted.

More and more Moon Ships stood up, and the bright moons rose into the sky. The bright moons reflected the light of Sun Ships, transforming into beams of astonishing power that reaped the lives of the Thunder God and Electric Mother of the celestial heavens!

The million ships of the Celestial River Navy sailed towards Carefree Village.

In the center of the million warships, there was a blazing fire that rushed into the sky. It was the blazing fire of Zhu Shaoping's personal guards. Zhu Shaoping, the South Pole's sacred god, cultivated a body of sacred fire. The gods under him were also half-gods from the South Pole.

Countless half-gods raised their flags and pointed them out. However, they saw the flames of the celestial river flooding over from the celestial river, burning on the surface of the water!

Boom!

A Paramita Ark rushed into the celestial river, and Sakra Heavenly King stood on the ark with countless gods and devils of Carefree Village under his command. They rose up in flying carriages, and when the carriages opened up, countless sword pellets flew out.

The sword pellet spun, and countless flying swords transformed into a sword stream that was even larger than the celestial river!

Eternal Peace Sword Formation, Flying Sword Cleansing the Earth!

In the Primordial Realm's Youdu, Celestial Venerable You suddenly opened his eyes, and countless paper boats flew out. Elder messengers of death carried lanterns and prepared to slaughter their way into the world of the living.

At the same time, the Primordial Realm's Youdu trembled violently. A bull horn burning with Youdu devil fire pierced the Primordial Realm's Youdu, and Celestial Venerable Xu's huge head popped in. He opened his mouth and let out a soundless roar.

Countless Youdu monsters and devils poured out from Celestial Venerable Xu's mouth like a flood, attacking the messengers of death!

When Qin Mu and Shang Jun came to the Primordial Realm, they saw fire and water in the center.

The battle of Carefree Village had finally begun.

Chapter 1673: Battle Of Five Chariots

Qin Mu and Shang Jun looked into the distance. In the hinterlands of the Primordial Realm, the five carriages of the celestial heavens' army attacked from the flank.

Shang Jun said, "Celestial Venerable, do you need me to make a move?"

He was proficient in assassination and could lurk in the chaos to assassinate the higher-ups of the enemy army. To take the head of a general in the army of ten thousand was as easy as taking out a bag.

If the various generals of the Celestial River Navy were all killed, the battle formation would be in chaos, and Carefree Village would easily win.

"No need."

Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he shook his head. "Celestial Venerable level existences intimidate each other, so they won't make a move easily. If you make a move and expose yourself, there will be a flaw. If the other people who have achieved the Dao or Celestial Venerables find an opportunity, it will be the day of your death. When existences like you and I make a move, it will be the time for us to fight with our lives on the line. This battle between the gods and devils will be the main battle force."

Shang Jun was slightly puzzled, but he didn't ask further.

He wasn't someone who liked to get to the bottom of things.

Qin Mu thought more than him. The battle between the celestial heavens and the Primordial Realm wasn't just a battle between Celestial Venerables. It was a clash of two ideologies. Celestial Venerables could determine the outcome of the battle, but the ones that determined the victory and defeat of ideals were the ordinary soldiers of gods and devils, as well as the country behind them.

In the face of this torrent, Celestial Venerables and even those who had achieved the Dao were all members of the battlefield. Celestial Venerables or those who had achieved the Dao could contribute their strength to determine the trend of the battlefield, but they couldn't determine the outcome of the stubborn Heavenly Courts and Eternal Peace's reform.

Eternal Peace's reform had lasted for 170 years, and now it was time to test the results.

Qin Mu looked into the distance and saw that behind the battle of Carefree Village, the fate of the celestial heavens was shining brightly, illuminating half of the western sky of the Primordial Realm.

It was the army of the celestial heavens that was escorting the civil and military gods and Emperor Hao of the celestial heavens. They were currently rushing over.

The battle of Carefree Village was merely the prelude to the beginning.

The curtains were drawn. This was the true epic war!

Suddenly, in the army that the celestial heavens was moving in, two Dao Trees rose up, and the light formed the faces of Celestial Emperor Hao and Grand Primordium. They were incomparably huge and shocking.

"Show off your prowess, how are you compared to me?"

With a thought from Qin Mu, his divine treasure realm spread out, and the World Tree grew larger.

He took a step forward and descended on Eternal Peace. The World Tree was lush, like a canopy that covered the entire sky.

The leader of the five carriages was the Left Minister of the celestial heavens. His name was Yan Sheng, and he was a strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne. He personally oversaw the five carriages.

The five carriages army belonged to the branch of the Earth Masters. There were three divisions in the celestial heavens—the Navy, the Earth Masters, and the Divine Masters. The Navy was in the water, and they were called the Celestial River Navy. They controlled the ships, ships, and ships, and they sailed through the celestial river, traversing the various worlds. The Divine Masters were in the sky, and they were formed by half-gods with feathers.

Earthmasters were on the ground, and they had all kinds of territories to march on. For example, the five carriages, the pole army, the four aides, the flag, the three platforms, the Xuan Yuan army, and the curved arrow army were in charge of the ground. The responsibilities of each army were different, and the divisions were very detailed.

The five carriages of the celestial heavens were divided into Rong Lu, Guang Che, Que Che, Ping Che, and Light Carriage. In the center was the Heaven Vault Pavilion, and every Heaven Vault Pavilion was an insurmountable divine building. They were the important artifacts of the celestial heavens.

Layer after layer of divine buildings opened up, and military carriages poured out like a flood.

It was different from Eternal Peace's flying cars. Eternal Peace's flying cars could make the pill furnaces that provided the power of the flying cars very

small. One car, one pill furnace, and four bronze beasts could fly up and occupy the sky.

Because the forging skills couldn't keep up with the five carriages, there were very few carriages that could fly. They were usually huge.

There were three pill furnaces in the carriage. One of them was in charge of moving the cauldrons and driving the carriage forward. The other pill furnace was in charge of the cannon fire and providing energy for the carriage to load the divine cannon. The other pill furnace was in charge of the two bronze beasts spewing flames at the back of the carriage to speed up.

The three pill furnaces needed three apothecaries to be in charge. Because the medicinal stones weren't effective enough, there would usually be chimneys on the carts that were emitting black smoke. Hence, the five carts of soldiers were nicknamed the Black Smoke Army, and wherever they passed by, it would be a foul atmosphere.

The reason why the flying carriage and pill furnaces created by Eternal Peace could be refined to such a small extent was because other than Eternal Peace's extremely strong forging, the number of apothecaries cultivated was also extremely high.

Jade Face King imparted his skills, and what burned in Eternal Peace's pill furnaces were usually spirit pills.

Using spirit pills that had a high degree of purification to replace medicinal stones, the pill furnaces needed to burn were lesser, and their volume could be shrunk to the limit. Furthermore, their speed would be faster and their explosive power would be stronger.

Even though that was the case, the celestial heavens' Five Chariot Army was extremely strong on the ground. The navy was on the ship, attacking Carefree Village's navy, while the five chariots were below, pushing them from the ground.

The divine cannons of the five carriages worked together with the navy to fire from below. Streaks of divine light tore through the sky and weaved into a net, instantly causing Carefree Village to suffer heavy casualties.

However, on Sakra's Paramita Ark, the flying carriage from Eternal Peace had already flown out.

This kind of flying carriage was called a cloud carriage. There was a sword pagoda on the cloud carriage, and the gods and devils of Carefree Village were all experts in sword skills or sword path. When the carriage opened, the sword pellets in the sword pagoda flowed out.

The sword pellets fell down like shining silver balls. Every sword pellet wasn't big, but their weight was astonishing. Every sword pellet was formed by two thousand tiny flying swords that had been refined to the extreme.

As the sword pellet fell, the sword skills and gods of the sword path on the cloud carriage connected their consciousness and vital qi to the sword pellet. The sword pellet started to spin furiously, and flying swords the size of silver needles flew out from the sword pellet. The flying swords rapidly grew in size.

At that moment, there was no need to execute any complicated sword moves or sword skills. All he needed was a basic sword form, which was stabbing.

There was no need to care about what moves the enemy used, no need to care about what treasures the enemy used, and no need to care about the formation of the enemy. From the sky above, he used all of his magic power and consciousness to stab downwards!

This was the flying sword washing the ground!

Countless sword rain descended from the sky, piercing through the corporeal bodies of the gods and devils of the five carriages, their primordial spirits, and the treasured carriages. Instantly, the people were overturned!

After the pill furnace of the carriage was pierced through, terrifying waves came over. The pill furnace exploded, and the shattered carriage and the severed limbs of the gods and devils flew into the sky.

In the sky, flying cars shuttled back and forth. Flying swords that landed on the ground whistled through the air and formed sword pellets in midair, flying forward under the control of the soldiers on Carefree Village's flying cars. They continuously washed the ground, and wherever they passed, the formations of the five carriages of the celestial heavens were thrown into chaos.

Right Minister Yan Sheng sat in the center of the army with a cold expression. With a shout, the doors of the five Heaven Vaults opened up, and all of the cars that drove out were broadcasters.

These wide carts were even bigger than ordinary wide carts. The wheels were higher, and the walls were thicker. However, there were no pill furnaces. When they slid out from the buildings, the soldiers of the celestial heavens in the carts executed their summoning divine arts, and the sky split open, revealing cracks!

Behind those cracks, the vast and boundless world of the beast world was revealed.

Huge beasts covered in armor soared into the sky and leaped into the cracks, descending from the beast world!

These behemoths were primordial behemoths of the beast world, and their bodies were incomparably huge. They came to the Primordial Realm and roared respectively before being chained by the chains that flew out from the carriage.

Huge beasts sprinted forward, pulling huge carriages as they rampaged. There were also huge beasts that spread their wings and pulled the carriages into the sky. The gods and devils in the carriages activated their divine weapons from the fences to attack the flying cars of Carefree Village!

These primordial behemoths were not afraid of flying swords. Even when the divine swords stabbed into their bodies, they were blocked by their tough skin. In an instant, countless flying cars were shattered and fell from the sky.

Meanwhile, the huge beasts that were sprinting on the ground roared continuously as they pulled the wide carriage towards Lin Guan City.

Lin Guan City was the first god city that was close to Supreme Emperor Heaven on the broken cliff. The god city was vast, and the soldiers in the city had long made preparations. However, when they saw the huge beasts flooding over, their faces couldn't help turning pale.

When Fisherman Han Tang saw this, he immediately stood up and said, "Senior brothers, it's my turn to go out!"

Saint Woodcutter said, "The ruler of the beast world cannot be trusted, he fears power, you have to be careful of him turning against you."

Heavenly Teacher Fisherman quickly left, and his voice came from afar. "I can take care of it! I'm in charge of the livestock cultivation of the Founding

Emperor Celestial Heavens, so the beast taming technique I founded might not be inferior to Celestial Venerable Long's!"

He led the main army and flew out from Supreme Emperor Heaven. He was the heavenly master in charge of the livestock duty in the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens, and the divine weapons and divine generals under him were all proficient in the path of livestock. The soldiers executed their summoning divine arts, but the sky split open again, and the primordial beasts of the beast world descended from the sky.

Heavenly Teacher Fisherman and his subordinates soared into the sky and climbed onto the backs of the huge beasts. They descended in front of Lin Guan City and waited for the five carriages to charge!

When Yan Sheng saw this, the cold expression on his face vanished, and he laughed loudly. He suddenly stood up and said, "The enemy, Han Tang, is finally unable to hold back! Han Tang will definitely die in this battle!"

He raised his arms, and another pair of arms grew out from under his armpits. Four arms stretched out towards the central army of the five carriages. The arms were terrifyingly long, and they grabbed four celestial buildings.

His primordial spirit rose from his back and guarded his celestial palace. He stretched out his hand to grab the fifth celestial palace and threw it forward with force!

The five celestial storeys spun and flew forward, passing by the army of the celestial heavens' five carriages. With five loud bangs, they crashed into the army of the Winter Pond Tribe in front of Lin Guan City!

Fisherman Han Tang rebuked and controlled these primordial behemoths with the divine weapons and divine generals under him. The essence, qi, and spirit of humans and beasts fused together to strengthen their own essence, qi, and spirit. They formed a formation and blocked the five celestial buildings!

The five Heaven Vault Towers landed on the ground, and the five treasured carriages poured out from them, slaughtering their way into the army.

In the fish basket on the back of the Cold Pond, two small red fish flew out and transformed into two huge kun that opened their mouths to swallow the treasure carriages. The soldiers under the Cold Pond also opened their sacks, and all kinds of strange beasts flew out to kill the enemies.

Those chariots and treasured carriages only cared about rushing forward, rushing towards Lin Guan City. If they could block the attacks, they would. If they couldn't, they would die. In an instant, there were heavy casualties.

Fisherman Han Tang didn't relax at all and suddenly shouted, "Be careful of the beast army charging!"

The primordial behemoths pulled the carriage and crashed over!

The huge beast collided with the huge beast, causing the earth to shake and the mountains to shake. Fisherman Han Tang rose into the air and landed on a red kun. He shouted loudly, "Listen to my command, sacrifice the Imperial Beast Talisman!"

The soldiers under him slapped their sacks, and countless talismans flew up and stuck to the foreheads of the huge beasts.

Han Tang and the rest executed their techniques, and the huge beasts surrendered one after another. However, at this moment, Yan Sheng, flew over and executed his magic power. A huge dragon scale flew out, and the dragon scale floated in the air. The roar of a dragon could be faintly heard from the dragon scale!

Those primordial behemoths had just been subdued, and when they saw the dragon scales, the runes on their foreheads burned, and they instantly lost control!

"Han Tang, this is Celestial Venerable Long's dragon scales!"

Yan Sheng's clothes fluttered in the wind as he landed on a storehouse. He smiled and said, "Once Celestial Venerable Long's dragon scales are out, your Imperial Beast Scripture will be completely useless! Today will be the day you die!"

At the same time, the Celestial River Navy moved out and formed a battle formation. Heavenly Teacher Zhu personally came to the front of the formation and waved his huge flag. The flow of the celestial river instantly changed!

The huge river split apart from both sides of the Paramita Ark and rushed towards Supreme Emperor Heaven. The light from the cannons of the ships was like a screen of light that poured down on Supreme Emperor Heaven,

causing the huge heaven to become thinner rapidly. It was about to break apart at the waist!

Chapter 1674: A Victory

"The Primordial Realm needs a victory!"

Saint Woodcutter looked down. Supreme Emperor Heaven was already in danger. The celestial river flowed and formed two huge circles in front of Supreme Emperor Heaven. The river water flowed and moved the ships on the river. The light from the cannons on the ships slanted like rain.

If Supreme Emperor Heaven collapsed, it would definitely press down on Eternal Peace!

Even though the territory of Eternal Peace had already occupied half of the Primordial Realm, under the pressure of Supreme Emperor Heaven, it would definitely destroy countless lives in Eternal Peace and bury them in the world!

No matter if it was the morale of Carefree Village or Eternal Peace, it would be a huge blow!

"The Primordial Realm needs a victory..."

Saint Woodcutter clenched his fists and shifted his gaze away from Supreme Emperor Heaven. He muttered, "I need a great victory that can raise the hearts of people and the morale of the army!"

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha and Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi, Yan Yunxi, were waiting for his command to attack. Sakra's Paramita Ark was trapped in the celestial river while the other heavenly kings were in Carefree Village. The army of gods and devils of Carefree Village's 33 heavens were also waiting for his command!

However, Woodcutter still didn't give the order. His gaze landed on the back of the celestial river, where the main force of the Celestial River Navy hadn't yet moved.

Heavenly Teacher Zhu Shaoping remained firmly in the center of the army. In front of him and behind him were 120,000 huge ships. This was the main force of the Celestial River Navy!

Beside him were the Emperor's Throne Realm existences that assisted Ge Yuntian, the Six-Arms, Left Minister, and the Right Minister!

The ones that had trapped Sakra and the Paramita Ark and attacked Supreme Emperor Heaven were the one million ships that had been released from the hold of the one hundred and twenty thousand ships!

When Carefree Village mobilized its main force, it would give Zhu Shaoping a chance.

"Wen Tiange!"

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher said with a hoarse voice, "Supreme Emperor Heaven can't last much longer, and neither can Cold Pond! Let me go!"

Saint Woodcutter didn't reply and raised his right hand instead.

Guan Cha stared at his right hand, only to see him raise a little finger. He couldn't help but look disappointed as he snorted angrily and said in a low voice, "If there was a smelly ditch, you would already be lying inside!"

Saint Woodcutter raised his little finger, and suddenly, between the two celestial rivers, a huge piece of land came slicing horizontally from the Primordial Realm and Youdu. The fog was boundless, and countless white bones piled up like mountains. In between the mountains, a stone tablet stood tall, and on it were a few words written in blood.

"The living realm of the dead!"

The sudden appearance of Fengdu interfered with the real world, and the gods and devils of the celestial heavens that were attacking the countless ships of Supreme Emperor Heaven immediately lost their flesh and blood, turning into white bones.

All of the ships were covered in white bones, and those gods and devils were in chaos.

King Yama led the gods and devils of Fengdu to attack the ship. The gods and devils of the celestial heavens turned into white bones while the dead of Fengdu grew out their corporeal bodies. With this, the gods and devils of the celestial heavens suffered heavy casualties!

Quite a number of ships lost control and crashed in all directions. Their ships were damaged, and quite a number of people died.

Zhu Shaoping raised his eyebrows. His gaze was always on Woodcutter, staring at his little finger.

"Zuo Shu, send troops!" he said resolutely.

Zuo Shuhuai immediately led an army into Fengdu.

On the other side, Saint Woodcutter retracted his right hand and raised his left hand, curling up a little finger. In Carefree Village, Heavenly King Tian Shu drank a mouthful of wine and carried the Imperial Gate Divine Knife. He laughed and said, "Erlangs, follow me to kill the enemies!"

He sprinted over barefooted, and behind him, tens of thousands of soldiers of Carefree Village followed him. They rushed down and attacked the army in Zuo Shuye's arms!

Zhu Shaoping made a prompt decision and shouted, "Right pivot, send troops to intercept Mingdu Heavenly King!"

Right Minister of Moon Observation Garden led a fleet and set sail. On the flying ship, the sun shone brightly and shone far away. Mingdu Heavenly King Tian Shu cultivated the Youdu Devil Dao, and when the sun shone on him, devil qi sizzled!

Saint Woodcutter raised his brows, clenched his fist, and raised his index finger.

He raised his index finger, and Green Emperor led the Heavenly Dragon Tribe of Carefree Village to attack the Right Pivot Army.

Zhu Shaoping sneered. "In front of the Celestial River Navy, any divine dragon is a bug! The Six-Armored Army, attack and get rid of that old ghost!"

Once the six armors were out, Saint Woodcutter let out a sigh of relief and said, "Zi Xi, go!"

Yan Yunxi laughed lightly and rode on her donkey, Lü Zheng. She led an army towards the Celestial River Navy led by the Six Armors and shouted, "Formation!"

"Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi is like a woman."

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha praised sincerely, "However, her battle power is indeed incomparably strong! It should be my turn to chop wood, right?"

Beside Zhu Shaoping, a huge army was sent out along the way. Saint Woodcutter ordered the various armies of Carefree Village's 33 heavens to fight, and even the Qin clansmen of Qin Hanzhen's bloodline were sent out. Only Guan Cha was not sent out.

Guan Cha clenched his fists and stared at the back of his head.

Finally, Saint Woodcutter gave a thumbs up, and Divine King Lang Wo immediately led the masters of creation towards the main camp of the Celestial River Navy!

Only his personal guards were left by Zhu Shaoping's side. Although there were many gods and devils, it was difficult for them to stop a Celestial Venerable like Lang Wo!

Zhu Shaoping laughed loudly and allowed Lang Wo's army of masters of creation to attack. When they were less than a hundred miles away from each other, the curtains on the ship beside him suddenly opened, and a giant divine weapon appeared. It was the Great Ultimate mineral vein of the ancestral court!

Zhu Shaoping bowed and said with a smile, "Please, Great Yin Empress!"

The Great Yin Goddess slowly rose from the taiji mine. She stretched her hand out and grabbed the mine, welcoming Lang Wo.

Zhu Shaoping smiled from afar. "Wen Tiange, you still have Di Yiyue lying in ambush in Carefree Village, so why don't you let her appear and see if this generation of Founding Emperor can break through my army!"

Saint Woodcutter gave a faint smile and bowed. "Please, Your Majesty!"

In the Paramita Ark that Sakra was in, a woman suddenly flew out and sliced through the fleet of the celestial heavens that surrounded the ark at lightning speed, rushing straight for Zhu Shaoping!

Zhu Shaoping said with a smile, "So Founding Emperor is here! What a pity, you can't compare to the traitor Qin Ye."

Behind him, another huge curtain opened up on the ship, and there were over a dozen volcanoes of the ancestral court that had been refined into weapons. The guards under Zhu Shaoping set up formations and activated their divine weapons to trap Di Yiyue.

Zhu Shaoping was calm and unruffled in the midst of the chaos. He spread out his sleeves and said with a smile, "Wen Tiange, what are these dozens of ships behind me? I'm afraid you still don't know that these ships are the Celestial River Pagoda, the elite soldiers of the elite troops! Other than the Celestial River Pagoda, there are also the Twelve Treasures of the celestial heavens! However, do you still have any troops?"

With a command, the curtains on the ships were pulled open, and gods stood on them. They were all gods of Jade Capital Realm!

The Celestial River Navy's strongest force was the Celestial River Pagoda Army. Now, all of Carefree Village's troops had been mobilized, but the Celestial River Pagoda remained motionless!

Furthermore, every ship had a heavy weapon. There were mountains, rivers, seas, and clouds. They were all forged by the sacred grounds of the ancestral court!

The most eye-catching was the Nine Hells Stage!

Suddenly, two trails of tears flowed down Woodcutter's face as he muttered, "We need a victory, a huge victory..."

He felt as if a heavy burden had been lifted off his shoulders, and he suddenly shouted, "All soldiers, listen up, activate Eternal Peace's heavy weapon!"

Fisherman Han Tang was covered in injuries as he worked together with the two big red kuns to fight against Young Master Zuo, Yan Sheng. Yan Sheng

was a strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne, and his abilities far surpassed his. Han Tang was proficient in the art of beast taming and continuously controlled different huge beasts to fight Yan Sheng. However, he could only take a beating and had no room to retaliate.

Most of the soldiers under him were injured and dead. If this continued, they would definitely be wiped out.

Right at this moment, Woodcutter's voice rang out, and Han Tang's spirit was roused. He shouted sternly, "Sacrifice the River Diagram of Heavenly Mountain!"

Scrolls soared through the sky and spread out. Majestic mountains and rivers rushed towards them, and soon, they became real!

The five carts of soldiers rushed into the mountains and rivers, only to see that the mountains were also boundless and the waters were boundless. When they looked back, they could no longer find their way back.

Zuo Shaozai raised his head and saw worlds of all sizes floating in the sky. There were also quite a number of five carriages that were running around like headless flies.

Eternal Peace Art Saint's River Diagram of the All-heaven Mountain was a painting of a heaven, and every heaven was connected. Han Tang led the remaining troops and gathered the superior troops to encircle and annihilate the scattered five carriages.

Zuo Shaozai and Yan Sheng saw this, and their eyes almost popped out. They immediately led the remaining survivors to attack the heavens where the cold pond was.

Suddenly, he stopped and looked ahead with a grim expression. There was a mountain peak there, and on the peak, a man with Carefree Sword was sitting there.

The corners of Young Master Zuo's eyes twitched. "Founding Emperor Qin Ye! Aren't you already dead?"

He suddenly heard the sound of a zither and looked towards another mountain. Celestial Venerable Yue was sitting on another mountain, playing her zither.

His mind was in a mess, and he suddenly saw a mountain peak that was surrounded by boundless purple gas. Celestial Venerable Yun stood under the Dao Tree, his clothes fluttering in the wind.

His forehead was covered in cold sweat as he laughed. "It's all fake, it's just a painting!"

At this moment, he saw Qin Mu, Lang Wo, Celestial Venerable You, Earth Count, and Heaven Duke in the painting.

The painting saint of Eternal Peace was also known as Deaf and the crown prince of the Heavenly Painting Sect. His painting path had already reached the 28 heavens!

Above the celestial river, the Paramita Ark was surrounded and in imminent danger. Sakra also heard Saint Woodcutter's shout and his spirit was roused. With a loud shout, the ships of the Paramita Ark flew out one after another!

Those ships were like modules that continuously pieced together and formed a behemoth that was no inferior to the Paramita Ark!

This ship was designed by Wei Suifeng to break the Celestial River Pagoda!

Sakra's corporeal body expanded steadily, and he landed on the ship. He shouted, "Weapon refinement poison, follow me to break the Celestial River Pagoda!"

The soldiers under him smeared the poison that Eternal Peace had sent over on the divine weapons, broke through the barrier of the celestial heavens' ships, and the unrivaled ship headed straight for the Celestial River Pagoda!

The armies of Carefree Village raised all kinds of divine weapons sent by Eternal Peace, and the situation was reversed. The Celestial River Navy was at a disadvantage!

Zhu Shaoping's mind was in chaos. Suddenly, he saw a formation laid out and formed celestial palaces in the sky. The celestial palaces were scattered, and there were countless gods and devils of Carefree Village guarding them. They became a part of the celestial heavens!

"Great Celestial Heavens' formation!"

Zhu Shaoping felt dizzy. Wherever the formation passed, the battleships of the Celestial River Navy would shatter into pieces. It was like an attack from a Celestial Venerable!

The formation went straight for Divine King Lang Wo and landed behind her head.

Lang Wo was almost killed by the Great Yin Goddess. The formation diagram fell to the back of her head, and the auras of the thirty-six celestial palaces fused with her. She said indifferently, "Dao Friend Tai Chi, do you know how much power you have after achieving the Dao?"

Goddess of Moon's pupils contracted, and she activated the taiji mine to protect her body.

"I didn't know."

Lang Wo raised her palm. "But now, I know. You will soon know how terrifying this power that you yearn for is."

Saint Woodcutter wiped away the tears at his temples. Behind him, Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha saw the current situation and couldn't help feeling her blood boiling. She was itching to make a move.

Yet Saint Woodcutter never gave the order for him to attack. At first, Guan Cha could still endure, but later on, she couldn't hold it in anymore and shouted, "Woodcutter, it's my turn, right?"

Woodcutter shook his head.

Guan Cha waited for a moment before shouting angrily, "Quickly let me fight!"

Woodcutter shook his head again and said, "You can't fight. If you fight, Zhu Shaoping will come and kill me. If I die, Carefree Village will lose, and I can't die. With you around, Zhu Shaoping won't dare to kill me. Your role is to protect me."

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher was furious and raised his fist. Niu Sanduo immediately transformed into a human and hugged him while shouting, "Old master, you can't beat him! If you beat him to death, Carefree Village will really lose!"

Woodcutter said seriously, "You should have listened to Sanduo. You protecting me well is the greatest merit."

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher gave a furious shout and forced Niu Sanduo back. He sat down cross-legged and grabbed a bunch of rocks to crush them into pieces.

The black tiger god sat beside Woodcutter and lowered his head to look at the ground, not daring to make a sound.

Chapter 1675: Reversal

"The Primordial Realm needs a victory! An illustrious victory to boost the hearts of people!"

In the South Sea, the archipelago was like a cluster of stars, and islands of all sizes were scattered everywhere. Crimson Emperor and Light Emperor stood in front of the Five Dragons Isles of the South Sea.

The remaining survivors of Crimson Light transformed into three-headed and six-armed gods and slaughtered their way out of the archipelago. On the sea surface, they fought a bloody battle with the thirty-ninth army of the celestial heavens. In fact, the number of gods and devils pulled out by any army was much greater than that of Crimson Light Floating World!

The number of gods and devils in Crimson Light Floating World was only equivalent to one heaven. Even though the people of Crimson Light were brave and skilled in battle, and their corporeal bodies and primordial spirits were incomparably strong, able to fight one against three, they were still in grave danger when facing the enemy's superior military strength.

Crimson Emperor and Light Emperor could last until now because of South Deity Zhu Que's support.

South Deity Zhu Que didn't have many troops, but her daughter Yan'er was one of the great generals that Celestial Venerable Mu of Eternal Peace valued the most. Even though she was delayed for a period of time due to giving birth, her cultivation had already reached the Emperor's Throne Realm. She was one of the few strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne Realm in Eternal Peace.

She had led her troops over, and South Deity Zhu Que was guarding them. She had formed a horn formation with the remaining survivors of Crimson Light, restraining the power of the thirty-ninth Marquis of the celestial heavens. Otherwise, it would have been hard for Crimson Light Floating World to last until now.

However, even with Yan'er's support, it was still very difficult for Crimson Emperor and Light Emperor to win. The two celestial emperors of Crimson Light Era had died too long ago. Even though they had revived, their cultivation, paths, skills, and divine arts had fallen behind.

Over the years, they had absorbed Eternal Peace's reform and grew rapidly, but they still lacked time.

And the celestial heavens wouldn't give them time!

The thirty-nine marquises of the celestial heavens all had strong practitioners on Emperor's Throne. In addition to Red Deity Qi Xiayu who had unfathomable cultivation, Crimson Emperor and Light Emperor had no chance of winning!

"The Primordial Realm needs a huge victory."

Yan'er's gaze landed on the army of Red Deity that was holding the line. Flames soared into the sky, and phoenixes danced in the air. The flames burned furiously, boiling the sea.

Within the flames, a phenomenon of a nine-headed phoenix soaring in the sky could be seen!

"Red Deity Qi Xiayu is a hidden chess piece that Celestial Venerable Yue and I had planted together."

South Deity Zhu Que came to her side, and her gaze landed on the nine-headed phoenix. She said, "She's the disciple of Celestial Venerable Yue and me, and she was planted in the celestial heavens. If she suddenly leads her subordinates to attack, she can form a three-sided pincer attack with us! There won't be many casualties among the marquises of the 39th army!"

Yan'er asked, "In that case, why didn't Red Deity make a move? What is she waiting for?"

South Deity Zhu Que hesitated for a moment and said, "Back then, she betrayed Mother Earth and submitted to South High Emperor. She was then captured by Crown Prince Ming Ya and betrayed South High Emperor to join the celestial heavens. This was a plan that Celestial Venerable Yue and I came up with. I'm worried that she..."

She didn't want to continue.

Yan'er said, "Are you worried that she's unwilling to part with the power of the celestial heavens?"

South Deity nodded. "The celestial heavens has already conferred her with the title of Celestial Venerable. Below Celestial Emperor, there are countless living beings and gods! As long as she becomes one of the ten Celestial Venerables, she will be obsessed with power, and she will never be able to turn back. If we want her to turn back, she will become a pawn between Celestial Venerable Yue and me. Only a great victory will change her mind! However, this victory..."

Yan'er's heart sank. However, this victory wouldn't appear in the South Sea.

Now, Red Deity Qi Xiayu had yet to make up her mind.

If she made up her mind and personally led the half-god army of Southern Heaven to attack, it would be the time when she became one of the ten Celestial Venerables. There would be no possibility of her returning!

Where did the fate of the Primordial Realm and Eternal Peace come from?

West Earth.

Even though Yue Tingge was surrounded by beauties, there was no smile on his face. He raised his head to look at the heavens of High Heavens. Over there, the White Emperor had led the 27th Duke of the Army to construct an impregnable fortress. A battle was about to break out.

Emperor Yanfeng decreed that Yue Tingge should be in charge of the battle in West Earth. However, after Yue Tingge came to West Earth, he realized that this was the weakest link in Eternal Peace's territory!

Back then, when the Primordial Realm broke the seal, West Earth was left alone outside. It was no longer connected to Eternal Peace and became a flying land.

The reason why West Earth could be maintained was because of the control True Heaven Palace Master Xiong Qi'er and High Heavens Xu Shenghua had over West Earth. Eternal Peace had also constructed teleportation portals to facilitate transportation and trade. The reform of Eternal Peace had also made West Earth an important part of it.

However, the geography was too far, and with Xu Shenghua not around, defending West Earth became the biggest problem.

West Earth had True Heaven Palace and High Heavens Academy, these two sacred grounds. Luckily, West Deity White Tiger had established the third sacred ground here. Many of the girls of the White Tiger God Race had strong martial arts, so they lived here as well.

However, there were too few soldiers.

The majestic mountains, lakes, and rivers of West Earth were all summoned by the women of West Earth, transforming into indomitable giants that fought against White Deity's army.

Yue Tingge was once the number one heavenly master of the celestial heavens and was famous. However, even a clever housewife couldn't cook without rice. There were too few gods and devils in West Earth, making him unable to make ends meet.

The good thing was that the female spirit summoning spells of West Earth were extremely powerful. They could transform mountains, rivers, and plants into living beings.

Even so, Yue Tingge still found it extremely strenuous. Furthermore, even though West Deity White Tiger's projection had descended, its main body had yet to arrive, so it didn't have much support for West Earth.

"White Tiger was hesitant and felt that Eternal Peace might not be able to win, so he wasn't willing to send his main force here."

Yue Tingge was well aware that West Earth had already established a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge with West Pole, so it wouldn't be difficult for West Deity and the White Tiger Divine Clan's army to descend.

The reason why West Deity White Tiger didn't make a decision was because she felt that Eternal Peace would definitely lose. She didn't want to place all her hopes on this.

"At this moment, no matter which battlefield, as long as one wins and one wins, the disadvantageous situation can be reversed!"

Yue Tingge let out a shaky breath and looked up at the tiger and wolf masters of the celestial heavens pouncing over from High Heavens. He gritted his teeth. "No matter what, I have to hold on until the news of a great victory arrives!"

North of the Primordial Realm, in the icy plains of the Kan Land, in Shuofang City.

It was freezing cold here, and the land was covered in ice and snow. The god cities in this land of ice were ice cities. Wei Suifeng stood in the cold wind of the city and looked at the other side. He saw Guan He, the North Heaven Emperor, leading forty army marquises and an alliance army with the devil ancestors and Mahakala. There were so many devil gods that they covered the ice plains.

Behind Wei Suifeng was the Feathered Forest Guards that had followed him back then. Other than the Feathered Forest Guards, there were also the guards of the Kan Land. They didn't have any armor on them, and they only wore thick cloaks that stuffed their bodies.

On their backs were the North Deity divine weapons of Emperor Xuan Wu and Five Thunder Pot. Other than that, the treasure vaults in the city were filled with all kinds of items that Eternal Peace had forged, such as Five Thunder Pot, White Tiger Divine Weapon, Vermillion Bird War Chariot, Green Dragon Saber, and so on. They were all imitations of the four deities divine weapons.

Wei Suifeng rubbed his hands and wiped away the ice on his eyebrows. He said with a smile, "This battle will be hard to fight. Forty marquises of the army of the Northern Heavens, plus that old brat Mahakala, will be able to flatten me. It's a pity that the Black Tortoise and Deity still don't dare to descend and fight with the celestial heavens! This couple is too cautious!"

Beep

A loud bugle horn sounded, and the forty devil gods of the celestial heavens split into different paths. They circled around North Square City and headed towards the other god cities in the Kan Land!

'Crap! This is luring the snake out of its hole! That old fox Nian Guanhe saw that Shuo Fang's defense was the strongest, so he attacked the other god cities, forcing me to leave the city to fight him!'

Wei Suifeng gritted his teeth and waved his battle flag. The Feathered Forest Guards all executed their magic power, and the huge ice surface instantly split open as magnificent battleships broke out of the ice.

Wei Suifeng led everyone out of the city and shouted, "Offer the divine weapons!"

The Feathered Forest Guards and the guards of Shuofang City charged forward behind him. Five Thunder Pot rose into the sky, and the mouth of the bottle gourd opened wide. Five great thunderclouds covered the sky and covered the sun, and on the ice plains, thunder fell like rain.

However, the forty army marquises splitting up to attack the other god cities was only a ploy to lure the enemy. When Wei Suifang rushed out of the city, Mahakala's devil army and the forty army marquises would surround him.

Wei Suifeng accepted the battle calmly, but he knew that the soldiers of Eternal Peace wouldn't be able to last long in this battle. They needed the support of North Deity Xuan Wu.

What made North Deity Xuan Wu and his wife determined was an unprecedented victory!

This victory was the key to changing the situation!

In the East Sea, flags fluttered on the ships. Jiang Baigui sat in front of River Tomb's impregnable pass and watched as the army of Green Deity of the Eastern Sky appeared on the sea level.

Eternal Peace had mobilized as many gods and devils as possible, but compared to Green Deity of the Eastern Sky's army of gods and devils, Eternal Peace only had ten percent of Green Deity's army!

Green Deity of the Eastern Sky led the sixty marquises of the army. They were the strongest army of gods and devils in the celestial heavens!

The Azure Supreme Thearch wasn't in a hurry to fight. Instead, he immediately set up camp and closed in step by step. He didn't seem to have any intention of fighting.

"When Azure Supreme Thearch deploys his troops, not a drop of water can leak out."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui looked at the qi image of Green Deity of the Eastern Sky's army of gods and devils and said indifferently, "As expected of Celestial Venerable Yu's Dao Comprehension Tree. However, it's a pity that Green Deity's wisdom is lacking. If Celestial Emperor Hao gave him thirty army marquises, I wouldn't be able to defeat him. If I gave him sixty army marquises, he wouldn't be able to control them, and he wouldn't be able to defeat me! Only then would he not be worthy of his position. This is his path of defeat!"

Jiang Baigui waved his flag and led his troops out of the city. "What we can see now is whether Teacher will succeed first or I will succeed first!"

At this moment, a god suddenly rushed out from the teleportation gate of River Tomb with an excited expression. He shouted loudly, "Victory! Carefree Village has broken through the Celestial River Navy, a complete victory!"

The corners of Jiang Baigui's eyes twitched, and he said in a low voice, "Teacher, you're still better... Send out your troops."

River Tomb's army of gods and devils rushed towards the east sea. The various armies were split into all kinds of formations that were incomparably complicated and everchanging. The army of Eternal Peace changed their formations as they charged forward.

From the smallest five people to a team, ten people to a team, twenty people to two, a hundred people to a soldier, five hundred people to a brigade, two thousand five hundred people to a teacher, and five teachers to a troop, all kinds of formations continuously changed. From the smallest to the largest, all of them were under Jiang Baigui's control!

His formation path was incomparably meticulous, surpassing Yan Yunxi's!

His control ability had reached the peak!

"It's a pity that Azure Supreme Thearch is too cautious. Otherwise, this first victory would definitely be mine!"

The news of Carefree Village's great victory was transmitted through teleportation portals to the southern sea of the southern border, to West Earth, and to the Kan Land. These news were then sent through Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge to the West Pole, the North Pole, and the other worlds!

The celestial heavens attacked the Primordial Realm aggressively. The Celestial River Navy fought with Carefree Village in the hinterlands of the Primordial Realm, and Wen Tiange defeated the Celestial River Navy. Zhu Shaoping led the remnants of the army away, Goddess of Moon was injured, and the five carriages were completely wiped out!

In this battle, countless ships of the Celestial River Navy were captured, and the celestial heavens' heavy weapons were seized. They suffered heavy casualties and countless captives!

The water of the celestial river was dyed red!

The news spread like wildfire, shaking the heavens!

In West Earth, on the battlefield, Yue Tingge stood in the sea of blood. His face was covered in blood, but he raised his head and chuckled. "Founding Emperor's number one heavenly master, Wen Tiange, may have lost to me, but he won this battle beautifully!"

However, golden light filled the sky, and the light of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge became incomparably thick. Countless goddesses of the West Pole's White Tiger Divine Clan were covered in clothes and were descending through the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge!

In outer space, West Pole was guided by a huge force, and it approached West Earth of the Primordial Realm!

West Deity was about to descend!

Chapter 1676: The Power Of Eternal Peace

In the sky, the stars were in disorder. This was a phenomenon caused by West Deity summoning her ancestral land and pulling it from the West Pole!

If West Deity and the ancestral land descended together, they would probably have the combat power of a Celestial Venerable!

Suddenly, a sacred object flew out from Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. It was a golden horn that was astonishingly long. Before West Deity descended, the sacred weapon of the West Pole had already appeared.

No one moved the bugle horn. Suddenly, a long hum was heard, and a huge war bugle horn blew. Yue Tingge and the soldiers of West Earth instantly felt their qi and blood churning, and their qi and blood suddenly became more than ten times more vigorous. No matter if it was divine arts or divine weapons, their power increased in a straight line!

The sound of the bugle horn stimulated the fighting spirit in their hearts, urging them to fight a decisive battle with the enemy, filling their hearts with a kind of invincible belief!

White Deity was astonished. The horn of the West Pole Heavenly Saint Weapon caused the qi and blood of the army of the celestial heavens he led to wither rapidly. He couldn't help but have the thought that the enemy was invincible!

West Deity White Tiger was an ancient god of war from the primordial era who was in charge of war!

Before West Deity had even come out, the bugle horn had already arrived, and the sound of it was already overwhelming. With the army of the West Pole rushing over, he was afraid that he would lose more than he won!

"I must seize the divine weapon!"

White Deity executed the Blood Rust Flag Scripture, and the Rust Flag instantly shrouded the army. He shouted, "Sacrificing Heaven Gate!"

Boom!

The Western Heavenly Gate of the ancestral court slowly rose, and golden light shone in all directions. White Deity executed the Rust Flag Scripture, and golden light flew out in all directions from between the two mountains of the

Western Heavenly Gate, sweeping towards the soldiers of West Earth like countless golden swords!

Yue Tingge immediately changed his formation and used the mountain giants to block the Dao might of West Heaven Gate.

At that moment, an iron-blooded rust flag flew out from the golden gate. It carried the overflowing golden qi of the West Heaven Gate of the ancestral court and swept towards the horn of West Deity. White Deity's clothes fluttered as he stood on the iron-blooded rust flag, planning to snatch this treasure.

Yue Tingge immediately rose and landed on the golden horn before him. The sloppy Daoist's aura was boundless as his divine art burst forth to meet White Deity!

The two of them collided, and the momentum of White Deity weakened. He landed on the tip of the horn, and the huge flag unfurled. A celestial palace leaped out from the flag, and he said coldly, "Heavenly Master Yue! I didn't expect that a Daoist like you would betray the celestial heavens!"

Yue Tingge laughed, and his Daoist robe was in tatters. He said leisurely, "Our Dao Sect has never submitted to the celestial heavens, so what betrayal is there? Daoists of Dao Sect only study algebra and observe the marvels of the universe. There's no good or evil in their hearts."

White Deity's expression was dark. He knew Yue Tingge's ability. The plan to break through the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens back then had come from Yue Tingge.

The Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens had the support of the ancient gods Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and the four deities. Founding Emperor Qin Ye was like the sun in the midday sky, and the Founding Emperor Era was thriving. The reforms were in full swing.

At that time, Yue Tingge was the number one heavenly master of the celestial heavens, and he had personally handled the destruction of the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens. He had directly destroyed the reformed Founding Emperor Era, allowing Founding Emperor Qin Ye to leave Carefree Village. The four great heavenly kings had either escaped or lost, and the four great heavenly teachers had all lost their fighting spirit!

Not only that, Yue Tingge was also a cultivation genius. Among the four great heavenly teachers of the celestial heavens, his cultivation was the highest, even higher than Shang Pinying, Bai Yujing, and Zhu Shaoping!

The four deities were ranked above the four heavenly teachers in terms of martial power, but White Deity wasn't confident of winning against such an existence.

"Luckily there's West Heaven Gate!"

Whoosh—

The Western Heavenly Gate of the ancestral court flew over and stood behind White Deity. The Dao runes became denser as boundless golden qi shot out in all directions.

White Deity's aura skyrocketed, and he sprinted on the curved golden horn. His palm was ever-changing, and all kinds of divine arts burst forth as he rushed towards Yue Tingge!

Yue Tingge changed his usual unkempt and unruly appearance, and his expression turned grave. He stared at the figure of White Deity that was sprinting over. His ten fingers moved, and countless runes around him transformed frantically. He calculated frantically and deduced all the changes in White Deity's divine art, looking for flaws!

Boom!

The two of them collided in an instant. With the blessing of the ancestral court's West Heaven Gate, White Deity's magic power overflowed into the sky and his divine arts were boundless. He sent Yue Tingge flying and vomited blood continuously in midair!

The White Emperor had achieved complete victory. He stood at the end of the bugle horn and was about to follow up and kill him.

Even though he had been hit by a few of Yue Tingge's divine arts, he was fine. Suddenly, the bugle horn sounded, and White Deity's expression changed drastically. When the bugle horn sounded, he felt the vital qi in his body becoming chaotic. His qi and blood reversed, and all his blood gathered towards his heart. At the same time, the celestial palace pressed down on his divine treasures!

Yue Tingge's few seemingly harmless divine arts, when combined with the sound of the bugle horn, were fatal moves!

Pa!

His heart exploded. The celestial palace was about to crush his divine treasures!

White Deity vomited blood and quickly retreated. His body flashed into West Heaven Gate, and he flew away while shouting, "Retreat to High Heavens! Yue Tingge, we'll fight another day!"

Yue Tingge let out a sigh of relief and stabilized his body before spitting out a few more mouthfuls of fresh blood.

After all, the number one heavenly master wasn't known for his battle prowess. His injuries were also extremely severe.

North Frontier North Wind City.

The gods and devils of the Black Tortoise Divine Clan had already left the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. The Black Tortoise Divine Clan was split into the Xuan and Wu Clans, mainly based on bloodline. The bloodline of Deity Xuan was the main bloodline, which was the Xuan Clan. The bloodline of Deity Wu was the main bloodline, which was the Wu Clan.

What was strange was that the Xuan Race were all men. They were born with a black tortoise, a dragon's head, a human's body, and a tortoise's back. The Martial Race were all women with thousand wings and a flying snake.

The men and women of the Black Tortoise God Race carried North Deity Divine Weapons on their backs. Some carried bamboo poles with formation diagrams inside, while some carried sword cases. There were a lot of them.

Wei Suifeng cried tears of joy. In such a short time, he and the soldiers of Shuofang had almost fallen into a hopeless situation!

Shuofang's Eternal Peace Army was surrounded by the forty army marquises. Even though Wei Suifeng and the Feathered Forest Guards could resist, the Feathered Forest Guards had extremely high battle power. However, Shuo Fang's Eternal Peace Army suffered heavy casualties.

If it wasn't for the reinforcements from the North Pole, they would probably have been wiped out!

North Heaven Black Deity Nian Guan He raised his head to look at the sky and saw the sky shaking violently. The spirit energy in the bridge became more intense. That was the sign that Black Tortoise and Deity were about to descend!

Not only that, but he also saw the constellations in the sky becoming disorderly. It was as if there was a behemoth shuttling through the void and rapidly approaching, pushing away the stars. This phenomenon was caused by the two Black Tortoise Deities' ancestral grounds speeding through the void!

Wei Suifeng let out a long howl and led the masses to fight. They broke through the enemy army and met up with the Black Tortoise Army of the North Pole!

As long as the Black Tortoise and Black Tortoise Emperors descended, the new era would be safe!

Suddenly, Wei Suifeng's heart jumped. He saw Nian Guanhe leading the leaders of the forty army marquises towards him, cutting into the Feathered Forest Guards and surrounding him!

"Emperor of Endless Clouds, I'll teach you to become the Fallen Emperor today!"

Nian Guanhe sneered and said, "I'm the head of the five emperors' inner throne. Together with the strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne and Numinous Sky, I'll send you on your way!"

The forty-one experts stood in formation, and the formation was activated. Wei Suifeng's clothes split open, and his skin exploded inch by inch, revealing numerous wounds.

"Hehe!"

Wei Suifeng suddenly laughed out loud. His black hair danced in the wind, and his legs became incomparably thick. With a twist of his waist and a shake of his shoulders, his corporeal body expanded rapidly. He laughed loudly and said, "Nian Guanhe, I know you've always looked down on me! But do you

know why White Deity didn't dare to capture me personally? Why did White Deity have to invite Heavenly Teacher Bai Yujing to plot against me? Have you never thought about the reason behind this?"

Whoosh—

Wei Suifeng's cultivation burst forth, and countless star sand danced in the air. Stars appeared in the sky, and rays of starlight descended from the sky, causing the star sand to expand rapidly, transforming into a galaxy with a whistling sound.

"Because White Deity knows how strong I am!"

Endless starlight surged violently into Wei Suifeng's body. He was like a great emperor that controlled the starry sky. Nian Guanhe and the rest of the Numinous Sky Emperor's Throne experts had to look up to him.

"That's because he saw me during the first year of the Dragon Han Era! He knew that I led the Feathered Forest Guards to flatten the Ruins of End, eradicate Dragon Count Country, and force back Yuanmu!"

Boom—

Wei Suifeng's aura exploded, and his black hair was dyed snow-white by the starlight. He looked like a giant made of starlight.

The soldiers of the Feathered Forest Guards seemed to have expected all of this. They didn't come forward to help, but instead attacked the devil army led by Mahakala!

Back then, they had followed Wei Suifeng to the Great Abyss of the Ruins of End and wiped out Dragon Count Country. Furthermore, during the battle when Mistress Yuanmu attacked Celestial Empress, Wei Suifeng had forced back Yuanmu!

That battle was deeply imprinted in their hearts!

Their general was an invincible symbol in their hearts!

At the same time, in the South Sea, the army under Red Deity Qi Xiayu suddenly moved out and attacked the five vassals, Tianzun, Monster Manager, Water Mansion, and Four Divas from the back. Red Deity Qi Xiayu's

phoenix ship was extremely fast, and the phoenixes under her were powerful. They rampaged through the army of ten thousand and killed five vassals in a row. They killed Tianzun's main general, the banquet host, and Slave Geng, the palace master of Strange Si Palace!

The thirty-ninth army marquis actually couldn't block it!

Red Deity Qi Xiayu rebelled, and none of the soldiers under her command questioned her orders. This was because the army under Qi Xiayu's command came from the same race, the phoenix race, and they were mutants of the phoenix race, the nine-headed phoenix!

She was the chief, and the combat power of the nine-headed phoenix was extremely high. Qi Xiayu was born with a powerful bloodline, and she cultivated all nine Emperor's Throne techniques at the same time. Her talent was outstanding!

Among the four deities, Red Deity was the strongest and had the strongest battle power!

The phoenix ship was in the lead, and countless nine-headed phoenixes rushed forward. The army of the celestial heavens was in chaos. Crimson Emperor and Light Emperor saw that they were at an advantage, and they immediately charged forward. The two celestial emperors of Crimson Light Era rushed at the front, heading straight for the enemy generals.

At the same time, Yan'er and South Deity Zhu Que led the army of Eternal Peace to charge forward. The celestial heavens camp was in chaos, and the battle was decided!

The victory of Carefree Village's battle at the broken cliff had a huge impact on the battle of the Primordial Realm. It was also a profound impact!

This battle, in addition to Eternal Peace's deliberate promotion, made all the worlds realize that the celestial heavens wasn't invincible!

The tens of thousands of worlds had suffered for a long time, and these years had been even more bitter. The tens of thousands of worlds were stirring, but who dared to rebel?

Those who dared to rebel had all been exterminated by Celestial Venerable Xu!

Everyone knew that it was the best time for the celestial heavens to rebel against the Primordial Realm, but no one dared to rebel!

Now, during the battle at the broken cliff of Carefree Village, the Celestial River Navy had suffered a huge defeat, and the five carts of soldiers had been eliminated. They had finally ignited this spark!

Emissaries continuously came to Eternal Peace through Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge to seek an audience with Emperor Yanfeng. Even though Emperor Yanfeng was exhausted, he couldn't hide his excitement.

Eternal Peace finally had the power to go against the celestial heavens!

Chapter 1677: Beautiful Lady Qing

Zhu Shaoping led the remnants of the Celestial River Navy and retreated thirty thousand miles. Saint Woodcutter didn't lead his troops to chase after them because the main force of the celestial heavens hadn't been deployed yet. There were still the ten guards, the seven dukes, the three chiefs, the two assistants, and the five emperors.

Furthermore, the Celestial River Navy was only one of the three divisions. Even though they were defeated, their main force was still there.

Furthermore, there were still the other two teachers!

This battle was a great victory for Carefree Village, Eternal Peace, and the Primordial Realm. It was also a great victory for the thousands of worlds in the heavens. However, for the celestial heavens, it was just a small defeat!

Finally, the main army led by Celestial Emperor Hao and the civil and military officials of the celestial heavens arrived late. They set up camp, looking majestic as if they had moved the celestial heavens over.

Zhu Shaoping hurriedly entered the palace and quickly walked towards Numinous Sky Hall. He knelt down and apologized to Celestial Emperor Hao.

"Victory and defeat are common in war. A momentary victory or defeat doesn't mean anything."

Emperor Hao Tian said warmly, "Luckily Minister Zhu isn't injured, so I can be at ease. It's a pity we lost Young Master Zuo, and Nine Hells Stage has also fallen into the hands of the enemy. This battle won't be up to you. I didn't expect Eternal Peace's reform to create so many strange things."

Light flashed in his eyes, and he said with a smile, "To be able to form a formation diagram of the Great Celestial Heavens, a huge ship that specializes in breaking through the Celestial River Pagoda, and those weird flying cars. This is why I need Eternal Peace."

Zhu Shaoping didn't dare to speak.

"Eternal Peace's forging is already the best in the world. The forging of the celestial heavens is already empty. This is the reason why I have to seize Eternal Peace."

Emperor Hao Tian stood up and said indifferently, "These rebels think that a small victory is enough to shake the foundation of the celestial heavens. They have truly underestimated the celestial heavens and me. I was still worried that these rebels wouldn't dare to show their faces. Now that they have all jumped out, I won't have to suppress them one by one. Let's move forward and flatten Carefree Village."

The army of the celestial heavens rose from the ground, and celestial palaces floated in the sky as they approached Carefree Village.

The three teachers of the celestial heavens stood in front, and behind them were the Dragon and Martial Guards, the Divine Strategies Guards, the Feathered Forest Guards, and the Divine Might Guards!

These eight guards were like eight Celestial Venerables holding down the fort!

Emperor Hao Tian looked at Tai Chu and said, "Grand Imperial Sire, you have broken the Primordial Realm's Xuandu Canopy."

Tai Chu bowed and acknowledged. He stood up, and the Dao Tree rose into the sky. A great Allheaven descended from the Ultimate Void!

His Dao Tree flew into an Allheaven, and a vibration traveled over. The sky of the Primordial Realm instantly split open, transforming into forty-nine beams of light that descended from the sky and landed behind Carefree Village.

The place where the forty-nine beams of light fell was the place where Heaven Duke had erected the outline of the sky and transformed into Xuandu of the Primordial Realm. The forty-nine beams of light fell and landed beside Heaven Duke. Clang, clang, clang. They transformed into Heavenly Dao treasures and stabbed around him.

The sky shattered, and the sun, moon, and stars hanging in the sky vanished without a trace!

Heaven Duke's face was pale as he wiped away the fresh blood at the corner of his mouth. He stretched his hand out to pull out the treasure that was stuck in the outline of the heavens. With a wave of his sleeve, he put away the other Heavenly Dao treasures.

"Tai Chu, your abilities are still as strong as ever!"

Heaven Duke raised his head and looked at the Dao Tree in the sky. It was the Dao Tree of Tai Chu and a Grand Overarching Heaven. As long as they were suppressed in the sky above the Primordial Realm, his fifty Heavenly Dao treasures could forget about being used again.

It was pitch black outside the sky. There was no sun, moon, or stars.

The entire Primordial Realm sank into darkness and coldness. Only the god cities and heavens gave off faint light, lighting up the night that shrouded the Primordial Realm.

Ancestral God King in Xuandu had long blinded the stars and moved away the sun and moon of the Primordial Realm, leaving the Primordial Realm floating alone in the dark universe.

Now, there was no difference between day and night in the Primordial Realm. When people woke up at night, they could no longer see the sun rising as usual. At night, there was no moon or stars in the sky!

Seven days later, the sea would start to freeze. In the sky above the Primordial Realm, a huge dark cloud that covered the entire Primordial Realm would appear. Snow would fall from the sky and last for months until the entire Primordial Realm was covered in ice and snow!

After the day, even the deepest sea would be frozen into a huge lump of ice, and the entire Primordial Realm would become a land of extreme cold!

At that time, even the air that people were used to would freeze!

A portion of the air would be frozen, and a portion would turn into liquid. The spirit energy of the Primordial Realm would no longer flow, and all life would die!

And now, it was only the first night.

In the darkness, a sun suddenly rose beside a god city in Eternal Peace. The huge Sun Ship was like a huge beast with twelve legs. It moved its feet and followed the fixed orbit.

Beside another god city, a new Sun Ship was activated to let the sun fly.

Gradually, more Sun Ships appeared in every corner of Eternal Peace and Carefree Village. Looking down from the sky, it was as if a bright candle had risen from the dark land. However, the light from the candle grew stronger, gradually dispelling the darkness.

On Sun Ship, there were many white-robed gods. They were gods from Xuandu.

During the Battle of Xuandu, Qin Mu had saved Heaven Duke and saved many clansmen of the Xuandu god race, sending them to Eternal Peace. They were originally the Sun Guardians of Xuandu, but now, the Sun Guardians of Xuandu had long been replaced by the gods of the celestial heavens. They had come to Eternal Peace and become the Sun Guardians of the Primordial Realm.

These Sun Guardians stood on Sun Ship and dragged huge man-made suns to give light to the world, allowing crops to grow and dispel the cold.

The destination of these Sun Ships was the wells that had been constructed long ago. There were man-made suns hidden in them, and with the speed of Sun Ships, it took them half a day to reach their destination. When they reached their destination, Sun Ships walked into the well.

In the celestial palaces of the celestial heavens, the strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne and Numinous Sky watched this scene from afar. They were shocked from the bottom of their hearts.

"With so many Sun Ships and Sun Well, the emperor of Eternal Peace, Emperor Yanfeng, is indeed an extraordinary talent. In just a short period of time, he had already prepared such a countermeasure!"

High Duke Chu Yuming of the seven dukes muttered, "Emperor Yanfeng is indeed extremely terrifying and has great talent and strategy..."

"It shouldn't be Emperor Yanfeng. He has been in power for nineteen years, and he couldn't prepare so many Sun Ships and Sun Well in nineteen years."

Another person said in a low voice, "To build so many Sun Ships and Sun Well, we need to prepare for forty to fifty years! When the wife of that existence was in her position, she had already started to build! At that time, she was already planning how to deal with the disappearance of the sun."

During Ling Yuxiu's reign, she redesigned Sun Ship's Sun Well and improved the man-made sun of Founding Emperor Era. She secretly built many Sun Wells all over Eternal Peace.

Today, it finally came in handy.

When the three teachers and armies of the celestial heavens reached the broken cliff, they didn't even have time to set up their formations when they heard the zither notes. An ancient zither flew in front of the two armies, and no one played it.

Another hourglass flew over and hung in front of the broken cliff. Not long later, the sky lit up, and a Dao Tree descended from the sky. Dao fruits hung from the Dao Tree, but there was no one under the tree.

The three teachers of the celestial heavens stopped and didn't dare to approach.

Celestial Emperor Hao smiled faintly and said, "Thief Kou Yue, Celestial Venerable Yun, and Goddess of Heavenly Yin have arrived."

Behind the camp of the celestial heavens, two Dao Trees emerged from the abyss of the Ruins of End, stabilizing both sides.

In the camp of the celestial heavens, treasured halls rose into the sky and emanated the fate of the strong practitioners of the past universe, suppressing everything!

All kinds of treasures appeared in the ancestral court, and their auras were earth-shattering!

Suddenly, a World Tree stabbed horizontally into the back of Carefree Village. Fifty Heavenly Dao treasures flew out from the tree and spread throughout Carefree Village.

A long magma horn slowly rose from the back of the celestial heavens. The magma flowed and formed a long magma river behind the celestial heavens. Another ghost river appeared and swirled around the horn.

At this moment, a lantern flew out from the Primordial Realm's Youdu and hung on Supreme Emperor Heaven. The light was dim.

The two ancient gods of Taiji looked at each other and raised the taiji sand table, turning it into the taiji star field in the sky. Black and white swirled.

Right at this moment, behind Carefree Village, a chubby youth jumped from one mountain to another as though he was flying. He suddenly leaped into the thirty-third heaven of Carefree Village and spat out his Green Destiny Mirror, his precious companion treasure, to hang above the heavens of the Grand Pure Land.

The Green Depths Mirror on the Grand Pure Land shone brightly and stood opposite the taiji sand table.

In the sky behind the army of the celestial heavens, the huge face of Heaven Duke appeared, covering half of the sky. His long, snow-white eyebrows drooped down like long white ribbons from the sky to the ground.

Behind Heaven Duke's face, there were suns. In front of the suns, there were temples and treasured carriages. Countless sun guardians burned the western sky red.

Boom!

Violent tremors came from the back of Carefree Village, and the ground split open. Divine golden wheels stabbed into half of the Primordial Realm, and half of them vanished into Youdu while the other half hid in the world of the living!

Qin Fengqing had two horns on his head, and the Youdu Great Dao formed from Youdu devil qi surrounded his body. He closed his three eyes tightly and rose from Youdu. His six arms opened up, and his palms didn't touch the six heavenly wheels.

The six heavenly wheels spun in different directions, and the Reincarnation Great Dao that was born from Youdu Great Dao began to operate.

Celestial Emperor Hao, Tai Chu, and Celestial Empress who had transformed into Mistress Yuanmu couldn't help but be moved. They stood up and took a step forward, looking at the six heavenly wheels from far away across Carefree Village and Supreme Emperor Heaven.

Hall Master Ling Guan also couldn't resist walking out. He still couldn't break Qin Mu's sword path and grew his head out. He could only look around with three eyes on his chest and praise in a low voice, "Seventh young master is remarkable to be able to forge such a divine weapon! This treasure is remarkable, truly remarkable!"

"Patriarch Creation Palace, sacrifice the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu!"

Under Emperor Hao Tian's command, the Patriarch Creation Palace Master, Celestial Venerable Xing An, opened the door of the Patriarch Creation Palace. The bodies of the divine weapons, Celestial Venerable Yu, grew larger as they stood in the celestial palace, their power astonishing.

Not only that, but the Patriarch Creation Celestial Palace also had all kinds of four emperor divine weapons, Heaven Duke divine weapons, and Earth Count divine weapons!

Even though the creation divine weapon of the celestial heavens had been destroyed, Celestial Venerable Xing An was a genius in the path of creation. He had borrowed the celestial heavens' wealth to forge many powerful divine weapons, and he was highly regarded by Emperor Hao.

At this moment, Emperor Hao Tian's pupils contracted as he saw a youth walking out from Carefree Village.

Lan Yutian.

Behind Lan Yutian, Lan Yutian stood out.

That was the creation divine weapon of Eternal Peace, the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu created!

Furthermore, Lan Yutian had personally gone to the manufacturing factory and allowed the skilled craftsmen of Eternal Peace to draw the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu that he had personally participated in the design!

Emperor Hao Tian laughed and rode the emperor's carriage out of the army of the celestial heavens. He said loudly, "Celestial Venerable Mu, since you are here, why don't you show yourself?"

The World Crossing Golden Ship circled around Supreme Emperor Heaven and sailed over leisurely. At the bow of the golden ship, Qin Mu placed his hands on the side of the ship and faced Emperor Hao Tian from afar.

Between them was the broken cliff of the Primordial Realm.

The cliff was immeasurably high and incomparably steep.

"How can a fine lady like you be a thief?" Emperor Hao Tian's gaze landed on Qin Mu's face as he asked faintly.

Chapter 1678: His Majesty Has An Adulterer By His Side

"Why do you say that, Your Majesty?"

On the golden ship opposite of Emperor Hao Tian, Qin Mu's gaze was sincere, and his tone was sincere. He said loudly, "Your Majesty should know that my Qin Family has been loyal and kind for generations. We are all honest people and have no intention of rebelling. Eternal Peace has always been a country under the celestial heavens, and we have no intention of rebelling. Until now, my Qin Family and Eternal Peace have never rebelled against the celestial heavens! It's Your Majesty!"

His voice suddenly became impassioned, and there was anger in the intensity. "It was His Majesty who was deceived by the treacherous officials, thinking that my Qin Family wanted to rebel, thinking that Eternal Peace wanted to rebel! His Majesty was bewitched by the treacherous officials, and he led the army of the celestial heavens to seek revenge. He didn't give me,

Eternal Peace, and Carefree Village a chance to speak! The reason we resisted wasn't to rebel, but to correct His Majesty's mistake!"

His voice became louder, reaching the ears of the countless armies of the celestial heavens. "There are treacherous officials beside His Majesty!"

These words were resolute and decisive, and it shook everyone's hearts!

Qin Mu's voice reverberated back and forth on both sides of the broken cliff, sonorous and powerful. "Your Majesty was deceived by treacherous ministers, and those treacherous ministers are trying to sow discord and sow discord! Everyone here is a righteous person who is loyal to the emperor and loves his country, so you should follow me to eradicate the side of the emperor, eradicate the wicked and the weak, return peace to the world, and return peace to the world!"

No matter if it was Carefree Village or the celestial heavens' army, they were all silent. The billions of people were absolutely silent.

Taishi looked at him with admiration and thought to himself, 'Celestial Venerable Mu is already invincible!'

Celestial Venerable Hao's mouth was wide open, and his eyes were wide open. He couldn't come back to his senses for a moment.

Grand Primordium coughed and was about to speak when Qin Mu suddenly raised his hand and pointed at him. "You! That's you! Grand Primordium, you are that treacherous minister beside His Majesty! You bewitched His Majesty and laid your hands on the loyal and righteous officials of Eternal Peace and Carefree Village! You eradicated your dissidents and plotted to rebuild your empire, yet you still think the world doesn't know!"

Grand Primordium clenched his fists and slowly released them. He snorted. "Celestial Venerable Mu, I won't argue with you."

Qin Mu shouted, "Your Majesty, please kill this treacherous subject, and I will retreat!"

Emperor Hao Tian finally came back to his senses and said with a smile that wasn't quite a smile, "You are as loyal as a traitor. Celestial Venerable Mu's skin is so thick that even a divine weapon that has become a Dao can't penetrate it. Celestial Venerable Mu, you are rebelling..."

"I didn't rebel, why should I rebel?"

Qin Mu laughed and put his hands behind his back. "This world belongs to the Heaven Alliance. Even Your Majesty is a senior elder of the Heaven Alliance. Your position as Celestial Emperor was given to you by the Heaven Alliance. I'm the alliance master of the Heaven Alliance. The Heaven Alliance is yours and ours, but ultimately..."

His expression was indifferent. "It's still mine. Why should I rebel?"

The teasing look on his face vanished, and his gaze landed on Celestial Emperor Hao. He said indifferently, "Celestial Venerable Hao, why are you a thief? Why are you rebelling against me and the Anti-Heaven Alliance?"

Emperor Hao Tian laughed loudly. "As expected, you gave yourself away! Celestial Venerable Mu, my army is pressing down on the borders. If you surrender immediately and give up resisting, the people of Eternal Peace and Carefree Village will still have a way out. If you don't realize your mistakes, everything in my hands will turn into ashes!"

Qin Mu said leisurely, "Celestial Venerable Hao, why don't you raise your hand and point at me to see if I can turn into ashes like you said."

Emperor Hao Tian's pupils contracted.

Qin Mu stood at the bow of the ship and looked at the countless gods and devils of the celestial heavens on the opposite shore. He said indifferently, "It's too unfair for the soldiers of both sides to fight to the death. How about this, you and I will fight to the death in front of the soldiers of both sides."

He raised his hand and slashed the void. "If I die in your hands, all of Eternal Peace's Carefree Village will surrender and be at your mercy. If you die in my hands, the celestial heavens will disband. Hao, do you dare?"

Emperor Hao Tian's gaze was fixed on his face. When their gazes met, they didn't let each other go.

Celestial Emperor Hao stood up from his imperial carriage, and his aura became stronger. He said in a sinister voice, "I killed Celestial Venerable Yu when I was a weakling, got rid of Xie Wuqi, and crippled Celestial Emperor when I became an adult. I got rid of Celestial Venerable Yun, wiped out Crimson Light, and pacified High Emperor, forcing Founding Emperor to leave

Carefree Village! In recent years, the Grand Emperor was beheaded, and the Grand Primordium submitted. I suppressed the ten Celestial Venerables to become Celestial Emperor! I was able to sit in this position because of my invincible martial arts! Why wouldn't I dare?"

Qin Mu's clothes fluttered in the wind as he said with a smile, "You have only suffered two great defeats. Both times, you lost to me."

Emperor Hao Tian's killing intent grew stronger, and he was about to walk out of the imperial carriage.

Right at this moment, Hall Master Ling Guan said solemnly, "Celestial Emperor, in a battle between two armies, it's unwise for Celestial Emperor to act recklessly."

Emperor Hao Tian narrowed his eyes and snorted. He returned to his throne and sat down. He said indifferently, "Hall Master is right. Celestial Venerable Mu, I want to destroy your country, your ideals, and your faith. It's not as simple as killing you. Killing you is too easy."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Hao, you lost to me twice, so you don't dare to fight me anymore."

Emperor Hao Tian clenched his fist and was about to stand up again.

Hall Master Ling Guan coughed and said, "As Celestial Emperor, you should have the bearing and manners of Celestial Emperor. How can you be the ruler of heaven and earth if you only act like an ignorant fool?"

Tai Chu, Tai Chi, and the rest of the existences came forward and advised him, "Two armies fighting in front of the formation is just the actions of a brute. Your Majesty, please reconsider!"

Celestial Emperor Hao waved his hand and rode back. Qin Mu's voice traveled over with a hint of disappointment. "So you still don't dare. Little brat Hao, you don't even have the courage to fight me. What do you have to command all the heroes in the world? How will the heroes submit to you?"

Emperor Hao Tian's chest rose and fell violently. He suppressed his anger and returned to the camp of the celestial heavens.

Hall Master Ling Guan said, "Your Majesty, your abilities are slightly inferior to his, you are still not his match."

Emperor Hao Tian couldn't hide the anger in his chest. He suppressed his voice and sneered. "Dao brother, I have already fixed all the flaws in my technique, so how can I be afraid of a mere thief? Now that I want to kill him, he won't last more than ten moves from me!"

Hall Master Ling Guan shook his head and said, "If His Majesty really makes a move, I'm afraid you won't be able to last more than ten moves against him. Your Majesty, it's just that your own technique doesn't have any flaws. However, why does Seventh Young Master need to find your flaws? He has already comprehended Teacher's ultimate art, and there's still one move that is Teacher's sworn enemy's ultimate art. In two moves, His Majesty will definitely lose. In ten moves, there's the danger of His Majesty dying. Third Young Master and Fourth Young Master groomed you not to let you die in the hands of Seventh Young Master. Your purpose isn't to fight with Seventh Young Master."

Emperor Hao Tian frowned.

Hall Master Ling Guan said, "If Your Majesty wants to defeat him, it's simple. As long as Your Majesty cultivates the third method to achieve the path, you can break his divine art."

Emperor Hao Tian was about to ask when Qin Mu's voice suddenly rang out. "That headless prehistoric Dao practitioner who severed your head last time, destroyed your Dao Tree, and destroyed a Dao fruit. He forgot to ask for your name. May I ask which hall master of the seventy-two halls of Miluo Palace you are?"

The Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall didn't continue. He turned around and bowed. "The seventy-two Halls of the Spirit Official Hall, known as the Miluo Palace's Spirit Sage, is also called Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall. Greetings, Seventh Young Master."

Qin Mu turned back and said happily to his shadow, "Shang Jun, we finally know who we are killing."

Shang Jun's voice came from his shadow. "Young master, why do people who are about to die ask for their names?"

"It's just etiquette."

Qin Mu turned around and smiled. "Spirit Official, do you dare to fight me in front of the formation?"

The horns on Hall Master Ling Guan's shoulders moved as he laughed. "Seventh young master, you ambushed the assassins in the shadows and waited to ambush me. How could I not know? Today, I won't fight with you. We will have a decisive battle!"

Emperor Hao Tian invited him into the palace and said solicitously, "Dao brother, you must explain this third method in detail. Please!"

Qin Mu frowned. The World Crossing Golden Ship sailed towards Carefree Village and stopped in the Grand Pure Land. "Prepare for battle!"

His gaze landed on the camp of the celestial heavens, and he was slightly worried.

"The third method of attaining the Dao was created by the second young master of Miluo Palace. The second young master Wuji is the goddess of the Ruins of End. His Dao is boundless, vast, and traceless. When she achieved the Dao, she realized that the Dao Formation technique and the Jade Capital City Dao Formation technique that teacher had imparted were useless to her. Her Dao of the Ruins of End could never be imprinted in the void."

Hall Master Ling Guan and Emperor Hao Tian walked into the palace and sat down. "At that time, she created the Ruins of End Dao and finally achieved Dao. Her power was so strong that even Teacher praised her repeatedly. I saw that you had the bloodline of the Ruins of End Goddess and cultivated the path of the Ruins of End. However, the path of the Ruins of End couldn't achieve Dao, so I remembered Second Young Master's Dao."

Emperor Hao Tian bowed to the ground and said, "Dao brother, please teach me!"

Hall Master Ling Guan shook his head and said, "The method of the Ruins of End to achieve the Dao is useless to me. I don't know much about how to achieve the Dao either. I only heard Teacher mention once that it seems to require a Chaos Seed Lotus. Teacher said that a swamp of Chaos Pools can allow a golden lotus to bloom. As for how to plant and how to bloom, that's not something I know."

He spoke of a swamp chaos pool and planted a golden lotus. What he used was the Dao language, and the meaning was extremely profound. His tone was extremely ancient, and it was obvious that it wasn't a Dao language that Spirit Official Hall Master could comprehend. It came from the mouth of the master of Miluo Palace.

Spirit Official Hall Master was merely repeating the words of the master of Miluo Palace.

Emperor Hao Tian thought deeply about this sentence and felt that there was a deeper meaning to it. However, he was completely puzzled as to how he could do it.

"Chaos Seed Lotus, please answer me!"

Emperor Hao Tian hesitated. Even though he was the son of Yuanmu, Yuanmu didn't have much kinship. If Yuanmu achieved the Dao, he might usurp the throne!

"May I ask Brother, how is the fourth Dao formation technique?" Emperor Hao Tian asked.

"Your Majesty, you are too greedy."

Hall Master Ling Guan said, "You have already cultivated one of the first three ways to achieve the path. Could it be that you want to cultivate all four? You can cultivate the first three, but you can't cultivate the fourth."

Emperor Hao Tian consulted him again.

Hall Master Ling Guan was helpless and could only say, "This fourth method of attaining the Dao was created by my arch-enemy of Miluo Palace. I also don't know how to achieve the Dao. I only know that this method of attaining the Dao doesn't involve the Dao Tree. It doesn't borrow strength and doesn't imprint the void. It also doesn't involve the Chaotic Lotus and is mysterious and unfathomable."

Emperor Hao Tian let out a shaky breath and dismissed this thought. He said solemnly, "Mother, please!"

Celestial Empress walked over, and Celestial Emperor Hao said, "Dao brother, please repeat what you said just now."

Spirit Official Hall Master repeated that sentence in Dao language, and Celestial Empress' heart trembled violently. When she heard it, the sight of the deepest part of the abyss of the Ruins of End involuntarily appeared in her mind.

Suddenly, her Great Dao of the Ruins of End shrank rapidly, and all the celestial palaces collapsed. Even her divine treasures collapsed!

All of her cultivation settled down at this moment, and it was like a stone had been thrown into a calm lake. With a soft thud, her Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure disintegrated!

There was only a chaos pool left in her body!

Looking up from the chaos pool, one could only see a line of sky. It was the abyss of the Ruins of End!

"I see."

Celestial Empress came to a realization. In the chaos pool, a lotus leaf was revealed. She had finally achieved the Great Dao of the Ruins of End!

Chapter 1679: Celestial Empress And Xie Wuqi

Celestial Empress' aura changed, and it was like a abyss of the Ruins of End was standing there. The space tilted towards her, and even the void seemed to be falling into her body!

She gave Celestial Emperor Hao and Hall Master Ling Guan an incomparably dangerous feeling. It was as if even their Dao Tree and Great Overarching Celestial Heavens couldn't stand firm. If they got a little closer, even their Dao skills would be completely devoured, leaving nothing behind!

This was the Sinkhole's Dao!

In the sixteen Universal Era, only one person had achieved the Ruins of End Dao, and that was the second young master of Miluo Palace, Wuji. In the sixteen Universal Era, there were many Ruins of End goddesses that cultivated the Ruins of End Dao. They were ancient gods born in the Ruins of

End, but no one could achieve the Ruins of End Dao. They would only appear briefly before vanishing without a trace.

Celestial Empress was the second person to achieve the Great Dao in the Ruins of End!

"The master of Miluo Palace is the most powerful and terrifying existence!"

Emperor Hao's heart trembled violently. Celestial Empress was able to achieve the Great Dao in the Ruins of End because of the Dao language left behind by the master of Miluo Palace!

"Mistress Yuanmu" received Dao Yu's guidance and finally understood the crux of the Sinkhole's Dao!

Such an existence could allow a person to achieve the Dao with just one sentence. How terrifying was that?

What was even more terrifying was that the master of Miluo Palace had not achieved the Ruins of End Dao, yet he had seen through the essence of the Ruins of End Dao from the second young master of Miluo Palace!

Emperor Hao Tian's heart became fervent again. If he could also achieve the Ruins of End and achieve the Dao, then he would have the Jade Capital Dao Technique to achieve the Dao by force and the Ruins of End. His achievements would be so great that he would definitely be the number one in the world!

Furthermore, if he achieved the Dao Realm and achieved the Dao, his abilities would definitely catch up to the hall masters of the seventy-two halls!

At that time, why would he need to pray to the young master of Miluo Palace?

He ruled the world and resisted the invasion of Jade Capital City and Miluo Palace. He was the Celestial Emperor that countless people respected, the one and only Celestial Emperor!

His reputation was unmatched!

"Congratulations, Mother, for finally achieving the Dao!"

Emperor Hao Tian laughed loudly and said, "Mother, can you impart this Sinkhole Dao enlightenment to me?"

Celestial Empress' gaze landed on him, and Celestial Emperor Hao smiled slightly as he glanced at Hall Master Ling Guan.

Celestial Empress' gaze also involuntarily landed on Hall Master Ling Guan. Even though she had already achieved the Dao and was in the Ruins of End, she felt that she had a natural suppression towards those who had achieved the Dao by entrusting themselves to the void. However, facing Celestial Emperor Hao and Hall Master Ling Guan at the same time, she knew that she had no chance of winning!

She really wanted to make a move now and subdue Celestial Emperor Hao and Tai Chu, becoming the first female Celestial Emperor in history. However, with Hall Master Ling around, she didn't dare to be impudent.

Even though the spirit official had no head and one Dao fruit was destroyed by Qin Mu, he still had two Dao fruits and one Dao flower. His abilities were still unfathomable!

"I comprehended the Ruins of End Dao Technique from Dao Brother Spirit Official's Dao language, so I should impart everything I've comprehended to you."

Celestial Empress said, "The technique I comprehended is called the Mirror of the Ruins of End. It transforms one's cultivation completely into the Ruins of End and transforms it into chaos. The waves of the chaos pool are like a clear mirror. By cultivating this mirror, one can reflect one's heart and transform one's heart into a lotus seed."

She said gently, "A swamp of chaos, a golden lotus that can be planted. To achieve this step, you have achieved the Ruins of End."

Emperor Hao Tian was delighted. "Mother, please impart this Mirror of the Ruins of End to me!"

Celestial Empress didn't hide the technique of the Mirror of Ruins and imparted it to him.

Hall Master Ling Guan was standing at the side and also analyzed the Mirror of Ruins carefully. However, he had never cultivated the Dao of the Ruins of End, so he couldn't tell if this technique was real or fake.

Emperor Hao Tian analyzed it in detail and felt that the method of the Mirror of the Ruins of End was indeed vast and profound, so it was impossible for it to be fake. He thought suspiciously, 'My mother, Mistress Yuanmu, is someone who loves to see the world in chaos. Why would she be kind enough to impart the method of the Ruins of End to me? However, this Mirror of the Ruins of End doesn't seem to be fake...'

He didn't dare to cultivate rashly.

Celestial Empress said, "Your Majesty, slowly comprehend it. I have just achieved the Dao, so I need to comprehend it in detail."

Emperor Hao Tian nodded and continued to comprehend the Mirror of the Ruins of End. He became more suspicious.

Celestial Empress walked away and thought to herself, 'This Mirror of the Ruins of End was imparted to me and the little slut by Second Young Master. Back then, the little slut and I told Celestial Venerable Mu about the method to obtain the Mirror of the Ruins of End that we had each obtained. Celestial Venerable Mu said that the Mirror of the Ruins of End that the two of us had obtained was different, and he could see that there were hidden secrets within it. That Second Young Master actually wanted to borrow our cultivation to possess us!'

Back then, Qin Mu had tested the Mirror of Ruins in the dream realm, and the Qin Mu in the dream realm had actually transformed into a woman with a huge chest. She had become exactly the same as Second Young Master Wuji, having been possessed by Wuji!

Only then did Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu know that Qin Mu was right. Second young master was indeed harboring evil intentions!

"If Emperor Clear Sky cultivates the Mirror of Ruins, he will be possessed by Second Young Master."

Celestial Empress' gaze flickered, and she thought to herself, 'However, Second Young Master is also unable to completely possess him. This is because Celestial Emperor Hao has two sides of his body, and he has cultivated to achieve the Dao through power at the same time. Second Young Master will only possess the side of his Ruins of End. They will squeeze into one body, just like me and the little slut.'

She laughed softly, her eyes flashing with delight. "Little slut, your son harmed my son, so I harmed your son!"

She wasn't Yuanmu, but Celestial Empress. When Celestial Venerable Yun had entered the abyss of the Ruins of End to rescue Celestial Venerable Ling, he had used the Dao of Reincarnation to suppress Yuanmu and release Celestial Empress so that Celestial Empress could hide beside Celestial Emperor Hao under the guise of Mistress Yuanmu and disrupt his camp.

And now, he finally saw results!

Celestial Empress unknowingly walked out and entered the battlefield between the celestial heavens and Carefree Village. She executed the Dao of reincarnation and went deep into the battlefield. Both sides fought fiercely, but no matter if it was the army of gods and devils of the celestial heavens or the army of Carefree Village, they seemed to ignore her and let her pass through the battlefield.

Even though her Dao of Reincarnation wasn't as good as Qin Mu's or Celestial Venerable Yun's, both sides would be affected by it when they saw her, subconsciously treating her as one of them.

This was the marvel of the Dao of Reincarnation.

Celestial Empress didn't alert anyone and passed through Carefree Village to the back.

She stood on Supreme Emperor Heaven and looked around. Sun Ships were everywhere on the land in the east, and the man-made sun was chained up, bringing light to the people of Eternal Peace.

However, not far from Supreme Emperor Heaven, there was a place that even Sun Ship wasn't willing to get close to.

That place was a thousand miles wide and blazing with karma flames. There were devil gods chained up and living in the center of the karma flames.

Celestial Empress walked into the hellfire, her heart surging. As she got closer to the devil god in the hellfire, her Dao heart became more unstable. This was very rare for her.

The devil god in the hellfire was her son.

After she achieved the Dao, she suddenly thought of her son, and a sense of urgency urged her to meet her son.

This sense of urgency was growing stronger. It was a feeling she had never felt before.

Xie Wuqi was schemed against by Emperor Hao Tian, forcing him to rebel. He was suppressed by the ancient Celestial Emperor Tai Chu and sent to Youdu's Jade Lock Pass to suffer the torment of hellfire. In the past, even though Celestial Empress missed her son, the kinship of the imperial family stopped here. The longing for mother and son wasn't strong, and it couldn't shake her Dao heart.

Now that she had achieved the Dao, the kinship between mother and son suddenly became uncontrollably intense!

Finally, she came in front of Xie Wuqi.

Xie Wuqi knelt on the ground, his body covered in chains. He had eight arms, and they were pulled back by the chains as he knelt on the ground.

Celestial Empress' body trembled, and she was about to walk forward when a young man walked up to Xie Wuqi and took care of him.

Xie Wuqi raised his head and was very gentle to him.

Celestial Empress was stunned. This young man was actually Crown Prince Ming Ya!

Emperor Hao Tian's son, Crown Prince Ming Ya!

Celestial Empress had a weird expression. Almost everyone in the ten Celestial Venerables knew that Crown Prince Ming Ya was the son of Celestial Emperor Hao, except for Crown Prince Ming Ya.

Crown Prince Ming Ya had always thought that he was the son of the ancient Celestial Emperor Tai Chu, and that he was the younger brother of Celestial Emperor Hao Tian. Tai Chu was harmed by Celestial Emperor Hao, so he pitied Xie Wuqi and entered Youdu to save Xie Wuqi.

When Celestial Venerable You released them, they had been living here.

Celestial Empress went forward, and Crown Prince Ming Ya was astonished. However, he didn't stop her and silently retreated.

Celestial Empress caressed Xie Wuqi's sinister face that had been burned by the flames of hell, and she couldn't help but shed tears. She didn't have much kinship back then, but now that she had achieved the Dao, for some reason, she was filled with kindness. The kinship of mother and son made her burst forth with indescribable emotions.

Xie Wuqi raised his head and looked at her with a fierce gaze. After a moment, his fierce gaze became gentle, and he made a whimpering sound from his throat as he rubbed his rough face against her palm.

"Goddess, Xie Wuqi has been burned by karmic sinflames for nearly a million years. His soul has already been badly burned, so his consciousness is muddled."

Celestial Empress heard this voice and suddenly turned around. She saw Ah Chou Earth Count, an incomparably ugly man.

Ah Chou and Earth Count didn't look like humans, but they were real humans. When Earth Count reincarnated as a human, he didn't walk the path of possession. Instead, he entered the stomach of an ordinary woman and was born after ten months of pregnancy.

However, Earth Count's primordial spirit was simply too strong, and it still changed his form, giving him the appearance of Earth Count.

"Earth Count, Celestial Venerable Mu still revived you."

Celestial Empress said indifferently, "However, you suppressed my son in Youdu for nearly a million years and burned him until his soul was badly damaged, causing his consciousness to become muddled. You harmed my son, yet you still dare to come and see me?"

Ah Chou shook his head. "The one who harmed your son was Celestial Emperor Hao. Back then, Tai Chu sent him into Youdu's Jade Lock Pass and suppressed him in the Hellfire Monument Forest. It was Celestial Emperor Hao who was worried that he would be released, so he brought Son of Heaven Yin to Youdu to burn his primordial spirit to such a state."

Celestial Empress snorted angrily.

Ah Chou Earth Count said, "Goddess, Son of Heaven Yin is already dead, and you only have two enemies left. They are Celestial Emperor Hao and Tai Chu."

Celestial Empress turned to look at Xie Wuqi and said, "I want to bring him away. I have the Dao of reincarnation, so I can let him reincarnate and replenish his broken soul."

Ah Chou Earth Count couldn't resist saying, "Goddess should know that even if he's reborn, he's no longer the original him. The reborn Xie Wuqi is no longer your son."

Celestial Empress mocked, "Could the Celestial Venerable Xu raised by Tai Chu be your daughter? Earth Count, isn't this wishful thinking on your part?"

She waved her hand, and the chains broke. Xie Wuqi revealed a look of panic and hurriedly grabbed the chains to bind himself. He had been trapped by the chains for nearly a million years, and now that he had no chains, it was as if he had no one to rely on.

Celestial Empress revealed a tender expression, and her gaze landed on Crown Prince Ming Ya. "Crown Prince Ming Ya, I want to take him away too."

Ah Chou Earth Count hesitated.

Celestial Empress sneered. "Ah Chou Earth Count, the reason why you are in this state is because your god nature is too weak and you have too much humanity!"

Ah Chou Earth Count stopped talking.

Celestial Empress waved her sleeves, and Crown Prince Ming Ya involuntarily landed beside her. Celestial Empress brought Crown Prince Ming Ya and Xie Wuqi out of the Karmic Flame Chamber.

Ah Chou Earth Count didn't stop them and allowed them to leave.

Celestial Empress passed by Supreme Emperor Heaven and was about to cross this heaven when she suddenly stopped. She saw a tall figure with his back facing her, as though he had been waiting for her for a long time.

The figure still looked like a youth, but his sideburns were white. Clearly, he had experienced many hardships and trials.

Celestial Empress made Xie Wuqi and Crown Prince Ming Ya stop while she walked forward.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, are you here to stop me?"

That figure turned around, and it was Qin Mu. He said with a smile, "Celestial Empress helped me break Celestial Emperor Hao and the celestial heavens, why would I stop you?"

Celestial Empress said indifferently, "As one of the ten Celestial Venerables, I will be one of them for the rest of my life. I won't spoil the general situation of the celestial heavens because of family matters. My interests are all in the celestial heavens. Emperor Hao Tian destroying Carefree Village and Eternal Peace is both his idea and the ten Celestial Venerables' idea. If you plan to persuade me to surrender, you can save your breath."

Chapter 1680: Challenging Celestial Empress

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "Goddess, don't worry. The ten Celestial Venerables are on the same side, so I have long lost hope in you. I'll wait here for Celestial Empress to have other plans."

His gaze went past Celestial Empress and landed on Xie Wuqi and Crown Prince Ming Ya.

Celestial Empress came to his front and blocked his line of sight.

Even though Qin Mu was the strongest practitioner in the world, Celestial Empress wasn't afraid at all. She even opposed him with equal harshness. "I have already achieved the Great Dao in the Ruins of End. I don't dare to say that my abilities are unrivaled in this world, but even if the person in your shadow teamed up with you, he still wouldn't be able to stop me. If you want to lay your hands on me and take the chance to get rid of me, you are underestimating me too much."

Qin Mu revealed a look of astonishment and said, "Goddess has already cultivated the Chaotic Lotus Seed?"

Celestial Empress was astonished. "You also know about the Chaotic Lotus Seed?"

Qin Mu smiled and asked, "In that case, has your lotus bloomed?"

Celestial Empress felt a chill down her spine and took a step back.

Qin Mu's words made her slightly fearful. Through a sentence from the master of Miluo Palace, she had comprehended the true method of achieving the path of the second young master of Miluo Palace. She felt that she was invincible in this world, and only a prehistoric existence like Hall Master Spirit Official had the ability to surpass her. However, if she was right, even Hall Master Spirit Official wouldn't be able to take her down!

That was why she had charged through the battlefield alone and entered deep into the enemy's territory to meet her son, Xie Wuqi.

However, what she didn't expect was that not only did Qin Mu know about the Chaotic Lotus Seed, he even asked her if the lotus had bloomed!

Why did Qin Mu know the Ruins of End like the back of his hand?

Even though Celestial Empress had achieved the Great Dao of the Ruins of End, she had only grown a lotus leaf. There was no shadow of a lotus flower, much less a lotus flower in full bloom.

'Looks like Goddess didn't manage to make the lotus bloom.'

Qin Mu's divine treasure realm opened up, and he saw that in the abyss of the Ruins of End, the primal chaos was like an ocean. A lotus flower and two lotus leaves floated silently on the sea.

Celestial Empress' gaze landed on his Chaos Sea as she looked at the lotus flower. Her voice was hoarse as she said, "You have already cultivated to this step? When did you become a Dao?"

"So this is the Sinkhole achieving the Dao."

Qin Mu examined his own Ruins of End and shook his head. "I didn't even know I had achieved the path, so I have to thank Goddess for reminding me. In my opinion, it's still not enough to just grow a lotus flower. I still need a lotus root, a lotus seed head, and lotus seed. Only then can my cultivation be

considered successful. Goddess, even if you succeed in the Ruins of End, you are still far from it."

Celestial Empress had a cold expression. She suddenly smiled and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you aren't really from the Ruins of End. You are merely borrowing the lotus seed that Second Young Master gave you to plant the lotus. Your Ruins of End lotus is the same as your World Tree. They are both fake and not from your cultivation! You can't scare me!"

Qin Mu laughed and retracted his divine treasure realm. "Whether I have really achieved the path is not something Goddess can guess. I have a presumptuous request for meeting Goddess."

Celestial Empress said indifferently, "Just say it, I might not agree."

Qin Mu said seriously, "This unreasonable request of mine is extremely simple, and it's also extremely beneficial to Goddess. Since Goddess has achieved the Dao, you must know how to achieve the Ruins of End. Celestial Venerable Hao will naturally ask you for the Ruins of End to achieve the Dao."

Celestial Empress revealed a smile and said, "What you mean is for me to take this chance to impart the method of the Mirror of Ruins to Celestial Venerable Hao?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "What I mean is that even if Goddess imparts the true path of the Ruins of End to him, it's fine. However, you must never impart the Mirror of Ruins to him!"

Celestial Empress was stunned, and she suddenly chuckled. "Are you afraid that the second young master of the Miluo Palace will come out from the Ruins of End? The majestic Celestial Venerable Mu, the seventh young master of the Miluo Palace, actually has someone to fear!"

Qin Mu's expression changed slightly, and his gaze landed on her face. He said coldly, "Celestial Empress, haven't you realized? Your personality is becoming more similar to Mistress Yuanmu's!"

Celestial Empress burst into laughter. "I used the method of reincarnation to reincarnate and imitate the character of the little slut. I did it flawlessly, and even Celestial Venerable Hao and the adulterer couldn't see anything. Celestial Venerable Mu, you taught me, right?"

Qin Mu's pupils contracted, and the eye at the heart of his brows opened up to stare at her. After a moment, the eye at the heart of his brows closed, and he said, "I can naturally see it. The danger of the second young master of Miluo Palace is even greater than that of the third and fourth young masters of Miluo Palace. If you impart Celestial Venerable Hao the Mirror of Return to Ruins, he will definitely find it hard to defend against. He will definitely be taken advantage of by the second young master to possess half of his body..."

"You're too late."

Celestial Empress' expression changed, and she said, "I have already imparted the Mirror of Ruins to Celestial Venerable Hao, so he is most likely cultivating now. Celestial Venerable Mu, is there anything else? If not, don't block my way back."

Qin Mu's mind buzzed, and his voice was slightly hoarse. "You imparted it to him? Celestial Empress, do you know what you are doing? Do you know why the master of Miluo Palace wants to suppress second young master?"

Celestial Empress raised her eyebrows and said indifferently, "What does that have to do with me?"

Qin Mu took in a deep breath and took a step forward to stand in front of her. He looked down at her from above and said solemnly, "What Second Young Master wants to do is something that even the master of Miluo Palace is afraid of, which is why he has no choice but to suppress her! You imparted the Mirror of the Ruins of End to Celestial Venerable Hao to release this devil king! This universe doesn't have another master of Miluo Palace!"

Celestial Empress frowned. She was unhappy that he was so close to her. "Celestial Venerable Mu, do you still remember the last time you chopped off your hand in the main palace of the ancestral court? You are too impudent."

Qin Mu took another step forward and almost stuck close to her. He said coldly, "It seems like Celestial Empress still hasn't realized the crux of the matter. The aim of the second young master of Miluo Palace is to destroy all life, all the universes, and return all the universes to their most primitive state! Not only will Miluo Palace and Jade Capital City be destroyed, but even the entire seventeenth universe will be completely destroyed by her!"

Celestial Empress' aura burst forth, and the entire Supreme Emperor Heaven was warped by her terrifying power. It was like a pie that had sunk into the center, falling in all directions!

'Looks like Celestial Venerable Mu still hasn't learned his lesson...'

The power of Celestial Empress who had become a Dao practitioner burst forth, and she was about to make a move when her right wrist was severed, and fresh blood poured out!

Celestial Empress was astonished and quickly retreated. She executed her paths, skills, and divine arts, and her palms grew rapidly. She gathered all of her magic power and pushed her hands forward!

A huge abyss suddenly appeared, and Supreme Emperor Heaven was stretched out like a twisted noodle. It was dragged by the terrifying power of the Ruins of End and almost split apart!

"Celestial Empress, you have disappointed me! In that case, what's the point of me keeping you?"

Right at this moment, Qin Mu took a step forward, and the distorted Supreme Emperor Heaven was flattened. It no longer collapsed into Celestial Empress' divine art.

Celestial Empress' qi and blood churned from the tremors, and she pushed her hands out. The lotus leaves of the abyss spread out, and the primordial qi in the chaos pool in the abyss surged. It passed through the lotus leaves and transformed into her own magic power.

The power of those who achieved the Dao in the Ruins of End came from the primordial chaos. Through the lotus of the Ruins of End, it was transformed into an invincible power that could devour everything!

This was the first battle since Celestial Empress achieved her Dao!

Even though Qin Mu's battle achievements in recent years weren't ordinary, the battle of Youdu and the ultimate battle of the void all had remarkable results. However, Qin Mu wasn't a true practitioner of the path, so she had the confidence to kill him!

However, just as her cultivation was raised to the extreme, Qin Mu used his hand as a sword and slashed forward!

His palm sliced through Celestial Empress' Great Abyss of Ruins divine art, and it was like an incomparably sharp sword slicing through tofu, slicing apart Celestial Empress' divine art!

Not only did his strike slice open the abyss, it even sliced apart the lotus leaves in the abyss!

The chaos pool under the lotus leaf was the foundation stone of Celestial Empress' Dao. In front of Qin Mu's sword, the chaos pool was actually sliced into two!

Not only that, but the chaos pool actually exploded violently as if it was splitting apart heaven and earth. It was as if the universe had just been born. Accompanied by an incomparably loud and clear bell sound, the chaos pool expanded outwards like two divine bells facing each other!

In an instant, Celestial Empress' cultivation was about to turn into nothingness, evolving into the forms of Tai Yi, Tai Chu, and the other Five Ancient Gods!

Celestial Empress gave a shout and flew back. She allowed her cultivation to evolve into the five deities, transforming into the starry sky of the universe. Suddenly, she executed her divine art and transformed the universe into annihilation, restoring her cultivation to its original state!

The Dao of the Ruins of End was not only the Dao of Destruction, but it also contained the Dao of Origin and Life. The secrets of the universe's life and death were all in the Ruins of End.

Celestial Empress was able to achieve the Great Dao in the Ruins of End, so she could naturally master both states.

Qin Mu snorted and took another step forward. His five fingers opened up and transformed into a red rope divine art, striking towards Celestial Empress!

The divine arts under Celestial Empress' feet burst forth, and Crown Prince Ming Ya and Xie Wuqi behind her couldn't stand still and fell towards her.

And under Celestial Empress' feet, the abyss of the Ruins of End appeared and swallowed Crown Prince Ming Ya and Xie Wuqi!

Celestial Empress raised her hand to block Qin Mu's red rope mudra and was struck by five terrifying forces into her body. Loud bangs came from her corporeal body as her arms, legs, and even her head exploded!

Yet with a flash of blood light, Celestial Empress returned to normal!

The Ruins of End formed the path, the changes in life and death, Celestial Empress was almost invincible!

Chi!

Qin Mu retracted his four fingers and tapped the heart of Celestial Empress' brows with his index finger.

Celestial Empress' mind was muddled, and she knew she was no match for him. She immediately sank into the abyss and fell into it!

The vertical eye at the heart of Qin Mu's brows opened up, and with a hum, a beam of Primordial Light shone out, piercing through the abyss!

Celestial Empress' figure fluttered her long sleeves in the abyss to avoid the primordial divine light in Qin Mu's eyes, but how could she avoid it? Soon, her corporeal body was riddled with holes.

In the shadow behind Qin Mu, Shang Jun's figure flashed out like a ghost, about to enter the abyss.

Suddenly, the vertical eye at the heart of Qin Mu's brows closed and raised his hand to block him. He shook his head and said, "Shang Jun, there's no need to chase."

Shang Jun took a step back and disappeared into his shadow again.

The abyss closed and vanished.

Qin Mu waved his sleeves and rose up step by step. He came to the sky above Carefree Village's 33 heavens, where a Grand Overarching Qi Celestial Heavens was floating. The light of the Dao Tree shone through the 36 voids, making it look sacred and extraordinary.

Qin Mu quickly walked to the Dao Tree, and Celestial Venerable Yun walked out to greet him.

"Brother Yun, when you were in the abyss of the Ruins of End, how did Celestial Empress transform into Mistress Yuanmu?" Qin Mu couldn't be bothered with small talk and asked.

Celestial Venerable Yun said, "She borrowed the Dao of Reincarnation and reincarnated her consciousness in her body, transforming into Mistress Yuanmu..."

"So that's the problem!" Qin Mu came to a realization.

Celestial Venerable Yun was puzzled.

"Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu are actually the consciousnesses of the Ruins of End's goddess. They are just two different personalities. When Celestial Empress is in control, executing the divine art of reincarnation to transform into Yuanmu means that Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu have become one."

Qin Mu said, "I met Celestial Empress earlier and realized that they had already started to merge."

Celestial Venerable Yun's expression changed slightly, and he cried out, "Doesn't this mean that she no longer has any weakness? Even the Dao of Reincarnation can't control her?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said with a smile, "That's why I tapped the heart of her brows when she was escaping and used the divine art of reincarnation to plant another Mistress Yuanmu in her body. When she was hit by it, her consciousness had already reincarnated thousands of times in my divine art. I had nurtured the new consciousness of Yuanmu to mature."

Celestial Venerable Yun looked straight at him and was a little frightened. After a moment, he said, "Brother Mu, do you know how terrifying you are now?"

Qin Mu was stunned. He thought about it carefully and nodded silently.

Celestial Venerable Yun let out a shaky breath and said, "I don't understand your divine art anymore. You might really be transforming into the seventh young master of Miluo Palace."

Qin Mu was silent for a moment, then broke into a smile. "When this universe can't contain me, I will go and bring disaster to the other universes. However, before that, I will sweep away all obstacles!"

In the main camp of the celestial heavens, a huge abyss appeared, and Celestial Empress rolled out of it. She suddenly felt a sweetness in her throat, and she hurriedly suppressed the blood that was rushing up her throat. She was shocked and furious. 'Hall Master Spirit Official is right! Celestial Emperor Hao can't last more than ten moves against him!'

Right at this moment, Mistress Yuanmu's laughter suddenly rang out in her mind. "Sister, you're injured. You should hand your body over to me!"

"Crap!"

Celestial Empress' vision turned black, and her consciousness sank into darkness.

Chapter 1681: Second Young Master Descends

"I have achieved the Dao!"

Mistress Yuanmu was wild with joy. Suddenly, her eyes rolled, and with a flick of her sleeves, a huge abyss appeared. Crown Prince Ming Ya and Xie Wuqi rolled out from it.

Mistress Yuanmu blinked and examined them with interest.

Crown Prince Ming Ya was astonished. He could see that the current Celestial Empress was slightly different from the previous one.

Mistress Yuanmu chuckled. "It's interesting to see father and son fighting and brothers killing each other. However, we can't let Tai Chu and Hao'er recognize you..."

She executed the divine art of reincarnation, and the appearances of Crown Prince Ming Ya and Xie Wuqi instantly changed. Crown Prince Ming Ya became a handsome young general while Xie Wuqi became a silent man that looked like a black tower.

Mistress Yuanmu was indescribably excited. She couldn't wait to pull the two of them to Emperor Hao Tian and see if he could recognize them.

Suddenly, she froze on the spot, and her mind went blank.

After a moment, Mistress Yuanmu came back to her senses. She couldn't remember what had just happened.

"Did that slut sister jump out?"

She was slightly frightened, but she had no idea that she wasn't the real Yuanmu, but the consciousness that Qin Mu had created using the path of reincarnation.

The reason why she was in a daze for a moment was because when Qin Mu was executing the path of reincarnation, Celestial Empress had resisted and caused the divine art of reincarnation to be incomplete.

"Does Hao'er know how to cultivate the Mirror of the Ruins of End?"

Mistress Yuanmu threw the matter of her being absent-minded to the back of her mind. She was so excited that she trembled, wishing for the whole world to be in chaos. "In that case, will Second Young Master come out? It will be much more lively after she comes out..."

In the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven, Qin Mu and Celestial Venerable Yun sat facing each other.

After a moment, Qin Mu said, "Even though Emperor Clear Sky is suspicious by nature, he definitely can't resist trying the Mirror of Ruins. Because he knows he's inferior to me, he has to try no matter what to maintain his dominance! As long as he tries, he will be possessed by second young master."

Celestial Venerable Yun had already heard the whole story from him, and he couldn't help frowning. "How terrifying is second young master?"

"When I met Celestial Empress just now, with my current abilities, I can no longer kill her. Her power can distort a heaven like Supreme Emperor Heaven, and with just her own Great Dao aura, she can tear Supreme Emperor Heaven apart."

Qin Mu said, "The power that second young master can bring over isn't much stronger than Celestial Empress, but her comprehension of the path of the Ruins of End is deeper and harder to deal with."

Celestial Venerable Yun's gaze flickered. "I don't know how strong Celestial Empress is, but I do know how strong Celestial Emperor Hao and Tai Chu are. Brother Mu, I want to know how strong you are now!"

Qin Mu sat there without moving. "You want to use my abilities to deduce Celestial Empress' abilities and then deduce the abilities of the second young master of Celestial Venerable Hao who has seized half of Celestial Venerable Hao?"

Celestial Venerable Yun nodded and rose. He stretched out his hand and grabbed. The Tai Chu Emperor Sword flew over and landed in his hand.

Qin Mu continued to sit there, looking at the Tai Chu Emperor Sword in his hand.

This Emperor Sword was the accompanying treasure of Tai Chu. Because of the Grand Emperor, it had fallen into the hands of Celestial Venerable Yun. After Celestial Venerable Yun was revived, in order to unleash the power of this sword, he had cultivated the sword skills of Eternal Peace and Founding Emperor. He was now a great expert in the sword path.

With a sword in his hand, he had the bearing and spirit of Founding Emperor back then.

Celestial Venerable Yun stepped forward and executed the Tai Chu Emperor Sword.

The complete Tai Chu Origin Stone in the heart of his brows shone brightly. With a ding, the light shone on the sword.

The power of the Tai Chu Dao in the emperor's sword gradually increased. With the Tai Chu Origin Stone, he could control the emperor's sword. Back

then, with the Grand Emperor Origin Stone in hand and the emperor's sword in hand, the Tai Chu had no choice but to submit and become his godson!

Celestial Venerable Yun used the Tai Chu Emperor Sword to execute his Sword Dao at the same time. The consciousness Dao Fruit behind him spun, and the thirty-six layers of consciousness overlapped!

His technique was also the Purple Heavens Blue Skies technique that was good at absorbing nutrients from other techniques. Purple qi rose ten thousand yards and floated behind him!

The transformations and power of this sword move were unexpectedly powerful!

Celestial Venerable Yun had fought with Tai Chu twice. The first time, he was barely able to fight against Tai Chu, but the second time, he was already on par with Tai Chu. He even seized the chance when Tai Chu was unprepared to snatch his Tai Chu Origin Stone!

Celestial Venerable Yun became stronger each time, and by testing Qin Mu's abilities this time, he already had the power of a true practitioner of the Dao!

He could be said to be the person with the highest talent in cultivating during the Dragon Han Era. Qin Mu and Celestial Venerable Hao had imparted the method to become a god on behalf of Celestial Venerable Yu, but they had only confirmed the realm of the celestial heavens. As for how to cultivate, everyone was in the dark.

Everyone was on the same starting line, and Celestial Venerable Yun was the first to figure out the Emperor's Throne Realm. He was also the first to cultivate to it!

His sword move was truly profound and indescribable!

Yet when the sword came to Qin Mu's front, it met Qin Mu's finger.

This finger was the Primordial Finger. Using primordial qi to construct primordial runes, it formed countless extremely complicated runes that transformed into the Five Greats and the myriad Dao of the heavens!

This finger was like the birth of the universe. In an instant, it experienced the five tai chi transformations and then gave birth to the myriad Dao of heaven and earth.

In the past, Qin Mu's finger hadn't changed at all. He had simply imitated the Dao markings of the Miluo Palace on the walls of the Miluo Palace. After Celestial Venerable Ling imparted what she had comprehended over forty thousand years to Qin Mu, he had finally mastered it!

The sound that came from his finger was no longer the sound of breaking through the air, but the ringing of a bell. With a loud bang, Celestial Venerable Yun's footsteps were messed up, and he was forced to retreat to dispel the force of the strike.

Qin Mu raised his hand and looked at his finger. He saw a red dot on his fingertip.

The power of the Tai Chu Emperor Sword was still powerful. Celestial Venerable Yun's sword had actually broken through his Primordial Finger and pierced through his fingertip!

When Eternal Peace and the celestial heavens fell out, Qin Mu had returned from the ancestral court and was blocked by the Tai Chu. The two of them had fought in Tai Chu's Grand Qi Overarching Heaven, and in the end, Qin Mu had been schemed against by the third young master of Miluo Palace. The third young master had targeted his weakness and created the great divine art of Primordial Dao Transformation. He had used the hands of the twenty-four Treasure Hall Masters to execute it and beat Qin Mu into the primordial state.

In order to solve the Primordial Dao Transformation, Qin Mu had received guidance from Lan Yutian to cultivate the primordial body and cultivate the primordial spirit. Even though he was still a distance away from his peak, the strength of his corporeal body was truly terrifying!

His corporeal body could be said to be the strongest corporeal body in history. It was much stronger than the corporeal body of the ancient Celestial Emperor Tai Chu. However, Celestial Venerable Yun's sword had broken through his corporeal body's defense. It was truly powerful!

Celestial Venerable Yun moved his feet, and the Tai Chu Emperor Sword crisscrossed, circling Qin Mu up and down. All kinds of exquisite sword techniques were executed.

Qin Mu still sat there without moving, and his hands appeared in front and behind him. All kinds of divine arts, paths, and skills burst forth, sometimes transforming into the five great mines, sometimes executing Calamity Breaking Sword with his fingers, sometimes transforming into the Heaven Opening Writing of Heaven Capital, and sometimes executing primordial divine arts to block all of his attacks.

Celestial Venerable Yun was forced further away. The power of the Tai Chu Emperor Sword could no longer penetrate Qin Mu's divine art and threaten Qin Mu's main body.

Suddenly, he gave a long roar and pulled back his sword. The Connate Qi above his head rushed into the sky, and the Tai Chu Origin Stone at the heart of his brows shone even brighter. He executed the Tai Chu Origin Stone and mobilized the Dao Tree's Dao Fruit. He actually tried to merge the Connate Qi and the Dao of consciousness into Tai Chu's Divine Ability!

His aptitude was indeed outstanding. After he revived, he began to comprehend the Dao of Tai Chu and had some achievements!

The path he walked was different from Qin Mu, Tai Chu, and Celestial Venerable Hao's. He walked the path of two paths that went hand in hand. While cultivating the path of consciousness to refine the Grand Emperor's Dao Fruit, he also cultivated one qi of the precelestial. He wanted to cultivate two Great Overarching Heavens to become one and reach the stage of the Tai Chu Dao!

His Tai Chu's Divine Ability was indeed incomparably exquisite, and he seemed to be on par with the ancient gods of Tai Chu.

Just as his Tai Chu's Divine Ability reached Qin Mu's body, Qin Mu raised his right hand and spread his five fingers outwards. Instantly, hundreds of abysses of all sizes appeared around his body and swallowed all of his divine arts. He didn't have any power to get close to him.

Celestial Venerable Yun pulled back and revealed a look of disbelief.

The abyss of the Ruins of End around Qin Mu dissipated, but it didn't threaten his Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven.

Celestial Venerable Yun hung the Tai Chu Emperor Sword on the Dao Tree and walked forward with a frown. "If Second Young Master has your methods,

you can be said to be invulnerable to all techniques. No divine art can hurt her. If you want to hurt her, you can only fight her in close combat!"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "She has immersed herself in the path of the Ruins of End, and her achievements are only above mine. Furthermore, she can only enter and not exit the path of the Ruins of End. However, if we can't kill her and continue fighting, she will only become stronger! What's even more terrifying is that if Second Young Master Possesses Celestial Venerable Hao, she will try to undo the seal on the master of Miluo Palace and release her true body! When her true body comes into being, I'm afraid even if the eldest young master of Miluo Palace comes into being, he might not be her match!"

Celestial Venerable Yun frowned even more. After a moment, he said, "It's too difficult to kill such an existence."

Qin Mu's gaze flickered. "Back then, when you had nothing, you plotted to kill the Grand Emperor and Tai Chu. Now that you have so many Celestial Venerables, can you plot to kill Second Young Master?"

Celestial Venerable Yun raised his eyebrows and looked him in the eye. He said solemnly, "I sacrificed a million masters of creation to get rid of the Grand Emperor. Only then did I kill him. Lang Wo still hates me for being ruthless. I didn't hesitate to give half of the Heaven Alliance's power to Celestial Venerable Hao to get rid of the ancient Celestial Emperor Tai Chu. As a result, the Heaven Alliance split up and affected the future generations for hundreds of thousands of years. In order to achieve my goal, I'm unscrupulous. Are you sure you want me to kill the second young master? How many people do you want to sacrifice?"

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched.

On Celestial Venerable Yun's platform, he said bleakly, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you aren't me after all, and you aren't a Celestial Emperor of a generation. Celestial Emperor Yun of the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens can sacrifice everything, including everyone around him, to achieve his goal! You aren't like me."

He revealed a smile and said, "That's why you are Celestial Venerable Mu, not Celestial Emperor Mu. I'll think of a way to get rid of Second Young Master. You don't have to worry."

Qin Mu stood up and said, "After you think of a solution, you must tell them not to act on your own!"

Celestial Venerable Yun smiled. "You can rest assured."

Qin Mu gave him a deep look and turned to walk down Great Overarching Heaven.

Celestial Heavens Camp, Celestial Emperor Palace.

Emperor Hao Tian finally couldn't hold it in anymore and started to cultivate the Mirror of Ruins technique.

"Dao brother, please protect me."

Emperor Hao Tian was cautious after all, so he invited Hall Master Ling Guan over. Hall Master Ling Guan said solemnly, "Don't worry, Your Majesty. Are you worried that seventh young master will take the chance to launch a sneak attack? With me around, he won't be able to enter."

Celestial Emperor Hao shook his head. "I'm not worried about Celestial Venerable Mu. I'm worried about Grand Imperial Sire and Mother."

Hall Master Ling Guan was slightly stunned and said indifferently, "Aren't the lifeforms of your seventeenth era a little too dirty? You even need to guard against your own people. Don't worry, they won't dare to be impudent."

He sat down quietly, and Emperor Hao Tian was also at ease. He immediately started to cultivate the Mirror of the Ruins of End, reducing the cultivation of his body.

The Mirror of the Ruins of End that Yuanmu had imparted to him was unexpectedly smooth in cultivation. The cultivation of Celestial Emperor Hao's Body of the Ruins of End was also incomparably dense, and he could be said to be a top Celestial Venerable. When all of his cultivation was dissolved, his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure was also destroyed, leaving only a chaos pool in the Ruins of End!

The chaos pool was like a bright mirror. Emperor Hao Tian used his Dao heart to look at the chaos pool.

With one look, another face was reflected on the chaos pool in the abyss.

Emperor Hao Tian's mind was blown. 'I've fallen into a trap! The one who taught me the Mirror of Ruins wasn't Mother, it was Celestial Empress!'

Just as he thought until here, his mind suddenly became muddled!

Emperor Hao Tian made a prompt decision and executed his Connate Qi Dao. Ten thousand heavenly wheels were erected behind his head, and he defended his Dao heart to the death. However, another consciousness came over majestically and destroyed everything in its path, completely erasing his consciousness of the body of the Ruins of End and replacing it!

Emperor Hao Tian's Dao Tree flew over and stood upright behind him. Dao flowers bloomed, and rays of light shone into his brain.

The Spirit Official Hall Master also sensed that something was wrong and hurriedly stood up to look at Emperor Hao Tian. He saw that Emperor Hao Tian's appearance had suddenly changed, and his chest swelled up. In the blink of an eye, he had become a beautiful woman!

Spirit Official Hall Master was about to make a move, but when he saw this woman, he was scared out of his wits and hurriedly knelt on one knee. "Spirit Official pays my respects to Second Young Master!"

Chapter 1682: Lotus Seed Plant Pool

"So it's a spirit official. You've already logged into the seventeenth era?"

The voice of a woman came from the mouth of Celestial Emperor Hao who had transformed into a woman, and she said mockingly, "How pitiful, you don't even have a head! From your wound, I saw the remnants of Old Seven and Shang Jun's Dao technique..."

Just as she said that, her appearance changed again, returning to the appearance of Emperor Hao Tian.

Panic appeared on Emperor Hao Tian's face, and he said solemnly, "Dao Brother Spirit Official, quickly assist..."

His appearance changed again, and he transformed back into Second Young Master Limitless!

The Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall raised his hand and looked at this scene with his mouth agape. He saw Emperor Hao Tian and the second young master of the Miluo Palace changing their appearances continuously. Meanwhile, Emperor Hao's body was also changing between the man and the woman!

This scene was extremely strange, but he didn't dare to ask.

The second young master of Miluo Palace was extremely ruthless. In Miluo Palace, no one dared to offend her. Only the master of Miluo Palace dared to reprimand her.

The second young master sought revenge for the smallest grievance and was extreme in his handling of matters. At the end of the sixteenth era, he even committed a heinous sin of murder!

She had not only killed ordinary living beings, but also those who had achieved the Dao, including those who had achieved the Dao in the Miluo Palace!

When the second young master killed in all directions, the worlds in the heavens collapsed and destroyed her body. That kind of scene was also the nightmare of those who had achieved the path!

Although the Shang Lord who achieved the Dao through killing was notorious, he paled in comparison to the second young master.

There were even rumors in the palace that the second young master didn't go on a killing spree when he lost his mind during the sixteenth era. In fact, she had already started to lay her hands on those who had achieved the Dao, but no one had discovered it.

The sweat on Hall Master Ling Guan's body was hot. He quietly got up and retreated. The second young master of Miluo Palace had borrowed the corporeal body of Celestial Emperor Hao to descend. Not to mention Celestial Emperor Hao, even if he made a move, it would be useless.

"I have already offended the seventh young master. If I offend the second young master again, I will truly be doomed!"

He retreated to the front of the palace gate. Suddenly, the apparitions of Purple Firmament Hall and Numinous Sky Hall appeared behind Emperor Haotian's head at the same time, and the two palaces shone brightly!

The power of these two throne halls instantly rose to the extreme. The Purple Firmament Palace shrunk and came to the heart of Emperor Hao's brows. It became an inch long and stuck to the heart of his brows, protecting his corporeal body!

Emperor Hao Tian's corporeal body immediately stopped transforming!

Meanwhile, the Numinous Sky Hall stayed in Emperor Hao Tian's celestial heavens to guard his primordial spirit, protecting it from being invaded by the second young master!

"Third, fourth, teacher has secluded himself from the world, you guys are really something!"

Second young master's laughter came from Emperor Hao's mouth. "You guys must go against me?"

In Emperor Hao Tian's celestial heavens, the path of the Ruins of End transformed into the form of the second young master. She was a woman whose beauty surpassed that of Celestial Empress. There was a mole at the corner of her right mouth that looked like a bruise left behind by a wound.

She stood under the Southern Heavenly Gate, and Emperor Hao Tian's celestial heavens also distorted. It was as if the space and time in the place she stood was collapsing around her!

She only occupied half of Emperor Hao Tian's cultivation and took the other path of the Ruins of End that had yet to achieve the Dao for herself. However, the battle prowess she could unleash was even greater than the other half of Emperor Hao Tian!

The three young masters and four young masters were also extremely fearful of her and didn't dare to try to refine her.

Suddenly, obscure Dao language came from Purple Firmament Hall. It was obvious that the fourth young master was talking to her during the disaster of the sixteenth era. However, this Dao language was extremely profound and

used the Prehistoric Dao language. Even Hall Master Ling Guan couldn't understand it.

Second Young Master tilted his head and listened for a moment. He sneered and replied in Hong Meng Dao language.

Her Primordial Dao Language was even more profound than the fourth young master, Zi Xiao. It was obvious that her attainments in the Dao of Primordial Chaos were higher!

At this moment, the voice of the third young master came from the Numinous Sky Hall. It was also Hong Meng Dao language.

Celestial Emperor Hao was confused and didn't know what the three of them were talking about.

However, when he was exploring the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court, the fourth young master, Zi Xiao, had taught him some Dao language and made him use it to scheme against Qin Mu. Even though he couldn't understand it, he could still figure out the meaning of some syllables in a daze.

However, the information contained in every syllable of the Primordial Dao Language was incomparably huge and complicated. If one used the divine language to explain one syllable, it would take at least a year!

Even so, he might not be able to explain the reason behind one syllable of the Primordial Dao Language!

The three young masters of Miluo Palace answered in the Primordial Dao Language. After a moment, the second young master snorted and his body suddenly vanished.

Emperor Hao let out a sigh of relief. In the Numinous Sky Hall, Third Young Master Ling Xiao's voice rang out. "Dao Friend Hao, Second Young Master wants to borrow your body for a period of time. During this time, she will coexist with you."

Emperor Hao Tian's heart tightened, and his scalp turned numb.

Fourth Young Master Zi Xiao said, "You don't have to worry too much. She's just praising that she lives in your body and will leave in the future.

Furthermore, with her around, it's only a matter of time before you trample over Eternal Peace."

Just as Emperor Hao was about to speak, there was no sound from the two treasure halls. The three young masters and four young masters had already left.

Emperor Hao Tian's Dao heart was a little flustered. There was a terrifying existence in his body that could change his gender and appearance at any time. Furthermore, it could swallow him at any time and refine him. Just thinking about it made him uneasy.

"Maybe I can refine her..."

Just as he thought until here, Second Young Master's voice suddenly rang out, and he said with a smile, "This idea of yours isn't bad, no wonder you could climb to your current position. However, there are too many people who want to kill me. The other young masters of Miluo Palace, the Blasphemer Daoist of Tiandu, and a number of other small fries all want to get rid of me. Even Teacher wants to get rid of me!"

She was very happy. "However, even though the universe was destroyed thirteen times in a row, it still couldn't destroy me. Instead, it made me stronger. I'm going to use your body, make way first."

Emperor Hao Tian's expression changed drastically, and his body immediately transformed from a man to a woman. All of his male characteristics vanished!

Mistress Yuanmu poked her head in and giggled when she saw this.

Second Young Master turned his head to look, and Mistress Yuanmu immediately shrunk her head back and vanished. Her voice came from afar, "Hao'er, you are the same as your mother. As expected of my biological child! There's another person living in your mother's body!"

Emperor Hao Tian only felt his primordial spirit and consciousness being pushed to the side. He hurriedly executed his divine art and tried to separate the second young master from his body!

His attainments in the path of creation weren't weak, so when the battle of Youdu broke out and he fought Founding Emperor, he could send a clone to Youdu.

However, just as his Creation Dao was activated, Purple Firmament Hall and Numinous Sky Hall shone brightly, suppressing his Creation Dao!

Emperor Hao Tian's heart turned cold.

"Don't waste your energy."

Second young master said with a smile, "Third and Fourth are bad, they won't let you release me. They are also worried that you will separate from me and I will save my main body. At that time, they will have lost control of this universe. These two bad boys are very smart. Was that woman your mother just now? Sacrifice your mother to me and I can leave you."

Emperor Hao Tian's heart pounded violently, and the second young master chuckled. "You are tempted. You really want to sacrifice your mother to me."

Hall Master Ling Guan hurriedly said, "Your Majesty, you can't!"

The second young master swept his gaze at him, and Hall Master Ling Guan hurriedly retreated out of the palace. "Your Majesty, if the second young master is separated from you, this universe will be destroyed! You must not release her!"

The second young master walked out of the palace while Hall Master Ling Guan stood in the distance, not daring to come close.

The second young master glanced at him and sneered. "You are merely the guard of the Miluo Palace, yet you dare to spout nonsense? If you dare to be impudent again, I'll eat you!"

Hall Master Ling Guan didn't dare to speak.

Second Young Master walked out of the palace with large strides and saw countless armies of the celestial heavens attacking Supreme Emperor Heaven and Carefree Village's 33 heavens. All kinds of gods and devils attacked together, causing the sky and earth to crumble.

"The reason why Old Third and Old Fourth made an agreement with me was to borrow my power to deal with Old Seventh!"

Second young master looked at Carefree Village from afar, and his gaze landed on the World Tree. He said with a smile, "I also happen to be dealing with Old Seven, so we hit it off immediately!"

Suddenly, her shoulder shook, and another head grew out. This head had the appearance of Celestial Emperor Hao. She said, "Since we have the same enemy, then I... I will temporarily use a body with Second Young Master to deal with Celestial Venerable Mu!"

The second young master glanced at him and shook his head with a smile. "How are you a match for Old Seven? Without me, you will definitely lose this battle!"

Emperor Hao Tian was unconvinced. Suddenly, the second young master raised his hand and flicked his finger. Emperor Hao Tian instantly felt a portion of the magic power in his body being depleted. He transformed into a lotus seed and flew forward.

His heart stirred slightly. "Ruins of End divine art?"

Even though Hall Master Ling Guan didn't have a head, he had five eyes on his body. He looked at this scene in horror.

What Second Young Master flicked out was a lotus seed-shaped divine art. The speed of that lotus seed was extremely astonishing, and it left behind a black line in the sky. It passed by the celestial heavens and Carefree Village's army that were fighting and landed in Supreme Emperor Heaven.

Supreme Emperor Heaven had already become thinner from the battle between the two armies of gods and devils. Even though it seemed like it could collapse, the two armies were still in a fierce battle. Countless gods and devils died at any moment.

The lotus seed that Second Young Master flicked out landed in Supreme Emperor Heaven, and wherever it landed, wisps of primordial qi spread out and soon transformed into a pool of chaos.

The army that was fighting in the surroundings didn't notice this scene at all. There were flying divine weapons everywhere, terrifying divine arts, and enemies displaying the power of gods and devils, moving mountains and filling seas, overturning rivers and seas. No one had the time to pay attention to the chaos pools that had appeared on the ground.

The chaos pool grew to the size of four to five mu before it stopped growing. The surface of the pool suddenly rippled, and a lotus leaf grew out.

When the lotus leaf grew out, a terrifying phenomenon appeared!

With the lotus pond as the center, the ground in the surroundings twisted and swirled, and the space instantly collapsed towards the lotus pond!

Supreme Emperor Heaven was also an extremely huge heaven. With a loud rumble, it was twisted into the shape of a flower tube!

At the borders of Supreme Emperor Heaven, the two armies that were fighting in Supreme Emperor Heaven couldn't stand still and fell into the chaos pool!

On the huge ships, the firepower of the pill furnaces was raised to the extreme, but they still couldn't fly out of Supreme Emperor Heaven. The gods and devils on the ships were terrified to see that no matter if it was them or the ships, they were all stretched endlessly!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As the gods and devils fell, they were blown by the heat and silence of the wind, and their bodies exploded uncontrollably. They transformed into streams of chaotic qi and sank towards the lotus pond!

Emperor Hao Tian watched this scene from afar, and his heart couldn't help but palpitate.

This scene was simply too terrifying. Even those who had achieved the path would find it hard to defend against such an attack, let alone those gods and devils of Supreme Emperor Heaven.

'If I had such power...'

His heart burned with passion. Even though the army of gods and devils was fighting in Supreme Emperor Heaven and the army of the celestial heavens was far superior to Carefree Village, he didn't feel any heartache. What he was thinking was how to control such power!

At this moment, in Carefree Village, Qin Mu raised his Taiyi walking stick and threw it from afar!

The Tai Yi walking stick pierced through the layers of space and stabbed into the chaos pool in the next moment. It landed on the lotus leaf and stabbed it into the bottom of the pool!

A vibration rang out, and Supreme Emperor Heaven was pierced by the Tai Yi walking stick. The chaos pool flew out from the back of Supreme Emperor Heaven and exploded with a bang!

Second Young Master's divine art was completely broken!

Even though her divine art was broken, Supreme Emperor Heaven was still twisted into the shape of a lotus. The survivors of the army of gods and devils from the celestial heavens and Carefree Village didn't continue fighting. Instead, they stood in the strange lotus heaven in a daze, not knowing what to do!

"Old Seven."

Second young master raised his head and looked at Qin Mu who was standing on the Grand Pure Land of Carefree Village from afar. He gave a charming smile that was very moving.

The two of them looked at each other across space. Qin Mu raised his hand and wiped his neck.

The second young master chuckled, and his head shrunk before vanishing. "Old Seven, other than Teacher, who hasn't suffered at your hands before? However, I'm an exception..."

Emperor Hao Tian's body returned to that of a man, and he couldn't help but feel relieved.

In the sky above Carefree Village, Celestial Venerable Yun quietly observed this scene, trying to figure out the second young master's character and weakness. 'As long as there's a weakness in his character, there's a possibility of killing him!'

At the same time, in South Heaven, Shang Pinying finally lasted until the third day when Bai Yujing and Heavenly King Yi Luo arrived.

Chapter 1683: The Death Of Celestial Venerable Long Xiao

Beside Shang Pinying, less than three out of ten of the Divine Martial Guards were left!

In the past few years, he had led the Divine Martial Guards to fight while retreating. However, even though Eternal Peace had only sent Prince You Ming and the dragon qilin, the dragon qilin was the publicly acknowledged number one Dragon Mountain Sanren who controlled the Glassy Sky Pagoda.

Dragon Mountain Sanren had relied on Meng Yungui's few remaining Divine Generals of the Ascension Battalion to defeat the two top-notch armies of gods and devils, causing heavy casualties!

What was even more terrifying was that Dragon Mountain Sanren's usage of formations had already surpassed that of the past.

Now, both the formations of the celestial heavens and Eternal Peace had improved by leaps and bounds compared to 600,000 years ago. The Glassy Sky Pagoda's formation had long been broken by Yue Tingge, and then by Meng Yungui. It was no longer the number one formation in the world.

However, Dragon Mountain Sanren had returned and improved the various formations in the Glassy Sky Pagoda, making it even more intricate. This made Shang Pinying's research completely useless!

When the first battle broke out, the two Divine Martial Guards and Shang Pingyin had already been defeated. Shang Pingyin had exhausted all his wisdom and was determined to defeat Dragon Mountain Sanren to regain his confidence. However, that defeat had caused the two Divine Martial Guards to lose twenty percent of their strength in the Glassy Sky Formation!

Any one of the Divine Martial Guards was comparable to an Emperor's Throne practitioner who had cultivated eighteen celestial palaces. The Emperor's Throne practitioners of the eighteen celestial palaces were the bottom line of a Celestial Venerable!

Of course, this bottom line was the previous ten Celestial Venerables, not the current ten Celestial Venerables. Ever since Emperor Hao Tian ascended to

the throne, the Celestial Venerable's bottom line had been lowered to eight celestial palaces.

After this battle, the devil in Shang Ping Yin Dao's heart flared up again.

He led the remnants of the Divine Martial Guards to escape through the various heavens of Southern Heaven. The dragon qilin led Meng Yungui and the Ascension Camp to chase after and fight fiercely. From time to time, small-scale battles would break out between the two sides.

Shang Pinying didn't dare to fight Dragon Mountain Sanren head-on. While escaping, he continuously sent out small squads to die and allowed the Ascension Camp to swallow them, giving him and his main force a chance to escape.

Not only that, but he also conscripted the divine weapons and divine generals of the various heavens of South Heaven to gather the half-gods of South Heaven to form new armies and a million gods to fight Dragon Mountain Sanren head-on.

However, what awaited him was still defeat!

The army of gods and devils that he had organized in a hurry seemed to have an extremely high number, but they crumbled at the slightest touch and didn't have much battle power.

Just like that, in a few years, only twenty percent of the Divine Martial Guards were left. He had no choice but to flee among the heavens of Southern Heaven, killing and plundering.

However, on this day, Bai Yujing and Heavenly King Yi Luo finally led the army to Southern Heaven.

When the army met, Yi Luo and Bai Yujing looked at the old and gray-haired Shang Pinyin. They felt pity and shock in their hearts. In just a few years, Shang Pinyin was like an old man with half his body in a coffin. It could be seen how ruthless Dragon Mountain Sanren was to him!

"Dragon Mountain Sanren is actually Celestial Venerable Mu's mount, Dragon Pi."

Yi Luo said, "He followed Celestial Venerable Mu back to 600,000 years ago. Coincidentally, the celestial heavens split, and he became famous. The Glassy Sky Pagoda vanished with him. Six hundred thousand years later, Celestial Venerable Mu rose to power, and the Glassy Sky Pagoda reappeared. This has been confirmed. I'm here to assist Heavenly Master Shang. The Celestial Venerable of Taiji gave me a brocade pouch that can break Dragon Mountain Sanren."

Shang Ping Yinmu was stunned, his eyeballs rolling with difficulty: "Brocade sachet?"

Bai Yujing frowned slightly. She hadn't heard anything about the Taiji ancient god giving the brocade pouch to Yiluo, so she had to be alert.

Yi Luo opened the brocade pouch and saw a piece of paper inside. There were only six words written on it.

"Long Pi, Long Xiao's adopted son!"

Yi Luo came to a realization and said with a smile, "Celestial Venerable Tai Chu is truly clever. With this brocade pouch, we can deal with Dragon Mountain Sanren."

Shang Ping's hidden Dao heart was destroyed, and he couldn't take it anymore. Yi Luo immediately gathered the remaining troops of the Divine Martial Guards into his camp and said to Bai Yujing, "Heavenly Teacher, His Majesty has ordered us to bring the Southern Heavenly Gate of the ancestral court. Once this gate is out, we can suppress the Glassy Sky Pagoda and the enemy. We have eight million gods and devils, but there are only a hundred thousand enemies. With the Glassy Sky Pagoda restrained, Dragon Mountain Sanren will definitely increase his troops."

Bai Yujing understood and said, "Heavenly King Yi Luo means that Dragon Mountain Sanren can only summon primordial behemoths in the world of summoned beasts if he wants to increase his military strength."

Yi Luo said with a smile, "Dragon Mountain Sanren summoned primordial behemoths to fill the Glassy Sky Pagoda. He borrowed the power of the behemoths to fight against our eight million strong army. These behemoths also need to set up formations. The behemoths aren't intelligent, so they need to be mixed with humans and beasts to make it easier for him to push the power of the Glassy Sky Pagoda's formation to the maximum."

Bai Yujing knew his plan like the back of her hand. "Then, the heavenly king summoned Celestial Venerable Long Xiao of the Summoning Realm! Celestial Venerable Long Xiao saw his adopted son becoming enemies with the celestial heavens, so he was bound to get angry and summon Dragon Mountain Sanren and the behemoths of the Beast Realm back. This way, only Meng Yungui and the gods and devils of the Ascension Camp are left in the Glassy Sky Pagoda's array formation. Once the behemoth leaves, the array formation they were maintaining will immediately collapse!"

Yi Luo laughed loudly. "In that case, we can quell Meng Yungui in one battle! White Heaven Master, you are proficient in all kinds of formations, and I'm far inferior to you. Therefore, I need you to deploy the various formations of my army and force Dragon Mountain Sanren to summon a world beast!"

Bai Yujing said solemnly, "I will definitely do my best!"

The two of them came up with a plan. Bai Yujing ordered the army of gods to leave the city, but she was hesitant.

She didn't want to see Meng Yungui die just like that. Heavenly King Yi Luo's plan was extremely sinister. With just Meng Yungui's small army, he couldn't fight against the army of the celestial heavens. If he wanted to fight, he could only fight against the primordial behemoth of the summoned beast world.

However, as long as Celestial Venerable Long Xiao summoned back the behemoths and the dragon qilin, he would take drastic measures to deal with Meng Yunlai. The formation in the Glassy Sky Pagoda couldn't withstand a single blow!

What welcomed Meng Yungui was not only his death, but also the annihilation of his entire army. All the soldiers of the Ascension Camp would be buried with him!

She and Meng Yungui were close friends and close friends.

The two of them were both humans and Heavenly Court heavenly teachers who supported each other. Meng Yungui had once helped her fight against Son of Heaven Yin. She couldn't bear to see him die in front of her.

"However, Heavenly King Yi Luo is right behind me, controlling the Southern Heavenly Gate. If I move, I will definitely die."

Bai Yujing struggled internally. "Senior Brother Meng, why are you rebelling at this critical juncture? You are such a cunning and cautious person. Why are you rebelling now..."

On the other side, when Bai Yujing and Yi Luo led their troops over, the dragon qilin was already prepared for the primordial behemoth of the summoned beast world.

He was the adopted son of Long Xiao, the young master of the beast world. He had managed the beast world for many years and had countless huge beasts under him.

He also had lofty aspirations and thoughts of helping Eternal Peace solve its troubles.

He wanted to turn Southern Heaven into a battlefield to restrain the army of the celestial heavens!

The army of the beast world was his capital.

To do this, he had to drag the army of gods and devils of the celestial heavens to Southern Heaven as much as possible, forcing it to become a place that the celestial heavens couldn't abandon. As a result, the celestial heavens had no choice but to continuously send more troops!

This could reduce the pressure on Eternal Peace.

The dragon qilin had cultivated with Qin Mu for many years and had been sent out by Qin Mu to train. He had already grown into a qualified general.

Although he was known as Dragon Mountain Sanren, the number one heavenly master in the world, he was still inferior to Shang Pinying when it came to deploying troops. Meng Yungui had been secretly helping him control the changes in the formation of the Glassy Sky Pagoda, allowing him to grow rapidly in just a few years. He had a single mind when it came to the use of various battle formations, and the gap between him and the heavenly master was becoming smaller.

However, when he summoned the primordial behemoth of the summoned beast world, everything was destined.

It was the ancient gods of taiji who had come up with the plan for Yi Luo. The wisdom of these two ancient gods was extremely high, and they had schemed against each other unintentionally. They had determined the dragon qilin's defeat!

Bai Yujing gave the order, and the army of the celestial heavens surged out. The dragon qilin immediately summoned the primordial behemoth, and the sky of Southern Heaven tore apart. Behemoths descended from the sky and entered the 28 heavens of the Glassy Sky Pagoda!

Meng Yungui and Prince You Ming immediately helped him disperse the ancient behemoths in the Beast World and enter the formations of the 28 heavens. With the help of the Beast World, they would definitely not lose this battle!

The moment the two armies clashed, flesh and blood flew everywhere. Even the gods and devils that were usually high above were insignificant ants in the current of the battlefield. The instant they clashed, countless gods and devils died!

Right at this moment, the sky suddenly split open, and a huge dragon head popped out from the crack. Its eyes were like blazing suns, emitting astonishing heat and lighting up the vast battlefield!

Heavenly King Yi Luo raised his head and sneered. "Celestial Venerable Long Xiao, are you also planning to rebel?"

The huge dragon head was none other than Long Xiao. His face was dark, and wherever his gaze landed, countless primordial behemoths in the Glassy Sky Pagoda flew up uncontrollably. They entered the cracks in the sky one after another and were forcefully pulled back into the beast world!

The dragon qilin was both furious and sorrowful. He raised his head and shouted, "Godfather—"

Swoosh—

Long Xiao's gaze shone over, and the dragon qilin resisted with all his might. However, he still ascended amidst the light and entered the beast world.

The dragon qilin couldn't break free and turned back to look at Meng Yungui and Prince You Ming. He shouted, "Survive! Wait for me to return! I must survive—"

The crack in the sky closed, and the dragon qilin's figure vanished.

"My foster son has sent troops without permission. I will strictly restrain him," Long Xiao's voice boomed. Following that, his huge head retreated back into the Beast World.

Heavenly King Yi Luo laughed and walked out of the city. He looked up and saw that the countless formations in the Glassy Sky Pagoda had lost control. Without the control of the primordial behemoth of the beast world, all the formations couldn't work!

The army of gods and devils of the celestial heavens slaughtered their way into the 28 heavens of the Clear Sky Pagoda, and blood and flesh flew everywhere!

Prince You Ming and Meng Yungui knew that their defeat was certain after the upheavals. Their primordial spirits left their bodies, and they unleashed all kinds of divine arts to fight to the death. They protected thousands of soldiers of the Ascension Camp and tried to break through the Glassy Sky Pagoda to escape to the outside world!

Prince You Ming grabbed the jade pillar and wanted to take back the 28 heavens of the Glassy Sky Pagoda to take away the treasure. At that moment, Heavenly King Yi Luo activated the Southern Heavenly Gate of the ancestral court. Between the two mountain ranges, blazing fire and Dao runes filled the air. The Southern Heavenly Gate pressed down, causing crackling sounds to come from the corporeal body of the Netherworld Prince.

He roared angrily and raised all his power to the extreme. The primordial spirit of the tortoise snake danced in the air, and the Great Dao light filled the air. However, he still couldn't pull up the Green Sky Pagoda.

He was still trying his best to pull it up when Meng Yungui suddenly flew over and pulled him up. "North Deity Crown Prince, if you don't leave now, you won't be able to leave anymore!"

Just as they left, Heavenly King Yi Luo flapped his wings and missed.

Heavenly King Yi Luo landed on the ground, and countless armies rushed out from both sides of him, forming a formation to attack the remaining survivors of the Ascension Camp.

Heavenly King Yi Luo turned back and looked at Bai Yujing. He said plainly, "Heavenly Teacher Bai, although your formation isn't as good as Meng Yungui's, it shouldn't have such a huge flaw, right? You actually let Meng Yungui and the rebels escape!"

Bai Yujing went forward and said, "Meng Yungui's attainments are far above mine. Even Heavenly Teacher Shang was defeated by him, let alone me. Luckily, we have won this round!"

Heavenly King Yi Luo didn't pursue the matter. He put away the Azure Sky Pagoda and Southern Heavenly Gate and chased after Meng Yungui and Prince You Ming. He said, "Heavenly Teacher Bai, you are a smart person, so you should know which side the general trend is on. With the general trend, anyone who stands in the way will be crushed by the general trend! Meng Yungui is one such example!"

Bai Yujing remained silent and followed him.

She passed down orders one after another, changing the formation to surround and intercept Meng Yungui's remnants.

Beast World, in Celestial Venerable Long Xiao's celestial palace.

Thud!

The dragon qilin knelt on the ground and kowtowed like garlic. His tears fell like rain. "Why did foster father summon us back? Foster father, you have broken your oath with Cult Master—"

"Enough!"

Celestial Venerable Long Xiao sat on the Emperor's Throne of the Numinous Sky Hall, and his nine faces were dark as he shouted, "Pi, I'm saving you! Can't you see the general trend of the world? Celestial Emperor Hao has the support of the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court behind him. No matter if it's Eternal Peace or Carefree Village, they will all be crushed into pieces and cease to exist! Even your so-called Cult Master Qin and Celestial Venerable

Mu won't be able to withstand a blow from such a general trend! You almost trapped my Beast Realm in destruction!"

The dragon qilin used his head to hit the ground, and the ground was covered in fresh blood. The tears in his eyes turned into blood, and he cried out, "Godfather, I don't want to see you die. You can't defeat Cult Master! If you are loyal to Cult Master, quickly send troops to South Heaven. There's still a way out..."

Celestial Venerable Long Xiao was furious. He got up from the Emperor's Throne and shouted, "Long Pi, you're muddle-headed! What benefits do I get by joining Celestial Venerable Mu? Can he grant me the position of Celestial Venerable? Or can he give me endless wealth and glory? He can't give me anything! And Emperor Hao Tian has already conferred me the title of ten Celestial Venerables! The great power of the Beast World is now in my hands! If Celestial Venerable Mu succeeds, will the power of the Beast World still be in my hands?"

Under his command, a few strong practitioners of the beast world went forward and restrained the dragon qilin.

"Lock him up and let him think about it!"

Celestial Venerable Long Xiao flicked his sleeves. "When this battle is over, release him!"

The dragon qilin was dragged out and cried, "Foster father, have you forgotten the Pact of Little Earth Count you signed with Cult Master? If you break your oath, you will die! You can't defeat Cult Master! Foster father, don't lose your life!"

Long Xiao was furious and shouted. A small thing rolled down from the dragon qilin's ear. It was the small Earth Count with the head of a bull, the body of a tiger, and the body of a bull.

Long Xiao pointed at the tiny Earth Count and said angrily, "The Pact of Little Earth Count you mentioned, is that him? Celestial Venerable Mu is toying with me, and you are toying with me as well!"

He picked up the tiny Earth Count and threw him into the arms of the dragon qilin. "Lock him up, don't let him come out and cause trouble again!"

Clang.

The dragon qilin was imprisoned in the consciousness cage, and the strong practitioners of the huge beasts were guarding outside. Their consciousnesses sealed the cage.

Not long later, the dragon qilin's children were also thrown in. It was probably because Long Xiao was worried that they would secretly send a letter to Qin Mu.

The dragon qilin's face was ashen. The tiny Earth Count crawled up from his embrace and looked at him solemnly.

The dragon qilin avoided his gaze.

"Moo," the tiny Earth Count said to him solemnly.

The dragon qilin's tears fell uncontrollably. "I know, but I don't want foster father to die like this..."

"Moo!"

The tiny Earth Count became even more serious and spat out a contract book.

The dragon qilin raised his hand, wanting to stop it, but he pulled back.

This contract book was a contract between Qin Mu and Long Xiao. It promised that Long Xiao wouldn't betray him or his soul would be taken away by Little Earth Count.

The little Earth Count here wasn't the tiny Earth Count, but Qin Fengqing.

The tiny Earth Count raised his hooves and opened the contract book with difficulty. The two children of the dragon qilin hurriedly went forward to help him open it.

The tiny Earth Count opened his mouth and read the words on the contract.

The dragon qilin closed his eyes, and tears fell uncontrollably.

He knew that the contract book that the tiny Earth Count was talking about was Long Xiao's death warrant. When the tiny Earth Count finished reading the contract book, Qin Fengqing would descend.

This was Qin Mu's backup plan against Long Xiao.

Even though the dragon qilin knew, he couldn't stop him.

"Wherever I stand, Youdu is!"

The tiny Earth Count spoke Youdu Dao language, and his body spun. A small Youdu that was only four feet square appeared in the consciousness cage of the beast world. This Youdu was connected to the Primordial Realm's Youdu.

Chapter 1684: Betrayer, Die

The Beast Realm was located at the back of the myriad worlds, and it was extremely vast. It could be said to occupy half of the universe. Such a vast and boundless territory was the territory of the Beast Realm.

Yet in the beast world, there was no Youdu.

However, just as the tiny Earth Count was casting his spell, Youdu finally appeared in the beast world.

This Youdu was very small, pitifully small, but it was enough.

When this tiny Youdu appeared, the tiny Earth Count felt that it had established a connection with a vast and profound existence.

This existence was so majestic, and his power was so strong that the tiny Earth Count blinked his eyes and shook the cow tail behind him.

The dragon qilin's daughter, Zhu Hongyu, looked curiously at the tail behind his butt and touched it secretly.

"Ma ha!" the tiny Earth Count said to her solemnly.

"Got it, Uncle..." Zhu Hongyu stood at the side, aggrieved.

At that moment, the tiny Youdu suddenly expanded rapidly. It broke through the restraints of the consciousness cage and expanded to the size of half of the Primordial Realm in an instant!

Youdu of the Beast Realm overlapped with the Beast Realm, and there was no lack of powerful existences among the primordial behemoths in the Beast Realm. They weren't inferior to strong practitioners on Emperor's Throne Realm. However, when Youdu of the Beast Realm appeared, they only felt some abnormalities, but they didn't know where the abnormalities came from.

In the Heavenly Palace of the Beast Realm, Celestial Venerable Long Xiao also sensed a strange fluctuation invading him, causing his primordial spirit to waver. However, everything returned to normal in the next instant. He couldn't help but feel astonished.

"What happened?"

He was much more cautious after all. Even though the fluctuation was slight, it caused the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth in the Beast World to change. An existence as powerful as him was extremely sensitive to the Great Dao.

His consciousness was incomparably strong, and he immediately released his divine senses to examine the void in a radius of ten million miles. He searched from the first void to the thirty-five voids, but he still didn't find anything wrong.

"The Great Dao of Heaven and Earth in the Beast Realm seems to have suddenly increased, but where did the increase go?"

Just as he thought until here, his nine heads and eighteen eyes suddenly fell into darkness!

Celestial Venerable Long Xiao's body stiffened as he stood in the boundless darkness.

He was slightly terrified. At this moment, he had lost his sense of the corporeal body!

He couldn't feel where his body was anymore!

What was currently in the darkness was his primordial spirit. His incomparably strong corporeal body had actually separated from his primordial spirit unknowingly, and he actually didn't notice when it had separated!

The eyes of his primordial spirit were like eighteen incomparably huge suns, emitting endless firepower, trying to disperse the darkness in the surroundings.

He had remarkable abilities, and if he dug out the eyes of his corporeal body, he would be a true sun in the universe.

Even though his primordial spirit couldn't be compared to his corporeal body, it contained incomparably powerful consciousness. If he visualized his primordial spirit, it would be easy for him to create stars!

Yet this darkness was extremely strange. The darkness actually absorbed the divine light from his eyes, making it impossible for his gaze to light up the surroundings!

"Earth Count!"

Celestial Venerable Long Xiao felt his blood run cold. He suddenly thought of the masters of creation's natural enemy.

As a primordial divine king, Long Xiao had been sacrificed by the masters of creation to specifically counter the ancient gods. Whether it was Heaven Duke, Earth Mother, Heavenly Yin Empress, or the four deities of the ancient gods, they were all countered by him.

There was only one ancient god that he couldn't restrain, and he was even suppressed!

Earth Count, only Earth Count who controlled death could strip off his spirit and flesh, making him sink into Youdu unknowingly!

However...

"The beast world doesn't have Youdu, so Earth Count can't descend!"

Long Xiao's eyes widened, and his nine heads looked around cautiously. He was terrified. 'Furthermore, Earth Count is already dead!'

In the darkness in front of him, there were suddenly butterfly-shaped markings that spread to both sides. Those butterfly-shaped markings were changing continuously and becoming larger.

Next, in the center of the markings, a vertical eye slowly opened.

Celestial Venerable Long Xiao's heart pounded. The natural suppression of his natural enemy made his soul tremble. He couldn't think of resisting. All he could do was stare blankly at the vertical eye.

Right at this moment, another butterfly-shaped marking surged out from the darkness. It was a pair of eyes under the vertical eye.

That pair of eyes opened up, and the flames of hell blazed in them. It was like the souls of countless lifeforms, gods, and devils were being tormented in the sea of flames, struggling and roaring.

The countless demonic thoughts and distracting thoughts of the living beings caused Celestial Venerable Long Xiao's consciousness to become incomparably chaotic. He was unable to concentrate.

In front of him, three eyes opened up, revealing the face of a youth.

"Celestial Venerable Mu?"

Celestial Venerable Long Xiao was stunned. His face was almost the same as Qin Mu's, but he was younger. What was strange was that a pair of long horns grew out of Qin Mu's head. Lava flowed down the horns like a river.

Buzz, buzz, buzz.

A loud noise came, and six huge cycles appeared in the darkness, spinning in different directions.

'No, it's Celestial Venerable Mu's brother!'

When they had signed the Pact of Little Earth Count, Qin Mu had once told Long Xiao that Little Earth Count was his brother. He was savage by nature, and even he was afraid of him.

At that time, Long Xiao had only thought that it was a joke. When he saw the tiny Earth Count living in the dragon qilin's ears, he had thought that the so-called Little Earth Count was this little one.

He didn't expect Qin Mu to really have a brother that looked almost identical to him!

However, what was weird was that Qin Mu looked much older than his brother.

Fine Youdu devil language came from the surroundings, and it sounded like the tiny Earth Count beside the dragon qilin was chanting something.

Qin Fengqing didn't say a word and listened quietly. When the voice finished reciting the Pact of Little Earth Count, he said, "Long Xiao, you have violated the contract twice. Today is the day you fulfill the contract. Do you have anything else to say?"

Long Xiao suppressed the fear in his heart and laughed. "I'm the head of the Ancient Gods. I've suppressed the ancient gods since ancient times, and now I'm the master of the Beast World, the Celestial Venerable of the Celestial Heavens! You brat, you haven't even grown your hair yet, and you still want to take my life?"

He forcefully executed his primordial spirit and mobilized his consciousness, trying to attack Qin Fengqing while frantically sensing his corporeal body!

His corporeal body was incomparably strong. Back when he was thrown into the Ruins of End to be suppressed, he could still pull it out. If he sensed his corporeal body, the little Earth Count wouldn't be his match!

The magma flowing in the two horns on Qin Fengqing's head became even more urgent. He slowly stretched out his hand to grab him.

The distracting thoughts of all living beings came from Long Xiao's nine heads. All kinds of thoughts disrupted his consciousness, preventing him from mobilizing his consciousness divine art. When he saw Qin Fengqing's hand coming for him, he instantly lost his arrogance and turned to flee!

Yet the space he was in was extremely peculiar. No matter which direction he escaped in, Qin Fengqing and the six heavenly wheels were always in front of him.

He roused his primordial spirit and attacked Qin Fengqing frantically, planning to use the power of his primordial spirit to kill Qin Fengqing.

However, no matter how he attacked, it didn't have any power when it landed on Qin Fengqing's body. Qin Fengqing's palm still grabbed his nine necks and lifted him up.

"Stop!"

Celestial Venerable Long Xiao's eyes turned white. He hurriedly said, "Stop! I surrender! I surrender to Celestial Venerable Mu!"

Qin Fengqing shook his head. "Youdu has the rules of Youdu. When the contract is signed, there is no such thing as going back on your word. Those who break their promise will die."

He opened his mouth wide, and Celestial Venerable Long Xiao looked at him in horror. "If my corporeal body was still here, I wouldn't have died in your hands! I refuse to accept this—"

Gulp.

Qin Fengqing swallowed him, and his three eyes slowly closed.

"Your corporeal body has always been there. You and I are now in your corporeal body."

His body slowly faded, and the six heavenly wheels slowly vanished into the darkness. "Long Xiao, you are a stubborn fool."

The darkness dispersed, and Celestial Venerable Long Xiao's incomparably huge body coiled around the celestial palace. His long neck towered in the sky outside the celestial palace, and his eyes were wide open as though he was searching for something.

Suddenly, his body lost all strength, and his nine heads hung down weakly. His long neck became incomparably soft.

His head fell from the sky, and on each head, his eyes were wide open. The flames in his eyes were still blazing, and it was as if eighteen suns had crashed down from the sky.

However, he was completely dead.

He violated the Pact of Little Earth Count, and Little Earth Count Qin Fengqing appeared in his corporeal body. In front of his primordial spirit, he took away his soul.

The corporeal body that he had painstakingly searched for was actually always there.

At this moment, almost all of the primordial behemoths in the Beast World involuntarily raised their heads no matter where they were.

In the sky, eighteen suns fell. Long Xiao's neck and head smashed into his celestial palaces one after another.

Long Xiao was dead.

His majestic celestial palace, which was built with countless treasures of the ancestral court, was also shattered by him.

The celestial palace fell from the sky and crashed into the ground.

In the consciousness cage, the dragon qilin suddenly collapsed to the ground and cried. He felt the death of his godfather.

In the palace, countless strange beasts were running in all directions. The celestial palaces collapsed and fell from the sky. Some of the huge beasts couldn't fly, so what awaited them was only death.

The kings of the huge beasts that were guarding the divine sense cage were also fleeing in all directions like headless flies. Many of the huge beasts jumped down from the edge of the celestial palace, but they were often smashed into smithereens!

Staying in the celestial palace was even more terrifying. The celestial palaces were collapsing, the majestic buildings were collapsing, and the collapsed halls were smashing those huge beasts into smithereens!

The dragon qilin got up and wiped away his tears as he let out a low and strange roar.

Outside the consciousness cage, a huge void beast mother suddenly popped her head out from the void and waved her sharp claws, tearing the cage apart.

The dragon qilin brought the tiny Earth Count and his children out of the cage and onto the head of the humongous void beast mother. Suddenly, his body shook, and he revealed his true form. He transformed into a behemoth that was a thousand miles long and had the head and tail of a qilin. He roared at the sky, and the sound of his roar reverberated endlessly!

On the land of the beast world, countless huge beasts suddenly stood up, and their bodies swayed as they transformed into giants with the heads of beasts and the bodies of humans that were indomitable!

Loud bangs came from their bodies as though there were doors opening in their bodies. Those were the layers of divine treasures in their bodies!

The divine arts practitioners of the huge primordial beasts stepped on the auspicious clouds and rose into the sky, flying towards the falling celestial palace. The giants used their hands and shoulders to lift up the falling beast race celestial palace, slowing it down.

Finally, the celestial palace stopped falling and continued to fly upwards.

Many of these divine arts practitioners of the beast race came from Lan Yutian's sect, and they cultivated the Dao of the beast race. These beast race practitioners left the black mountain of the ancestral court and followed the dragon qilin into the beast world.

Here, the dragon qilin led them to try combining the cultivation system of divine treasures, celestial palaces, and the characteristics of the beasts to create a unique civilization that belonged to the beasts.

Over these years, he had already achieved something!

The beast race celestial palace returned to its original place. The dragon qilin stood in the celestial palace shrouded in clouds, and behind him was the huge corpse of Long Xiao.

In the ruins of the beast race's celestial palace, behemoths shook their bodies and shook off the debris and pillars on their bodies. They were the rulers of the various races of the beast world, and their power was second only to Celestial Venerable Long Xiao. They ruled their own race.

The huge beast kings moved forward and came to the front of the void beast mother, looking up at the dragon qilin who was standing on her head.

Suddenly, a primordial beast king bent its knees and knelt down.

Behind it, the ancient beast kings all lowered their heads and knelt.

The dragon qilin let out a long dragon roar that was loud and clear, spreading throughout the mountains.

The ancient beast kings raised their heads, and they also let out long and heavy roars that shook the mountains and stars.

That day, the old master of the beast world passed away, and a new master was born.

Chapter 1685: I Have a Dream, The Return of Meng Yungui (Part I)

"Long Xiao is already dead. I can sense that the Pact of Little Earth Count and I have vanished."

Qin Mu listened to Celestial Venerable Yue's zither notes and suddenly said these words. He sighed ruefully. "I had originally hoped that he could lead the Beast World and fight the celestial heavens. He had given me timely help, so this favor must be very great."

Celestial Venerable Yue tilted her head and played a zither tune. Her beautiful hair hung down from the left side of her neck. However, this zither tune was intermittent and not very coherent. She said, "Dragons are avaricious. During the primordial era, he was born by relying on Bo Yang. All life sacrificed to him, and he ate the benefits of Bo Yang and the masters of creation.

"When the masters of creation perished, the dragons couldn't bear to part with their benefits, but they didn't dare to risk their lives. Thus, they faked their deaths and escaped, hiding behind the ancestral court to continue eating the remaining benefits of the masters of creation's era.

"During the era of the ten Celestial Venerables, he relied on the celestial heavens, the Heaven Alliance, and established the Beast World to continue reaping profits. He didn't have to risk his life to protect his position.

"During Emperor Haotian's era, Emperor Haotian conferred him as one of the ten Celestial Venerables. His rule over the Beast World is orthodox, and he continues to reap profits. For such an existence, even if you win in the future and establish a new court, he will still cling to you and continue to reap profits.

At that time, how will Celestial Venerable Mu deal with him will probably become a huge problem!"

Celestial Venerable Yue suddenly plucked the strings and said angrily, "This zither score can't be played!"

The zither score that she was playing was given to her by Qin Mu. The zither score was extremely strange. Celestial Venerable Yue was also a master of the zither, and she was a unique expert in music. However, she was never able to play Qin Mu's zither score completely.

"This is a song created by the fourth young master's deceased wife. The four young masters of Miluo Palace often play this song in the long river of chaos. If you want to deal with the fourth young master, you must start with this song."

Qin Mu's gaze flickered. "Fourth young master has almost no weakness, his only weakness is this song."

Celestial Venerable Yue flipped through the zither score and said, "This song is very difficult to play. The difficulty isn't in the zither score, but in the mood. The mood in the zither melody is extremely profound. The person who left behind the zither score has probably entered the thirty-six heavens of the Dao. Although I have quite some achievements in my music, I haven't cultivated it to this level."

Qin Mu turned to the side and asked, "Yue, when will your loading void form the path?"

Celestial Venerable Yue raised her head and smiled serenely. "I don't feel far."

Qin Mu was very happy and said with a smile, "If you succeed in the path, our chances of victory will be higher."

Celestial Venerable Yue couldn't help but be curious. "Celestial Venerable Mu, what do you think our chances of victory are after I achieve the Dao?"

"One point." Qin Mu raised a finger.

Celestial Venerable Yue rolled her eyes at him and didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "I only have a chance of winning after I achieve the Dao? If I don't, won't I have no chance of winning at all?"

Qin Mu nodded his head and said, "With a big tree behind you, it's easy to enjoy the shade. With Emperor Hao's back against the big tree in the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court, he's already in an invincible position. So far, it looks like we can block the attacks of the celestial heavens, but in reality, we don't even have a chance of winning! However, as time goes by, our chances of winning will only grow higher."

His gaze landed on the World Crossing Golden Ship, and his heart burned with passion. If he could hold on for another sixteen years, Founding Emperor's figure would appear on the golden ship, and that would be the time for Eternal Peace to counterattack!

"What do you think of Southern Heaven?"

Celestial Venerable Yue said, "There are a lot of humans in Southern Heaven. A few years ago, Meng Yungui rebelled against the celestial heavens and ordered people to seek help. Emperor Yanfeng sent Dragon Mountain Sanren and Prince You Ming, but the celestial heavens also sent a large number of troops. I'm afraid Southern Heaven won't be able to hold on for this battle."

Qin Mu shook his head. "No matter if it's Eternal Peace or Carefree Village, they don't have the strength to support Southern Heaven. Under such circumstances, Southern Heaven can only rely on itself."

Celestial Venerable Yue stopped talking.

Now that the army of the celestial heavens was attacking continuously, it was about to form a three-sided encirclement around Carefree Village, leaving only a gap that led to Eternal Peace.

Meanwhile, in the South Sea, the two emperors of Crimson Light, Yan'er, South Deity, and Red Deity were attacking the armies of the various departments of the celestial heavens. The battle had yet to die down, so they had no time to come to their aid.

In the northern frontier, Wei Suifeng led his old subordinates, the Feathered Forest Guards, and the Eternal Peace Army to fight to the death with the

North Night Imperial Pass Army. Wei Suifeng had few troops, so he kept asking Eternal Peace for help.

Only the Eastern Sea's Jiang Baigui's army won all the way, but they just had to run into Green Deity of the Eastern Sky who was known for being cautious. Even though Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui won continuously, they were all small victories and couldn't completely wipe out Green Deity of the Eastern Sky's army.

There were still quite a number of troops in Eternal Peace Empire, but all of the manufacturing factories in Eternal Peace were operating at full power. They needed these gods and devils to continuously create divine weapons and divine artifacts.

On the battlefield, the depletion of divine weapons was extremely fast, and even heavy weapons would be shattered. Hence, a strong logistical ability was needed!

War was about wealth, reserves, and forging ability.

The celestial heavens relied on their foundation and reserves, but their forging ability during the war was far inferior to that of Eternal Peace. Many of Eternal Peace's manufacturing factories were originally for civilian use, but they had all been changed to military use!

When Eternal Peace's war machine was activated, the power that burst forth could be said to be world-shaking!

Thus, the longer this war dragged on, the more beneficial it would be to Eternal Peace. The shorter the time, the more beneficial it would be to the celestial heavens.

"Nantian has been enslaved by Celestial Venerable Huo, and he no longer has the spirit to fight back. In normal times, to change the minds of the humans in Nantian, it would take three to five generations, or even longer. It might take a few hundred years for Nantian to be like Eternal Peace."

Qin Mu's voice was low as he said, "But war is different. Suffering will allow a generation to awaken quickly. Eternal Peace can't help South Heaven. South Heaven is the South Heaven of the people of South Heaven, and they can help themselves..."

Celestial Venerable Yue stopped talking and continued to practice her zither.

South Heaven, Flame Heaven.

Heavenly King Yi Luo and the third heavenly master Bai Yujing led the army to chase after Meng Yungui and his remaining subordinates. Heavenly King Yi Luo ordered countless gods and devils to enter Flame Heaven and fly to various places.

These gods and devils had remarkable abilities and descended to the various villages and cities.

Bai Yujing frowned. Heavenly King Yi Luo's order puzzled her.

The gods and devils descended to the various human gathering points of tomorrow's Flame Heaven. They displayed their abilities, and the awe-inspiring image of the gods and devils intimidated the humans.

Under the command of those gods and devils, people over forty years old walked out from the various villages and cities. They lined up and came to the village entrance or the city gate, boarding the ships that had stopped there.

Divine ships of all sizes took off and flew towards the huge flying ships that were floating in the sky. These ships sent people to the flying ships and spread out in all directions to continue searching for humans.

Bai Yujing was bewildered. "Heavenly King Yi Luo, this is..."

"The billions of gods and devils of the celestial heavens are attacking Carefree Village and Eternal Peace. The soldiers can't go hungry."

Heavenly King Yi Luo said, "His Majesty said that Southern Heaven is the granary of the celestial heavens, and once the food is cooked, we have to harvest it."

Bai Yujing felt a chill down her spine. She stared blankly at the huge flying ships floating in the sky above the tomorrow of Flames. There were ships of all sizes sailing in and out, transporting a ship full of strong humans and old men.

There were already ships filled with slaves that started to sail towards the celestial river.

"The main reason why His Majesty asked me to come wasn't to get rid of the traitor, Meng Yungui, but to guard the granary of the celestial heavens. Of course, getting rid of the traitor, Meng Yungui, is also a great merit!"

Heavenly King Yi Luo said with a smile, "More importantly, Meng Yungui cares about the lives of these lowly commoners. He rebelled because of them. Meng Yungui hid and ran for his life, so it was hard for me to catch them. However, when I caught these lowly commoners, Meng Yungui had no choice but to seize the ship! He knew it was a trap, but he had no choice but to enter."

He suddenly burst into laughter and said, "Heavenly Teacher Bai, are you the heavenly teacher, or am I the heavenly teacher? Ever since we entered South Heaven, I have been the one giving advice. This famous heavenly teacher of yours hasn't even come up with a plan!"

Bai Yujing hurriedly bowed and said, "Not only is Heavenly King Yi Luo's martial power unmatched, but his wisdom is also outstanding. I dare not embarrass myself."

Yi Luo laughed loudly and shook his head. "You have an extremely good relationship with Meng Yungui. I think you don't want your friend to die in your hands, right? White Heaven Master, you should know that your life is more useful than your death. At the very least, you can protect the people under your name. Meng Yungui doesn't realize this. His Heaven's Emergence will definitely be purged in the future!"

Bai Yujing shuddered and stopped talking.

Heavenly King Yi Luo's expression turned cold, and he ordered, "Pass down my orders. The soldiers of the celestial heavens are fighting a bitter battle at the frontlines, and they are fighting with their lives on the line. They should be enjoying themselves! The livestock of tomorrow, no matter their age, will be escorted to the ship and sent to the Primordial Realm!"

Bai Yujing's body trembled.

Heavenly King Yi Luo glanced at her, but Bai Yujing didn't move.

Once the order was given, the soldiers of the celestial heavens immediately went to do it. Previously, the people in the various villages and cities didn't

want to resist and didn't dare to. Now, the entire village, tribe, and city would become food for the gods and devils. They finally thought of resisting.

Bai Yujing looked down and saw the villagers being suppressed by the gods.

In the village, in the city, cries could be heard as women and children hugged each other. The young people tried their best to protect their wives and children, but to no avail.

They had overcome the servility in their hearts at this moment, but they had no power to resist.

Bai Yujing tried her best to stabilize her state of mind. As she watched everything unfold, she felt that she was just like the numb people of Southern Heaven. She had lost her guts and was only left with a servile nature.

Now, the people of Flame Heaven had overcome the slave nature in their hearts and Celestial Venerable Huo's enslavement education, but the slave nature in her heart couldn't be overcome.

She tried her best to convince herself that she still had the heavens of the human race under her command. If she rebelled against the celestial heavens for the slaves of Southern Heaven, they would lose their lives.

She was merely enduring and trying to compromise. She wasn't hiding a kneeling her in her heart. She had always stood up and never knelt down.

Her conscience told her that she had always been kneeling and never stood up!

Suddenly, terrifying pulses came from the celestial river in the distance. Meng Yungui led over a hundred soldiers of the Ascension Camp to attack the supply ships of the celestial heavens and kill the soldiers of the celestial heavens!

Heavenly King Yi Luo's eyes lit up, and the wings on his back spread out with a swoosh. He laughed and said, "Heavenly Teacher Meng has entered my trap!"

He roared and flew over. At the same time, countless gods and devils flew out from the ships of the celestial heavens and rushed towards the ship where Meng Yungui was!

Heavenly King Yi Luo had long laid an ambush for the troops. These gods and devils of the celestial heavens were all carefully selected fierce generals with profound cultivation. Furthermore, their formations were well organized, and there were many of them!

At the very front were twenty thousand god guards!

The two guards of the Divine Martial Realm were crippled by the dragon qilin, Meng Yungui, and the rest, so there were only twenty thousand people left. Even if they were removed from being crippled, there were still twenty thousand people left.

Yi Luo Commanders were good at integrating the twenty thousand people into one camp, using the Grand Heaven Painting of the celestial heavens as the formation.

The auras of these twenty thousand divine martial guards were connected, and their magic power was connected. Their auras were connected, and they executed the Grand Heaven Painting. One by one, celestial palaces rose from the formation, and they formed a small celestial heavens!

In the small celestial heavens, the primordial spirits of the twenty thousand soldiers of the divine martial guards combined and transformed into an indomitable primordial spirit that looked like God Emperor Lang Xuan. He raised his finger!

One Finger of Divine Essence!

The power of this strike couldn't be compared to a true Celestial Venerable. It was far inferior to God Emperor Lang Xuan, but the power of this strike was also inconceivable!

If the two Divine Martial Guards didn't suffer heavy casualties, this strike would have the power of a Celestial Venerable!

Grand Heaven Painting was also a formation diagram designed by Meng Yungui, but now it was used to kill him. It was truly ironic.

Meng Yungui stood on the ship and formed a small formation with the hundred soldiers of the Ascension Camp behind him. Everyone's vital qi was one as they activated the formation. Meng Yungui had the cultivation of the

Emperor's Throne Realm while the other soldiers of the Ascension Camp were much weaker.

Everyone worked together to activate the formation, and it was actually a small-scale Grand Heaven Portrait, Finger of Divine Origin!

Boom!

The celestial river trembled violently. Behind Meng Yungui, the hundred soldiers of the Ascension Camp were shaken until blood spurted out from their eyes, ears, mouths, and noses. Meng Yungui grunted and staggered backward.

Most of the power of this strike was concentrated on his body, and it almost shattered his primordial spirit. His celestial palace also crumbled, and countless halls were destroyed in an instant.

Cracking sounds came from the divine treasures in his body, and shocking cracks appeared on them. They were incomparably terrifying.

The two Divine Martial Guards attacked, and the other armies surrounded the ship from the front and back.

Meng Yungui suddenly laughed loudly and said sternly, "Crown Prince, at this moment!"

Just as he said that, the celestial river trembled violently, and waves surged forth. Under the celestial river, the huge body of the black tortoise rose up like a landmass, carrying the ships on its back!

Prince You Ming executed his divine art and stirred up trouble. He stirred up the celestial river and carried the slave ships filled with people of Southern Heaven away!

Prince You Ming was the eldest son of Black Tortoise and Deity Xuan Wu. His abilities, cultivation, and magic power were incomparably dense. In addition to his extraordinary talent, he was able to prop up the flying ships and catch the army of gods and devils off guard. Countless people were swallowed by the huge waves and shattered by Prince You Ming's divine arts!

The formations of the other armies were broken, and the formations of the two Divine Martial Guards were also slightly scattered. Meng Yungui immediately

saw the advantage and led the remaining troops to charge out from the ship and attack the two Divine Martial Guards, causing the Divine Martial Guards to fall into a complete mess.

Just as he was about to lead everyone out of the encirclement, a beam of light flashed past. With a loud bang, Heavenly King Yi Luo landed on the ship where Meng Yungui was.

Heavenly King Yi Luo spread his wings, and the deck of the ship was lifted up along with the houses, revealing countless shivering people in the hold of the ship. There were people of all ages, women, children, and young.

Meng Yungui stopped in his tracks and turned around. His eyes were bloodshot as he bent over and panted heavily. He stared fiercely at Heavenly King Yi Luo.

Heavenly King Yi Luo smiled and waved his hand. A Southern Heavenly Gate crashed down onto the celestial river.

Prince You Ming sent the flying ships far away and was about to save Meng Yungui when he was pushed down by the Southern Heavenly Gate and almost fell out of the river.

"Crown Prince, escort the ship away first."

Meng Yungui straightened his back and said loudly without turning back, "I will catch up to you!"

Prince You Ming turned around and mobilized the celestial river to escort the flying ships and Southern Heaven people away.

"Kneel," Heavenly King Yi Luo said indifferently.

Behind him, the people on the ship all knelt down. None of them dared to stand up. Some children wanted to cry, but their mothers covered their mouths.

Heavenly King Yi Luo raised his hand and grabbed a woman. He stared at Meng Yungui with a teasing smile. "Heavenly Teacher Meng, they are only slaves, livestock, food for the gods and devils of the celestial heavens. Every year, countless livestock are sacrificed to the half-gods. Back then, why didn't

you betray the celestial heavens because of this? Why did you betray the celestial heavens now?"

Meng Yungui's voice was hoarse, and he chuckled. "Back then, I only heard about it and didn't witness it. I didn't see it with my own eyes. Although I'm sad, I can endure it. Now that I've seen it, it has touched my Dao heart, and I want to rebel."

He straightened his back and wiped away the blood at the corner of his mouth. "In the past, the people of Southern Heaven could still live until they were sixty to seventy years old before they could become sacrificial offerings. However, the war between the celestial heavens and Eternal Peace lasted for a long time, and Southern Heaven would probably be eaten up. Not to mention sixty to seventy years old, even an infant would probably be eaten! How could I endure this?"

Bai Yujing flew over and didn't go forward. She stood silently in the distance.

Heavenly King Yi Luo raised his head and swallowed the woman in his hand. He said with a smile that was not a smile, "For them? For these animals that don't know how to resist?"

He laughed loudly and pointed at the people kneeling behind him. "Other than the Celestial Venerables and the Celestial Emperor, who else in this world has more power than you? You rebelled against the celestial heavens for these animals? Heavenly Master Meng!"

He laughed crazily. "All the gods said that you are the number one heavenly master with wisdom that surpasses even Heavenly Teacher Shang. In my opinion, you made the stupidest decision!"

His smile suddenly vanished, and he was incomparably cold. "Kill him."

Chapter 1686.2: I Have a Dream, The Return of Meng Yungui (Part 2)

Just as Heavenly King Yi Luo's order was sent out, Meng Yungui didn't retreat but advanced instead, leading the remaining dozens of Ascension Camp soldiers to rush onto the ship!

Heavenly King Yi Luo had a strange expression. Meng Yungui actually dared to rush over at this time!

If he rushed out, he would still have a chance to escape the net. If he rushed towards the ship, he would be walking right into the trap!

In order to save the slaves on the ship, he was willing to sacrifice his own life. This was another extremely foolish action in his eyes.

"A heavenly master of a generation, astonishingly talented and famous throughout the world, yet he repeatedly makes mistakes. His reputation is actually hard to deal with! Meng Yungui, you can die now!"

Heavenly King Yi Luo allowed Meng Yungui to return to the Killing Dao Ship. There was no need for him to do anything as the two armies of gods and devils blocked Meng Yungui and the dozens of soldiers of the Ascension Camp.

The Divine Martial Guards came from behind. This battle had already become a trap to catch a turtle in a jar.

Heavenly King Yi Luo looked at him coldly. He saw that Meng Yungui and the rest were surrounded and were still fighting non-stop, trying to rush to his side.

The remaining dozens of soldiers of the Ascension Camp became fewer, and all of them died one after another. However, they still guarded the left and right of their generals, blocking the divine weapons and divine arts of the celestial heavens' army for him.

If he couldn't block it, he would block it with his corporeal body and his life!

"Strong and brave, admirable."

Heavenly King Yi Luo exclaimed in admiration and clapped his hands. "Meng Yungui, for you to have such a brave warrior following you, you can be considered a hero. What a pity, you are going to die here with these heroes today."

He still didn't make a move and continued to watch coldly as the soldiers beside Meng Yungui collapsed one after another. He watched as more injuries appeared on Meng Yungui's body, and he saw more blood flowing out from his body. His essence, qi, and spirit were becoming weaker.

Heavenly King Yi Luo started to move. As he moved, he grabbed a youth and smiled. "Do you want to protect this kind of human?"

The youth trembled and didn't dare to move.

"Give me a punch and I'll let you go," Heavenly King Yi Luo said to the youth.

The youth opened his mouth, and after a moment, he said with a trembling voice, "Old master..."

Heavenly King Yi Luo opened his mouth and put the youth into his mouth. He laughed and said, "Is this the kind of clansmen you want to protect? They aren't your clansmen, they are just a bunch of livestock! No, even if they are livestock, they have to resist before they are killed. They are even inferior to livestock!"

He grabbed another elder and continued to strike at Meng Yungui's conviction. "The humans of Southern Heaven are maggots. They have no thoughts and no intelligence. They are just a pile of walking meat. Yet you are going to die here for these walking meat! Meng Yungui, do you think it's worth it?"

Meng Yungui slaughtered his way onto the ship, his body dripping with blood. Only a dozen or so soldiers were left beside him.

Heavenly King Yi Luo swallowed the old man in one bite and spread his wings to make the Divine Martial Guards retreat. The armies on both sides also retreated.

Meng Yungui panted heavily. He was like a lamp that had run out of oil and didn't have much strength left. However, he raised his head and stared fiercely at Heavenly King Yi Luo.

Heavenly King Yi Luo clasped his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "Heavenly Teacher Meng, if you can defeat me, I will let the humans on this ship off. Come, make your move."

Meng Yungui roused his spirit and looked at the soldiers beside him who were like oil lamps on the verge of dying.

He was slightly hesitant. These soldiers that accompanied him no longer had the ability to continue fighting.

Suddenly, a plop came from his side, and an old general knelt on the ground with his head hanging down. He was no longer breathing.

Meng Yungui was stunned. He saw that his old subordinate, who had always followed him, was covered in injuries. He had long suffered fatal injuries. His celestial palace divine treasures were already shattered, and his primordial spirit was riddled with holes. Now, he finally couldn't hold on any longer, and his soul had dispersed.

Beside the old general, a young human god's body swayed as he held onto the sword in his hand. He couldn't hold on any longer and grinned. "Heavenly Teacher, I can't continue to follow you..."

His eyes widened, and he suddenly pulled out his sword to wipe his neck, cutting off his own head.

That young god raised his head and smiled. "This general will never drag Heavenly Teacher down!"

"Heavenly Teacher."

Another soldier of the Ascension Camp stabbed the broken spear in his hand onto the deck and pointed the tip of the spear at his chest. "To be able to follow Heavenly Teacher is my fortune! Heavenly Teacher, let us meet again in the next life!"

He crashed forward, and the tip of the spear stabbed into his heart. His body stood upright.

"We don't have the power to fight anymore, so we can only stay by Heavenly Teacher's side. In order to take care of us, Heavenly Teacher won't be able to fight with all your strength!"

The remaining soldiers of the Ascension Camp executed their own divine weapons and bowed. Their divine weapons killed their primordial spirits.

The bloody tears in Meng Yungui's eyes blurred his vision. The eleven figures that had died while standing and the old subordinate that was kneeling on the ground with no breath left his heart full of sorrow, yet he was surprisingly calm.

He blinked hard and squeezed out the blood and tears in his eyes. At this moment, tears and blood would only interfere with his vision.

He wasn't much better than these old subordinates. His divine treasures and celestial palaces were also covered in cracks, and his primordial spirit was on the verge of shattering.

He was also not far from death.

"Everyone, please wait for a moment."

He swayed as he walked towards Heavenly King Yi Luo. At this moment, his aura was intense. His aura mixed with his qi and blood, dyeing the ship scarlet!

At this moment, Heavenly King Yi Luo was slightly moved. Meng Yungui was already an arrow at the end of its flight.

In this state, Meng Yungui couldn't even unleash ten percent of his usual strength!

"The number one, my technique is as well. This method is based on yin and yang, and algebra."

As Meng Yungui walked forward, he muttered, "Yin and Yang, zero and one, two advancement. Heaven, earth, heaven and man, three advancement. Four symbols, four deities, four advance. Five paths, five elements, five advances..."

Heavenly King Yi Luo frowned. What Meng Yungui recited was the most basic incantation of algebra. He had heard and learned these basic incantations before.

It was just that the path of algebra was too complicated. As a half-god, he didn't immerse himself in the Dao of algebra and instead focused on cultivating paths, skills, and divine arts.

Meng Yungui seemed to be chanting these basic algebra incantations without any consciousness as he mobilized his remaining vital qi cultivation. Around him, the vital qi gradually transformed into runes that evolved according to the algebra rules of all kinds of advanced algebra.

Heavenly King Yi Luo's expression turned grave. Even though he didn't know what use it was for Meng Yungui to chant the basic incantations of algebra, he could see that Meng Yungui's runes were transforming into Dao markings!

The Dao markings that surrounded Meng Yungui rapidly assembled and transformed into chains and domains!

The algebra realm around Meng Yungui deepened with each heaven!

In Meng Yungui's current state, he didn't have that much vital qi to execute such a powerful realm. However, this person was continuously extracting the energy from his primordial spirit and corporeal body, forcing his realm to become stronger!

More importantly, Heavenly King Yi Luo could see that Meng Yungui's algebra realm was targeted at his techniques and divine arts. Every Dao pattern and every Dao chain was targeted at his Achilles' heel!

He might die from this strike!

The corners of Heavenly King Yi Luo's eyes twitched, and he quickly deduced that the greatest possibility was that he and Meng Yungui would perish together!

Finally, Meng Yungui took the last step, and his algebra domain was completed. This last strike was like a vast ocean of the algebra Dao, filled with profound algebra marvels!

Right at this moment, Heavenly King Yi Luo took a step back and spread his wings. He swept up the countless humans on the ship that were in Southern Heaven and flew towards Meng Yungui!

The algebra domain suddenly stopped in front of the nose of the first Southern Heaven Human.

Meng Yungui stood there, and his strength was suddenly exhausted. He knelt down with a plop.

Heavenly King Yi Luo let out a long sigh of relief, and the humans that he had grabbed with his wings fell off one by one. His forehead was covered in cold sweat, and he laughed loudly. However, his laughter was trembling.

"Heavenly Teacher Meng, so you are still soft-hearted. You still can't do anything to these animals."

His body trembled slightly, and he said with a smile, "If you don't care about these livestock, you can kill me. Hehe, it's a pity that you care too much about the lives of your people. This is the reason why you humans can never succeed!"

His body stopped trembling, and he walked forward.

Meng Yungui knelt on the ground and lowered his head.

Heavenly King Yi Luo pulled out a feather and transformed into a golden sword, closing in on him.

Heavenly King Yi Luo raised his sword. At this moment, an elder knelt on the ground and crawled to his feet while trembling. He stood in front of Meng Yungui and raised his head. "Old master, don't kill him..."

Heavenly King Yi Luo frowned as he looked at this old farmer who was clearly facing the yellow soil with his back to the sky.

"Say that again?" Heavenly King Yi Luo said indifferently.

The old farmer said, "Old master, don't kill..."

Chi.

Heavenly King Yi Luo slashed down, and the old farmer's head rolled to the side. Heavenly King Yi Luo kicked his corpse away and continued to raise his sword.

At this moment, a young man stood up and opened his arms to block Meng Yungui. "Old master, don't kill him!"

Heavenly King Yi Luo looked at this young man in astonishment and smiled. "You dare to talk to me while standing?"

"Old master..."

Just as the young man said that, the sword light fell and he became a headless corpse.

Heavenly King Yi Luo looked around and chuckled. "Who else is going to stop me from killing him?"

Among the people of the Southern Heavenly Human Clan, figures stood out silently and stood in front of Meng Yungui. There were elders, women, children, and young men. They were all silent, and none of them knelt on the ground.

More and more people stood in front of Meng Yungui, so many that Heavenly King Yi Luo frowned. The anger in his heart burned higher.

"You maggots! How dare you offend the gods!"

Heavenly King Yi Luo flew into a rage and laughed loudly. "There are so many heavens in Southern Heaven. Even if I kill all of you, there will still be slaves!"

His aura burst forth and smacked all of the Southern Heaven humans that were blocking his path away. Suddenly, these humans that were smacked away by his aura were lifted into the air by a gentle force.

Heavenly King Yi Luo snorted and suddenly raised his head to look at Bai Yujing who was walking over. He said indifferently, "Heavenly Teacher Bai, are you going to rebel for these maggots like Meng Yungui?"

Behind him, the Ancestral Court's Southern Heavenly Gate burst into flames and was filled with boundless Dao might!

Bai Yujing looked straight into Heavenly King Yi Luo's eyes and said softly, "Heavenly King has unrivaled divine arts, subduing the traitor Meng Yungui. Killing Meng Yungui will only dirty Heavenly King's hands, so let me do it. Bandit Meng is proficient in algebra, so it's hard to say if he's hiding something."

Heavenly King Yi Luo raised his eyebrows and said with a smile that was not a smile, "Heavenly Teacher Bai is going to execute thief Meng personally? I heard that you guys are from the Dao Sect and are considered senior brothers and junior sisters. Can you do it?"

Bai Yujing went forward and stood in front of Meng Yungui. She pulled out a divine sword and pressed it against his chest.

When Heavenly King Yi Luo saw that her back was facing him, he became vigilant and quietly retreated to prevent her from suddenly retracting her sword.

He was cautious by nature and was worried about Bai Yujing.

Bai Yujing's gaze landed on Meng Yungui's face. At that moment, he was actually smiling as he looked up at her.

"Senior Brother, why are you betraying the celestial heavens at this time?"

The knuckles of Bai Yujing's right hand that was holding the sword turned white from the force. She lowered her voice and gritted her teeth. "This isn't you! You can't save Southern Heaven!"

"They can be saved. They are standing up."

Meng Yungui coughed up blood again. He reached out to grab her sword and stabbed it into his heart bit by bit. Panting, he said, "They still have hope. Junior Sister, if you kill me, you can gain the trust of Yi Luo. You can protect these awakened clansmen. You have a chance to kill Yi Luo..."

"No!"

Bai Yujing suppressed her voice as much as possible and pulled her sword out to prevent it from piercing into his heart. She cried, "I can't fight against Southern Heavenly Gate, Senior Brother! I can't fight against the Divine Martial Guards! I can't fight against Heavenly King Yi Luo!"

"You can do it."

One of Meng Yungui's fingers was broken, and he was still using the last of his strength to grab her sword and stab it into his heart. He grinned and said, "You asked me why I betrayed the celestial heavens. Let me tell you, someone told me that he had a dream. In his dream, the human race stood up and no longer knelt down. He said that in his dream, the human race would no longer be slaves or food for the gods and devils. In his dream, the human race would control their own fate. This kind of dream..."

Blood flowed out from his mouth, and there was blood in his mouth. His mouth was slightly unclear as he said, "I had too. When I became a god of the human race and ascended into the celestial heavens, I also carried this kind

of dream. Later on, I felt that this kind of thought was very childish and forgot about it. When I reached Southern Heaven and saw everything here, this dream was like the devil in my Dao heart being reborn."

Tears rolled down his cheeks as he looked up at Bai Yujing with a pleading look in his eyes. "Junior Sister Bai, I only realized just now that this isn't the devil in my Dao heart. In the past, I always thought about how to cultivate the algebra realm, but I couldn't do it. When this dream was reborn, it naturally became one. In the past, my fear was the devil in my heart..."

His adam's apple moved, and he vomited large mouthfuls of blood, suppressing his words.

Far away, Heavenly King Yi Luo sneered. "Heavenly Teacher Bai, what are you waiting for?"

Meng Yungui used his last bit of strength to grab Bai Yujing's sword and stab it into his heart.

Bai Yujing's palm trembled, but she didn't stop him this time.

Meng Yungui sat on the ground calmly and raised a finger to point at the people of Southern Heaven.

A smile appeared on his face, and he muttered, "Where a person doesn't learn, he becomes capable. Where he doesn't worry, he learns, and his conscience is also... a child who knows how to love his own kin... and his longevity, he doesn't know how to respect his brother... kin, benevolence, respect, and honor. Without him, he reaches the world..."

His head tilted and fell to the ground.

Bai Yujing took out her sword from his chest and turned around to look at the people of Southern Heaven.

The last principle that Meng Yungui had taught her before he died was...

Everyone had their own conscience. The people of Southern Heaven weren't incurable.

Chapter 1687: Heaven Gate Dao Fire, Burning My Sparrow Soul

Once Meng Yungui died, his primordial spirit immediately dispersed, and his soul shattered, transforming into black sand that flew out from his corpse.

His injuries were too severe, and the spirit and soul in his primordial spirit had already shattered. He should have died long ago, but his cultivation was too strong, so he had been forcefully holding on.

"White Heaven Master, you have finally made me feel at ease."

When Heavenly King Yi Luo saw the black soul sand floating in Meng Yungui's body, he let out a long sigh of relief. He walked over and smiled. "Before this trip, His Majesty instructed me that the third heavenly master, Bai Yujing, is also a human. I have to be on good terms with Meng Yungui and be on guard against him. Along the way, I have been wary and suspicious of Heavenly Teacher, testing him repeatedly. Heavenly Teacher Bai is wise and righteous, personally killing the traitor, Meng Yungui. This makes me admire him, and I can finally be at ease."

Bai Yujing lowered her head and looked at the sword in her hand. Her voice was filled with coldness. "Thief Meng doesn't know when the time is right, doesn't know how to adapt to the situation, doesn't have the heart of a loyal ruler, and doesn't have the intention to repay the favor of the celestial heavens. He's worse than a beast. I naturally have to kill him and draw a clear line between us."

Tears fell from her eyes, but what was weird was that the tears turned into flames that floated beside her face.

Even though her voice was cold, there was a soul burning with blazing sacred flames struggling and roaring in her body!

Her heart was filled with endless sorrow and grief, making this unyielding soul burn hotter. It was as if it wanted to break free from the restraints of her corporeal body and completely unleash its ferocious claws to tear her body apart and release endless firepower!

Bai Yujing raised her other hand and grabbed the jade pendant hanging around her neck.

That jade pendant was a jade pendant that Qin Mu had given her to break Son of Heaven Yin's reincarnation divine art. Once, this jade pendant had helped her reincarnate ninety-eight times, ensuring that her soul wouldn't be destroyed.

This jade pendant was the devil in her heart and also the knot in her heart.

I am me!

The one and only me!

There was only one Bai Yujing in this world!

I'm not South Deity!

She had once said this to Qin Mu, and she was resolute and decisive, full of confidence.

However...

Bai Yujing looked at Meng Yungui's corpse in front of her, then at the terrified people of Southern Heaven. South Deity Zhu Que was not only the emperor of the South Pole, but also the emperor of Southern Heaven.

As South Deity Zhu Que, the people who failed to protect the South Pole and the South Pole were derelicts. They were derelicts, derelicts and mistakes made by South Deity. All of this should not be borne by the people of South Heaven, and it should not be borne by Meng Yungui!

The people of Southern Heaven never did anything wrong. They only lived in Southern Heaven, and Meng Yungui never did anything wrong. He just happened to come to Southern Heaven!

Bai Yujing's hand trembled as she held the jade pendant. "I don't want to become South Deity. I don't want to become a part of South Deity. I'm me..."

Drops of holy fire transformed from tears floated towards the jade pendant and entered it.

Heavenly King Yi Luo walked over and said with a smile, "His Majesty handed over the control of the Southern Heavenly Gate to me to be on guard against you. However, you are very good and didn't disappoint His Majesty. Heavenly Teacher Bai, in the future, you will become a Celestial Venerable, just like Celestial Venerable Huo. Celestial Venerable Huo killed Celestial Venerable Yun to gain His Majesty's favor, but Celestial Venerable Huo is ambitious. Don't follow in his footsteps."

"I will become another Celestial Venerable Huo?" Bai Yujing smiled.

In her body, the flames that the crazy soul was emitting became even more intense and hard to suppress.

That was something she didn't dare to face, because it was South Deity's soul. This soul actually had a tendency to self-awaken, and there was no need to go through the last reincarnation!

Was it the conscience that Meng Yungui had mentioned?

Did Meng Yungui use his death to awaken the conscience of the people of South Heaven, as well as her conscience?

Was it this conscience that caused South Deity's soul in her body to awaken and burst forth with blazing flames, wanting to burn her corporeal body and break free from the restraints?

The wild fire burned her Dao heart and soul, making her want to release the fire that couldn't be restrained. She wanted to release the endless energy in her chest to replace Meng Yungui to protect South Heaven and do what South Deity couldn't.

However, she didn't want to die.

By releasing South Deity's soul, Bai Yujing would no longer be Bai Yujing, but South Deity!

Heavenly King Yi Luo walked to her side and looked at the struggling Southern Heaven people. "You will do better than Celestial Venerable Huo. Kneel down!"

His expression sank, and he shouted at the people of Southern Heaven, "The farce is over, kneel down."

However, no one knelt in front of him.

Heavenly King Yi Luo's expression became even darker as he sneered, "You maggots, do you want to die?"

Suddenly, a youth picked up a broken piece of wood and used all his strength to smash it on his head.

This strike was neither painful nor itchy for an existence like Heavenly King Yi Luo. However, it was like touching a dragon's reverse scale. It was like a great humiliation, making him unable to control the anger in his chest!

Heavenly King Yi Luo grabbed the youth's throat and lifted him up. He said coldly, "Hit him again!"

The youth couldn't breathe, but he raised his fist and tried to smash his face.

Heavenly King Yi Luo laughed sinisterly and opened his mouth wide. "Poor thing, you don't have any strength..."

Just as he was about to swallow the youth, a sword light suddenly flashed, and the hand he had grabbed onto the youth's neck was severed!

"I'm not Celestial Venerable Huo!"

An incomparably furious voice rang out beside his ears, and the sword light instantly stabbed into the heart of his brows, eyes, throat, and chest!

The sword light was incomparably nimble in Bai Yujing's hands. In that instant, it stabbed into his body, destroying his corporeal body wantonly. It pierced through his divine treasures and celestial palaces, heading straight for his primordial spirit!

Heavenly King Yi Luo roared and spread his wings. Countless feathers flew up like golden flying swords, blocking Bai Yujing's sword light!

Boom!

His primordial spirit rose into the sky, and the celestial palaces scattered to form a small celestial heavens!

Heavenly King Yi Luo was the North Heavenly King of the celestial heavens. Among the four great heavenly kings, the North Heavenly King was the most respected. He already had six celestial palaces!

The small celestial heavens formed by the six celestial palaces could be considered the top combat power of the celestial heavens!

Unexpectedly, just as his small celestial heavens appeared, the clouds above Bai Yujing's head rose, and celestial palaces leaped out from the clouds. There were four of them, and Bai Yujing stood up one by one and flew over. All kinds of divine arts changed unpredictably!

Bai Yujing was actually real. Every Bai Yujing had its own body and primordial spirit. This was the unique secret of Jasper Flower Palace!

Bai Yujing had reincarnated one hundred and ninety-seven times. In order to avoid the death calamity that Son of Heaven Yin had brought her, she had cultivated too many techniques and divine arts.

She had once become a disciple of Celestial Venerable Yue and learned the Extreme Void Scripture that had yet to take shape. She had also become a Daoist nun, a Buddhist, a Bodhisattva, and even a great emperor of the celestial heavens. She had even become a disciple!

Her technique was incomparably strange. With Celestial Venerable Yue's Extreme Void Scripture as the foundation, she had fused all kinds of techniques. The usage of space in it naturally couldn't be compared to the current Extreme Void Scripture, but she had fused too many things, and she had also walked her own strange path.

The five Bai Yujing pounced over in an instant. They ignored Yi Luo's Small Celestial Heavens and Primordial Spirit and went straight for their corporeal bodies.

Heavenly King Yi Luo's corporeal body was injured, and he immediately burst forth with all his battle power. He no longer restrained his corporeal body, and layers of golden feathers burst forth from his body. His body grew larger!

He was from the half-god race, and he was the chief of the golden-winged great roc race from the Primordial Realm. He had god tendons and devil bones, and his muscles twitched ferociously. His wings grew wider, and the area they covered grew wider!

As a heavenly king, he was in charge of the combat functions of the celestial heavens. He had experienced too many battles, and no matter if it was his combat experience or abilities, they were all far above heavenly teachers!

However, before his corporeal body could completely break free from the restraints of the human form, his roc head was pierced through by Bai Yujing. She pressed down on his head and smashed him onto the deck of the huge ship!

The other four Bai Yujing formed the formation, and before Heavenly King Yi Luo could even stand up, the formation had already exploded. In just an instant, he suffered countless attacks, and his corporeal body exploded with a bang as blood and flesh splattered everywhere!

Heavenly King Yi Luo's primordial spirit transformed into a golden-winged roc that spread its wings. He carried the small celestial heavens formed by the six great celestial palaces on his back as he flapped his wings and shouted, "Divine Martial Guards! Activate the Southern Heavenly Gate and kill the traitor Bai Yujing!"

The twenty thousand soldiers of the two Divine Martial Guards shouted in unison as magic power burst forth, activating the Southern Heavenly Gate of the ancestral court!

Between the two mountain ranges of the Southern Heavenly Gate, the Dao fire burst forth to its extreme in an instant. The flames of the Dao swept across the sky and burned the water of the celestial river until it evaporated. The starry sky of the tomorrow flames distorted and collapsed!

The tongue of fire licked the starry sky and the celestial river, turning everything in its path into nothingness!

The five Bai Yujing couldn't be bothered to chase after Heavenly King Yi Luo's primordial spirits and hurriedly blocked the Southern Heavenly Gate!

She could avoid the power of the South-Heaven Gate's Dao fire, but the people on the ship definitely couldn't. She couldn't let the people of South-Heaven that Senior Brother Meng Yungui had sacrificed their lives to awaken become nothing!

Her aura completely burst forth, and her divine art met the power of Southern Heavenly Gate!

The blazing Dao fire rushed forward and was blocked by the five Bai Yujing. The Dao fire seemed to have encountered an invisible wall as it continuously attacked and vibrated, trying to break through the wall.

In front of the wall was Bai Yujing, and behind her were all the living beings on the ship.

The five Bai Yujing's bodies were charred, and their snow-white arms were charred black. Suddenly, one Bai Yujing turned into ashes and was engulfed by the Dao fire. The second Bai Yujing was then melted by the Dao fire, followed by the third and the fourth!

Soon, only Bai Yujing was left on the ship. Her body trembled, and she could no longer hold on.

Heavenly King Yi Luo's primordial spirit shouted, "Burn her to death! Burn the maggots on this ship!"

He was flustered and exasperated as he mobilized the other armies and ordered the tens of thousands of gods and devils of the celestial heavens to mobilize the Ancestral Court and Southern Heavenly Gate.

The Southern Heavenly Gate of the Ancestral Court was a natural gate of the Great Dao that contained the most sacred Dao fire. Even the twenty thousand strong practitioners of the Divine Martial Guards, Jade Capital Numinous Sky, and Emperor's Throne couldn't unleash the power of this gate to its maximum.

Now, with the addition of tens of thousands of gods and devils, the power of Ancestral Court's Southern Heavenly Gate increased exponentially!

Bai Yujing was pushed back continuously, and her body was trembling more. She had already retreated to the front of the Southern Heaven people on the ship, and her feet had already stepped on the lapels of Meng Yungui's corpse.

Bai Yujing cried and grabbed the jade pendant in front of her chest. Her heart trembled and she exerted all her strength.

"I'm Bai Yujing!"

Ancestral Court's Southern Heavenly Gate's Dao fire swallowed her, and her voice came from the flames. "I'm the human Bai Yujing—"

That cry was crisp and clear, somewhat like the cry of a phoenix, but also different.

Even though the Dao fire swallowed her, she couldn't take another step forward. Heavenly King Yi Luo and countless gods and devils of the celestial heavens saw Bai Yujing standing upright in the Dao fire. She was still not burned to ashes.

The woman was bathed in the Dao fire, and an unbelievable heat came from her body. The unbelievable flames were connected to the Dao fire of Ancestral Court's Southern Heavenly Gate and fused together.

It was as if something in her body had suddenly awakened and was about to tear her body apart, tear her corporeal body apart, and grow out of her body to escape.

At that moment, the gods of the celestial heavens saw Bai Yujing's body begin to change. Feathers that were incomparably gorgeous emerged from her body, looking exceptionally beautiful in the Southern Heavenly Gate's Dao fire.

"It's the phoenix!" a general shouted.

"It's not a phoenix! A phoenix is made of flesh and blood!"

Heavenly King Yi Luo felt the fear brought by his natural enemy and shouted sternly, "It's Vermillion Bird! Quick! Retract the Southern Heavenly Gate! The Dao fire can't do anything to her, it's raising her power instead!"

At that moment, all the gods and devils saw an incomparably gorgeous vermilion bird fly out from Bai Yujing's body. It broke free from the restraints of her corporeal body and spread its incomparably gorgeous wings in the Dao fire.

At that moment, all of the gods and devils of the celestial heavens that were controlling the Southern Heavenly Gate immediately felt that they had lost control of the Southern Heavenly Gate. The power of the Dao fire in the Southern Heavenly Gate was even stronger than before, but the people controlling the gate of the Great Dao were no longer them.

"Retreat—"

Heavenly King Yi Luo roared loudly and flapped his wings to carry his celestial palace away!

On a ship in the distance, Shang Pinying, who had been acting crazy all this time, suddenly came to his senses when he saw this scene. He shouted sternly, "We can't retreat! Form the formation to resist immediately!"

However, it was already too late.

Heavenly King Yi Luo's orders became a death warrant for the army of the celestial heavens. If the gods and devils of the celestial heavens didn't retreat, they could form a formation to resist the power of the Dao fire of the Ancestral Court's Southern Heavenly Gate.

Their abilities were extremely powerful, and the formations of the celestial heavens were also extremely profound. Even though they weren't as intricate as Eternal Peace's formations, they could still fight the vermillion bird when they were in formation.

However, Heavenly King Yi Luo was not a heavenly master, and his ability to judge the situation was not as good as Shang Pinying's.

Without the protection of the formation, the vermillion bird flapped its wings, and the Dao fire of the Southern Heavenly Gate instantly changed direction. With a roar, it drowned everyone!

Countless gods and devils of the celestial heavens struggled in the Dao fire and escaped. As they escaped, they turned into ashes. Countless primordial spirits left their corporeal bodies and flew up, but they didn't have time to escape before they turned into ashes!

"I'm Bai Yujing!"

The cry of a vermillion bird came from the sky, and a huge figure burning with Dao fire flew through the sea of fire formed by the Southern Heavenly Gate and Dao fire. It flapped its wings to chase after Heavenly King Yi Luo, who had transformed into a huge roc and carried a celestial palace on his back!

In this world, the fastest god wasn't the nine-headed phoenix, Red Deity Qi Xiayu, nor was he the ancient god Great Sun Sovereign who was famous for his speed, nor was he the chief of the golden-winged roc race, Heavenly King Yi Luo.

It was South Deity Zhu Que who was flying on Dao fire!

When South Deity Vermillion Bird flew, the Dao fire distorted countless spaces, and the various heavens flapped their wings to arrive!

"I'm Bai Yujing, the human Bai Yujing!"

The vermilion bird flapped its wings and caught up to Heavenly King Yi Luo's primordial spirit. In a few leaps, Heavenly King Yi Luo's primordial spirit was torn apart and turned into ashes by the Dao fire, burning into black soul sand.

The vermilion bird flapped its wings and landed on the bow of the slave ship. Its body became smaller as it looked up at the sky and wailed, "I'm Bai Yujing, human Bai Yujing—"

Her eyes revealed confusion, and all kinds of memories came flooding in, causing her mind to be in chaos.

"I'm Bai Yujing, the human Bai Yujing..."

She seemed to only know how to repeat this sentence, but she didn't know what it meant. She could only lament over again, trying her best to recall the past.

Behind her, a little girl from the Southern Heaven Human Tribe mustered up her courage and stretched out her hand while trembling. The Dao fire wasn't as hot as the little girl had imagined. Instead, it was very gentle.

The little girl gently stroked her feathers, trying to calm her down.

She turned around and looked at the girl, her eyes still filled with confusion. "I'm Bai Yujing, the human Bai Yujing..."

"You are the human Bai Yujing," the girl said to her.

The Vermillion Bird quieted down.

South Deity Zhu Que had billions of years of memories. When the Vermillion Bird's soul awakened, it was also when South Deity's memories awakened.

Bai Yujing's 197 memories were completely scattered, and her memories were in a mess.

She could no longer remember who she was.

"I'm Bai Yujing," Vermillion Bird said occasionally.

She only remembered the voice of a man in her heart. That voice transformed into a belief that allowed her to protect the land of Southern Heaven and the people of this land.

Chapter 1688: Two Mother-in-laws

Prince You Ming returned to Southern Heaven and saw Bai Yujing who had transformed into a vermilion bird on the bow of the ship.

Bai Yujing was still muddle-headed. She seemed to have instinctively brought the ship of Southern Heavenly Human Tribe away from the battlefield and the celestial river.

Prince You Ming went forward. Bai Yujing seemed to recognize him but couldn't recognize him. She didn't attack him.

Prince You Ming examined her and frowned. There were too many memories in Bai Yujing's mind. There were so many, and they were all chaotic memories, causing her to be delirious.

Prince You Ming tried to help her sort out her memories, but they were too messy, making him unable to do anything.

"What happened to her?" he asked the people of Southern Heaven.

The people on the ship told him what had happened, but ordinary people like them had no idea why Bai Yujing had changed.

Prince You Ming was at a loss. He didn't know how to deal with this situation.

In the distance, Shang Pinying led the remaining survivors of the celestial heavens and didn't dare to approach.

This was the granary of the celestial heavens. Even though Heavenly King Yi Luo was defeated, the celestial heavens would definitely send more powerful

existences and more troops over. The calamity of Southern Heaven would continue.

Prince You Ming looked at Shang Pinying from afar. Shang Pinying was leaning on the Glassy Sky Pagoda and standing on a ship far away.

The Glassy Sky Pagoda had been taken away by Heavenly King Yi Luo and was now in Shang Pinying's hands.

Prince You Ming was at a loss. Although he was the crown prince of Deity Xuan Wu, he wasn't good at leading troops into battle. Especially when he had to lead these Southern Heaven mortals who basically had no power, his eyes turned black.

The people on the ships he had rescued had already been sent to the other heavens to seek refuge. However, this was only a temporary measure. If the celestial heavens sent more troops, these humans would also be unable to escape.

At that moment, Prince You Ming suddenly felt a strange summoning power coming from the void. This power locked onto him, but it didn't summon him over. Instead, someone in another world was using a reverse summoning divine art to try and come over.

His heart stirred slightly. This aura was the aura of the dragon qilin, and he was very familiar with it, so he didn't resist.

After a moment, the dragon qilin stood on the head of a huge void beast mother and descended from the beast world.

"Southern Heaven's battle is over?"

The dragon qilin looked around and was slightly astonished. He asked, "Where's Meng Yungui?"

Prince You Ming told him everything, and the dragon qilin was silent for a long time. "A true warrior."

Prince You Ming invited him to take a look at Bai Yujing, and the dragon qilin examined her for a moment before saying, "Her current situation is very strange. It's like South Deity Zhu Que's memory has awakened and is mixed with her memories of almost two hundred lifetimes, which resulted in her

thoughts becoming muddled. If the two memories are completely merged, she will wake up."

"Is the sober Bai Yujing still Bai Yujing?" Prince You Ming asked.

The dragon qilin shook his head. "It's South Deity. I just checked and realized that their memories have already started to merge."

"In that case, did Bai Yujing die because of this?"

Prince You Ming felt a little regretful and said, "I feel that Bai Yujing isn't a part of South Deity. She's a living person. If she became an insignificant part of South Deity just like that, it would be such a pity."

The dragon qilin pondered for a moment and said, "South Deity's and Bai Yujing's memories have already started to merge. This kind of merging can't be interrupted once it starts. Furthermore, her thoughts are extremely chaotic now, so it's hard to differentiate which are Bai Yujing's memories and which are South Deity's memories. I don't have such a divine art to help her sort out her memories. There's only one person in this world with such a divine art, and that's Cult Master."

Prince You Ming looked at him, and the Southern Heaven people on the ship also revealed looks of anticipation.

The dragon qilin looked at the faces of these people and hesitated for a moment. He gritted his teeth and said, "Cult Master's Dao of reincarnation can allow her to retain her memories, making her still Bai Yujing. Actually, Cult Master has always had a good impression of Bai Yujing because they share the same fate. Bai Yujing is the reincarnation of South Deity's soul, but she has her own consciousness and is an independent lifeform. Cult Master is also the second consciousness that was born from the same body. Back then, Cult Master didn't directly make her South Deity because of Bai Yujing's words. If I go forward to ask for help, Cult Master will most likely agree to awaken Bai Yujing. However, if I do that, I'm afraid I will offend South Deity..."

He was slightly hesitant and said, "South Deity Vermillion Bird is very determined to retract her soul. When Bai Yujing awakens her Vermillion Bird soul, she will definitely not be able to hide it from her. She will definitely sense the revival of her Vermillion Bird soul. I will seek an audience with Cult Master. If she finds out, she won't dare to have any complaints about Cult Master, but

she will definitely have some opinions about me. She is my mother-in-law, and her daughter has already married me..."

The people of Southern Heaven on the ship knelt down and begged, "Please save our benefactor..."

The dragon qilin's expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly dodged. "Eternal Peace doesn't have such a rule of worshiping others! Quickly get up, I'll agree. At most, I'll just offend mother-in-law!"

His expression wavered as he paced back and forth. "No matter what, Bai Yujing is still considered half a mother-in-law to me. Even if I offend the other half, this is something worth doing... You Southern Heaven people always pray to gods and buddhas, entrusting your hopes to others. To break the gods in your hearts requires Bai Yujing's mother-in-law..."

His aura suddenly trembled, and he executed his summoning divine art. Cracks appeared in the sky above tomorrow, and beast kings of primordial beasts flew out from the cracks.

Among them, there were quite a number of huge beasts that had transformed into giants that could support heaven and earth. They were divine arts practitioners of the beast race, and these divine arts practitioners were the direct descendants of the dragon qilin.

The dragon qilin summoned ten thousand beast divine arts practitioners and beast kings in one breath and said to Prince You Ming, "You don't have enough troops and aren't a match for a heavenly master like Shang Pingyin. I'll leave these troops to you for emergencies. After Bai Yunjing is awakened, you and I can leave South Heaven and hand it over to her."

"How are you going to Eternal Peace?"

Prince You Ming said, "This trip to Eternal Peace will take several years even with your speed. When you meet Celestial Venerable Mu, I'm afraid Heavenly Teacher Bai will have already been assimilated."

The dragon qilin smiled and said, "Cult Master and I are like father and son... brothers! Yes, like brothers! I can use reverse summoning divine art to lock onto him. I don't have such powerful magic power to reach his side, but if Cult Master senses me, he can summon me over!"

He was full of confidence as he took out a spirit pill and said, "This is a spirit pill that Cult Master personally refined for me. I left one behind, and it has his aura on it. With this aura, I can lock onto his location and execute my summoning divine art."

He executed his summoning divine art and had just established a connection with Qin Mu who was far away in the Primordial Realm. Before he could execute the power of the divine art, the void suddenly trembled violently, and a vast and profound power pierced through the Primordial Realm from far away. The space collapsed and pulled the dragon qilin into the depths of space.

Prince You Ming jumped in shock. 'Is this Celestial Venerable Mu's power? He instantly locked onto Dragon Mountain Sanren and teleported him over! That's right, why would Celestial Venerable Long Xiao be merciful and release Dragon Mountain Sanren, giving him so many troops?'

The dragon qilin felt the world spinning around him. In the next moment, he stepped on solid ground and appeared in a huge hall in Carefree Village's Sky Realm. Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu sat on the main seats, with Lang Wo, Celestial Venerable You, Kai Emperor Yiyue, and First Ancestor Human Emperor beside them.

Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu were currently receiving guests. The guest was dressed in bright red clothes that looked like blazing flames. She was a beautiful woman and was none other than South Deity Zhu Que!

The dragon qilin's heart jumped, and he hurriedly took a few steps forward. He couldn't be bothered to greet Qin Mu and hurriedly greeted South Deity Zhu Que. He shouted, "Son-in-law pays his respects to Mother-in-law!"

He muttered to himself, 'Speaking of South Deity, South Deity is here! As expected of the fastest person in the world. Could it be that mother-in-law sensed Mother Bai's vermillion bird soul awakening and was worried that Cult Master would spoil her plans, so she came here in a hurry?'

As he was thinking, South Deity Zhu Que said with a smile, "Good son-in-law, you're really my good son-in-law. Pi'er, get up. Aren't you in Southern Heaven? How's the war in Southern Heaven?"

The dragon qilin stood up and lowered his head. His eyeballs rolled around as he thought about how to answer.

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Pi, South Deity has brought good news this time, and she's here to tell me about the great victory in the South Sea. The battle in the South Sea had a great momentum. Red Deity Qi Xiayu surrendered, and Crimson Emperor and Light Emperor led the remaining survivors of Crimson Light to meet up with Red Deity and Yan'er. After a few fierce battles, they wiped out more than half of the thirty-ninth army of Southern Heaven. They have already landed and forced the enemies to Carefree Village."

Ling Yuxiu said with a smile, "South Deity wants Eternal Peace to send another army to block the path of the defeated army of the celestial heavens so that they won't be received by the army of the celestial heavens."

When the dragon qilin heard the couple's words, his heart stirred slightly. 'Cult Master and Cult Mistress are helping me smooth things over. It looks like Cult Master has already noticed something.'

"Cult Master, Madam, I'm not here for South Heaven, I'm here for the Beast World."

The dragon qilin's expression dimmed, and he choked on his words. "My foster father, Celestial Venerable Long Xiao, has already lost his soul because he violated the Pact of Little Earth Count. Pi's morality is shallow, and he has now inherited my foster father's position as the ruler of the beast world."

South Deity was visibly moved and couldn't contain her joy. She said with a smile, "In that case, my Yan'er is the mistress of the beast world?"

Qin Mu smiled. "Congratulations, Sister Zhu Que."

South Deity hurriedly said, "What's there to be happy about? What's there to be happy about? Long Xiao is the godfather of my worthy son-in-law. Although he's dead, I'm also very sad. My worthy son-in-law, even though you're the new master of the beast world, you can't be proud. You have to be humble, be humble, and stop being arrogant and impetuous!"

The dragon qilin recalled how well Long Xiao had treated him and couldn't help feeling sorrowful.

South Deity immediately consoled him and said, "Son-in-law, Long Xiao's death was fate. You can't be blamed for it."

Qin Mu sighed. "Pi, I know about the relationship between you and Long Xiao. There's no need to be sad. Now that you've become the new ruler of the beast world, you have to be like what Sister Vermillion Bird said. You have to be humble and not be rash. Even I have to reflect on my actions every day, whether I'm wrong or not."

Light swirled above his head, and a bright mirror flew out from the light. "This mirror is called Gu Sight. It's a treasure that I use every day to look into my heart. Today, I shall gift it to you."

The dragon qilin went forward and took the mirror.

Qin Mu gave another round of encouragement and said, "The war in Southern Heaven is also of utmost importance. By protecting Southern Heaven, we can cut off the rations and logistics of the celestial heavens. I can't split myself up and go there personally. You are now the master of the beast world and have great power. You should protect Southern Heaven!"

The dragon qilin said, "Cult Master, Southern Heaven people are foolish, how should we break the gods in their hearts?"

Qin Mu muttered to himself for a moment and said, "Isn't there Eternal Peace in the beast world as well? I'll allow you to mobilize those people."

The dragon qilin was delighted and was about to leave the hall when South Deity hurriedly got up and said with a smile, "It's been a long time since I've seen my worthy son-in-law. I'll send him off!"

The dragon qilin was helpless and could only walk out of the hall with South Deity.

Outside the hall, South Deity Zhu Que smiled and said, "My worthy son-in-law, Celestial Venerable Mu gave you a treasure mirror for me to admire."

The dragon qilin had no choice but to take out the treasured mirror. South Deity Zhu Que looked at herself in the mirror and then at the back of the mirror. When she didn't find anything abnormal, she handed it to him and smiled. "My worthy son-in-law, how are you going to return to Southern Heaven?"

The dragon qilin said respectfully, "Mother-in-law, this is simple. I will summon in the opposite direction and bring myself to the Beast World. When I reach

the Beast World, Prince You Ming will use his summoning divine art to summon me, and I can descend."

South Deity Zhu Que nodded and said, "Take care."

The dragon qilin bade farewell and executed a reverse summoning divine art to return to the beast world.

Not long after they reached the Beast World, Prince You Ming executed his divine art, and the dragon qilin descended from the Beast World. He took out the treasured mirror and said, "This mirror was forged by Cult Master's Great Dao of Reincarnation. My mother-in-law doesn't know the Great Dao of Reincarnation, so I escaped. With this mirror, Mother White can be saved."

He took the treasure mirror and came in front of the vermilion bird that Bai Yujing had transformed into. The vermilion bird looked at the mirror, and after a moment, two streams of fiery tears flowed out of its eyes.

In the mirror, not only did Bai Yujing's life exist, but also Que Feiyin's past life from a long, long time ago.

Chapter 1689: Human Emperor's Battle

"This treasured mirror should be called the ancient treasured mirror!"

The dragon qilin saw the situation and couldn't help exclaiming in admiration. He had learned Qin Mu's path of reincarnation before, but that was in his early years.

At that time, Qin Mu's Dao of Reincarnation was still in the stage of perfecting it.

Even at that time, Qin Mu's Dao of Reincarnation had already surpassed Son of Heaven Yin who had founded the Dao of Reincarnation.

However, what Qin Mu had learned was extremely complicated, and every one of them was extremely precise. He was full of energy and could achieve great things in all kinds of fields, but the dragon qilin couldn't.

Therefore, the dragon qilin's achievements in the path of reincarnation weren't high, but he could still barely understand Qin Mu's divine arts.

In the treasured mirror, Bai Yujing's time flowed again. Her memories were separated from South Deity's memories, and in the mirror, Bai Yujing seemed to have gone through the trials and tribulations of her life.

The story of this life was to relive it. It was to find her original heart and also to awaken her memories, separating her from South Deity.

Only Qin Mu would pity Bai Yujing and do these things for her.

However, Qin Mu didn't deprive her of her Vermillion Bird Divine Soul. Instead, he used the cycle of reincarnation to deepen her memory of nearly two hundred lifetimes.

Especially the memory of Que Feiyin in this lifetime.

This was her first life. Bai Yujing had never awakened the memories of this life, and the memories of her first life were also awakened in the Gujian Treasure Mirror.

The memory of this lifetime was the connection point between her and South Deity's memory. Without this connection point, she wouldn't know her connection with South Deity.

With the memories of this life, she knew the cause and effect.

How to make a choice, whether she wanted to forget everything about South Deity, or become South Deity, was up to her.

The vermilion bird that Bai Yujing had transformed into squatted in front of the mirror. The tears in her eyes were probably from the joy of remembering who she was again.

"I'm Bai Yujing..."

Vermillion Bird looked at the mirror quietly and muttered, "Human Bai Yujing! Human..."

She had already made a decision in her heart. In the mirror, she had reincarnated in this lifetime. Her memories of Que Feiyin and Bai Yujing continued to deepen, while her memories of South Deity gradually faded.

Finally, memories flooded into the Vermillion Bird's mind. She raised her wings, and the figure in the Dao fire changed. She returned to Bai Yujing's form.

"Did Bai Yujing come back to life?" Prince You Ming asked.

The dragon qilin was slightly hesitant and whispered, "Her current situation is somewhat similar to Cult Master and Little Earth Count. Cult Master and Little Earth Count are actually the same person, but they have two different consciousnesses. One is a human, and the other is a god. They also have the same memory, and only when Eternal Peace Calamity comes did they completely separate and become two people."

At that time, Qin Mu's situation was very complicated, but no matter if it was the Son of the Ruins of End, Qin Fengqing, or Heavenly Saint Cult Master Qin Mu, they were all the same person. Qin Mu had dug out the eyes and abandoned the soul, and only then could he be considered independent.

Bai Yujing's situation was actually much better than Qin Mu's. At that time, Qin Mu only had his body and consciousness. He had no soul and could dissipate at any time.

Besides South Deity's soul, Bai Yujing also had the soul that Son of Heaven Yin had 'shaped' for her.

In the Dao fire, Bai Yujing opened her eyes. In front of her, the mirror had already melted into ashes, leaving no trace.

She came back to life, but she didn't come back to life with a human body. Instead, she was a half-god.

She had the consciousness of a human and the body of a Vermillion Bird at the same time.

The dragon qilin went forward and said, "Son-in-law pays his respects to mother-in-law!"

Bai Yujing looked at him and suddenly burst into laughter. "I'm not married yet, but I already have a daughter and son-in-law. How strange."

However, there were memories of Yan'er in her mind. Before she became Que Feiyin, when she was still South Deity Zhu Que, she had an affair with East Deity Qing Long. After that, she sent Yan'er to Celestial Venerable Yue.

In her memory, although she had memories of South Deity, most of them were vague. She only remembered some things that left a deep impression on her. However, she had a deep impression of what happened after she became Que Feiyin and Bai Yujing.

She was still Bai Yujing.

At that moment, she had already become a brand new life. It was related to South Deity, but not her!

The Primordial Realm's Carefree Village, the Grand Pure Land.

Qin Mu's gaze moved away from South Deity, and he said with a smile, "To block the path of the celestial heavens' defeat, Eternal Peace can only mobilize a small army, but they are all elites among elites."

South Deity Zhu Que asked, "May I ask, Celestial Venerable Mu, who do you plan to send?"

Qin Mu's gaze landed on First Ancestor Human Emperor, and he said with a smile, "First Ancestor can lead the army of Hall of Human Emperors to go."

First Ancestor Human Emperor stood up and greeted South Deity Zhu Que.

South Deity Zhu Que's gaze flickered, and she said, "My South Sea has the two emperors of Crimson Light, Yan'er's master of tigers and wolves, and Red Deity Qi Xiayu's army of phoenixes. With unparalleled power, we can crush the remnants of the various army marquises of the celestial heavens. In order to survive, the various army marquises of the celestial heavens have been fleeing all the way. If Prince Qin Wu is blocking the path ahead, he will be like a trapped beast. Trapped beasts are the most dangerous. Prince Qin Wu, do you have the ability to defend?"

Her tone was a little overbearing, and divine light shone in her eyes. "I heard that Prince Qin Wu became a deserter when he was Founding Emperor, abandoning Jade Brightness Palace and his siblings and friends. In today's battle, facing the trapped beasts of the various marquises of the celestial heavens, do you have the guts to face such an intense battle?"

Ling Yuxiu frowned and was about to defend herself when Qin Mu raised his hand to stop her and shook his head gently.

"If you can't stop the defeated troops of the celestial heavens, they will converge with the army of the celestial heavens that is attacking Carefree Village and bite me instead!"

South Deity Zhu Que stood up, and her aura was like a raging fire on the battlefield. She took a step forward and pressed her overflowing aura on First Ancestor. She said sternly, "You can't make me trust you. Have you ever been a deserter before? Can you face the mountains of corpses and seas of blood on the battlefield?"

Her aura rose to the extreme, and in the boundless sea of fire, countless gods and devils struggled, roared, and howled miserably. They were incomparably miserable!

As South Deity, Vermillion Bird had experienced too many battles and killings. From the wars between the masters of creation during the ancient primordial era, to the wars between the masters of creation and the ancient gods, to the war between gods and devils during the Dragon Han Era, her aura was filled with a bloody storm. Just her aura alone could make the weak collapse!

First Ancestor Human Emperor was dejected, but he still faced that miserable aura head-on. His body was like a pillar that could hold up the sky when heaven and earth collapsed, and he had the power to overturn heaven and earth.

"I can." He was slightly depressed, but he said firmly.

South Deity Zhu Que spread her red sleeves and waved them in front of First Ancestor Human Emperor. The sea of fire turned into a sea of blood, and the sight of countless people dying miserably appeared in First Ancestor's mind.

Vermillion Bird said sternly, "Can you still do it? Your Dao heart is lacking. In the face of a bleak battlefield, as long as your heart softens a little, the fear in your Dao heart will show a little, and you will become a deserter, bringing us a great defeat! Can you handle it? Can you? Qin Wu, it's not too late for you to back out now!"

First Ancestor Human Emperor stood there steadily like the center of heaven and earth. His voice was hoarse. "I can!"

"Words have no proof!"

South Deity Zhu Que's aura trembled, and suddenly, her qi, blood, and Dao fire transformed into a sinister and twisted apparition of the thirty-ninth Southern Heavenly Army Marquis. She pounced at First Ancestor!

The thirty-nine marquises of the Southern Heaven Army were all half-gods in all kinds of forms. The leader of the marquises was even more sinister and fierce. He had all kinds of strange shapes, and his limbs were twisted. He was abnormally savage, and he used an overwhelming power to suppress First Ancestor!

When ordinary people faced this kind of abnormal sight, their Dao hearts would have long crumbled. However, First Ancestor Human Emperor still stood there and moved his hands. With his vital qi and blood as a formation, he transformed into a magnificent army that clashed with the countless gods and devils of the thirty-ninth army!

This wave of impact sent countless limbs flying. It was abnormally tragic!

South Deity Zhu Que stared at his face and his eyes as if she wanted to see the fear in his heart.

Suddenly, the apparitions that filled the sky vanished, and South Deity Zhu Que pulled back her red robe. She said with a smile, "Prince Qin Wu, I look forward to meeting you in Eternal Peace Southern Border!"

First Ancestor cupped his fists and bowed. "We await your arrival, South Deity."

South Deity Zhu Que returned the greeting and bowed to Qin Mu, Lang Lang, and the rest. She said, "The battle in the South Sea is urgent, so I'll be going back first." After she said that, she transformed into a streak of fire and vanished from Carefree Village.

Qin Mu stood up and bowed. "First Ancestor, please intercept the defeated army of South Heaven!"

First Ancestor Human Emperor returned the greeting. "I will not fail!" After saying that, he turned to leave.

Qin Mu let out a long sigh and watched him leave.

Ling Yuxiu was slightly worried and asked in a low voice, "Will South Deity be fine if she suppresses First Ancestor's Dao heart like this?"

"He won't. Instead, it will arouse his fighting spirit."

Qin Mu revealed a smile and said, "This battle is extremely important, and South Deity has no choice but to be careful. However, First Ancestor is no longer the deserter of Jade Brightness Palace. He had already transformed after experiencing the end of Founding Emperor's journey to lead the people of the various races. The reason why he is slightly depressed is because he regrets why he couldn't save the people of Jade Brightness Palace back then. This battle will be the best time for him to walk out of his regrets!"

Hall of Human Emperors.

Founding Emperor Jade Capital's Jade Brightness Palace.

First Ancestor walked through the palace, and this place still maintained the scene of Jade Brightness Palace's destruction. Nothing had changed. Jade Brightness Palace was the place where Founding Emperor Era taught people. During the golden age of this celestial palace, there were countless students seeking knowledge here. It could be said to be the highest educational institution and sacred ground of Founding Emperor Era.

When the calamity erupted, Son of Heaven Yin cast a spell and instantly seized the souls of almost all the students, leaving only their bodies.

These people still maintained their postures when they were alive, as though they were still alive.

First Ancestor walked silently through the crowd. In front of him was still Jade Brightness Palace from back then. His classmates were still young, and many fresh lifeforms leaped around him. In his ears were the cheerful laughter of his classmates and teachers.

He stopped and stood there silently. Son of Heaven Yin had cast Calamity Descent, and everyone had died. Only he had escaped alive.

This place had become the pain of his life.

"Students and teacher, I won't be a deserter this time!"

He bowed respectfully to these old friends, and when he stood up again, his Dao heart was perfected and clear like jade.

First Ancestor turned around and walked out of Jade Brightness Palace and Hall of Human Emperors.

Outside the Hall of Human Emperors, the past human emperors led their armies and waited quietly outside.

First Ancestor's gaze swept past Second Ancestor, Third Ancestor, and the rest before landing on Village Chief Su Muzhe's face. He revealed a smile and said solemnly, "For the past twenty thousand years, our Hall of Human Emperors has always been the guardian of this land. For the past twenty thousand years, generation after generation of human emperors have always been alone, fighting against High Heavens, the celestial heavens, and the unreasonable and unjust! However, twenty thousand years later, today is different."

He took a step forward and passed through the army, his voice loud and clear. "We have many Dao friends, we have many like-minded comrades! Behind us is the Eternal Peace that rose from the ruins created by the gods of the celestial heavens!"

He pointed to the south with his right hand. "The human emperors of Hall of Human Emperors have spent their lives protecting this land! Follow me, kill the enemies!"

The army roared and moved.

Human Emperor Qi Kang rushed forward and chuckled. "Little Su, are you okay? You're old!"

When Village Chief Su Muzhe heard that, he didn't move his face and gave him a sideways glance. Suddenly, his qi and blood boiled, and he transformed from an old man into a young man. His muscles were incomparably majestic, and he hugged a divine sword. With a glance, the sword intent in his eyes dwarfed Human Emperor Qi Kang.

Human Emperor Qi Kang laughed loudly. "You are good at deceiving your master and destroying your ancestors, as expected of someone I taught! However, my grand-disciple is even stronger!"

Human Emperor laughed loudly, and his laughter rushed into the clouds, scattering them.

In the Grand Pure Land of Carefree Village, a god walked out of the teleportation gate and delivered a letter from Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. Qin Mu opened the letter, and it said that Green Deity of the Eastern Sky was too cautious and wouldn't fight to the death. Jiang Baigui wanted to borrow a congratulatory gift from someone else when Qin Mu got married.

Qin Mu had a weird expression and smiled. "Why is Junior Brother Jiang borrowing the dragon scales of East Deity Qing Long?"

Celestial Venerable Yun's voice rang out. "Green Deity of the Eastern Sky and the Green Dragon of the Eastern Deity have a huge grudge. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor wants to break Green Deity of the Eastern Sky and start war with Green Dragon of the Eastern Deity. This is indeed a brilliant plan!"

Chapter 1690: Simple And Honest Celestial Venerable Mu

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He had some understanding of the grudge between Green Deity of the Eastern Sky and East Deity Qing Long.

After the Eternal Peace Calamity, Revered God Wu Ji met Qin Mu and told him about Emperor Qing's past.

Before the celestial heavens was established, Celestial Venerable Yu comprehended Dao under a withered tree and comprehended the method to open up the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. The withered tree that he comprehended obtained this chance, and thus, the old tree came back to life when spring came.

This old tree was the Green Deity of the Eastern Sky, but the process was full of twists and turns. Because the old tree had become a divine tree, it had been chopped down and refined into a treasure. In the blink of an eye, it had come to the Jade Pool Meeting of the first year of the Dragon Han Era and had heard Qin Mu and Celestial Venerable Hao impart the method to become a god.

After that, the owner of the divine tree was killed, and the divine tree fell back into the Primordial Realm. It took root and received the spirit qi of heaven and earth, and its cultivation grew higher. However, during Crimson Light Era, it was chopped down by humans and refined into a treasure before falling into the hands of Light Emperor. It was refined into an Emperor's Throne divine weapon by Light Emperor, and its power was extremely great.

It was the High Emperor Era again. Green Emperor was the most powerful divine weapon at that time, and he was able to give birth to a spirit. However, he was once again interrupted by East Deity Qing Long, and his body and soul were almost wiped out.

He was thus became useless and was abandoned by others. However, he managed to survive with his conviction. He got rid of his treasure body and cultivated to the Emperor's Throne. He was used for the respect of Xiao Tian back then and was called Green Deity of the Eastern Sky to suppress East Deity Qing Long.

The grudge between him and East Deity Qing Long had also started from then on. East Deity was the ruler of the East Pole, and Green Deity was the great emperor of the East Heaven. The two of them naturally opposed each other, and the grudge grew deeper.

In Revered God Wu Ji's palace, on the mural, East Deity Qing Long was crawling under the feet of Green Deity. He was struggling at death's door and trying to curry favor. It was obvious how much Green Deity hated East Deity.

Celestial Venerable Yun said, "Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor must have asked for East Deity's dragon scales to revive him. He wanted East Deity to lure out Green Deity, forcing Green Deity to have no choice but to start a full-scale war with him. He wanted to use this chance to defeat the great army of East Heaven and get rid of the gods and devils of East Heaven in one fell swoop. Only then could he have time to assist Carefree Village."

Qin Mu looked at Ling Yuxiu, and she immediately got up to look for East Deity Qing Long's dragon scales.

"East Deity Qing Long is unruly and arrogant. He thinks highly of himself, but his methods are despicable. He is the first to surrender to the celestial heavens and become Celestial Venerable Qing Long. He thought he could preserve his life, but how could Celestial Emperor Hao Tian let him off?"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "In order to kill Celestial Venerable Huo, Celestial Emperor Hao sacrificed him. When I married my wife, Tai Chu ordered people to send East Deity's dragon scales over to test if I was really disheartened, so I didn't revive him. When Yan'er and South Deity came to see me, they didn't mention reviving him either, so I forgot about it. Now that I've revived East Deity, it can be considered returning the favor of him helping me refine my sword back then."

Celestial Venerable Yun said, "I once heard that Celestial Venerable Mu can't accept favors, and you can't accept promissory notes. Otherwise, your life will be in danger."

"This is all slander!"

Before Qin Mu could say anything, Ling Yuxiu walked over with East Deity's dragon scales and sneered. "These are all rumors spread by the ten Celestial Venerables to strike down the reputation of the outer disciples! The masses' voices can make a damaging impact on the reputation of the outer disciples. Even Celestial Venerable Yun believed them!"

Celestial Venerable Yun hurriedly said, "Actually, I don't believe it!"

Qin Mu sighed ruefully. "You know me well, my wife."

He took out East Deity's dragon scales and cast a spell to summon his soul. Suddenly, Qin Mu revealed a look of astonishment. "East Deity's soul isn't in Youdu or Heavenly Yin World!"

Celestial Venerable Yun and the rest were slightly stunned. If the green dragon was killed and its soul was still around, it should have fallen into Youdu. If its soul was shattered and turned into black sand, it would definitely fall into Heavenly Yin World.

Yet Qin Mu said that there was no soul of the green dragon in these two places, which was weird.

"Yes."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "If Tai Chu killed East Deity Qing Long, the soul of the green dragon must have landed in Tai Chu's hands. His soul must have also been hidden by Tai Chu."

Celestial Venerable Yun's heart stirred slightly. "Ultimate Void!"

'It could also be those ancestral court halls that Tai Chu had obtained. These two places can block my divine arts.'

Qin Mu pondered over it and said, "If it's one of Tai Chu's Great Overarching Heaven, that's fine. However, Tai Chu's Overarching Heaven has already descended into the Primordial Realm and is used to threaten Eternal Peace. It won't be hard for me to forcefully cast a spell and seize back the soul of the green dragon. However, if I suppress it in the ancestral hall, it will be troublesome."

He took in a deep breath and walked out with big steps, unable to hide his excitement. "Tai Chu sent the dragon scales and hid East Deity's soul. It looks like he wants to scheme against me while I'm executing my spell! In that case, I shall fulfill his wish!"

Ling Yuxiu hurriedly walked out of the hall, and Celestial Venerable Yun also hurriedly walked out. He saw Qin Mu standing in an empty space, and his consciousness surged. He instantly visualized a huge sacrificial altar.

The sacrificial altar rose from under his feet, and his vital qi transformed into all kinds of Great Dao runes to imprint on it. The runes formed Dao markings, and the Dao markings formed Dao chains, forming the most basic realm.

Behind Qin Mu, the Great Celestial Heavens floated, and the Jade Capital City appeared. In the center of the Jade Capital City, in front of the Hall of Chaos, his primordial spirit stood tall. With a pause, an altar also appeared in front of the Hall of Chaos. However, it was the opposite of the altar under Qin Mu's corporeal body.

Celestial Venerable Yun looked at it for a moment and didn't understand. "Sister-in-law, what's the use of Celestial Venerable Mu's other sacrificial altar?"

Ling Yuxiu also didn't understand and said, "I'm not sure but it has its own uses."

Celestial Venerable Yun nodded. "That's right."

Qin Mu's corporeal body was casting a spell on the sacrificial altar, and at the same time, his primordial spirit was casting a spell in front of the Hall of

Chaos. However, Qin Mu's corporeal body was executing Soul Guide to guide East Deity Qing Long's soul, and his primordial spirit's casting was incomprehensible.

An indescribable power spread out and penetrated deep into the void, giving people an unfathomable feeling. It was gentle, ethereal, concealed, and invisible.

When this power spread out and invaded the worlds, Qin Mu finally felt the location of East Deity Qing Long's soul.

East Deity Qing Long's soul was hidden in one of the Great Firmament's Great Firmament, the Great Firmament's Great Firmament. It floated in the sky above the main camp of the celestial heavens, facing the 33 heavens of Carefree Village.

Just as Qin Mu's power invaded the Great Luo, under the Dao Tree of the Great Luo, Tai Chu stood up and smiled. "Celestial Venerable Mu, you are still here! You can't bear to part with East Deity Qing Long's battle power, you need him to fight for you! However, you don't know that I have been waiting for you for a long time!"

Under the Dao Tree, beside the roots, stood a bronze jar that was as tall as a person. The mouth of the jar was sealed tightly.

At this moment, the bronze jar trembled continuously as though there was a force shaking the jar, breaking it and releasing the thing inside!

"When your power reached my Great Overarching Heaven, it was already weak. Now, I can injure your primordial spirit and your corporeal body!"

Tai Chu roared, and his corporeal body instantly became incomparably sturdy!

Over the long years, his corporeal body had always been number one in the world. He could even withstand the attacks of those who had achieved the Dao. Only in recent years had he been surpassed by Qin Mu. Qin Mu had refined his primordial corporeal body, and his corporeal body was incomparably strong. It was even stronger than his ancient Celestial Emperor corporeal body!

What was as strong as the ancient Celestial Emperor's corporeal body was his vital qi, the Connate One!

The Connate One was both vital qi and Great Dao. It could transform into any Great Dao in the world!

Even though his First Heaven hadn't cultivated to the extent of achieving the path, it was still extraordinary. He walked the path of using strength to achieve the path, borrowing the power of the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. In terms of the density of his magic power, it was much greater than achieving the path in the Dao Realm!

"What you didn't expect was that my treasured hall is now complete!"

Tai Chu executed the First Heaven, and the celestial heavens appeared behind him. The seventy-two throne halls protected the thirty-six celestial palaces!

Ever since the battle between Emperor Hao Tian and Qin Mu in the Ultimate Void, when he had no choice but to retreat, Emperor Hao Tian had reached a consensus with him. The father and son exchanged their halls, no longer hiding anything.

No matter if it was Celestial Emperor Hao or Tai Chu, both of them had already cultivated to the seventy-two throne halls. On the Dao of using force, both father and son had already reached perfection!

The magic power of Tai Chu was even stronger than before. The ancient Celestial Emperor's corporeal body stepped forward and circled around the bronze jar. His arms danced in the air, and the First Heaven transformed into a divine art to face the power of Qin Mu's Soul Guide!

His divine art was silent as it tracked Qin Mu's power and followed his Soul Guide to injure Qin Mu's corporeal body and primordial spirit!

This was a calculated move. Qin Mu was using all his strength to guide East Deity Qing Long's soul. No matter if it was his corporeal body or primordial spirit, they had no defense. This was the best time to kill Qin Mu!

Tai Chu roused his spirit and roared continuously. Divine arts followed the vine to find the melon, attacking Qin Mu.

Meanwhile, Qin Mu's power was still pouring in endlessly, trying to shake the bronze jar. However, the bronze jar was located in the Great Luo. Even though the Great Luo had left the Ultimate Void to come to the Primordial

Realm, it was still an achievement of the Great Dao. When Qin Mu's power came here, it was weakened layer by layer and was no longer at its peak.

On top of that, the bronze jar was suppressed by a great Overarching Heaven. If Qin Mu wanted to shake the jar, he would have to fight against the entire Great Overarching Heaven and the Dao of Tai Chu!

Everything was in place, and Tai Chu was definitely going to win!

He executed countless great divine arts in an instant, and the power of those who had achieved the path was revealed!

At that moment, the corners of Tai Chu's eyes twitched. Under the bronze jar, densely packed imprints suddenly appeared!

The rings spread out in layers, and when he discovered them, they had already extended from the bottom of the jar to half of the Great Overarching Heaven!

The ring-shaped imprint was extremely peculiar. It was like the markings of a tree's year wheel. In a short period of time, there were already hundreds of millions of rings.

"This is... the World Tree!"

Tai Chu suddenly came to a realization. "Crap! He's also plotting against me!"

Boom!

Those year wheels spun, and the imprints in them transformed into light that rushed into the sky. A world-shaking explosion rang out, and in the sky above the main camp of the celestial heavens, a huge tree that was as thick as half of the Great Overarching Heaven suddenly appeared. Its branches danced in the air, and its roots stabbed into the Great Overarching Heaven of the Great Beginning!

The roots were incomparably thick, and they were like incomparably majestic mountain ranges. They caused the land of the Overarching Heaven to collapse, and the mountains collapsed. Tai Chu was caught off guard and was blown away by the huge trunk of the tree, falling from Great Luo!

His Dao Tree also collapsed from the pressure, and the entire Great Overarching Heaven suddenly gave off a loud crack, splitting into two!

At the same time, the bronze jar also exploded with a bang. East Deity Qing Long's three souls flew up and were summoned by an indescribable power!

Meanwhile, the World Tree that had split up a huge chunk of the Great Overarching Heaven transformed into countless specks of light that dispersed into the air. Only the two halves of Luo Tian fell from the sky!

Chapter 1691: Riding The Firmament

The main camp of the celestial heavens was in chaos. If the Great Overarching Heaven fell, the destruction it would cause would probably result in heavy casualties!

Countless gods and devils immediately flew up and executed their divine arts to strengthen their corporeal bodies. They transformed into giants that could support heaven and earth, trying to lift up the falling Great Overarching Heaven.

Just as they were about to come into contact with the Great Overarching Heaven, a Dao Flower suddenly appeared. The Dao Flower spun and grew larger, lifting up the falling Great Overarching Heaven.

Tai Chu's face was ashen as he controlled the Dao Tree to fly over. The roots of the Dao Tree stretched out in all directions, stabbing into the two halves of the Great Overarching Heaven, trying to connect them together.

The Great Overarching Heaven was the imprint of the Great Dao in the Ultimate Void. It was the manifestation of the Dao. Qin Mu tried to break his Great Overarching Heaven as soon as possible, but he couldn't break his Dao.

He only needed to combine the broken Great Overarching Heaven and he would be back to his peak state. However, the blow to his Dao heart from Qin Mu was something he couldn't recover in a short time.

He had deliberately schemed against Qin Mu and had long made preparations. However, what he was helpless about was that Qin Mu was no

longer the Qin Mu from the Eternal Peace Calamity. No matter if it was wisdom or methods, he had already surpassed him by a lot.

At that time, Qin Mu was at his mercy and was incomparably aggrieved. He was like a muddle-headed boy.

Yet now, everything seemed to be reversed. The plan that he had planned for over twenty years was like a muddle-headed child in front of Qin Mu. Not only was it easily broken, but he was also severely injured.

Suddenly, Great Overarching Heaven split open again, and Tai Chu grunted as a mouthful of blood surged up his throat. He closed his mouth, but fresh blood poured out from his nose.

He was still injured. Not only did Qin Mu take away the soul of the green dragon, he even severely injured him!

"Grand Imperial Sire, if you make any moves in the future, you better inform me in advance."

Emperor Hao Tian came to his back and said indifferently, "Every failure of yours is a blow to the morale of the celestial heavens. Now, the celestial heavens won't allow any more failures."

The muscles on Tai Chu's back tightened. He didn't turn around, nor did he dare to wipe the blood from his nose. He said solemnly, "Your Majesty is right. I understand. However, Celestial Venerable Mu should be injured as well. In order to assassinate me, he had to summon the soul of the green dragon while scheming against me. However, he couldn't protect himself, so he would definitely be severely injured by my divine art!"

Celestial Emperor Hao said with a smile that wasn't a smile, "Do you think he will really be severely injured by your divine art? Grand Imperial Sire, you are still so full of yourself. In the current world, there are no more people who can heavily injure him by scheming against him. You are already old and can't defeat him. What you need to do is to obediently listen to my orders and stop being so full of yourself."

Emperor Hao Tian raised his hand, and boundless magic power poured out to help him stabilize the Great Overarching Heaven that was about to split again. "That set of stuff of yours is already an old thing. You can't deal with him."

Tai Chu fell silent. After a moment, he said, "I think he's also injured."

Emperor Hao Tian didn't say anything else. After helping him fix the Great Overarching Heaven, he turned around and left.

At the same time, Qin Mu summoned the three souls of East Deity Qing Long and sealed them in the dragon scales, handing them over to the soldiers of River Tomb. The soldiers immediately left with the dragon scales and returned to River Tomb through the teleportation gate.

Qin Mu dispersed the sacrificial altar and put away his primordial spirit. He exclaimed in admiration, "Tai Chu is indeed powerful. He has injured me. My estimation of him is still a little lacking. He should have already cultivated to the seventy-two throne halls. His magic power cultivation has risen another level, and he has become even more mature by using strength to achieve the Dao."

Ling Yuxiu went forward and took out some pills to wipe the wound on his knuckles. Her heart ached as she said, "You can't force yourself next time."

Qin Mu nodded his head. "Madam is right. Let Shang Jun block him next time."

Celestial Venerable Yun stared at the wound on his knuckles and didn't say anything.

When Qin Mu had cast his spell to summon the soul of the green dragon, the divine art of Tai Chu had also attacked him without warning. It was extremely dangerous!

The divine art of Absolute Beginning was to follow the vine to find the melon, and it went straight for the source of Soul Guide. It was indeed hard to guard against. Even Celestial Venerable Yun felt that it was extremely dangerous!

At that moment, Qin Mu unleashed all his methods and stood on the sacrificial altar, unleashing all kinds of divine arts to block the divine arts of the Tai Chu and break them one by one!

The most terrifying thing was that the power of the Tai Chu's divine art couldn't even reach outside the sacrificial altar before it completely disintegrated!

This was what shocked Celestial Venerable Yun the most!

Celestial Venerable Mu's attainments in divine arts were incomprehensible. Celestial Venerable Yun had fought with the Tai Chu numerous times, so he knew the attainments of the Tai Chu divine arts like the back of his hand. He was also extremely impressed by Tai Chu. Although Tai Chu used strength to achieve the Dao, his attainments in First Heaven were extremely high. He could be said to be the number one person in First Heaven!

Similarly, he was also extremely proficient in the Dao of Absolute Beginning. He had also cultivated his Dao Realm to a far-reaching level and cultivated to the twenty over heavens of the Dao Realm.

Yet it was such an existence that under the sneak attack, the power of his divine art couldn't even leave the sacrificial altar!

One had to know that the power of the divine arts of those who had achieved the Dao could probably destroy most of Carefree Village's Grand Pure Land when unleashed. However, such a huge power was actually restricted by Qin Mu on the sacrificial altar!

In the end, Tai Chu's divine art only injured Qin Mu's knuckles. Qin Mu felt that his divine art wasn't perfect, but the shock it gave others was incomparable!

Ling Yuxiu treated the injuries on Qin Mu's knuckles. Qin Mu raised his head to look at the sky and saw Heaven Duke's huge face covering the west. Countless sun guards dragged the sun and gathered under Heaven Duke's face. The army of Xuandu was ready.

"The power of the celestial heavens is simply too great."

He frowned slightly. The celestial heavens had ten times the military power of Carefree Village and Eternal Peace. Now that the celestial heavens' army was blocked by Carefree Village, the battlefield had yet to be laid out. However, as long as the battlefield was laid out, Carefree Village wouldn't be spared!

"At that time, even Celestial Venerables and those who have achieved the Dao will have to go into battle!"

Qin Mu's chest puffed up. The most dangerous place wasn't Carefree Village, but West Earth. West Earth would definitely be lost!

"Before Carefree Village is defeated, we must flatten the forces of the east, south, and north. Otherwise, we will be able to destroy Eternal Peace!"

Eastern Sea.

River Tomb's envoy walked out from the teleportation gate and quickly came to the camp of the Eastern Sea. The envoy passed through the army of Eternal Peace's gods and devils.

Under the tiger tent, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui raised his head and saw him. There was still no emotion in his eyes, but he couldn't help standing up.

The envoy quickly came forward and presented the dragon scales of the green dragon. He said solemnly, "Imperial Preceptor, Celestial Venerable Mu has summoned the three souls of East Deity Qing Long and sealed them in the dragon scales!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor took the dragon scale and said, "You have worked hard, go and rest."

"I'm not tired!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked at him and revealed a smile. "Alright. When the war starts, follow me to battle. Men, invite Virtuous Earth Sovereign!"

"No need, I'm already here!"

A gentle voice rang out, and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked towards the source of the voice. He saw Virtuous Earth Sovereign, Gongsun, walking forward. He hurriedly turned back and looked in the direction of Eternal Peace's capital city. Only when he saw that the Primordial Tree was still there did he let out a sigh of relief.

Gongsun said, "I left my main body in the capital city and came here with my corporeal body so as not to alarm Green Deity of the Eastern Sky."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor paid his respects and said, "You are right. If you come with your true body, even if Green Emperor hates Green Dragon to the bone, he won't dare to fight. If he doesn't, we won't be able to capture him alive. Listen to my command, reorganize the three armies!"

As his order was passed down, military numbers came from the camps on the sea surface. Duke Wei, General of Heavenly Strategies, King Mount Tai, Qin Feiyue, and the other marquises of the army inspected the army.

On the surface of the sea, the camp was like a city wall that was ten thousand miles long. In the sky, there were flying god cities, and under the sea, there were huge gods and devils lying in ambush. They were in an orderly formation, ready to be on standby at any time.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor calculated the time precisely to a point. He suddenly said solemnly, "Ring the drum and invite East Deity divine weapon!"

He gave a command, and the sound of drums shook the sky. The sea water of the East Sea churned, and waves split the sky. In the overflowing waves, the gate of the camp opened, and an incomparably huge green dragon divine weapon was pushed out by thousands of gods of Eternal Peace.

The green dragon divine weapon sat on the huge platform of the sea, as if East Deity was alive!

The green dragon coiled around, and in front of its claws was a Numinous Treasure Mountain used to grind its teeth!

That was the Numinous Treasure Mountain that East Deity Qing Long had lost to Qin Mu when Qin Mu visited the East Pole!

This green dragon divine weapon was a divine weapon that Eternal Peace's creation divine weapon had forged according to the form of East Deity Qing Long. It was similar to the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu!

However, this divine weapon was made of flesh and blood, and it contained the Great Dao of East Deity Qing Long. It was powerful.

Once East Deity Qing Long's divine weapon was out, he saw that on the opposite side of the camp, there were numerous celestial palaces and divine cities. Green Deity of the Eastern Sky led the sixty army marquises of the Eastern Heavens, and their power was truly boundless. It was as if they had built a glorious land on the sea. In comparison, the River Tomb Formation was extremely small!

Both sides were big and small, and there was a huge disparity in their military power. However, Green Deity of the Eastern Sky guarded his camp with his

life. No matter how Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor provoked him, he didn't move.

If Eternal Peace attacked forcefully, they would fall into a disadvantageous situation, so they could only remain in a deadlock.

When River Tomb pushed out this Green Dragon Divine Artifact, the celestial heavens' camp on the opposite side wasn't idle either. The door was opened wide, and a humongous green dragon appeared!

The green dragon was malevolent and fierce. Its corporeal body was vast and boundless, and it was filled with the destiny of the Great Dao unique to the ancient gods. It suppressed the East Sea, but the green dragon didn't have a head. Its head was severed, and it was the corporeal body of East Deity Qing Long!

Tai Chu killed East Deity Qing Long and sealed the head of Celestial Venerable Qing Long in a box to give to Celestial Emperor Hao. However, his corporeal body was left behind for Green Deity of the Eastern Sky!

Eternal Peace's side only had one East Deity divine weapon while the other side had the corporeal body of a green dragon. It was obvious that Green Deity of the Eastern Sky wanted to show off and crush Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's confidence.

Not only that, but the qi and blood in the camp of the Eastern Sky Army was like a heavenly sea hanging upside down. The qi and blood filled the sky above the camp of the sixty army marquises of the celestial heavens, and it was incomparably dense. It was the birthplace of the East Pole's East Deity Qing Long. The ancestral land, the Myriad Dragon Nest, was also moved over!

The qi and blood in the Myriad Dragon Nest were incomparably vigorous and full of vitality. It was enough to protect the countless army of the sixty army marquises from regrowing their limbs. They were not afraid of being injured on the battlefield and were like an incomparably huge creation divine weapon!

Even though his abilities and power were much stronger than that of Eternal Peace, and his treasures were also extraordinary, Green Deity of the Eastern Sky still remained behind closed doors.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Jiang Baigui, waved his hand, and the thousands of gods escorting East Deity's divine weapon retreated back to their camps.

At this moment, a small boat sailed out from the camp. Jiang Baigui stood at the bow of the small boat, and in the center of the small boat stood an old red horse. It drew a straight line on the sea surface and came to the head of East Deity divine weapon.

On the other side, the Eastern Heaven camp was still calm. No one was fighting.

Jiang Baigui's small boat came to a stop. Jiang Baigui took off the crown on his head and placed it on the bow of the boat. He then took off his hairpin and draped it over his shoulders.

He took out his divine sword, the dragon scales of the green dragon, and held it in front of the dragon head to cast his spell.

There was still no movement on the other side.

Green Deity of the Eastern Sky ascended the city tower and sat down calmly. He ordered people to prepare fine wine and delicacies to be served. He looked at this scene from afar and said with a smile, "Eternal Peace's Jiang Baigui is full of tricks, and now he's playing tricks to lure me into battle."

Just as he said that, waves suddenly surged on the surface of the sea, and green light shot out in all directions from the dragon scales. An incomparably huge green dragon rose into the sky from the dragon scales. It was vast and boundless, and for a moment, the sound of dragon roars reverberated endlessly. The sea split open with a crack, and a divine punishment that was countless miles long appeared!

For a moment, in the camp of the East Heaven, countless divine dragon slaves from the East Pole roared endlessly, raising their heads to the sky. The dragon binding chains on their bodies rattled!

Those divine dragons were the divine dragons of the East Pole. After East Deity Qing Long died, Green Deity of the East took over the East Pole and captured all of its descendants. He killed them, imprisoned them, skinned them, and even turned them into a dragon liver banquet!

Those who survived would be demoted to slaves and be chained up with dragon ropes. They would be used as livestock for the army under them to control and use to fight for revenge.

These divine dragons felt the aura of their patriarch and became restless, causing chaos in the army. Countless gods and devils whipped the restless divine dragons, turning them into mush.

However, the qi and blood of countless soldiers of the East Heaven Ancestor and the Myriad Dragon Nest suddenly went into chaos, making them extremely uncomfortable!

Green Deity of the Eastern Sky's expression changed drastically, and the wine cup in his hand exploded with a bang. He suddenly stood up and looked at the green dragon soul that had suddenly appeared on the sea surface!

That dragon soul was incomparably powerful. Under Jiang Baigui's spell, it involuntarily floated towards the East Deity divine weapon and entered its body!

"..."

That divine weapon suddenly came to life, and the green dragon stretched its body. Countless green dragon dao pattern runes lit up on its body, and it was incomparably bright. With a loud roar, the cracked sea surface suddenly exploded. Boom, boom, boom. The East Sea split into a cross shape, and it split all the way to the front of the army of the East Heaven Army, causing the god cities to float endlessly!

The green dragon coiled its body, grabbed the Numinous Treasure Mountain, and stuffed it into its mouth to grind its teeth. It ground its teeth until they were shiny, and its voice was incomparably loud. "Azure Supreme Thearch, you dare to humiliate my corpse and my descendants like this? I will fight you to the death! Jiang Baigui!"

The head of the green dragon hung down, and its huge head was like an incomparably huge mountain floating in front of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui. Its breath spewed out, causing Jiang Baigui's clothes to flutter backward. Meanwhile, the date red old horse on the small boat had long been scared to the point of prostrating on the boat and peeing in its pants.

"Jiang Baigui, how many soldiers and horses are you going to give me? I'll slaughter my way into the enemy camp and bring over the head of the Azure Supreme Thearch!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor pulled up the date red old horse and said with a serious expression, "Celestial Venerable Qing Long, a famous general paired with a precious horse, a treasured sword gifted to a hero! This is the Fire Dragon Foal, it's abnormally brave and can assist Celestial Venerable in battle."

Qing Long lowered his head to take a look and saw that this old horse was emaciated. It should only be an ordinary horse, and it was so frightened by his divine might that it had to stretch its legs. It trembled and couldn't stand steadily.

Jiang Baigui was full of passion, and his voice was like thunder as he shouted, "Celestial Venerable, your horse is riding the firmament, and I will cheer you on with my drum. This trip will definitely be a success!"

Chapter 1692: Shameless Imperial Preceptor

East Deity Qing Long took a glance at him and felt that the current Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and the previous Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor both described him as hateful and unpleasant.

Qin Mu had saved him from the Great Overarching Heaven of Tai Chu, and Jiang Baigui had used East Deity divine weapon to revive him. He naturally knew the intentions of these two people. They were just borrowing the power of this powerful ancient god to fight for Eternal Peace.

East Deity Qing Long was an incomparably powerful existence. Jiang Baigui didn't have any methods to defeat Green Deity of the Eastern Sky, so he could only revive him and ask him to help.

But if he didn't give a single soldier, was he going to fight alone?

On the other side, there were sixty marquises, and more than a million celestial troops and generals.

All kinds of heavy weapons, all kinds of formations, and Green Deity of the Eastern Sky rushed forward alone. Was he going to die?

Purple light shone in East Deity's eyes. "Jiang Baigui, what you mean is that you will only give me one horse and let me fight the sixty army marquises of the East Heaven and take the head of Green Deity out of millions of gods and devils?"

Jiang Baigui nodded.

East Deity narrowed his eyes and took in a deep breath. "In that case, when are you going to lead your army to fetch me?"

Jiang Baigui said, "East Deity will be charging forward. When the time comes, I will send my troops."

East Deity stared at the elegant man. "A horse?"

"An exceptional horse."

Jiang Baigui said calmly, "Celestial Venerable Qing Long, your corporeal body, your ancestral land, and your countless descendants are all in the enemy's camp. You can also choose not to fight and abandon everything."

East Deity laughed and turned around.

Jiang Baigui said indifferently, "Celestial Venerable Qing Long, Celestial Venerable Mu has already returned your favor and no longer owes you anything. If you die again in the future, you will really die."

East Deity Qing Long's heart jumped, and he understood what he meant. He turned around and said, "If I let him owe me face again, he will revive me even if I die in the future."

Jiang Baigui smiled and nodded slowly.

East Deity Qing Long continued, "Now, there's a great chance for him to owe me face. As long as I can help Imperial Preceptor defeat the sixty army marquises of the East Heaven, it will be a great merit. Celestial Venerable Mu will definitely be grateful!"

Jiang Baigui nodded with a smile.

East Deity Qing Long's incomparably huge corporeal body shook, and he became smaller. He transformed into a middle-aged emperor with a dragon head and a human body. His divine might shook as he said solemnly, "Bring me my horse!"

Jiang Baigui led the horse forward and handed the reins to him.

East Deity's dragon qi swirled, and the dragon qi tunneled into the body of the red horse.

The old horse neighed, and its mane fluttered in the wind. Scales of dragon scales popped out from its body, and its hooves broke apart. Sharp dragon claws popped out, and its body grew larger. The power of the divine dragon leaked out from its body and transformed into divine flames that floated around it!

Just now, this horse was only a mortal horse, but now it had really become a Flame Dragon Foal!

East Deity sat on his dragon horse and glanced at Jiang Baigui. "You are very bad, you are a bad person." After saying that, he clamped his legs together and leaped into the air. With a majestic cry, he stepped on the sea surface and headed straight for the camp of East Heaven!

The dragon horse sprinted, and East Deity's voice shook the sea surface. He shouted, "Green Deity of the Eastern Sky, do you still remember how I broke you with my bare hands and beat you into a cripple?"

His dragon roar spread throughout the East Sea and everyone could clearly hear it!

"Back then, you were honored as the number one Emperor's Throne divine weapon in the world. However, in front of me, you were forcefully broken by me, shattering your cultivation and all your Dao markings."

East Deity laughed loudly. "I thought you were dead, so I threw you away. I didn't expect you to be so lucky to be able to survive. I don't know where you rooted yourself. The land must be fertile, and yellow soup is everywhere!"

Du du.

In the camp of East Heaven, a bugle horn sounded. Green Deity stood on the city tower, his face ashen. He waved his hand, and East Deity's headless corporeal body was brought over. Green Deity sneered and said, "Splash black dog blood!"

Immediately, soldiers poured basin after basin of black dog blood on East Deity's headless body!

East Deity stopped his dragon horse and laughed. "I'm here to challenge you, one man and one horse. Green Deity, you are still the same gutless person as before, using the black dog's blood to insult my corporeal body! Green Deity, you are only fit to be a firewood stick. If you are caught dancing in someone's hands, you will be useless. A filthy person like you will be used to take advantage of the filth on your buttocks once you are tired of being played!"

Green Deity flew into a rage and shouted, "Bring out the dragons of the East Pole and chop their heads off! Serve them at the Dragon Slaying Platform!"

Immediately, quite a number of soldiers escorted the divine dragons of the East Pole up the city wall and made the heirs of East Deity Qing Long kneel down. They stuck their heads out of the city wall, and the executioners raised their divine knives and devil knives, raising their heads!

East Deity was calm and unruffled. He said with a smile, "My descendants are spread throughout the thousands of worlds. How many billions are there? From heavenly dragons to snakes and insects, all of the races have my descendants. You can just kill them. Green Deity, you are only fit to hide in the army of ten thousand. It's despicable. If you go out of the city and fight me, I'll admire your guts. I'll beat you back into your original form and turn you into a wet stick!"

Green Deity couldn't hold it in any longer. He looked at Jiang Baigui's camp and ordered, "I'm going out of the city to kill this guy. You guys guard the main camp. Don't move out. If Jiang Baigui leads his troops to attack, you guys can't come out to save me! Just guard the main camp and don't mess up the formation! As long as the formation isn't messed up, Jiang Baigui can't do anything to us!"

The soldiers received their orders.

Green Deity walked down the city tower alone and grabbed a divine dragon. With a wave of his hand, he whipped the divine dragon back into its original form, and Green Deity rode the dragon out of the city.

East Deity laughed and rushed towards Green Deity.

When enemies met, their eyes would burn with anger. Green Deity roared endlessly, and a celestial palace suddenly appeared behind him. His celestial palace was different from the others, and the buildings in the celestial palace were in the shape of treasure trees!

Countless palaces were built like a precious tree, and there were seven celestial palaces in his celestial palace. The seven precious trees had the same roots!

Because East Deity was an ancient god in the past, even though he had reincarnated and cultivated the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces, his corporeal body was only a divine weapon created by the creation divine weapon, so he didn't execute any techniques.

The ancient gods were innately powerful, and they were born with control over the Great Dao. East Deity's divine weapon was created according to his corporeal body, and it was extremely compatible with his own Great Dao. Therefore, he didn't need to execute his technique!

The moment the two of them collided, the sea boiled. The two of them were actually evenly matched. East Deity smiled and said, "You are still a wet blanket. I have just revived, and I already have the power to fight against you. If I was at my peak, I could crush you like an ant..."

Before he could finish his sentence, countless incomparably thick roots flew behind Green Deity and transformed into wooden fists. Countless punches landed on East Deity's face, causing his face to change shape. Countless dragon teeth fell off!

East Deity was sent flying, and his mind went blank. From the corner of his eyes, he saw countless tentacles flying under Green Deity's feet. Those were his roots.

His roots extended into the sea and weaved under the sea non-stop. They were like wooden dragons that chased after him!

'This fellow is much stronger than the so-called number one Emperor's Throne divine weapon in the world! It's a pity that this corporeal body of mine isn't my true body. It's just a divine weapon that imitates my true body...'

East Deity spat out a mouthful of broken teeth and mobilized the power of his corporeal body. Suddenly, he felt that there were imprints of celestial palaces in the body of this East Deity divine weapon, and he was stunned.

When Eternal Peace was forging East Deity divine weapon, they had actually transformed the Emperor's Throne techniques of the eight dragons into imprints and fused them into the East Deity divine weapon!

This kind of weapon refinement technique was unprecedented, surpassing the celestial heavens and Founding Emperor Era by leaps and bounds!

It was hard to say who could achieve such an unfathomable weapon refinement method. One could imagine that this person's weapon refinement must have been meticulous and close to the level of Dao!

East Deity immediately mobilized the boundless vital qi in his body and circulated it along the imprints of the celestial palaces. Suddenly, an incomparably violent aura gushed out from his body, and the celestial palaces rose into the sky, causing his power to rapidly expand!

East Deity landed on the surface of the sea. He stepped on the sea and stabilized himself. Boom, boom, boom. Violent tremors came from the bottom of the sea. The incomparably thick roots of Green Deity were suppressed by his magic power!

Green Deity rushed forward, and the two top gods of the current era clashed, causing the sky and earth to darken. On both sides, the sound of drums shook the sky, and the soldiers of Eternal Peace and East Heaven beat their drums to assist in the battle!

Even though East Deity had discovered the marvel of this divine weapon, he had never cultivated these Emperor's Throne techniques of the dragon race, so he wasn't able to mobilize his magic power easily. He was still suppressed, and he suffered losses time again.

The power of Green Deity was beyond his expectations. Furthermore, his life force was so strong that it was truly terrifying. He could regrow his limbs and even regrow his severed head. Furthermore, the Dao of Creation was also

incomparable. Any injuries that were instantly healed were even more profound than his!

East Deity Qing Long was the god of qi and blood. Among all the ancient gods in the world, his qi and blood were the most vigorous. However, even though the qi and blood of this divine weapon was strong, it couldn't be compared to his real body. With this, his defeat was evident.

'If I'm killed by Emperor Qing, will Celestial Venerable Mu revive me?' He was a little terrified.

If he hadn't done anything, would Qin Mu still save him?

'Jiang Baigui, why isn't he deploying his troops?' He became even more terrified, and his divine art gradually became chaotic.

On the shore of Eternal Peace, Jiang Baigui stood on a small boat and looked at the battle on the sea. He didn't give the order to mobilize his troops.

"The beating isn't ruthless enough, I have to be more ruthless."

Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui calculated the injuries of East Deity Qing Long. His calculation was different from Qin Mu's. Qin Mu was more like a deduction, while Jiang Baigui's calculation was to transform all aspects of East Deity Qing Long into data. For example, how much magic power was left, how much divine art was left, how much qi and blood was left, how much battle intent was left, and so on. When all of these were combined, it became an accurate number.

How long was East Deity left before he died?

And now, in his eyes, this number was continuously shrinking.

"If I send troops, Green Deity will definitely abandon East Deity and escape back to the camp of the East Heaven. However, if the temptation is strong enough, he will hesitate and try to kill East Deity before my army arrives."

Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui's gaze flickered. The number of days left for East Deity to die was still shrinking, and he thought to himself, 'When I mobilize my troops, what I need to do is to come to his side before he kills East Deity and capture him! Thus, the distance between us needs to be prepared.'

He was still waiting, and East Deity's injuries were becoming more severe. However, he was still fighting with Green Deity, fighting to the death without retreating, waiting for him to send out his troops.

Numerous numbers jumped in Jiang Baigui's eyes. Suddenly, the numbers in his eyes stopped, and the small boat under his feet instantly shot out like an arrow that had left the bow!

At the same time, gates opened up in the camp of Eternal Peace. Countless gods of Eternal Peace stepped on the sea surface and formed a formation to rush forward!

In the sky, tens of thousands of sails moved at the same time, and flags fluttered in the wind. The ships raised the power of the pill furnaces to the extreme at the same time!

At the same time, there were also huge ships sailing under the sea. Below the sea, the Kun race and the other god races were also advancing. On the seabed, there were also gods and devils stepping on the seabed's surface, pushing forward with all their might!

Jiang Baigui mobilized his wisdom to the extreme. At the same time, he mobilized the formations of the armies in the sky, sea, and seabed, rushing towards the enemy camp!

In the sea, on a strange ship with a glass-like porthole, Virtuous Earth Sovereign Gongsun stood under the porthole with his hands behind his back and looked up.

When Green Deity saw this, his heart trembled. However, seeing East Deity's miserable state, he hesitated.

He suddenly made up his mind. "I can kill Green Dragon before the army of Eternal Peace arrives!"

At the bow of the small boat, Jiang Baigui had his hands behind his back. The speed of the small boat became faster, rushing to the front of the Eternal Peace Army.

"...Six, five, four, three! Virtuous Earth Sovereign, attack!"

Just as he said that, a huge ship broke out of the water and appeared between East Deity and Green Deity. Gongsun stood behind the porthole, facing Green Deity.

She raised her palm and spread her fingers. Suddenly, cracking sounds came from Green Deity's corporeal body. His vital qi quickly turned into wood along with his corporeal body.

An incomparably ancient tree appeared on the surface of the sea. Its roots were rooted in the East Sea, and it was as thick as a dragon. Its trunk was coiled like a dragon, and it looked extremely ancient.

"Earth Mother!"

Green Deity was shocked. His primordial spirit immediately flew out from his corporeal body and brought his huge corporeal body to escape. At that moment, Jiang Baigui's small boat arrived. The thirty-six celestial palaces and seventy-two throne halls opened up and trapped the Green Deity's primordial spirit.

Chapter 1693: Eternal Peace's Saintly King

"Green Deity, are you willing to surrender Eternal Peace?"

Jiang Baigui trapped the Green Deity's Primordial Spirit and immediately said, "You have already fallen. If you don't surrender, you will die. If you surrender, you will be rewarded."

Green Deity wandered around his celestial heavens, trying to break free. He shouted, "I owe a debt of gratitude to His Majesty Tai Chu. I will never repay him in this life. I will only be the subject of Tai Chu and swear to never surrender!"

Green Deity's corporeal body was suppressed by Earth Mother Gongsun, so the battle power of his primordial spirit couldn't be compared to his corporeal body. Once he fell into Jiang Baigui's celestial heavens, he couldn't escape.

Jiang Baigui's celestial heavens was extremely strange. It wasn't a celestial palace refined from any kind of Connate Great Dao. The thirty-six celestial

palaces were actually formed by farmers, herders, merchants, weapons, swords, and halberds!

The Dao that Jiang Baigui walked was obviously using strength to achieve the Dao, but it was different from the classic method of using strength to achieve the Dao.

Classics used strength to achieve the Dao. It was like how Celestial Emperor Hao, Green Deity, and the others cultivated the Dao of Connate, refining the celestial palaces, the throne halls, ascending the Numinous Sky, sitting on the Emperor's Throne, imprinting the Ultimate Void, and becoming a Zenith Heaven.

On the other hand, Jiang Baigui's path was complemented by the Postcelestial Great Dao and the Precelestial Great Dao. The thirty-six celestial palaces were the Postcelestial Great Dao and the seventy-two throne halls were the Precelestial Great Dao, which was complete.

Even though he had seen these Great Daos before, he had never seen one that had cultivated to such a profound realm!

No matter where he ran, he couldn't escape!

Jiang Baigui had a total of 108 Postcelestial Great Daos and Connate Great Daos, as well as 108 sets of Emperor's Throne techniques. Connate techniques were still manageable. After all, from the Dragon Han Era until now, those with outstanding wisdom had mostly cultivated Connate Great Daos. There were quite a number who had cultivated to Emperor's Throne.

From the Dragon Han Era until now, he had accumulated at least eight hundred or a thousand techniques of the Connate Emperor's Throne. It shouldn't be difficult to gather all seventy-two throne halls.

However, the latter Celestial Emperor Throne techniques were extremely rare. From ancient times until now, those who cultivated the Postcelestial Dao to the Emperor's Throne Realm and became famous throughout the world only knew Founding Emperor.

Even the famous Celestial Venerable Mu didn't cultivate the Postcelestial Dao and hadn't reached the Emperor's Throne Realm.

On the other hand, Jiang Baigui's celestial palace was a celestial palace formed by Postcelestial Dao. There were thirty-six celestial palaces and thirty-six Postcelestial Throne techniques. The difficulty of achieving the Dao was unimaginable!

However, Jiang Baigui had already taken this path and cultivated to the Jade Capital Realm.

His Jade Capital City was different from anyone else's Jade Capital City. Green Deity had never seen it before. No matter where he went, he would be forced back by Jiang Baigui!

Jiang Baigui had a solemn expression as he said solemnly, "Since Green Deity wants to repay the Lord with his loyalty and courage, I shall fulfill your wish."

He suddenly withdrew his thirty-six celestial palaces and seventy-two throne halls, and the pressure on Green Deity's primordial spirit lessened. Just as he was about to escape, he saw Duke Wei, King Tai Shan, and General of Heavenly Strategies leading their armies to trap him!

The formations of the three armies of Eternal Peace were spread out, and the formation was activated, locking him and his already wooden corporeal body in place as they attacked with all their might.

Jiang Baigui said solemnly, "Surround them but don't destroy them, lure the army of the East Heaven Army out of seclusion to save them."

Green Deity's heart turned cold. They surrounded him but didn't destroy him. They were trying to lure out all sixty marquises of the army in the East Heaven. The formation of the army in the East Heaven was going to crush the morale of the army!

Any army that came out of seclusion to rescue them would definitely fall into the trap set up by Jiang Baigui and face a battle of annihilation!

The Eternal Peace Army, led by Jiang Baigui, waited at ease for the enemy to exhaust themselves and wiped them out in one fell swoop!

As for him, he became the bait for Jiang Baigui to wipe out millions of gods and devils in the East Heaven!

'The marquis of the East Heaven must guard the camp and not come to save me!'

He tried his best to break through the encirclement, but the injuries on his body kept increasing. He knew that Jiang Baigui had done this on purpose, using his life as a general in exchange for an opportunity to break through the great army of East Heaven.

However, he was unable to escape.

"Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, I'm going to die."

East Deity Qing Long was carried over by numerous soldiers. His battle with Green Deity had exhausted him, and his soul was about to dissipate. He said weakly, "I have made a contribution, right? Will Celestial Venerable Mu revive me..."

His eyes were filled with hope.

Jiang Baigui shook his head. "East Deity, you can't die yet. Ask King of Medicine!"

A middle-aged apothecary led a few young apothecaries over to check on East Deity's injuries. "We just need one breath to save him. Bring that horse over."

A soldier brought the dragon horse over, but it didn't die in the battle between East Deity and Green Deity. Instead, it escaped with the dragon that Green Deity was riding.

In the battle between East Deity and Green Deity, both of them were blinded by bloodlust. When they fought in close combat, how could they care about their mounts? Instead, they escaped.

That Apothecary stretched out his hand and gently twisted the dragon qi of East Deity Qing Long out of the dragon horse's body. The dragon qi was extracted from the dragon horse, and it instantly turned back into a red horse. It was skinny and shriveled.

That apothecary sent the dragon qi into East Deity Qing Long's body to make his injuries slightly better. A few apothecaries went forward to treat East Deity.

East Deity couldn't die, but his injuries were too severe, and he didn't have much cultivation left. The apothecaries in the Eternal Peace Army had given him too much medicine, causing him to be in so much pain that he was on the verge of death. He hissed, "You might as well let me die before reviving me!"

"There are only a handful of people who have mastered resurrection spells in this world. Even though I'm one of them, I don't have such powerful magic power to revive you."

Jiang Baigui said calmly, "Reviving you takes too long, and I don't have that much time to waste on East Deity. This corporeal body of yours was forged by the strongest heavenly craft in Eternal Peace. There's only one East Deity divine weapon, and it can't be destroyed. I still need you, and you have great use. You can break through East Heaven, so you can't die no matter what."

The few apothecaries in the army continued to treat him. East Deity felt that the injuries on his soul were also recovering, but it was too painful. He gritted his teeth and endured it.

His gaze landed on the middle-aged apothecary's face, and he was slightly stunned. He saw that this person was abnormally handsome and outstanding. He had an unrivaled appearance. However, it was this person who had drugged him too fiercely, making him wish he was dead!

"You are?" East Deity endured the pain and asked.

That apothecary smiled, and East Deity instantly felt ashamed of his inferiority. He said, "Apothecary of Disabled Elderly Village, known as Jade Face Poison King. Imperial Preceptor, the injuries of this dragon are no longer urgent. My disciples can handle it. I'm still needed on the other battlefields."

Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui didn't dare to be negligent and bowed. "Take care, Senior Uncle."

That apothecary floated away.

'This person is one of the nine masters of Celestial Venerable Mu.'

Jiang Baigui looked at the East Heaven camp and said to East Deity, "That's why I call him martial uncle. East Deity, do you know my thousand schemes? Why don't you die?"

East Deity endured the pain and said, "The Ancestral Land of the East Pole, the Myriad Dragon Nest! Also, the divine dragons of my East Pole camp!"

Jiang Baigui said with a smile, "The ancient gods that were able to survive until now aren't too stupid. Duke Wei, let Emperor Qing's injuries worsen!"

In the Eastern Heaven camp, the sixty army marquises gathered together. They were the leaders of the various armies, including the ancient gods and half-gods. They were named after the star constellations of the Eastern Heaven, and they were all extremely powerful.

The various dukes were in a terrible fix. Just as they were discussing how to rescue Green Deity, the four ancient gods in the eastern star constellation suddenly stood up and shouted, "Green Deity is the general, and he loves his soldiers like a son. He is surrounded, so how can we not save him? If you guys don't save him, we will!" After saying that, the four ancient gods gathered their armies, prepared all kinds of divine weapons and heavy weapons, and rushed out of the city!

The other dukes were also unhappy that the Green Deity was unwilling to fight for a long time, so they didn't stop him.

Jiang Baigui saw that the gates of the Eastern Heaven camp were wide open, and four armies were rushing over. He said unhurriedly, "Emperor Qing loves his soldiers like a son, and he treats the soldiers under him extremely well. He has a deep relationship with his generals, and if he is trapped, his soldiers will definitely disobey his orders and risk their lives to save him."

East Deity endured the pain and said, "There are too few troops in Eternal Peace, so it's hard to kill all the gods and devils in the east."

Jiang Baigui's expression was indifferent as he looked at the gods and devils of the four paths rushing over. "Eternal Peace's military strength is simply too little. Even though I'm the supreme wisdom of Eternal Peace, I'm afraid there will be heavy casualties if I want to wipe out East Heaven, so I have no choice but to go all out. Send out our troops and face the enemy head-on. We can surround them but not destroy them!"

With his command, Eternal Peace's great army instantly rushed out from the sky, and the huge ship welcomed the gods and devils of the four paths.

At the same time, under the surface of the sea where the four great armies of gods and devils were located, the waves were surging, and underwater warships broke through the water!

One of the two armies was on the top while the other was on the bottom. Formations were activated, and the formation activated, trapping the four marquises. In an instant, knife lights and sword shadows flashed, and blood and flesh splattered everywhere!

The divine light in Jiang Baigui's eyes grew dense, and in an instant, he determined the changes in the formation of the four marquises of the army. He continuously adjusted the formation of the two armies of Eternal Peace.

His Secrets of Three Primordial Spirit Assembly controlled the entire battlefield and took control of every corner of the battlefield. His intelligence was so high that even East Deity forgot about the pain and looked at him with fear.

"Devil!"

East Deity found it hard to suppress the fear in his heart. He only felt that Jiang Baigui's eyes were filled with the purest logic. This logic wasn't rationality, but logic. It made him shudder, and he cried out, "Jiang Baigui, you are the purest of gods and devils. You have the strongest heart of gods and devils!"

"You call my Dao heart a god and devil, and I call this Dao heart an inner saint."

Jiang Baigui's expression was indifferent. "The saint is born, the king is born, and everything is born from one. The path of the inner saint is the path of the outer king. The path of the inner saint and the outer king is to detect the darkness of all living things and does not understand it. To see the people of the world in the light of my gloom but not to release it, to see the people of the world, to see what they want. To exist in the heavens and control people's desires, this is my path of the saint. Now, I'm close to my path."

East Deity's body trembled, and the fear in his heart grew stronger. Jiang Baigui said that his Dao was the Dao of inner saint and outer king, but in East Deity's eyes, this was the Dao heart of gods and devils!

In the Dao heart, gods and devils coexisted. No matter if it was Dao, Heaven, Strength, Man, Desire, Spells, Spells, or Formations, they were all grasped in the hand!

On the battlefield, be it friend or foe, everyone was under his control. He was very suspicious if such a person was the heart of a saint or the heart of a devil!

In fact, that red horse was also part of Jiang Baigui's plan. It was the dragon qi in the old horse's body that had kept East Deity alive!

Justice and human desires were all under his control. How terrifying was such a person?

'Woodcutter Wen Tiange has done what Wen Tiange couldn't do. He's even more terrifying than Wen Tiange! This kind of person is truly the supreme wisdom!'

East Deity shuddered. "He's the sacred king of Eternal Peace, the sacred king of Eternal Peace!"

The gods and devils of the four paths of the east were trapped, and the soldiers were dying continuously. Jiang Baigui controlled the two armies to continuously eat away at them, using the smallest price to eat away the life force of the four armies. However, he didn't destroy them.

Upon seeing this, Green Deity shouted, "There's no need to save me! Defend the camp!"

His voice couldn't be heard at all, but at this moment, a row of gods from Eternal Peace walked out from the crowd, and the voice they spoke was exactly the same as his. "No need to save me!"

These gods and devils were merely thieves that were good at imitating the voices of others. However, they made Green Deity's heart turn cold.

If this voice reached the camp of the Eastern Heaven, it would definitely attract even more soldiers!

When these soldiers came out of seclusion, they would definitely fall into Jiang Baigui's ambush!

Green Deity fought with all his might and shouted, "That wasn't my order! Don't leave the city!"

The bandits shouted at the same time, "Listen to my command! Western Han, Heavenly Rave, set off!"

Green Deity's heart sank. He saw the four divisions of the West, the two divisions of the Heaven-radiation, slaughtering their way out of the East Heaven Barracks to save the four gods and devils.

Jiang Baigui suddenly activated the formation. Previously, he had only used the smallest price to destroy the power of the gods and devils of the four tribes. Now, he had directly transformed it into the strongest killing formation!

At the same time, the army of Eternal Peace slaughtered their way out like a sharp knife stabbing into the army of the gods and devils of the four tribes in the east. The encirclement and suppression became a battle of annihilation!

Before the four god divisions of the West, West, and East, could rush over, more than half of the gods and devils of the East, West, and West, were wiped out. The remaining survivors were driven towards the armies of the West, West, and East, and West, and East, and West, and East, and East, respectively. In an instant, the six armies of the West, West, and West, were thrown into chaos!

"The Marquis of the Army of the Sixty Eastern Heavens is finished..."

East Deity's heart was incomparably shaken as he muttered, "The army of the East Heaven will all die in his hands. No wonder when Green Deity met him, he would defend the camp to the death and avoid the battle. This is because he is perfectly fine in front of Jiang Baigui. Once he moves, he will be full of flaws..."

Chapter 1694: Playing In Heaven And Earth

"Green Deity is very powerful, but it's a pity he met Jiang Baigui!"

The Green Deity was still surrounded by the army and was constantly injured. However, Jiang Baigui didn't give the order to kill him. This was the most terrifying part.

The focus of attacking the reinforcements was to attack the reinforcements. They didn't kill Green Deity to attract reinforcements, but to attract the Green Deity's reinforcements.

This was a wonder.

More reinforcements arrived and wiped out the first batch of reinforcements as quickly as possible to prevent them from being surrounded.

After eliminating the first wave of reinforcements, they adjusted their formation and sent more troops to surround the second wave. This was strange again.

The strange changes made the chips even bigger, forcing the enemy to be unable to give up on the power of their side, thus continuously killing the enemy.

As for the usage of the battlefield, Justice's control over the battlefield was extremely testing on the wisdom of the commander. If anything went wrong in any aspect, it would not achieve the desired effect.

The military strength of Eternal Peace was far inferior to that of East Heaven, so how could they win with numbers instead of being swallowed up by the enemy's superior military strength was a huge test.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui had already reached perfection and was invincible on the battlefield.

As the various divisions of the Eastern Heavens, such as the Heavenly River, the chariots, and the formation chariots, entered the battlefield, the Green Deity's heart turned cold. More and more gods and devils were involved in the battle, and it was becoming harder to part with them.

If such a huge force was completely swallowed up and eradicated by Eternal Peace, no general would be able to accept it!

Now, it was no longer a problem of surrounding him and not destroying him. Even if Jiang Baigui let him go immediately, the army of the East Heaven wouldn't be able to retreat from the battlefield!

'East Deity should be fine now, right?'

Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui came to East Deity's side and said, "Now, you can awaken the Myriad Dragon Nest, your corporeal body, and the divine dragons of the East Pole."

East Deity stood up and laughed. "Jiang Baigui, you are truly ruthless!"

He gave a long roar, and his qi and blood went berserk. Meanwhile, in the camp of the Eastern Heaven camp, the headless green dragon's corporeal body suddenly trembled violently. The dragon stretched out its claws and grabbed at the Myriad Dragon Nest!

The Myriad Dragon Nest was his sacred ground, and he was born there. The power of this nest was not inferior to South Deity's Dao Fire Ancestral Land!

The power of the Dao Fire Ancestral Land was extremely terrifying. It could distort time and space, and each Dao fire was a heaven. The entire universe seemed to be in the Dao fire of the ancestral land.

The ancestral land of the Myriad Dragon Nest wasn't as powerful as the Dao Fire Ancestral Land, but it was known for its qi and blood. When the qi and blood in the nest burst forth, the qi and blood of all the divine dragons in the camp of the East Heaven Alliance rose violently!

Those divine dragons were the divine dragons of the East Pole, and they were all descendants of East Deity Qing Long. With the qi and blood of the Myriad Dragon Nest, their corporeal bodies instantly swelled up and broke the dragon binding chains on their bodies!

Only a portion of the divine dragons in the East Pole had been beheaded, and there were still tens of thousands of divine dragons left as slaves in the army. At this moment, these divine dragons broke free one after another. Their claws and teeth were sinister, and dragon roars continuously rang out from the camp.

East Deity chanted endlessly, and the divine dragons' abilities increased exponentially. They pounced on the other armies in the East Heaven Barracks, and for a moment, the entire camp was in chaos. Blood and flesh flew everywhere.

At the same time, Jiang Baigui ordered the entire army to attack. The flying ship in the sky was still a thousand miles away from the East Heaven

Barracks when the cannon rays sliced through the sea surface and bombarded the city gate of the main camp, blowing it open.

Countless gods and devils stepped on the sea surface and rushed towards the main camp of the East Heaven Army. The power of the heavy divine weapons was activated, and Sunshot Divine Cannon was activated. All kinds of killing formations soared into the sky, stirring up the wind and clouds!

At the same time, countless gods and devils reached the base of the main camp from the bottom of the sea. They broke through the foundation of the main camp and slaughtered their way into the city. In the sea, huge kun wearing armor leaped out of the water and flew in the sky. On the back of each huge kun stood dozens of gods and devils, pushing Sword Tower out. Sword pellets poured down like rain in the building.

Right at this moment, Virtuous Earth Sovereign Gongsun Fei flew over to the East Heaven Barracks.

On the surface of the sea in front, countless sprouts grew out from the main camp. Their branches flew up and locked down countless soldiers of East Heaven!

Originally, as long as the soldiers of the East Heaven could form an array formation, they could still fight against Virtuous Earth Sovereign.

Although she was the daughter of Mother Earth, her cultivation was only equivalent to a strong practitioner on the Emperor's Throne who had cultivated over a dozen celestial palaces. She couldn't be considered a Celestial Venerable yet. Furthermore, she hadn't experienced much fighting and lacked battle experience. If he wanted to suppress her, he only needed a few hundred thousand gods and devils to set up a tight formation to fight her.

However, at this moment, the army was in chaos and in a state of disunity. No one could stop Gongsun!

Gongsun was also known as Little Mother Earth. She might not be a match for existences of the same realm, but against the scattered soldiers of the East Heaven, it would be a one-sided massacre!

Wherever her divine art passed by, the soldiers of East Heaven who were fighting turned into wood, their flesh turning into wood, turning into wooden sculptures!

Gongsun Wu was unable to transform the primordial spirits of these gods and devils, but if the primordial spirits left the corporeal body, how much battle power could they still have?

In the Eastern Heaven Barracks, the primordial spirits of the soldiers of the Eastern Heaven danced in the air. However, they crumbled under the attacks of the soldiers of Eternal Peace and the divine dragons of the Eastern Polar Heaven. Some even turned into black soul sand!

Rolling black sand surged along the sea surface and flowed towards Heavenly Yin World.

When the trapped Green Deity saw this, he couldn't help but feel disheartened. Jiang Baigui's attack could be said to have cut off all of his hopes. The marquis of the sixty armies of the East Heaven would probably suffer a crushing defeat!

The difference of one move was a complete loss!

"Jiang Baigui, I..."

Just as Green Deity of the Eastern Sky said this, before he could even say the word surrender, East Deity Qing Long suddenly rose up and charged into the three formations!

In a few moves, East Deity Qing Long killed the primordial spirit of Green Deity!

East Deity Qing Long had a ferocious look on his face, and his claws grabbed onto Green Deity's body. That ancient tree opened its mouth and spewed out divine fire, igniting the ancient tree and turning it into ashes!

"Green Deity, you killed so many of my heirs, humiliated my corporeal body, seized my ancestral land, and enslaved my descendants. I'm letting you off easy by turning you into ashes!"

The green dragon opened its mouth and spat out a dragon breath, blowing the ashes of Green Deity all over the sky. It then said fiercely, "Old opponent, let's go!"

The three armies that were attacking Green Deity didn't know what to do.

After East Deity Qing Long vented his anger, he inadvertently saw Jiang Baigui, whose face was as dark as water. His heart couldn't help but skip a beat.

Jiang Baigui's face became darker, and East Deity was worried.

"Celestial Venerable Qing Long, do you want to die heroically on the East Sea?"

Jiang Baigui's face was as calm as still water. He said indifferently, "Green Deity originally wanted to surrender to me, but if he did, the Eastern Heaven Army would also fall into my control. Not only would the soldiers of Eternal Peace no longer need to continue fighting with the Eastern Heaven Army, but they would gain a huge fighting force out of nowhere. Now that you have killed Emperor Qing, the various armies of the Eastern Heaven will definitely fight to the death. I don't know how many soldiers of Eternal Peace will have to die to take them down."

East Deity Qing Long was more afraid of him than Qin Mu. He immediately smiled and said, "My abilities are much stronger than Green Deity's. The divine dragon army of my East Pole isn't much weaker than the army of East Heaven. Imperial Preceptor, instead of putting Green Deity in an important position, why don't you put me in an important position! It's easy to find a good general, but hard to find one. I'm willing to be a good general under Imperial Preceptor!"

Jiang Baigui remained silent.

East Deity was worried and couldn't stop looking at his face.

After a moment, Jiang Baigui said, "In that case, what is East Deity waiting for? Aren't you going to fight?"

East Deity Qing Long was finally at ease. He immediately rushed out and attacked the camp of East Heaven. He thought to himself, 'When he called me Celestial Venerable Qing Long, he was angry and murderous. When he called me East Deity, he dispelled his anger and murderous intent. Now it seems that I can be safe.'

Jiang Baigui watched as he killed his way into the camp of East Heaven, and only then did he slowly loosen his grip on the divine sword.

His knuckles turned white from the force.

King Tai Shan, General of Heavenly Strategies, and the rest walked forward. Duke Wei bowed and said, "Congratulations Imperial Preceptor for accepting a great general!"

Jiang Baigui's expression was calm as an ancient well as he said softly, "I almost couldn't resist killing him just now."

Everyone jumped in shock. Just as Justice Wei was about to speak, he remembered that his voice was too loud and immediately shut up. The King of Mount Tai asked, "Why does Imperial Preceptor want to kill?"

"East Deity Qing Long should be called Celestial Venerable Qing Long. He's the same kind of person as the ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens. If an existence like him survives, he can sneak into the upper echelons of Eternal Peace and steal the fruits. If Eternal Peace decays in the future, he will be one of them."

Jiang Baigui said, "The reform of Eternal Peace started with Emperor Yanfeng, and it has been 260 years since then. After experiencing the calamity of Eternal Peace, it has not been extinguished. Countless soldiers have thrown their heads and spilled their blood in order to establish a world where gods are used for humans, and authority is used for the people. They want people to make the best use of their talents and do their best to be fair and just. After two to three hundred years, if an existence like Celestial Venerable Qing Long were to pluck the fruits at the last moment, wouldn't that be the greatest sorrow?"

Everyone was silent.

"However, East Deity Qing Long is extremely useful, and his power is extremely strong. The divine dragons of the East Pole also listen to his orders. There are countless dragons in the worlds and heavens, and his power is also not to be underestimated. If he helps Eternal Peace, it will be extremely beneficial to us, and many people will die."

Jiang Baigui continued, "However, in this battle, he contributed greatly and couldn't be killed easily. If we kill him, the dragon race will rebel, and the other heavens won't dare to surrender because of his death. This makes me not know how to deal with him."

The King of Mount Tai said, "Imperial Preceptor doesn't need to worry. When the war calms down in the future, we'll just find a reason to purge him."

Jiang Baigui said, "After establishing a great undertaking, those who have done meritorious deeds will definitely be scolded. I won't be the only one to bear this infamy, the emperor will also have to bear it."

The soldiers fell silent again.

Jiang Baigui discarded these distracting thoughts and said, "We'll talk about the future in the future! Now, let's do what we have to do!"

He personally led the army to attack the main camp of East Heaven and rushed into the battlefield.

In the Grand Pure Land of Carefree Village, Qin Mu was playing chess with Celestial Venerable Yun. He placed a stone down gently and smiled. "The eastern sky has been leveled. Emperor Hao Tian has severed one of his claws!"

Just as he finished speaking, the sky suddenly trembled violently. In the direction of West Earth, boundless golden qi shot in all directions like a huge golden ball. It burst forth with incomparably sharp light, lighting up more than half of the Primordial Realm!

At the same time, in the northern borders, the celestial river changed directions and circled around the northern borders. In the snow and ice lands, a huge swamp descended and froze the land for thousands of miles, floating above the southern borders!

Qin Mu smiled and said, "Black Tortoise and Black Tortoise have arrived. The north can be peaceful."

"Why didn't Brother Mu say West Deity?"

Celestial Venerable Yun looked at the chessboard, glanced at him, and said, "West Deity White Tiger descended on West Earth. West Deity White Deity indeed couldn't deal with her, but West Earth is alone. The celestial heavens only need to send out a Celestial Venerable, and West Earth will definitely be destroyed. West Deity will definitely be killed. If Human Emperor Qin Wu can't defend against Southern Heaven's defeat, you will still be on par with Celestial

Venerable Hao and won't gain any advantage. Does Celestial Venerable Mu know how many Celestial Venerables are in the celestial heavens?"

Qin Mu was slightly stunned.

Celestial Venerable Yun said, "Thirty-five."

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows.

"The Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall of the Ancestral Court Jade Capital can transform into thirty peak Celestial Venerables by himself."

Celestial Venerable Yun placed a stone down and said indifferently, "His corporeal body can transform into ancient gods that are comparable to Celestial Venerables. Every one of them has remarkable abilities. You have lost this round."

Chapter 1695: Another Ten Celestial Venerables

"Spirit Official Hall Master's corporeal body is too ancient, and every part of his corporeal body has already cultivated to the ancient gods. If such a person suddenly transforms into thirty top-notch ancient gods when your battlefield is in a stalemate and kills your general, how will you deal with it?"

Celestial Venerable Yun picked up the white pieces and continuously placed them into Qin Mu's chessboard. "Thirty of them, their abilities are close to those of Heaven Duke and Earth Count. If they suddenly appear in the various battlefields, it's enough to overturn the situation. All the generals, who can resist them?"

Qin Mu frowned slightly and looked at the chessboard.

The Spirit Official Hall Master's cultivation method was extremely peculiar. He had also noticed this point. When he and Shang Jun killed the Spirit Official Hall Master, every part of this hall master's corporeal body was like a living ancient god. Even if he was chopped into dozens of pieces by Shang Jun, he could still move independently.

When Shang Jun joined forces with him, they only destroyed his Dao Tree and prevented him from achieving the Dao in this universe.

In the end, it was Qin Mu who planned to use his supreme sword path and Dao technique to break one of his Dao fruits and break his head.

In the past few days, he didn't know if Hall Master Ling Guan had deciphered the remnant Dao injuries of his sword path and restored his head. Even if he could, he wouldn't be able to cultivate his new head to the same level as before.

"Hall Master Ling Guan still has two Dao Fruits and one Dao Flower, which is equivalent to three Dao cultivators. The power of three Dao cultivators is comparable to thirty top ancient gods."

Qin Mu stared at Celestial Venerable Yun's chessboard. The chess pieces they were playing didn't have a straight line. Instead, they were playing in the air. What was even more peculiar was that this chessboard seemed to have no rules. It could play a few pieces whenever it wanted.

For example, when Celestial Venerable Yun said that Hall Master Ling Guan could transform into thirty Celestial Venerables, he would place thirty pieces on the two sides of the dragon heads of the huge dragons that were scattered around Qin Mu's chessboard, ready to behead them.

"None of the four deities of the ancient gods are spared. The four great heavenly teachers of Carefree Village, the four great heavenly kings, are all beheaded! The new master of the Beast World, Long Pi, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, Jiang Baigui, Heavenly Saint Cult Master Wei Suifeng, Emperor Yanfeng, Gongsun Yan, First Ancestor Human Emperor, Crimson Light, Goddess of Heavenly Yin, Qin Fengqing, Heaven Duke, and Ah Chou, these forces will all be destroyed one by one with the addition of Hall Master Spirit Official!"

Celestial Venerable Yun placed another stone down and said, "Celestial Venerable Hao still has some energy left. He can also send another stone to the side of the Ancestral Court World Tree to kill Xu Shenghua! Xu Shenghua is broken, and the prehistoric strong practitioners have invaded. There's no end to them."

Qin Mu shook his head. "Celestial Emperor Hao won't do that."

"But Hall Master Ling Guan will do that."

Celestial Venerable Yun said, "The Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall is the Hall Master of the Ancestral Court's Jade Capital City. He helped Emperor Hao Tian because he was thinking about the Ancestral Court Jade Capital City so that it would be convenient for the Dao Achievement practitioners of the Jade Capital City to descend. When the Dao Achievement practitioners are unable to descend, opening the passage to the Great Black Mountain World Tree and allowing the prehistoric stowaways to descend would help him succeed."

Qin Mu said, "The people who stole from the roots of the World Tree and the people from the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court are not from the same power. There are even grudges between them."

Celestial Venerable Yun said, "However, to the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court, these stowaways can be used. The appearance of these people can speed up the descent of those who have achieved the Dao in the Jade Capital City. Meanwhile, Celestial Emperor Hao is waiting for you to open up the battlefield so that all of your enemies will be exposed. Then, he will catch all the strong practitioners on your side in one fell swoop! Therefore, he will definitely use this move of Hall Master Ling Guan! If he uses it, it will definitely be a lightning strike that will catch you off guard!"

Qin Mu looked at the chessboard. The piece of Carefree Village that he had laid out—South Sea, West Earth, Northern Frontier, Beast World, and Eternal Peace—the dragon capital of the huge dragons were all tightly restrained. There was no way to find a way out.

Although Shang Jun was strong, it was difficult for him to transform into thirty Heavenly Venerate level existences to protect the generals.

Qin Mu also didn't have such a method.

If Celestial Venerable Hao and Celestial Venerable Yun had said so, Eternal Peace would only have Qin Mu, Celestial Venerable Yun, Celestial Venerable You, Celestial Venerable Yue, and Lang Wo left. They wouldn't have the power to fight the celestial heavens!

How to break the situation had become his biggest problem.

"My battle lines are spread too far. West Earth, Northern Frontier, Southern Sea, South Heaven, Carefree Village, and the Ancestral Court World Tree are

too long. If these battle lines are gathered and the enemies there are eliminated, they will shrink back and only concentrate on Carefree Village."

Qin Mu moved the chessboard and said, "If Hall Master Ling Guan transforms into ancient gods to kill the leaders of the various armies, we can support him at any time. We can even lay an ambush and kill Hall Master Ling Guan. In that case, can we resolve this situation?"

Celestial Venerable Yun shook his head. "Now, the four ancient god emperors have all been mobilized. South Deity Zhu Que, North Deity Xuan Wu, East Deity Qing Long, and West Deity White Tiger have all appeared. Dragon Xiao of the Beast World was also killed by Little Earth Count, and Dragon Pi took over. To Emperor Hao Tian, the enemies have all appeared. This is the best time for him to reel in the net."

Cold sweat broke out on Qin Mu's forehead, and the back of his neck was also covered in cold sweat. He suddenly smiled and said, "Emperor Clear Sky shouldn't have such high intelligence, right?"

"To predict the enemy's weakness."

Celestial Venerable Yun had a calm expression as he said, "Back then, I also thought that Celestial Emperor Hao didn't have such high intelligence, but I lost. I underestimated his crown prince, Xie Wuqi, and I died miserably. I underestimated his ancient Celestial Emperor, and I died miserably. I, who underestimated him, also died miserably."

Qin Mu laughed loudly, but more sweat poured out.

"I have a plan that can break Emperor Hao Tian's chess game."

Celestial Venerable Yun looked at him and said, "I can help you block Second Young Master, Celestial Venerable You can block Celestial Venerable Xu, Celestial Venerable Yue can block Ancestral God King, Taishi can block the ancient god of taiji, Lang Wo can block the Grand Primordium, and Shang Jun can kill Mistress Yuanmu. In this way, there will be no more Daoists around Celestial Emperor Hao, no more obstacles. If you kill him, the outcome will be decided!"

Qin Mu looked straight at him and said with a hoarse voice, "At that time, Emperor Hao Tian was indeed dead. However, the four deities of the ancient gods, Di Yiyue, Tian Shu, Sakra, Green Emperor, Woodcutter, Scholar,

Fisherman, Dragon Pi, Jiang Baigui, Wei Suifeng, Emperor Yanfeng, Gongsun Yan, First Ancestor, Crimson Emperor Ming Huang, Goddess of Heavenly Yin, Qin Fengqing, Heaven Duke, Ah Chou! All of them are dead!"

The more he spoke, the faster he spoke. In the end, he coldly said, "Lang Wo went to kill Grand Primordium, but she was also going to die! Lang Wo has the strongest consciousness aside from you. If Grand Primordium kills her and obtains her consciousness, he might be able to achieve the Grand Primordium Dao. Therefore, he will definitely go, and Lang Wo will definitely die! And you will also die! What's the use of this victory?"

"It's useful!"

Celestial Venerable Yun stood up. "Once Emperor Hao Tian dies, the group will be leaderless! Celestial Venerable Xu and Ancestral God King won't have the ability to control the huge power of the celestial heavens, and the celestial heavens won't submit to the Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall! At that time, you will still have Celestial Venerable You and Celestial Venerable Yue by your side, and you will also have Celestial Venerable Yu of Lan Yutian by your side. You will also have Shang Jun by your side, and you will have a great reputation after killing Emperor Hao Tian! At that time, the celestial heavens will fall into your hands!"

He messed up the chessboard and took a step forward. "Celestial Venerable Mu is the Celestial Venerable of Impartation. Your reputation is even higher than that of Celestial Venerable Yu of Lan Yutian! Celestial Venerable Mu, who has let go of all restraints, will be an invincible existence. You will kill the Spirit Official Hall Master, Celestial Venerable Xu, and Ancestral God King. In the entire universe, there will be no one who can match you! Above the ruins, you can rebuild Eternal Peace and mold this world into what you imagine it to be!"

Qin Mu sat down dejectedly and shook his head. "If so, I would be all alone..."

Celestial Venerable Yun revealed a smile. "That's right. You might not be able to revive us, and you might become a widow. However, these sacrifices are worth it. For a million years, we have been yearning for a true revolution, a true reform, and to fulfill our wishes and fulfill our ambitions!"

He couldn't help becoming excited. He walked around Qin Mu and laughed loudly. "And you will help us realize all of this! Therefore, these sacrifices are

worth it! Celestial Venerable Mu, we can win this round! As long as you treat us as sacrifices for Eternal Peace's reform, you can win!"

"If you hesitate, you will lose! Emperor Hao Tian won't give you the chance to hesitate!"

He placed his hands on Qin Mu's shoulders, and Qin Mu sat there in a daze. His excited voice echoed in his ears. "A million years of dreams, close at hand! Celestial Venerable Mu, don't hesitate anymore! We are willing to become your sacrificial offerings for this battle!"

Qin Mu was silent.

"West Deity White Tiger, North Deity Xuan Wu, they have descended with their ancestral land. This is the time for Celestial Emperor Hao to make his move!"

Celestial Venerable Yun shook his shoulders forcefully and said solemnly, "Brother Mu, I know Emperor Hao Tian too well. He will definitely make a move! If you hesitate, you will lose everything! There's no need to hesitate anymore. Give the order to make a move!"

Qin Mu clenched his fists and raised his head to look at his excited face. Unknowingly, tears rolled down his cheeks and wetted his white hair. He said hoarsely, "Celestial Venerable Yun, you are forcing me to become another you, another Celestial Venerable Yun, Celestial Emperor Yun! This isn't me, it's not me..."

"But we can win!"

Celestial Venerable Yun's eyes were bright. "Do you have a better way to break out of this situation? Do you have any other way to stop the Hall Master? Make up your mind, Celestial Venerable Mu! Time waits for no man!"

Qin Mu stared at the pieces scattered on the ground.

If good people wanted to defeat bad people, they could only be more unscrupulous than bad people. However, at that time, would good people still be good people?

He had defeated the ten Celestial Venerables and Celestial Emperor Hao. At that time, he would be a loner sitting on the throne of Celestial Emperor. He would become the new ten Celestial Venerables, right?

He clenched his fists. What was the point of Eternal Peace's reform?

What was the meaning of the Dragon Han Revolution, Crimson Light Revolution, High Emperor's reform, and Founding Emperor's reform?

He looked at the chess pieces, and in a daze, he saw that his body was covered in dragon scales. Sharp claws and teeth grew out, and his face was sinister.

Qin Mu stood up and walked to the edge of the Clear Sky Realm. Over there, the army of the celestial heavens was mobilizing. The celestial heavens was ready to start the final battle against Carefree Village!

Behind Qin Mu, Celestial Venerable Yun walked over and said solemnly, "Celestial Venerable Mu, have you decided? Spirit Official Hall Master should be mobilized!"

Qin Mu said in a low voice, "Yun, do you think Celestial Venerable Hao will separate from second young master?"

Celestial Venerable Yun was stunned.

In the main camp of the celestial heavens, Celestial Emperor Hao looked up and smiled when he saw the phenomenon that was formed when West Deity White Tiger and North Deity Black Tortoise descended.

Behind him, Hall Master Ling Guan gave a low shout, and his corporeal body suddenly split into pieces. When he landed on the ground, he transformed into ancient gods of all shapes and sizes with incomparably powerful auras!

"Hall Master, I'll leave it to you." Emperor Hao Tian smiled.

The ancient gods suddenly transformed into beams of light that flew in all directions!

On the border between Eternal Peace and the sea of the southern sea, there was a Jade Cliff Mountain Range. The people of Eternal Peace had built Jade Cliff Pass here.

Jade Cliff Pass was incomparably steep, like a smooth cliff that blocked the waves of the sea.

First Ancestor Human Emperor Qin Wu led the army of Eternal Peace led by the past human emperors to camp at Jade Cliff Pass.

On the surface of the sea in front of Jade Cliff Pass, meteors suddenly fell one after another and smashed into the sea, raising huge waves that overflowed into the sky. The waves connected to the sky and roared as they surged towards Jade Cliff Pass!

Behind the waves were the remnants of the thirty-ninth Marquis of the South-Heaven Army of the celestial heavens. They followed behind the waves like blazing flames on the surface of the sea, surging towards Jade Cliff Pass!

Flames surged in the sky, and countless flaming meteors were like raindrops, dragging long flaming tails and thick smoke as they smashed towards Jade Cliff Pass!

"It's not easy to turn the world around."

First Ancestor Human Emperor stood on the jade cliff and crossed his hands. He slowly moved, and his divine art burst forth. Instantly, the sky was filled with flaming meteors and overflowing waves that swirled in the distorted space. They moved backward and rushed towards the remnants of the various marquises of South Heaven!

Even though the defeated soldiers along the way were defeated by South Deity Zhu Que, Red Deity Qi Xiayu, and the rest, the formation wasn't chaotic. The cultivation of the generals of the various armies was very high, and the formation was well organized. They immediately gave their orders, but when they saw the formation operating, the huge waves were split apart, and the flaming meteors that filled the sky were extinguished!

The commander of the thirty-ninth army led everyone out from the split waves and shouted, "Who are you?"

"Founding Emperor Qin Clan, the First Human Emperor Qin Wu!"

Chapter 1696: Bloody Battle At Jade Cliff Pass

"There's also Human Emperor Su Muzhe!" Village Chief stepped out and said loudly without releasing his sword.

The other human emperors looked over and were very envious. At this moment, they followed closely behind First Ancestor and reported their names. They were truly awe-inspiring, but who would have thought that Little Su would seize the initiative?

When he announced his name after that, he was like a foil without much awe.

Village Chief couldn't help feeling proud of himself, and he was delighted. 'These old fellows will definitely be jealous to death!'

Right at this moment, the Grandmaster Divine Marquis laughed and said, "I've heard of Human Emperor Qin Wu before. He was scared shitless by Son of Heaven Yin back then and became a deserter. As for Human Emperor Su Muzhe, I've never heard of him!"

The other human emperors laughed loudly and looked at Village Chief proudly.

Village Chief had an ashamed expression and said, "The supreme man has no self, the god has no achievements, and the saint has no name. It's normal that he doesn't know my name. After today's battle, my name has become very resounding..."

Everyone burst into laughter.

Village Chief's face turned red, and he muttered, "You bunch of old farts, after today's battle, my name will definitely spread throughout the world..."

The Grandmaster Divine Marquis shouted loudly, "Children, activate your divine weapons and flatten Jade Cliff Pass! Only by reaching the shore can we survive!"

Whoosh—

In front of Jade Cliff Pass, a million divine weapons of different sizes rose into the sky and flew towards Jade Cliff Pass like clouds covering the sky!

The marquis of the thirty-ninth army of South Heaven suffered a huge defeat and was counterattacked by Red Deity Qi Xiayu. He was then killed by

Crimson Emperor, Light Emperor, Yan'er, South Deity, and the rest. In order to escape, all the supplies and heavy weapons in the army were thrown away, leaving only the divine weapons in their hands.

Along the way, countless comrades were left behind to cover the rear. Only these million gods and devils escaped.

Even so, it was ten times more than the gods of Eternal Peace led by Hall of Human Emperors!

Furthermore, those who escaped from the South Sea battlefield alive were all elites among elites with extremely high abilities.

Millions of divine weapons rose into the sky and burst forth with incomparably dense divine light as they rushed towards Jade Cliff Pass. This scene was actually so majestic and shocking!

First Ancestor Human Emperor's body trembled, and a celestial palace leaped out from behind him. On the Numinous Sky Hall, his primordial spirit sat on the Emperor's Throne and suddenly stood up.

"Eternal Flow of the Middle Heavens!"

The magic power of his Emperor's Throne Realm burst forth, and his majestic divine art transformed into a huge whirlpool that swept up millions of divine weapons. They swirled around Jade Cliff Pass, and the power of those divine weapons burst forth. However, in the torrent of divine weapons, they collided and exploded!

First Ancestor Human Emperor's divine art was called Heaven and Earth Mudra. His cultivation was extremely dense, and when he executed his divine art with his magic power, it was truly astonishing!

The millions of South-Heaven Godfiends in front of Jade Cliff Pass were astonished when they saw this. However, a dozen figures rushed into the sky and rushed towards First Ancestor Human Emperor.

Numerous celestial palaces leaped out from the back of their heads. They were the strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne among the 39 dukes of Southern Heaven!

There were plenty of strong practitioners on Emperor's Throne Realm among the feudal vassals of South Heaven. Even though a few of them had died in the battle of South Sea, the battlefield was chaotic. Qi Xiayu, Crimson Emperor, Light Emperor, Yan'er, South Deity, and the rest had fewer troops. In order to maximize the damage to the enemy, they had chosen to wipe out the enemy's power as much as possible and slowly erode the enemy's military power. Thus, they had escaped.

These strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne Realm rushed up Jade Lock Pass, and this was the weakest period of First Ancestor Human Emperor. He was facing a million divine weapons at the same time, and the pressure was immense. At this moment, his defense was weak, and if he was surrounded by them, he would definitely die on the spot!

First Ancestor Human Emperor raised his leg and stomped heavily, changing his divine art.

The sky falls and the earth falls, the sorrowful autumn wind falls!

His divine art burst forth, and with his body as the center, space collapsed towards him. The million divine weapons were in tatters, and they gathered together frantically. They collided violently and formed a huge iron ball in front of him!

First Ancestor Human Emperor held the divine weapon iron ball with both hands and pushed it towards the dozen strong practitioners on Emperor's Throne!

The twenty-sixth heaven of Heaven and Earth Mudra could move mountains!

His Dao Realm exploded, and his immovable will was all in this strike!

The hearts of the dozens of strong practitioners on the Emperor's Throne Realm trembled violently. They were all on the Emperor's Throne Realm, but First Ancestor Human Emperor's strike contained Dao Realm, which was closer to Dao than theirs. The power of his divine art was even stronger!

"Luckily, we have more people!"

The Grandmaster Divine Marquis shouted, and the dozen strong practitioners on Emperor's Throne unleashed their divine arts at the same time, attacking the divine weapon iron ball!

The magic power of both sides rose to the extreme, and the huge iron ball formed by the million divine weapons instantly distorted. Countless divine weapons were shattered, shattered, and melted by the huge force!

Boom!

The iron ball was scorched red by the power of the divine art, and it exploded. The liquid of divine metal and divine iron filled the sky like a huge screen, covering Jade Cliff Pass.

The momentum of the dozen strong practitioners on Emperor's Throne Realm was slightly impeded, and First Ancestor Human Emperor stumbled back. At this moment, a sword light pierced through the huge screen formed by the divine gold liquid, and the heavens of the sword path opened up!

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh. The sword light was overflowing, bringing with it a golden liquid that surged over like a tide. Within his sword light, a tide rose before it had even calmed down!

Village Chief wielded his sword, and even though his cultivation wasn't high, his attainments in the sword path were extremely high. With a single move, he had thirty heavens of the sword path!

Before he retired, he was already a true god of the sword path. With his Divine Bridge Realm, he could fight a true god of the Southern Heavenly Gate Realm without losing. His sword path was even named after the sword picture, and at that time, his Dao Realm was already at the tenth heaven of the sword path.

Over the years, he had been managing the reform of Eternal Peace and receiving Founding Emperor's training. His attainments in the path of the sword were becoming higher!

Even though his Sword Dao foundation wasn't as good as those monsters like Founding Emperor, Qin Mu, and Jiang Baigui, it was more stable.

His thirty heavens of the sword path revealed battle power that was only inferior to First Ancestor, and it was truly breathtaking!

When his thirty heavens of the sword path were completely revealed, the golden liquid formed by the million divine weapons transformed into the shape of thirty heavens and was frozen!

The sword light shone on the thirty heavens, and countless incomparably fine sword path runes leaped in the heavens like sword path steel seals.

Sword Dao runes were the most basic sword moves. There were only twenty forms, and the twentieth form was Sword Domain!

The thirty heavens were like a huge divine weapon of the sword path, appearing in a magnificent and spectacular manner among the dozen strong practitioners on the Emperor's Throne.

These strong practitioners on Emperor's Throne were avoiding Village Chief's sword light. When they avoided Village Chief's sword move, they realized that they had landed in this huge divine weapon!

Village Chief roared like thunder and executed his Sword Dao, but the huge divine weapon didn't move at all.

The past human emperors led the soldiers of Eternal Peace and prepared to welcome the Southern Heaven army that was rushing over. When they saw Village Chief's face turning red, they didn't activate the thirty heavens sword path divine weapon and immediately shouted, "Little brat Su, why aren't you executing your sword Dao?"

"My magic power isn't enough!"

Cold sweat covered Village Chief's forehead. He had indeed wanted to activate the power of this sword path divine weapon, but the creation of a divine weapon wasn't something his magic power could control!

The dozen strong practitioners of the South Heavenly Emperor Throne let out sighs of relief and immediately rushed out of the thirty heavens sword path divine weapon, trying to kill Village Chief before he could activate it.

At this moment, First Ancestor Human Emperor stepped forward. "Su Muzhe, Primordial Spirit Guide!"

Village Chief understood and his primordial spirit rose into the sky. First Ancestor's primordial spirit also flew out at the same time, and their primordial spirits crisscrossed in midair. Their vital qi converged, and the power of the thirty heavens of the sword path divine weapon instantly burst forth!

The power of the sword Dao divine weapon was countless times stronger than Village Chief's sword move. Instantly, it engulfed the dozens of strong practitioners on the South Celestial Emperor's Throne. The sword path that burst forth at this moment created a magnificent sight of the heavens spinning above the sea surface of the South Sea!

At this moment, the brilliance of the sword path allowed South Deity, Qi Xiayu, and the rest who were surrounding the remaining soldiers of South Heaven to see everything clearly. They couldn't help but look around.

"Is Founding Emperor revived? Or is it Celestial Venerable Mu?" Qi Xiayu was bewildered.

The first heaven's might of the thirty heavens sword path divine weapon wasn't particularly strong, but it was getting stronger the higher it went. Three strong practitioners of the South Heavenly Emperor Throne who were trapped on the thirtieth heaven were instantly swallowed by the power of the sword path and sliced into pieces. Their corporeal bodies and primordial spirits were gone!

The other dozens of strong practitioners of the Southern Heaven rushed out, but they were also covered in injuries. The most miserable ones were the few people of the twenty-ninth and twenty-eighth heavens. There wasn't a complete piece of flesh on their bodies.

The instant they rushed out of the sword path divine weapon, that incomparably huge sword path divine weapon suddenly collapsed and shattered into powder.

After all, sword path divine weapons weren't personally forged, but Village Chief's sword path had coincidentally melted a million divine weapons into sword path divine weapons. After activating the power this time, it had also surpassed the endurance of the divine weapons, which was why they had shattered.

However, the result this time was also extraordinary.

At the same time, the millions of gods and devils that had been defeated in Southern Heaven rushed up Jade Cliff Pass. The past human emperors led the soldiers of Eternal Peace and immediately fell into a battle to the death!

"Hold on!"

Human Emperor Qi Kang shouted loudly, "Hold on until South Deity and Qi Xiayu arrive, that will be victory!"

"Those who block me shall die!" The soldiers of South Heaven rushed over like devils, making people fearful.

They knew that if they were stopped at Jade Cliff Pass, what awaited them would definitely be the pursuit of the two Crimson Light Emperors, Red Deity, and South Deity. At that time, all of them would die here.

Only by slaughtering a path of blood and breaking through Jade Cliff Pass could they meet up with the army of the celestial heavens!

This battle was simply a battle of blood and meat. It was also a battle of the most terrifying trapped beasts. The defeated troops of Southern Heaven went crazy and didn't fear death. No matter how many people were killed, none of them retreated and surrendered!

Beside the past human emperors, familiar faces fell one after another. Human emperors also suffered losses.

When First Ancestor and Village Chief worked together, they had to face over a dozen strong practitioners on Emperor's Throne. The battle was even more intense.

Gradually, the sky turned dark, but the battle at Jade Cliff Pass wasn't over yet. In the distance, a Moon Guardian passed by this place, and the moonlight shone on the blood-stained Jade Cliff Pass.

The battle continued, and the moon tilted. The Moon Guardian drove the Moon Ship further away.

When the moon vanished and the sunlight of Sun Ship gradually rose, Red Deity Qi Xiayu's phoenix ship and the Eternal Peace Flying Feather Army led by South Deity Yan'er finally reached Jade Cliff Pass.

Crimson Emperor's army was slightly slower, and they were still behind.

They looked forward and saw that there were corpses of gods and devils hanging all over Jade Cliff Pass. At the bottom of the pass, there were also corpses of gods and devils.

In the pass, there were still divine arts fluctuations coming from it. Red Deity Qi Xiayu immediately controlled the phoenix ship to rush forward and leap over Jade Cliff Pass. The battlefield stretched for nearly a thousand miles behind the pass. Along the way, gods and devils that had died in battle were everywhere, and the flames of war were still burning.

The phoenix ship continued to fly forward and caught up to the place where the divine arts were coming from. First Ancestor Human Emperor, Su Muzhe, and the rest led a few thousand soldiers of Eternal Peace to fight the enemies in a frenzy.

There were only six to seven generals left beside First Ancestor.

Only they were left out of the hundred thousand soldiers. Even Human Emperor only had eight left.

The battle at Jade Cliff Pass was unimaginably bitter.

First Ancestor raised his head, and his eyes were filled with blood. In the blood color, he saw countless nine-headed phoenixes flying over.

Blood and tears poured out from his eyes. They had finally endured until this moment.

The defeated army of Southern Heaven was completely wiped out by the army of Red Deity and South Deity Yan'er. Crimson Emperor Ming Huang also led the army of Crimson Light to arrive late. The generals met at Jade Cliff Pass and were all speechless.

The battle at Jade Cliff Pass was simply too miserable. However, Qin Mu couldn't send more troops, so he could only let First Ancestor and the rest use their flesh and blood to push upwards.

The atmosphere was slightly oppressive.

Suddenly, a voice rang out, and he clapped his hands with a smile. "All of you are not bad, not bad at all. You are truly worthy of being trained by the seventh young master. You don't fear death in battle. South Deity Zhu Que, Crimson Emperor, Light Emperor, the three of you, gather together so that I don't have to search for them one by one."

Everyone looked towards the source of the voice and saw three strange-looking ancient gods walking over.

The appearance of these ancient gods was truly strange, but they weren't among the ancient gods of the thousands of worlds in the heavens. It was puzzling.

"Celestial Emperor Hao ordered me to come and get rid of South Deity, Crimson Emperor, and Light Emperor."

One of the ancient gods said with a smile, "I won't kill anyone else. Fellow Daoists, please."

Carefree Village's Grand Pure Land.

Qin Mu's gaze flickered. "Celestial Venerable Yun, if I were the third and fourth young masters, I wouldn't let the second young master and Celestial Emperor Hao separate. I would take the chance to seal the second young master in Celestial Emperor Hao's body, not allowing her to come out and disrupt the situation! In that case, we would only have one person left."

"Can the remaining person win?" Celestial Venerable Yun took a step forward and asked.

Qin Mu asked, "Do you know what is the most useful construction for Eternal Peace's reform?"

Celestial Venerable Yun shook his head.

"The most useful one is the teleportation gate that Emperor Yanfeng had to forge even after emptying the treasury."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Back then, my father-in-law almost emptied out the empire's treasury and hid in the imperial palace to eat vegetables. He even almost sold the emperor's robe! It was only after I helped him that he managed to survive. After my wife succeeded the throne, she did even more. Every city, every pass, and every territory of Eternal Peace, she constructed teleportation gates. Teleportation divine art was a divine art founded by Founding Emperor Era, and Carefree Village also had such a gate."

Celestial Venerable Yun said, "What do you mean?"

"Spirit Official Hall Master needs time to fly to various places. When arriving at different places, there's a time difference."

Qin Mu said, "Between you and me, the remaining person must reach the battlefields in an extremely short time to kill his thirty ancient god clones!"

Celestial Venerable Yun said, "However, the person left behind must deal with Second Young Master and Celestial Emperor Hao!"

The two of them exchanged glances and avoided each other's eyes.

"I'll stay."

Celestial Venerable Yun smiled and said, "I can't deal with the thirty ancient god clones of Hall Master Ling Guan like you. My speed isn't as fast as yours. Leave Shang Jun to me to deal with Grand Primordium while I deal with Second Young Master. Didn't you say I could deal with Second Young Master? I've already thought of this idea."

Qin Mu didn't look into his eyes and smiled. "I believe you have already thought of it."

He was silent for a moment. "Back then, we were separated by the celestial river and time. I offered you a toast, but you could only respond with the water of the celestial river. Today, you and I must get drunk!"

Celestial Venerable Yun smiled. "I heard you never drink."

Qin Mu's eyes were red, but his expression was calm. "I must drink today."