

Tales of Herding Gods

Chapter 1701: Hell On Earth

The corners of the ancient god monk's eyes twitched, and he looked down. He walked past Zhan Kong Rulai who was sleeping soundly and walked into the twenty heavens of the Buddha Realm.

At the same time, Qin Mu went straight to Great Thunderclap Monastery and thought to himself, 'Senior Brother Wei is leading the Feathered Forest Guards and has the power to fight with Celestial Venerable, so he can temporarily protect himself. The Black Tortoise and Deity are guarding their ancestral grounds, and their abilities are incomparably strong. They are enough to defend against the two clones of Hall Master Spirit Official for a period of time! I can't delay any longer and have no time to find the three clones of the spirit officials and ancient gods here, so I'll let them defend for a moment!'

The twenty heavens of the Buddha Realm were extremely vast.

The twenty heavens were the realm of buddha, and Brahma Buddha used great wisdom to create the study of the heart to reach the realm of Rulai. He cultivated from Yamaraja Realm all the way to Brahma Realm, raising his frame of mind and cultivation.

For example, Sakra Buddha Li Youran's frame of mind was Sakra Heaven that was only inferior to Brahma Realm.

It was extremely difficult to cultivate to Brahma Realm. Even though Sakra Buddha Li Youran had cultivated to Emperor's Throne Realm, he hadn't cultivated to Brahma Realm and was still extremely far from it.

Raising one's frame of mind was the most difficult.

The ancient god monk passed through the heavens of the Buddha Realm and came all the way to Sakra Heaven. Suddenly, he was astonished and hurriedly raised his head to take a look. He saw a huge head slowly rising from the twenty heavens of the Buddha Realm. Behind his head, rays of reincarnation swirled, and the halo covered the entire twenty heavens of the Buddha Realm!

That body was even larger than the twenty heavens of Buddha Realm, even taller than Great Meru Mountain. Just the head alone was even larger than a heaven!

"Seventh young master..."

The heart of the ancient god monk jumped, and he immediately stabilized his mind. He changed his appearance so that even a Daoist wouldn't be able to see it.

"I have too many clones and have already sprinted to different places. It's impossible for me to come back and reconstruct my corporeal body to fight with the seventh young master now. Now, there's only one way to go. As long as the seventh young master is delayed for a moment, he will be one step slower and one step slower."

He was very certain that this ancient god clone of his couldn't escape and would be pulled out by Qin Mu sooner or later. However, as long as Qin Mu wasted a moment here, it would create a chain reaction!

In a moment, his other clone could enter the Dao Sect and kill Dao Ancestor!

By the time Qin Mu reached the Dao Sect, his other clones had already killed Wei Suifeng and North Deity Xuan Wu. By the time Qin Mu reached the northern border, Virtuous Earth Sovereign Gongsun Yan, Emperor Yanfeng, and the rest were already dead!

This was what it meant to be slow at every step!

As long as Qin Mu delayed for a moment, the consequences would be unpredictable!

Suddenly, Qin Mu's figure vanished.

That ancient god monk was stunned. "Seventh young master has given up? He's prepared to give up Brahma Buddha's life and go to the Dao Sect or other places to hunt down my other clones? Hehe, seventh young master is too naive. He can't find me here, and he can't find my other clones anywhere else! He will still be one step slower and one step slower!"

He relaxed and walked towards Brahma Heaven.

The ancient god monk found Brahma Buddha and greeted him. "Buddha, the spirit official pays his respects." He then rose up and killed Brahma Buddha with a single move.

That ancient god monk killed Brahma Buddha and destroyed his soul. Even the black soul sand no longer existed, and he chuckled. "Brahma Buddha's abilities are only so-so... Hehe, seventh young master is too naive. He can't find me here, and he can't find my other clones anywhere else! He will still be one step slower and one step slower!"

He felt at ease and raised his head to look. He saw Brahma Realm above Sakra Heaven.

The ancient god monk found Brahma Buddha and killed him in one move, turning his soul into primordial chaos. He said with a smile, "Brahma Buddha's abilities are only so-so... Hehe, seventh young master..."

Not long later, the ancient god monk raised his head to look at Brahma Realm and walked towards it.

...

"Revered One of the World, there's a foreign monk here."

Brahma Buddha was currently guarding the Youdu in Brahma Heaven Realm. When he heard what Qin Mu said, he separated himself from the rest of the buddhas and came to Sakra Heaven. He saw a huge monk with a sinister face standing there with a face full of smiles, not moving at all.

Brahma Buddha examined it in detail and said, "This person was struck by Celestial Venerable Mu's reincarnation and dream realm, continuously reincarnating in the dream realm. His cultivation is extremely high, and Celestial Venerable Mu can't kill him with this divine art. He can only trap him."

He raised his head and looked into the distance. 'Celestial Venerable Mu is holding back his power. He can no longer execute his strongest divine art to kill this great monk. Is it too late, or does he lack magic power? Or does he have both?'

With a worried expression, he ordered the buddhas to go down the mountain. "This monk is indeed not a member of our buddhism, he's probably a monk from the celestial heavens or the ancestral court. Since he could come here, it

means that the power of the celestial heavens has already invaded this place and not just from Youdu. Now that the human world is hell, all of you can go down the mountain. Hell is not empty in the human world, so don't come back."

The buddhas paid their respects, and one of the buddhas took the initiative to extinguish the buddha rays at the back of his head. "Will Brahma be able to defend against the Youdu Devil God alone?"

Brahma Buddha said, "As long as Celestial Venerable doesn't come personally, I have my own way to protect my life. There's no need to worry about me. Go quickly!"

The buddhas went down the mountain and left the Buddha Realm. When they reached Great Thunderclap Monastery, they shouted, "Senior Brother Zhan Kong, wake up!"

The devil ape that was sleeping in Great Thunderclap Monastery woke up, and all the buddhas said, "The world has already turned into hell and is about to be lost. We should dispel the compassion in our hearts and subdue the devils. Does senior brother want to go?"

The devil ape said, "Let's go together."

He looked up at Brahma Heaven, where the buddha rays shone eternally, giving off a bright light. However, his hair fluttered in the wind, and his resolute face revealed a hint of worry.

The buddhas hugged him and left.

The twenty heavens of the Buddha Realm and Great Thunderclap Monastery instantly became empty, leaving only the ancient temple, the ancient bell, and the ancient monk with a smile standing in Sakra Heaven.

The bell rang.

At the top of the Buddha Realm, in the Brahma Realm, there was a place called Youdu. It was the place where Qin Mu had transformed into Little Earth Count and slaughtered everyone, threatening to get rid of Old Buddha to become the Earth Count of the Buddha Realm.

There was originally no Youdu in the Buddha Realm, and there was no pain from birth, aging, sickness, and death. However, Qin Mu created a huge ruckus and helped Old Buddha purge the power that the celestial heavens had planted in the Buddha Realm. Thus, there was Youdu here, and Youdu devil monsters could reach this place.

At this moment, Brahma Buddha was guarding Youdu, and countless devil gods and monsters swarmed towards this old buddha!

The Youdu devil gods and monsters were formed from the evil thoughts of all living things. They were the filth of thoughts, and the devil qi was the most tainted vital qi. From the Primordial Realm's Youdu, Brahma Buddha was like a huge Mount Meru that was giving off light. He stood in the hinterlands of Eternal Peace, and no matter how countless devil monsters and devil gods flooded over, they couldn't touch his body!

There were seventeen halos at the back of his head, and one of them was a celestial palace. The buddha light transformed the devil nature and devil consciousness on the bodies of numerous devil gods and monsters, worsening the fire of all living things.

He was the last barrier to protect Eternal Peace and prevent Youdu from invading!

If he was defeated, the army of devil gods and monsters of Youdu would rush into Brahma Heaven and roar down from Brahma Heaven. Darkness would cover the twenty heavens of the Buddha Realm, then flood Great Thunderclap Monastery and all parts of Eternal Peace!

Brahma Buddha was as steady as Mount Meru, and he gradually entered the dream.

His cultivation was depleting more, but the number of monsters and devil gods that had died also increased. Gradually, the monsters and devil gods that flooded over decreased.

"Great monk."

Suddenly, a voice rang out, and Brahma Buddha woke up from his dream. He raised his head and saw an army of less than fifty thousand gods and devils rushing over from Youdu.

"Divine Strategies of the celestial heavens?" Brahma Buddha stood up and asked.

The chief general bowed slightly and said, "Commander of the Left Guards of Divine Strategies, Xiang Youjun of the East, pays his respects to the great monk. His Majesty has ordered me to take the great monk's life. Everyone, get into formation!"

The gods and devils of the celestial heavens set up a formation, and celestial palaces rose from the ground as if Celestial Venerable Xu had personally come.

Brahma Buddha sighed. "Originally, it originated from the Dao of buddha cultivation, so how can enlightenment be limited to the first and last? Comprehension leads to enlightenment, and enlightenment leads to comprehension. Bewildering leads to disaster. Zhan Kong, it's to subdue the devil ape in the heart. Zhan Kong, you will understand this point. Everyone, please."

You Bijun bowed and said, "I was indebted to the great monk in my early years. Today, I shall leave my corpse intact!"

She straightened her back and unfurled her flag. The great army of the Left Guards of Divine Strategy closed in and drowned Brahma Buddha!

Qin Mu had killed another spirit official clone at the foot of Mount Kunlun, but Dao Ancestor wasn't at Mount Kunlun. He was currently in the manufacturing factory of Eternal Peace designing divine weapons with Dao Master Lin Xuan.

Qin Mu sprinted straight for the Eternal Peace Primordial Tree. While he was sprinting, Youdu's divine art had already burst forth and arrived above the Eternal Peace Primordial Tree and the capital city!

His divine art transformed into a Life and Death Book that shone with golden light and shone in all directions. Just as the Life and Death Book locked onto the two spirit official clones that had already arrived, Qin Mu's figure arrived and killed one of the ancient god clones in front of the Dao Academy of Earth Virtue Celestial Palace. He then killed another ancient god clone in the imperial palace of the capital city.

His body rushed toward the East Sea, and at that moment, waves suddenly rose from the surface of the East Sea. In the surging waves, the Myriad

Dragon Nest exploded. The Myriad Dragon Nest rose from the sacred ground of the ancestral court and was formed by the qi and blood of the universe.

During the ancient primordial era, the masters of creation sacrificed there, and a god that controlled qi and blood was born in this sacred ground, East Deity Qing Long.

And now, the nest of ten thousand dragons had exploded, and the torrent of qi and blood instantly poured down, filling up the surface of the sea, turning the sky waves scarlet red as they surged towards Eternal Peace!

In the torrential waves, two huge divine dragons fought. One of the green dragons suddenly split into pieces and died an unnatural death!

Qin Mu flicked his finger, and a lotus leaf appeared. It landed on the tip of the wave, and the huge wave instantly calmed down.

Qin Mu flew over, but he didn't kill the green dragon. Instead, he went straight for the army led by Jiang Baigui. Over there, numerous gods and devils of Eternal Peace formed formations and locked down an ancient god with a dragon head!

With Jiang Baigui as the eye of the formation, the thirty-six celestial palaces and seventy-two throne halls were deployed. Together with the various armies, they formed a complete Great Celestial Heavens formation and worked together to kill that ancient god with the dragon head.

Qin Mu instantly stopped and counterattacked another divine dragon.

"Seventh young master, you have already lost this battle!"

The voice of the Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall came from the mouth of the divine dragon, and he shouted, "If you can save North Deity and Wei Suifeng, you can't save West Deity, and you won't be able to save the ruler of the Beast World in Southern Heaven! Even if you make a choice, you can't save everyone!"

Bang!

He was pulverized by Qin Mu, but Qin Mu didn't stop for a moment. As he sprinted towards the Kan Land, he suddenly saw the twenty heavens of the Buddha Realm above Great Thunderclap Monastery in the hinterlands of

Eternal Peace. The twenty heavens surrounded Great Meru Mountain, and the sky was high and clear, looking majestic and magnificent.

Suddenly, a dot of black ink appeared on Brahma Heaven, and it was like black ink had spread out, dyeing the entire Brahma Heaven pitch black. Next, this black ink surged towards Sakra Heaven, Multi Scenic Heaven, and State Heaven!

Soon, the twenty heavens surrounding Great Meru Mountain were dyed black, and that darkness poured down towards Great Thunderclap Monastery.

Qin Mu's body trembled slightly, and he didn't continue to look. He continued to sprint towards the northern border.

In the manufacturing factory of Eternal Peace's Golden River, Dao Ancestor raised his head and looked in the direction of Great Thunderclap Monastery. Suddenly, tears streamed down his face.

The old buddha that was carrying the black alms bowl and begging for food for him, the great monk that had accompanied him for a million years, was gone.

"Dao Ancestor?" Lin Xuan revealed a look of inquiry.

Dao Ancestor turned his head away. "It's fine, continue working."

Meanwhile, the buddhas that had left the Buddha Realm were also looking back. Zhan Kong Rulai didn't look at the situation in the Buddha Realm and continued to walk forward with his cane. He said in a low and muffled voice, "Westward."

Chapter 1702: Too Smart

"There were twenty-one spirit officials and ancient gods that died in my hands. One of them was trapped by me, and the other was trapped by Junior Brother Jiang Baigui. These two spirit officials and ancient gods are no longer capable. In this way, there are only seven left."

Qin Mu rushed towards the northern borders. His speed had already slowed down a little, and his heart sank.

West Earth might not make it in time.

With his current speed, even if he abandoned Wei Suifeng and Black Tortoise Deity to head straight for West Earth, the two ancient god clones of the spirit official would have already reached there.

'However, I have to kill these two ancient god clones! Otherwise, after they kill Yue Tingge and West Deity White Tiger, they will turn to kill First Ancestor Dao Ancestor and the rest! I hope Yue Tingge and West Deity can hold on! Yue Tingge is the number one heavenly master after all!'

He was as fast as lightning, and there were three ancient gods in the northern border that were dealing with Black Tortoise, Black Tortoise, and Wei Suifeng respectively.

There were two in West Earth, one in South Heaven and one in the beast world to deal with the dragon qilin, and the last to rush to the ancestral court.

'The dragon qilin can choose not to save him and just summon a divine art to forcefully pull him over from South Heaven or the beast world, causing the spirit official ancient god clone to miss. However, that spirit official ancient god will also have to die, he can't be left behind! However, the most crucial point is still the ancient god clone that is heading to the ancestral court!'

When Qin Mu rushed over to the northern border, he saw that the land was covered in ice and snow. The land was covered in white, and huge snow god cities floated in the sky. Ice mountains floated among the cities, and Black Tortoise Great Swamp appeared in this desolate land. The celestial river was also attracted by Black Tortoise Great Swamp.

This swamp was the ancestral land of Black Tortoise and Black Tortoise, and it was extremely magnificent and spectacular. Among the four deities of the ancient gods, Black Tortoise and Black Tortoise were the strongest. These two ancient gods were the strongest masters of creation race in the primordial era, and they were gods born from Ju Yushi's sacrifice!

At this moment, on top of the celestial river, a huge ship was galloping in the river, causing the river water to swell.

Wei Suifeng led the Feathered Forest Guards to lay down the formation of the celestial heavens on this huge ship. This was the newest formation blueprint of Eternal Peace. With Eternal Peace's skilled craftsmen, they could only

forge four formation blueprints. One of them was taken by Di Yiyue and used in the battle of Carefree Village.

Wei Suifeng had one, Jiang Baigui had one, and Yue Tingge had the other.

That huge ship was the huge ship that Wei Suifeng had designed to break through the Celestial River Navy's Celestial River Pagoda. It was also an incomparable heavy weapon.

Even with the support of the two great heavy weapons, Wei Suifeng and the soldiers of the Feathered Forest Guards were still having a hard time facing the ancient god clone of the Hall Master. The formation could be broken at any moment!

On the other side, the Black Tortoise fused and revealed its true form. It faced the two spirit officials' clones in the swamp. One of the couple was a Tortoise, while the other was a flying snake.

The flying serpent coiled around the black tortoise, and the black tortoise stretched out its incomparably thick limbs. It sprinted through the swamp as though it was flying. With the Black Tortoise Formation under its feet, it mobilized the power of the swamp and used the body of an ancient god to fight against two ancient god clones. The battle was earth-shattering, and the swamp was almost shattered!

The corporeal bodies of the two deities of the Black Tortoise and Black Tortoise were in tatters, and they tried their best to resist. The husband and wife had a combination attack technique, but the spirit official's ancient god clones were also a combination attack technique that was even stronger than them. If they weren't in the ancestral land, they would have been killed by the spirit official long ago!

Qin Mu rushed over and suddenly sliced between the two spirit officials' clones. He didn't dodge and used his corporeal body to withstand the combined attack of the spirit officials' clones, allowing the divine arts of the two ancient gods to land on his body.

His hands left and right imprinted themselves on the heart of the brows of the two ancient gods, and the power of the red knot instantly burst forth!

The two ancient gods grunted and fell from the sky. The moment they landed, the power of the red rope had already shattered their primordial spirits.

Qin Mu didn't stop and broke through the air.

Wei Suifeng was originally delighted to see Qin Mu, but when he saw that Qin Mu didn't rush towards him at all and had vanished in the blink of an eye, he couldn't help becoming angry. "No matter what, I'm still the big senior brother, how could I leave him to die!"

The Black Tortoise and Black Tortoise Deities were saved, and they couldn't care less. They immediately came forward to help and worked together to kill the spirit official ancient god clone.

"There are still four left! But it's too late for West Earth..."

Qin Mu became more anxious, but no matter how anxious he was, it was useless. The journey from the northern border to West Earth was long, and it would take some time.

The clone of the Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall had started before him, and his speed was also extremely fast. In addition, he had traveled through almost all the war zones of Eternal Peace, so the current Spirit Official must have already reached West Earth!

West Earth.

The flames of war had already reached High Heavens. High Heavens was Xu Shenghua's hometown, but it had already been taken over by White Deity. When White Deity saw West Deity's army coming, he retreated to defend High Heavens, avoiding battle.

After West Deity White Tiger descended, the battle of High Heavens began. White Deity raised the ancestral court's West Heaven Gate and used it as the gate to High Heavens. He guarded High Heavens with his life and waited for reinforcements from the celestial heavens.

West Deity tried to attack, but she was blocked by the gate and couldn't enter High Heavens. Yue Tingge immediately led numerous women who were proficient in the art of spirit summoning forward and executed their divine arts to summon West Heaven Gate.

At this moment, a handsome ancient god appeared in the sky above High Heavens.

At the same time, the sky suddenly shook violently, and the void was torn apart. A huge void beast mother carrying a dragon qilin descended from the sky, and behind her were countless primordial behemoths descending to West Earth!

That ancient god saw the situation and said in astonishment, "The master of the Beast Realm! He's actually not in Southern Heaven and has come to West Earth! But that's good, I didn't go to find him anyway. I'll settle him, Yue Tingge, and West Deity here."

When Qin Mu rushed to West Earth, he saw that the spirit official's ancient god clone was trapped. This ancient god clone was handsome and had high abilities. He could be said to be an extreme existence among Celestial Venerables, yet he was trapped by Yue Tingge's formation.

The fourth complete formation diagram that Blind had led the formation experts of Eternal Peace to design was in Yue Tingge's hands.

The power of Yue Tingge's trap formation couldn't refine him to death, so he invited West Deity White Tiger to personally enter the formation and beat this ancient god until he was beyond recognition.

As for High Heavens, it was blocked by the dragon qilin and the beast army in West Heaven Gate, unable to come out to save them.

'Why is Fatty Dragon here? Furthermore, why is there only one spirit official's clone here?'

Qin Mu stopped, and his body was covered in sweat. His consciousness rippled as he contacted the dragon qilin.

Their consciousnesses communicated in an instant. There was indeed only one clone of Hall Master Ling Guan. Yue Tingge had long known that the celestial heavens wouldn't let West Earth off, so he had set up a formation to deal with the enemies behind them.

The spirit official clone had taken the initiative to enter the trap he had laid, it could be said that he had walked right into the trap and got caught.

As for the dragon qilin, it was because Bai Yujing was in Southern Heaven with him.

"In other words, the current Hall Master of Spirit Official Hall has yet to head to South Heaven and should have sent two clones to West Earth, yet he only sent one!"

Qin Mu frowned. Logically, to be safe, Hall Master Ling Guan should have sent two ancient god clones to kill Yue Tingge and West Deity White Tiger.

West Deity White Tiger was also a Celestial Venerable level existence in her territory. Although Yue Tingge's combat power was only at the level of a Celestial Master, his intelligence was extremely high. He was the first to break the Glassy Sky Pagoda's formation, and there were people in the celestial heavens who praised him for being able to fight three masters by himself!

The three masters here referred to the three masters of the god, earth, and navy!

Spirit Official Hall Master's two ancient god clones could easily get rid of the two of them, but sending one clone was a little too much.

'If the spirit official didn't go to Southern Heaven, one of the remaining three clones would have to go to the Ancestral Court World Tree! The other two clones should also be going to the World Tree!'

Even though Qin Mu was exhausted, his mind was becoming clearer. "Emperor Hao Tian invited him to kill the leaders of the various armies of Eternal Peace and Carefree Village, but Spirit Official also has his own goal, which is to go to the ancestral court and undo the seals under the tree of the ancestral court world, allowing the prehistoric stowaways to enter this universe and cause a calamity!"

"Emperor Hao Tian has his own plans, and so does Spirit Official! There's only one way to verify my guess!"

His body suddenly moved, and he rushed into the Great Celestial Heavens formation that Yue Tingge had set up. West Deity White Tiger saw this and immediately stopped attacking. Yue Tingge continued to maintain the formation to prevent the spirit official clone from escaping.

The pressure on the spirit official clone lightened, and he saw Qin Mu standing in front of him. His expression changed slightly, and he laughed. "Seventh young master, your speed is peerless in the world, but I'm not slow. After all, you haven't achieved the Dao yet, and you're still not the young

master of Miluo Palace. You've already lost this battle, and the three young masters and four young masters will definitely descend and send you to the prehistoric universe to become the seventh young master! When that time comes, seventh young master will have to thank me!"

Qin Mu stretched out a finger, and the spirit official hurriedly tried to block it. However, he failed. His ancient god clone also had a primordial spirit, which was shot out of his body by Qin Mu's finger and floated in the air.

His primordial spirit tried to escape, but he was astonished to find that he couldn't move at all.

Qin Mu's five fingers spread open, and the primordial spirit of the spirit official clone immediately split into three parts.

Qin Mu stretched out two fingers and pinched his divine soul. His left hand drew a circle in the air, and with a flick of his finger, he sent his divine soul into the ring.

The divine soul contained the memories, and the circular ring was like a mirror, instantly replaying the memories of the spirit official clone!

He saw the other three clones of Hall Master Spirit Official. Two of them were carrying Dao Fruits, and one of them was carrying Dao flowers as they rushed towards the ancestral court!

The fastest clone could already see the ancestral court in the distance!

Qin Mu's sleeves trembled, and the three souls of the spirit official clone shattered!

He rose and broke through the air!

West Deity White Tiger saw his exhaustion and immediately raised the horn to blow.

Du du—

In the sound of the bugle horn, Qin Mu's qi and blood suddenly became several times more vigorous. Yue Tingge, the dragon qilin, and West Deity White Tiger raised their heads to look and saw a purple teleportation formation that had a radius of tens of thousands of miles suddenly appearing

in the sky. It was incomparably complicated, and the formation suddenly activated. With a loud boom, the teleportation formation vanished along with Qin Mu!

'Celestial Venerable Mu seems to be exhausted. I wonder if he can catch up to those three clones?'

Yue Tingge had a worried expression. The two clones of Hall Master Ling Guan both had their own Dao fruits, while the other one also had a Dao flower. Their abilities were far from what the other clones could compare to.

Qin Mu had clearly sprinted for a long distance. No matter if it was his corporeal body or his magic power, they were both greatly exhausted. With his exhausted body, even if he caught up to the three great clones of Hall Master Ling Guan, he would probably be at ease and wait for his exhaustion!

"With the strength of his legs, it will probably take him five to six days to reach the ancestral court from here, even with folded spaces, teleportation formations, and full speed."

Yue Tingge calculated and said in a low voice, "In five to six days, I'm afraid the first clone of the spirit official has already reached the Ancestral Court World Tree! He can't make it in time..."

Four days later, the ancestral court was shrouded in darkness.

The morning hadn't come yet, but the east had already turned white. Xu Shenghua raised his head and watched as the Dao Tree that was too easy vanished into the Ultimate Void. He then carried the metal bucket down the World Tree and prepared to repair the mountain that had split open on the outskirts of the black mountain.

Even though the Primordial Realm was in a state of chaos, it was still peaceful under the Ancestral Court World Tree.

Xu Shenghua was as peaceful as the morning of the World Tree. He carried the iron bucket and came to the outskirts of the black mountain at a leisurely pace. On this night, the sky outside the black mountain was dark, and it was a terrifying sight of the destruction of the universe.

He was used to it and didn't mind. He just waited for the sun to rise.

When the sun rose, everything would be restored.

Finally, the sun rose and the first ray of sunlight shone on the World Tree. In his vision, the black mountains gradually became clearer.

Xu Shenghua carried the iron bucket and stood on the top of a cracked cliff. He saw an ancient god walking over from outside the black mountain, and a Dao Fruit hung high above his head, spinning around.

Chapter 1703: Young Master Xu Of Eternal Peace And The Spirit Official Of Miluo Palace

When Xu Shenghua saw this ancient god, he raised the iron bucket in his hand. The ancient god looked at him curiously and saw that this gentle and refined man actually raised the iron bucket in front of him and drank all the water in it!

"Miluo Palace's Spirit Official Hall, Spirit Sage, pays my respects to Daoist Xu."

The Dao fruit at the back of the ancient god's head swirled and gave off a serene Dao voice. He asked curiously, "Dao Friend Xu, the water in your bucket should be the Dao dew on the Taiyi Dao Tree, right? This Dao dew is the treasure you used to repair the black mountain, so why did you drink it all?"

He couldn't help but laugh. "The seventh young master left you here to guard the crack in the World Tree so that you wouldn't be smuggled in by prehistoric strong practitioners. Yet you drank all of the Dao Dew. How are you going to answer to him?"

"Actually, I drink it every day."

Xu Shenghua put down the iron bucket and said seriously, "In the past thirty years, I've been showing off every day and adding one less mountain every day."

The spirit official laughed loudly. "Seventh young master doesn't know how to judge people and only favors them. How can he succeed by placing a person here to guard the World Tree?"

As Xu Shenghua refined the Dao dew, he examined the body of this ancient god who claimed to be a spirit saint. He was travel-worn, and there was still some morning dew on his body. He should have traveled through the night and rushed out of the black mountain at night, not taking advantage of the night to enter the mountain.

The black mountain was extremely unique.

At night, the outside world was a terrifying sight of the destruction of the universe, but it would return to normal during the day. Therefore, entering the mountain at night was an extremely dangerous thing.

It was common knowledge for the residents of Black Mountain to not go out at night. This person called the Martial Sage should also know this common knowledge.

"The reason why I drink a portion of the dew every day is to solve a problem."

Xu Shenghua explained patiently. Actually, there was no need for him to explain anything to the spirit official's clone, but this was because of his personality.

When interacting with Xu Shenghua, regardless of friend or foe, one would feel as if they were bathed in a spring breeze. This man was cultured and refined, humble and considerate of others. This was exactly where his charm lay.

Those who interacted with Qin Mu all wanted to beat him down and trample him under their feet. Even those close to him wanted to hang him up and beat him up ruthlessly.

On the other hand, those who interacted with Xu Shenghua would have a kind of respect for him that came from the bottom of their hearts. They would want nothing more than to put down their grudges and drink and chat happily with him.

"What I want to solve is that the ancestral court will become a huge sacrificial altar, and the dead will be sacrificed to the past universe."

Xu Shenghua was very serious as he said, "Ever since the primordial era until now, there have been countless deaths. No matter if it's natural disasters or man-made disasters, the dead have all been transformed into energy by blood

sacrifice to flow into the past universe. Now, the accumulated energy is already extremely terrifying. I was afraid that the young master of Miluo Palace would take the chance to descend, so I tried to drink a portion of the Dao Dew and release a prehistoric stowaway to descend every day."

The spirit official was astonished. He pondered for a moment and said, "By doing this, you can indeed solve the problem of energy replacement. However, there's also a drawback to doing this. The prehistoric stowaways will kill in all directions and wreak havoc, causing even more energy to be sacrificed in the past. In this way, won't it speed up the descent of the Miluo Palace?"

"So every night, I face a battle."

Xu Shenghua explained patiently, "Cult Master Qin asked me to guard this place, but he only told me to guard this place well. He didn't explain in detail how to do it, so there's a lot of room for me to deal with it. That's why I chose to release a strong practitioner from the past universe every day. As long as they die here before leaving the black mountain, the blood sacrifice of the ancestral court won't be activated."

The spirit official's expression changed slightly. "How long have you been doing this?"

"From the time Youdu defeated Founding Emperor Qin Ye and died in battle, it has been 1742 days."

Xu Shenghua raised his hand to point at the mountains and said, "These black mountains have burial mounds at the bottom of every mountain. They are tombstones that I have erected for them, and these prehistoric Dao friends are buried inside."

The spirit official turned his head back and looked in the direction he was pointing at. His expression changed drastically, and he saw that the countless mountains around the black mountain had already been covered by green vegetation. The trees were dense, and it was no longer as desolate as it was in the past. Meanwhile, at the foot of the mountain, there were numerous burial mounds, and in front of them were tombstones.

Some tombstones had names, while some were blank.

There were 1742 graves.

The corners of the spirit official clone's eyes twitched. For the past thirty years, all of the strong practitioners that had sneaked here had been killed by this young man and buried here!

On the other hand, he drank a portion of the Dew of the Dao every day. His goal was to raise his strength and deal with even more unexpected situations!

This young man was much more meticulous and patient than Qin Mu, the seventh young master!

What Xu Shenghua had to do every day was very monotonous. At night, he would fetch Dao Lu and kill a stowaway. During the day, he would repair the black mountain, bury the stowaway, and build tombstones for the dead. Thirty years was like one day!

"No wonder the other practitioners of the Miluo Palace were unable to descend."

The spirit official let out a shaky breath and said, "Over the past thirty years, there have been numerous battles and countless lifeforms have died. I have already moved the blood sacrifice formation to the Primordial Realm and thought that I could let more people who had achieved the Dao descend from Miluo Palace. However, they never showed up all these years, so I didn't expect you to be the one playing tricks here. You lure out a prehistoric stowaway every night, and this way, you can consume the energy of the replacement. The Daoists of Miluo Palace are stronger and require more replacement energy, so they can't descend. You are very smart! In that case, when you saw me just now, you drank all of the Dao dew on your own accord because you knew I was here to kill you?"

Xu Shenghua nodded and said, "You are very strong, and you understand the black mountain very well. You also have the Dao Fruit, so I don't have full confidence in dealing with you. If I die in your hands, the black mountain will become the passage for prehistoric strong practitioners, and countless prehistoric strong practitioners will sneak over every night. If I survive, I can rely on my explosive power to fight them, so I chose to drink all of the Dao Dew."

The spirit official revealed a smile and praised, "You are a very thorny person and also a very smart person. Other than the seventh young master who commits all kinds of evil, there's also someone like you that has been born in

the 17th Epoch. I'm very surprised. Are all the spirit arts and evil in the world concentrated on the two of you?"

"Cult Master isn't an evil person. To you guys, he is evil. To us, Cult Master has sacrificed too much."

Xu Shenghua said with a straight face, "There are still quite a number of people like Cult Master Qin and me, such as Lan Yutian, Celestial Venerable Yun, Founding Emperor, Hua Xuanxiu, and so on. We aren't the only ones. The reason why there are so many talents in the seventeenth era isn't because of Lingxiu gathering on us. It's mainly because there aren't any prehistoric successors invading us."

The spirit official raised his eyebrows.

Xu Shenghua continued, "This is the merit of Taiyi. Taiyi stopped you guys in the sixteenth era, and without your invasion, the seventeenth era was able to grow. There was an even wider space, an even longer history, and even more accumulation, which was why it exploded in the last million years. Because of the ten Celestial Venerables, this kind of explosion wasn't intense, but in the recent few hundred years, this kind of explosion caused a qualitative change! If the seventeenth era continues to exist, there will be more people who will become Daoists in the future, and they will prosper. They might not be inferior to Miluo Palace."

The spirit official laughed loudly. Xu Shenghua looked at him and didn't continue.

The spirit official's laughter gradually died down, and he walked towards him. The abnormal movements of the Great Dao came from his body, and he said indifferently, "Xu Shenghua, another Miluo Palace will never appear in the seventeenth era. Success, Steadiness, Destruction, Void. This stage of the universe will soon complete its evolution and enter the stage of living. When more of you have achieved the Dao and the Ultimate Void can no longer endure it, you will enter the stage of destruction, and everything will become nothing!"

Xu Shenghua put down the metal bucket and said indifferently, "No matter if it's entrusting to the void, achieving the Dao in the Dao Realm, or any other form of Dao, they are all fake. The true form of Dao is achieving the Dao within."

His aura spread out, and there was a turbulent current hidden in the calmness. This made Hall Master Ling Guan's expression turn grave.

When he looked at Xu Shenghua earlier, he couldn't see anything special about him. However, when Xu Shenghua's aura spread out, he was slightly astonished!

Within Xu Shenghua's body, it was as if there was a dry kun hidden in the universe. As his aura burst forth, the various Great Daos in his body seemed to revive at the same time, making him slightly unsure of Xu Shenghua's battle prowess!

"There's no need to entrust the Great Dao. Why is there a need to force the Dao Tree?"

Xu Shenghua walked towards him and revealed his divine treasures. His divine treasures were connected into one, and there were Spirit Embryo, Five Elements, Six Directions, Seven Stars, Celestial Being, Life and Death, and Celestial River. However, they were already connected, so it was hard to separate the boundaries of the divine treasures.

Among them, the Spirit Embryo and Six Directions Divine Treasures evolved into the Primordial Realm land of the human world. The Five Elements Seven Stars evolved into Xuandu, and life and death evolved into Youdu. The celestial river then connected the three worlds.

On his divine treasures, there were no celestial palaces or celestial heavens. Instead, there was an Ancestral Court landmass!

Among them, there were sacred grounds formed by the Heaven Gate, Jade Pavilion, Jade Pool, Heavenly Sea, God Execution Stage, Nine Hells Stage, and Four Extreme Heavens. However, there was no Jade Capital Realm!

Replacing them were the five major mines of Taiji, Tai Su, Tai Shi, Tai Chu, and Taiyi. The five major mines were glowing with light and mist. Clouds of clouds rose in the sky, and the Dao runes were drawn out. It was a magnificent sight!

The five great mines were like the five meridians of the ancestral court, and the celestial river was the passage connecting the three worlds to the ancestral court and the four poles!

Between the five major mines, a World Tree stood towering. The Dao runes of the five major mines gathered in the World Tree!

When the spirit official clone saw this World Tree, his expression changed drastically.

The World Tree, the unchanging tree.

The Dao trees of those who had achieved the Dao could all be said to be World Trees, but they were imitated by the Great Dao and had to be entrusted to the void!

In Xu Shenghua's body, there was also a World Tree!

This World Tree was Xu Shenghua's Dao Tree!

Not only that, he also saw the thirty-three voids in Xu Shenghua's body!

This kind of void was the void brought by the Dao Realm, not the void of the universe. It was the void formed by the Great Dao in Xu Shenghua's body comprehending to the 33 heavens of the Dao Realm!

After Xu Shenghua cultivated to the thirty-sixth level of the Dao Realm, there would be thirty-six voids in his body, and the World Tree would mature. At that time, Dao flowers would be born, and Dao fruits would be born!

What was even more terrifying was that Xu Shenghua had already completely escaped the influence of Ancestral Court Jade Capital City on the paths, skills, and divine arts of this universe!

He didn't cultivate any celestial palaces, much less Jade Capital City!

The spirit official could no longer hold back and pushed the power of his Dao Fruit to the extreme!

Xu Shenghua's strength had slightly surpassed his expectations. He originally thought he could easily kill this person, but now it seemed like this was a monster that was living in seclusion. He had to use his full strength!

He could see that Xu Shenghua was stalling for time to refine the energy in the barrel of Dao dew, but he was also stalling for time. His speed was the fastest, and the other two clones were slightly slower. They were still on their way.

Yet now, Xu Shenghua was ready to make a move, forcing him to make a move in advance!

The power of his Dao Fruit burst forth, and the Dao markings spread out from his Dao Fruit, transforming into the 36 heavens. Layers of domains overlapped and spread out.

He had to win this battle!

"The paths, skills, and divine arts of Miluo Palace are the pinnacle that you guys will never be able to surpass. It's a nightmare that you guys will never be able to reach!"

His body suddenly bulged up. This trip was extremely important, so he was using the most powerful corporeal body of the ancient gods.

He also brought Dao fruits, which were enough to replenish the deficiencies of his body in the Dao Realm!

His other clones could all die, but this corporeal body definitely couldn't die. He had to complete the entrustment of the third and fourth young masters of the Mi Luo Palace!

He took a step forward, and even the black mountain formed by the World Tree's stump trembled under his feet and split apart. His power was pushed to the extreme, and his Great Dao also burst forth from the power of the Dao Fruit!

Xu Shenghua suddenly stopped and stood on top of a mountain. He looked at the spirit official that was rushing towards him. That ancient god was like a giant that could split heaven and earth apart. Before he even arrived, the pressure was like heaven and earth collapsing!

"Cult Master Qin is your so-called seventh young master. He once said that I was the great master of Eternal Peace's reform."

Xu Shenghua's footsteps moved to the side, and his body sank down slightly. The Great Dao in his body moved, and it gave off a rumble!

"I don't agree with many of his views, but I've never refuted this sentence. Because!"

He circulated his magic power and exerted force with his feet, rushing forward to face the most powerful attack of the spirit official. "I am indeed the great master of Eternal Peace's reform. In fact, I have walked even further than Eternal Peace's reform!"

Chapter 1704: Extreme Wisdom

The two figures, one big and one small, collided in midair for the first time. The moment they collided, the spirit official immediately realized that Xu Shenghua's Dao Realm domain was different from the rest.

The thirty-six Heavenly Dao Realm domains that the spirit officials had executed with the help of the Dao Fruit were released. When the domains were spread out, they were no different from the domains of other people who had achieved the Dao or gods. However, Xu Shenghua's Dao Realm domain was restrained and completely contracted!

He had never seen such a method of use on Qin Mu.

From this point, it showed that their cultivation systems were completely different. Xu Shenghua's cultivation method was also very different from Qin Mu's!

Releasing it meant that the area of coverage would be wider. In a large-scale battle, when the domain was unleashed, anyone who entered it would be affected. For example, the Grand Emperor's supreme consciousness realm could spread out and cover an entire landmass. Everyone was in his realm and couldn't struggle.

On the other hand, the domains that were restrained were concentrated in the cultivator's body, so the area of coverage naturally couldn't be as large as the domains that were released outside. Only when the cultivator's divine treasures were released would the area of coverage become larger.

Xu Shenghua's 33 heavens' domains gathered together and hid inside his body without releasing. The cohesion was unbelievably strong!

He had cut into the thirty-six Heavenly Dao realm domains of the ancient spirit official, and the powerful force hidden in his body made it difficult for the thirty-six domains to injure him!

The moment the two of them collided, they separated.

The instant they separated, their divine arts changed unpredictably, dazzling their eyes and making it hard to differentiate them. However, in their eyes, all of the other party's divine arts were vivid in their minds. The paths, skills, and ideas hidden in their divine arts were also incomparably clear in their hearts.

When a rude and unreasonable person like Qin Mu killed the spirit official ancient god clone, he didn't understand the marvels and techniques of analyzing the spirit official clone's divine arts and just killed him. However, Xu Shenghua was different.

He could admire the beauty of a spirit official's divine art, the marvel of the Dao, and then break it.

When their bodies were completely separated, their backs were already facing each other, and their divine arts were still continuously attacking each other!

When the two of them separated and landed on a mountain, they had already exchanged over a thousand and six hundred divine arts. Each divine art contained different paths, skills, and ideals, and there was no repetition of a single move.

When their feet landed, they heard two loud rumbles. Two huge black mountains were pressed down by their feet, and the mountains split open.

The cracked mountain was a passage for prehistoric experts who tried to sneak into this world through the World Tree. The passage was originally dark, but now there was light, guiding them to this universe!

Bang, bang, bang.

Xu Shenghua's body trembled slightly, and muffled sounds suddenly came from his body. Over a thousand and six hundred moves, he had suffered forty-nine moves. At that moment, the power of these forty-nine divine arts couldn't be suppressed after he landed on the ground, and they exploded from his body!

Forty-nine wounds burst open all over his body, and he was covered in fresh blood. However, the power of the Taiyi Dao Dew burst forth and healed the injuries on his corporeal body, divine treasures, and primordial spirit.

Xu Shenghua turned around.

"Xu Shenghua, you are indeed powerful!"

The ancient god spirit official turned around, and a dull thud came from his body. It was Xu Shenghua breaking through the defense of his divine art, and a divine art that had hit him exploded in his body.

The ancient god spirit official looked at the tiny wound that had appeared on his chest and couldn't help but exclaim in admiration, "The changes in your divine art are truly beyond my expectations. My master is from the Miluo Palace, and even though the master of the Miluo Palace didn't recognize me as his disciple, everyone would still call him teacher. How profound are the paths, skills, and divine arts of the Miluo Palace? How profound are they? Every divine art has undergone the tempering of numerous universes, yet you are actually able to withstand them. This is truly astonishing!"

He executed his technique, and the wound quickly recovered.

Xu Shenghua's eyes flashed, and he said, "Dao friend, is this the divine art of the Miluo Palace? It seems to be different from the Miluo Palace divine art I've seen."

The ancient god spirit official asked curiously, "Where did you see the Miluo Palace divine art? It's probably at the level of half a bucket of water."

Xu Shenghua shook his head and said, "I've seen it from Celestial Venerable Mu. He had once executed Miluo Palace's divine art and was very powerful."

Ancient God Ling Guan snorted coldly. "You want to use Seventh Young Master to attack my Dao heart? This move is useless against me!"

Even though he had followed the master of Miluo Palace to seek the Dao and learned four universe cycles, he was still not a young master. Even though Qin Mu had never met the master of Miluo Palace and had only gone to Miluo Palace once to copy a Dao pattern, he had become the young master of Miluo Palace.

This was something he could never compare to.

Xu Shenghua was astonished. 'How did I attack his Dao heart?'

He didn't continue speaking. He rarely did things like striking his Dao heart. When he had fought with Qin Mu for the first time, he had been ruthlessly struck and walked side by side with him. In the end, he had been dragged until he vomited blood. Ever since then, his Dao heart had become higher, and there was rarely anything that could shake his Dao heart.

He rarely tried to attack his enemy's Dao heart in battle. As long as he was strong enough, his enemy's Dao heart would crumble bit by bit in the battle.

The spirit official ancient god rushed over again, and his aura was even stronger than before. The clash this time was even shorter, but the divine arts were even denser. Because the mobilization of the divine arts was too fast, from the moment their thoughts moved to the formation and explosion of the divine arts, it only took a short instant. Therefore, neither of them could use the great divine arts of the Dao Realm!

The power of the great divine art of the Dao Realm was extremely strong, but the speed of mobilizing the paths, skills, and divine arts was slightly slower. In such a close combat situation, if he used the great divine art of the Dao Realm, he would have been hit by over a dozen killer moves before he was ready!

The two of them separated and landed on a mountain.

Crack.

Two more mountains split open.

Xu Shenghua grunted, and sixteen explosions came from his body. Sixteen wounds exploded on his body.

This time, the sixteen wounds weren't healed by the Taiyi Dao Dew. The wounds kept bleeding, and it was obvious that the spirit official ancient god had figured out a way to counter the Taiyi Dao Dew. He had used Miluo Palace's divine art to create injuries that the Dao Dew couldn't heal.

On the other side, the spirit official ancient god also grunted, and nine muffled sounds came from his body. His corporeal body exploded, and nine wounds appeared.

He frowned slightly. These nine wounds meant that Xu Shenghua had already figured out some rules from his divine art and deduced the divine art he might have executed. He had already planned to solve it in advance!

When he had clashed with Xu Shenghua for the second time, he had also realized this point. When Xu Shenghua clashed with him for the second time, the speed of his divine art was even faster. Furthermore, many of his moves were targeted at the weakness of his divine art without any hesitation!

"A demon with extraordinary wisdom!"

The ancient spirit official composed himself, and his Dao fruit spun. More chains poured out, and his wounds couldn't heal anymore. He had to rely on the Dao chains in his Dao fruit to forcefully erase the injuries!

Xu Shenghua raised his hand to seal his wound and said indifferently, "Let's do it again. What does Dao friend think?"

Ancient God Ling Guan's body sank, and his corporeal body tensed up. He chuckled and said, "Then let's do it again! This time, I won't hold back!"

He suddenly opened his mouth and roared furiously. His voice was like a huge bell, and his Dao voice boomed loudly as he attacked Xu Shenghua. His body followed closely behind the Dao voice, and all kinds of divine arts burst forth!

Xu Shenghua's footsteps moved, and with each step, a lotus appeared. His body suddenly appeared, and he walked towards him.

The two clashed for the third time, and their speed was even faster.

The spirit official ancient god landed on a mountain and spat out a mouthful of blood. He hurriedly covered his mouth, but the blood still spurted out.

Forty-nine explosions came from his body, and forty-nine wounds exploded, causing his injuries to become heavier!

Xu Shenghua staggered and landed on another mountain. A dull thud came from his body, and a trace of blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

"The divine art of Miluo Palace is indeed powerful."

He turned around and raised his head with an indifferent expression. "Among your divine arts, there are some that I can't break. It's these divine arts that can hurt me."

The ancient spirit official suppressed his injuries and suddenly turned around. He said coldly, "You want to attack my Dao heart again?"

Xu Shenghua frowned. "Dao friend, is your Dao heart really that weak? I can destroy your Dao heart with just a few words?"

The ancient god spirit official stared fixedly at him. Xu Shenghua's expression was still so indifferent, and his gaze was still so gentle, but there was also a hint of seriousness.

However, there was absolutely no hint of mockery in his expression!

However, the more it was like this, the more frustrated the spirit official ancient god felt.

Xu Shenghua said seriously, "If you don't know which divine art can hurt me, I can tell you."

Hall Master Ling Guan laughed loudly and said sternly, "You will tell me?"

Xu Shenghua nodded and became even more serious. "Cult Master Qin once said that I have a weakness, and it's in my character. My curiosity is too bad, and I don't like to take risks. I don't like to challenge, and I like to stay in one place. He wants me to do more challenging things and tell you which divine arts can hurt me. To me, it's a challenging thing."

The Hall Master's expression froze.

There was such a person in this world?

Xu Shenghua's every word and action was filled with sincerity. "I've been trying my best to correct myself all these years, trying my best to correct the weakness in my character. Dao friend Spirit Saint, the strong practitioners of prehistory in these graves under your feet, when they were alive, I would also tell them which kind of divine art could hurt me. To me, this is a challenge."

His expression dimmed. "When I complete the challenge, they usually die."

"Hahahaha!"

The ancient god spirit official laughed loudly, but his voice was trembling. "Xu Shenghua, you are indeed powerful, and you are still disrupting my Dao heart! My Dao heart isn't that weak and won't be affected by you! Since you are so arrogant, let me strike you down once!"

He shook his sleeves and said proudly, "My other clone has already arrived!"

Xu Shenghua turned back and saw another ancient god walking over. The two ancient gods actually looked exactly the same, but this new ancient god had a Dao flower with him.

"Are you trying to stall for time and wait for the seventh young master to save you?"

The ancient god spirit official sneered. "Seventh young master is indeed here, but he's already an arrow at the end of its flight! His magic power is almost exhausted, and his corporeal body is also incomparably exhausted. As for me, I have left behind my other clone, my treasured hall, and my Dao Fruit!"

Another spirit official ancient god said solemnly, "Before he kills my other clone, you will definitely die!"

In the sky above the ancestral court, light suddenly burst forth, and the sky became incomparably bright. A figure broke through the world barrier of the ancestral court and rushed toward the World Tree with blazing flames.

When the flames on the person's body vanished, Qin Mu could be seen sprinting towards the World Tree!

Suddenly, a huge hall stood in front of him, and a Dao Fruit floated in it. Under the Dao Fruit, an ancient spirit official sat upright and slowly raised his head. "Seventh Young Master, you don't have much power left, right?"

Qin Mu didn't say a word and slaughtered his way into the hall.

The Great Dao of the Spirit Official Hall soared, and the Dao runes of the light burst forth and poured into the hall!

This hall was formed by the Great Dao of the spirit official. Coupled with the spirit official's clone and one of his Dao fruits, the spirit official's hall master was confident that he could keep Qin Mu, the seventh young master of Miluo Palace, here!

An incomparably dull sound came from the hall, and a terrifying storm of light spewed out. After a moment, the blood in the treasure hall surged out like a flood!

Bang!

The palace hall was penetrated by a terrifying force. Qin Mu's hands were covered in blood, and he was holding a tattered Dao Fruit in his right hand. He hobbled towards the World Tree with heavy footsteps.

Behind him, the Spirit Official Hall suddenly collapsed and shattered.

Qin Mu clenched his right hand tightly, and the Dao Fruit in his hand was also crushed by him!

He was like a fierce god.

Chapter 1705: Hunter Of The 17th Epoch

Beneath the World Tree, waves of throbbing came, fast and fierce. Qin Mu felt this throbbing from afar, and his heart gradually sank.

He could sense which divine art was Xu Shenghua's divine art and which was a spirit official's divine art from the fluctuations of the divine art.

The two ancient god clones of the spirit official used a strange combination technique to surround and kill Xu Shenghua. The two ancient gods sometimes merged and sometimes separated. Furthermore, the Great Dao that the two ancient gods grasped was different, but each of their Great Dao was a Great Dao that was compatible with the Dao Fruit of the Dao Flower.

Spirit Official Hall Master had indeed put in a lot of effort to break the black mountain!

He had achieved the Dao four times, three Dao fruits, and one Dao flower. One of them had been destroyed by Qin Mu, and the other one had been destroyed to block Qin Mu. The remaining Dao fruit and one Dao flower had fused with the Great Dao contained in the Dao fruit and Dao flower, allowing him to unleash the greatest power of the Dao fruit and Dao flower!

The power that his two clones possessed was probably infinitely close to becoming a Dao cultivator!

"Xu Shenghua, you can't die..."

Qin Mu tried his best to speed up, but his footsteps became heavier. In that battle just now, his magic power had already been exhausted, and his corporeal body had long reached its limits. His legs seemed to be his own, and his body seemed to be carrying the heavens and the myriad worlds, moving with difficulty.

Traveling continuously and crossing battlefields in the shortest time possible to kill the clone of the Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall at the smallest price in the chaos was an unimaginable challenge to him.

When he fought in the Hall of Spirit Official, he was severely exhausted and his vital qi was exhausted. The spirit official clone could even cause damage to his body.

The divine art fluctuations coming from the black mountain were still coming over, and this kind of fluctuation became even more hurried. It was obvious that Xu Shenghua and the spirit official's clones had reached the most crucial moment.

Qin Mu's body was still as fast as lightning, but his body was stumbling. His speed was much slower than before.

At this moment, he sensed the peculiarity in the divine arts.

Qin Mu raised his head and looked at the black mountain in front of him. Over there, another World Tree was slowly rising. It was Xu Shenghua's World Tree.

Back then, when the World Tree revived, Xu Shenghua and Lan Yutian sat under the tree and tried to analyze the Great Dao contained within the World Tree, treating it as a realm.

Qin Mu was also comprehending at the side, but he didn't manage to comprehend anything, so he thought of a trick to borrow the divine ax from Tai Yi to chop the World Tree and transplant it into his divine treasures.

When the new tree grew out, Lan Yutian and Xu Shenghua still sat under the tree and diligently tried to dissect the World Tree.

Looking at it now, Xu Shenghua had some achievements after all these years.

"33 levels of the Heavenly Dao realm..."

Qin Mu's footsteps didn't stop, and the vertical eye at the heart of his brows opened up. Xu Shenghua's Dao Realm was connected to his World Tree, so he was slightly at ease.

The current Xu Shenghua could already be considered half a Dao practitioner. He and Lan Yutian had created a new cultivation system for the future, and now this cultivation system was close to completion!

He and Lan Yutian had chosen a shortcut. The traditional cultivation system, whether it was the celestial heavens system or the Dao Realm system, was the accumulation of quantity.

Even if one cultivated to a perfect celestial heavens, they still needed to imprint the ultimate void to achieve a qualitative change. Even if one cultivated to the thirty-six heavens of the Dao Realm, they still needed to head to the ultimate void to imprint their own Great Dao.

Meanwhile, Xu Shenghua and Lan Yutian had fused the Dao Realm system with the World Tree, which was equivalent to his own Dao Tree.

When divine arts practitioners cultivated to the fifth tier and started to condense the World Tree, it was equivalent to stepping into the realm of Dao practitioners. With every level of the Dao Realm, they would be closer to the perfect Dao practitioners.

The benefit of this cultivation method was to break the qualitative change into quantitative change and distribute it to every Dao Realm.

'Xu Shenghua's abilities aren't much different from a single spirit official clone, but with two spirit official clones paired with Dao Flower Dao Fruit, they will far surpass him. The only thing he can rely on is divine arts.'

Qin Mu got closer to the black mountain, and the divine arts coming from the black mountain were also concentrated to the extreme. Furthermore, they came from different directions, so the three of them should be moving at an

extremely high speed. 'Xu Shenghua's strength lies in his ability to face strong opponents. His brain is too nimble, and he can always find a way to counter the opponent's divine arts, paths, and skills in battle. However, there's a prerequisite for this, and that is whether his knowledge is enough to fight against a spirit official!'

If his knowledge reserves couldn't compete with a spirit official, he would be defeated no matter how smart he was!

The Spirit Official's knowledge came from the past four Cosmoses and the Miluo Palace!

The Miro Palace could be said to be the most glorious and massive sacred ground since the 16 Universe Era. It was also the supreme sacred ground!

Even though it was impossible for Spirit Official to completely learn the foundation of Miluo Palace, it was still extraordinary. The fact that this Hall Master could contain almost all of the ancient gods showed that he had astonishing attainments in the Connate Great Dao.

It was almost impossible for Xu Shenghua to defeat him in terms of knowledge!

Qin Mu rushed into the black mountain, and the area of the black mountain was extremely vast. Qin Mu climbed up a mountain and looked over, only to see mountains splitting apart. This place had experienced an unimaginably fierce battle that had split the mountain!

Suddenly, the divine art waves calmed down.

Qin Mu's heart sank, and he dragged his exhausted body to walk towards the place where the last divine art fluctuation came from. At that moment, he suddenly saw a few graves at the foot of a black mountain. In front of them were tombstones.

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He opened his third eye and barely managed to execute it to look inside the tomb.

His expression was astonished, and he revealed a smile. 'I thought that Xu Shenghua wouldn't steal from me... In terms of knowledge, a spirit official might be inferior to him!'

He looked at the other black mountains and saw burial mounds and stone tablets. The number of graves here was so high that it surpassed Qin Mu's expectations.

He slowed down and continued forward.

Among the prehistoric strong practitioners who had secretly crossed the World Tree, there were very few who had achieved the Dao. A large portion of those who had achieved the Dao were gathered in the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. That was the sacred ground for those who had achieved the Dao, where the Dao Tree became a forest.

Most of the prehistoric strong practitioners who chose to steal from the World Tree had no fate to achieve the Dao and were not qualified to enter the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. Thus, if they wanted to live, they could only steal from the World Tree.

Back then, because of Cripple's death, Qin Mu went deep into the mine of Great Black Mountain in a fit of anger and killed over a hundred prehistoric strong practitioners.

Xu Shenghua shouldn't have achieved such great battle achievements overnight. Instead, he had been doing similar things every day for the past thirty years. In other words, his understanding of the prehistoric paths, skills, and divine arts was probably even higher than that of a spirit official!

This was the chance for Xu Shenghua to win!

"He secretly drank a lot of Dao dew, and these Dao dews were extremely beneficial to his cultivation. Every day, he would drink a little and release a prehistoric strong practitioner to make up for his short cultivation time. If I were him, I would drink all of the Dao dew in one gulp the moment I saw the Spirit Official arrive and borrow the power of the Tai Yi Dao dew to fight against the Spirit Official!"

'Xu Shenghua will do the same! He's as smart as me!'

Even so, Qin Mu still struggled to walk forward. He had to see Xu Shenghua with his own eyes to be at ease.

Finally, Qin Mu came to the place where the last divine art fluctuation came from. He saw the two ancient god clones of Hall Master Ling Guan standing in

a valley with their bodies tall and sturdy. There were remnants of divine arts everywhere, and they were still filled with fatal aftershocks.

This divine art was born from the divine art of Miro Palace. The Dao chains were extremely blazing, forming an inescapable net that sealed this place!

Meanwhile, Xu Shenghua was lying between the two ancient god clones. There were bloodstains all around him, and he was motionless.

"Could it be..."

Qin Mu's heart sank. Hall Master Ling Guan's Dao fruits and Dao flowers were still there. Even though they were tattered, they weren't completely destroyed. It was the Dao fruits and Dao flowers that were maintaining the inescapable net formed by the Dao chains!

Qin Mu walked forward and his gaze landed on the two ancient god clones of Spirit Official. He was slightly stunned.

He walked towards the inescapable net and passed through the terrifying chains. The power of the chains burst forth violently.

Qin Mu gave a grunt. He no longer had any magic power to resist, so he used his powerful primordial body to withstand the last divine art and walked into the inescapable net.

Boom, boom.

Two loud explosions rang out, and the spirit official's Dao fruit exploded. The Dao flower exploded, and the two ancient gods' bodies swayed as they fell to the ground.

Xu Shenghua raised his head to take a look before putting it down again. He took a few heavy breaths and said with a hoarse voice, "Cult Master Qin, you are here. I can't break through his final divine art. He used his last bit of strength to seal me here. When the sky turns dark, this place will become a paradise for the strong practitioners of prehistory and kill me..."

Qin Mu came to his side and examined the injuries on his body. There were numerous wounds on Xu Shenghua's body, and they hadn't healed yet. They contained the remnants of the Dao technique of Miluo Palace.

Qin Mu tried to treat him, but he had no vital qi left in his body to use.

"I've already tried my best to avoid fatal injuries."

Xu Shenghua revealed a rare smile and said, "You are even more miserable than me. Treat yourself first. I just need to climb up the World Tree and wait for the Dao Tree to appear. I should be able to save my life by receiving some Dao dew..."

Suddenly, he felt water hitting his face.

Xu Shenghua was slightly stunned. He saw the tears in Qin Mu's eyes falling like rain.

Xu Shenghua immediately said, "Cult Master Qin, what's wrong with you? I'm still alive and well..."

Qin Mu suddenly burst into tears and stood up shakily. He struggled to walk out. "I can't save Celestial Venerable Yun anymore, I can't make it back in time... I have to make it back as soon as possible..."

Xu Shenghua raised his hand and tried his best to grab his ankle. With a hoarse voice, he said, "Calm down! Your current situation isn't much better than mine. Even if you force yourself to rush to the Primordial Realm, you won't be able to make it in time. Instead, you will waste even more time. Calm down, it's almost night. Take a break. When the Tai Yi Dao Tree comes out, you will drink a portion of the Dao Dew and recover a portion of your cultivation. That will allow you to rush back to the Primordial Realm in advance!"

Qin Mu stopped and was silent for a moment. He bent down to help him up, but he stumbled and almost fell to the ground.

The two of them supported each other and tried their best to advance towards the World Tree.

The two most outstanding experts of Eternal Peace were like two old men walking forward unsteadily.

The sun was setting.

Only when the sun had set did they reach the bottom of the World Tree. Qin Mu recovered a trace of his cultivation and circulated his magic power, bringing Xu Shenghua to the top of the World Tree.

The two of them sat on the leaves at the highest point and raised their heads to look up. The starry sky of the ancestral court was resplendent, and the stars were moving unpredictably. The reason for this strange phenomenon was Xuandu.

Ancestral God King led the gods of the stars of Xuandu to command the army of the Sun Guardian and the Moon Guardian. They attacked Carefree Village and Eternal Peace, and the gods of the stars and the Sun Guardian were all star gods. Naturally, they would cause chaos in the astronomical phenomenon.

The astronomical phenomenon was in chaos, which meant that the entire Xuandu army had been mobilized!

Tai Yi's Dao Tree emerged from the Ultimate Void, and Qin Mu and Xu Shenghua stood up shakily to receive the dripping Dao Dew.

"Can Eternal Peace be protected?" Xu Shenghua suddenly asked.

"Eternal Peace can be protected, but Carefree Village can't."

Qin Mu consumed the Dew of the Dao and worked hard to execute his technique to refine the Dew of the Dao. "However, the celestial heavens will have to pay a huge price to take down Carefree Village. Carefree Village is a weapon, a weapon forged by the Founding Emperor Era after exhausting the wealth of this era."

Xu Shenghua was slightly puzzled.

"I've been to Carefree Village and examined the internal structure of the heavens. On the outside, they look like ordinary mountains and rivers, but inside, they are forged with divine metal and divine iron, like incomparably exquisite machines."

Qin Mu continued to say, "Founding Emperor Qin Ye's Carefree Sword is hollow, and Carefree Village's 33 heavens are Carefree Sword's heart of the sword. The complete Carefree Sword should be hiding Carefree Village inside. The power of Carefree Sword isn't very high, and it's easy to shatter.

The main reason is that it comes from the heart of the sword. Without Carefree Village, the power of Carefree Sword can't be unleashed to its fullest."

Xu Shenghua was silent for a moment before saying, "Founding Emperor is so patient."

Qin Mu nodded his head and said, "He is such a person. Carefree Village is his last resort to injuring the enemy. When the army of the celestial heavens takes over Carefree Village's 33 heavens, the secret of Carefree Village will explode."

He recovered some of his cultivation and immediately treated Xu Shenghua's Dao injuries. He said, "I can't make a move tonight. I need to accumulate my power to rush back to the Primordial Realm after daybreak. Can you hold on?"

Xu Shenghua said indifferently, "I've killed here for thirty years, and I'm quite famous in the prehistoric universe. There are a few stowaways who call me a hunter from the seventeenth era, and my reputation isn't inferior to the seventh young master of Miluo Palace. No one should have dared to come over the first half of the night..."

He coughed violently and only calmed down after a moment. He continued, "There will probably be a test in the later half of the night. The second night will be the real attack. Don't worry, after you leave, you will leave if you can't defeat me."

Qin Mu nodded silently and refined the dew. He tried his best to recover his cultivation and said, "What I'm more worried about is that Celestial Venerable Hao has taken away almost all of the sacred grounds of the ancestral court. In the past, with these sacred grounds suppressing us, there wouldn't be much of a problem. However, if the black mountain is lost now, some existences will probably take the chance to come out."

His gaze was deep as he said in a low voice, "In the prehistoric universe, there's not only one sacred ground, there are also other powers. Even if it's inferior to the Miro Palace, it's still extraordinary."

Chapter 1706: Carefree Village, Sword Sacrifice

Just as Xu Shenghua had said, the black mountain was peaceful for the first half of the night. Only outside the black mountain was a terrifying sight of the universe being destroyed.

Qin Mu stopped taking the Dao dew and let Xu Shenghua consume it while he treated his injuries.

This was because Xu Shenghua still had a huge battle, and that was the second half of the night. The strong practitioners of prehistory would try to invade, and if Xu Shenghua didn't have enough power, he wouldn't be able to withstand this invasion.

Finally, a cracked mountain trembled as though some terrifying monster was trying to walk out from underground.

Xu Shenghua got up and walked down the World Tree to walk over.

Qin Mu collected the Dao dew and consumed it himself.

When the sun rose, Qin Mu's cultivation had recovered by sixty to seventy percent, so he walked down from the World Tree. Xu Shenghua was currently burying the prehistoric strong practitioners that had died in his hands. Qin Mu came to his side and saw that he was still planning to build a grave for the officials.

"If you can't block it, retreat," Qin Mu said.

Xu Shenghua raised his head and said, "You too."

Qin Mu walked away, and his voice came from afar. "I have nowhere to go."

Xu Shenghua was stunned. He only continued to build tombstones after a moment.

Qin Mu raised his speed to the extreme and rushed out of the ancestral court towards the Primordial Realm. He was still a little anxious. He had delayed in the ancestral court for a night, but if he sprinted from the ancestral court to the Primordial Realm, he would only reach the Primordial Realm in five days even if he traveled at full speed!

At that time, was Celestial Venerable Yun still around?

Could he last until that moment?

In the Primordial Realm.

The moment Qin Mu left the Primordial Realm and sprinted towards the ancestral court, Ancestral God King led the army of Xuandu over Carefree Village and got entangled by Celestial Venerable Yue and Lang Lang.

Ancestral God King controlled Heaven Duke's corporeal body, and countless Sun Guardian and Moon Guardian of Xuandu dragged the sun and moon. The sun roasted the land, and countless fire crow gods flew out from the sun to attack Eternal Peace. Meanwhile, three-legged toads, six-eyed gods leaped out from the moon and executed their divine arts. The sky was filled with six-eyed monsters, and rays of light shot out from their eyes to bombard Eternal Peace below!

This was definitely a terrifying scene of doomsday.

Celestial Venerable Yue and Lang Lang could only block Ancestral God King personally, but they couldn't block so many soldiers of Xuandu.

With regards to the Xuandu army, Carefree Village no longer had any troops to stop them. On the other hand, Eternal Peace had much fewer troops than Carefree Village, so it was hard for them to stop the Xuandu army that flooded the sky like an ocean.

In the god cities of Eternal Peace, Sunshot Divine Cannon was activated one after another. In the hundreds of god cities, there were over a thousand Sunshot Divine Cannon. The rays of the cannon left behind pitch black marks in the sky. After one attack, a Sun Guardian would fall or the sun in the sky would be pierced by the rays of the cannon!

Even so, the army of gods and devils of Xuandu was still unstoppable!

Countless fire crow soldiers rushed down, and the three-legged fire crow gods flapped their wings to fly towards the god cities of Eternal Peace. True essence cannons were pushed out from the floating city cannons, and countless cannons shot towards the fire crow gods.

Fire rained down from the sky, but the flood of fire crows continued to close in on the city walls!

Other than that, there was also the Moon Guardian leading the six-eyed star toad god. The sky was filled with strange eyes that shot out divine light to

bombard the True Origin Cannons on the god city, destroying them one by one!

The first to bear the brunt was the western part of the city. The first wave of fire crow gods crashed into the walls of the city, and they grabbed onto the city walls with their three legs to sprint upwards. Some of them ran towards the city walls, while some ran towards the bottom of the city in an attempt to break through the back of the city and dig open the bottom of the city to enter.

The cannon rays were already unable to kill them. On the city walls, gods immediately pushed the flying cars out, and Sword Tower opened up. Countless sword pellets flowed out and poured down the city walls. The sword pellets broke down continuously as they fell, transforming into divine swords that stabbed in all directions like weaving!

In the center of Kang City, gods of Eternal Peace were covered in divine armor. Even their helmets were extremely tight, revealing only their eyes and mouths.

Some of them carried all kinds of divine weapons on their backs while some gripped their long spears and swords tightly. It was the first time many gods had been on the battlefield, and they stared nervously at the trembling ground.

The tremors in the center of the city became more urgent. Suddenly, there was a loud rumble, and the ground melted. Golden liquid and copper liquid rushed into the sky, and the ground of Peace City was burned through!

In the golden liquid, countless fire crow gods flew out and attacked in all directions like worms that had surged out from underground!

Beep

On the city tower of Kang City, some people blew on the replica West Deity divine weapon of Eternal Peace to strengthen the qi and blood of the soldiers guarding the city. Even so, they still fell into a bloody battle, and there were continuous casualties!

As for Kang City, it was only one of the many god cities in the west. The other god cities weren't much better than Kang City.

The army of Xuandu grew larger, and the Eternal Peace Divine City in the sky was surrounded. Below Eternal Peace Divine City were numerous cities and

villages in the west of Eternal Peace. There were mortals and divine arts practitioners living there. If the divine city was destroyed, what awaited these mortals and divine arts practitioners would definitely be a massacre!

"Brother Heaven Duke, there's no need to wait anymore!"

Ah Chou Earth Count said solemnly, "Ancestral God King won't reveal any flaws for the time being. Only you can activate the Heavenly Dao Treasure to block the gods and devils of Xuandu!"

Heaven Duke raised his head and stared at Ancestral God King who was fighting with Celestial Venerable Yue and Lang Lang. Suddenly, he gritted his teeth and shouted. He utilized the Heavenly Dao Treasure, the Heavenly Dao Path Dao Weapon, and the Heavenly Dao Treasures flew up to attack the Xuandu gods in the sky.

Ah Chou Earth Count let out a sigh of relief and attacked together with him.

Both of them were existences at the Celestial Venerable level. Once they joined the battlefield, they instantly blocked the army of the Xuandu gods and devils, making it hard for them to land!

Right at this moment, the army of a hundred thousand gods and devils from the left and right of the Dragon Martial Guards rushed out. They formed a formation and rushed towards the two of them!

In Carefree Village, the power of Carefree Village was gone. Di Yiyue, Yan Yunxi, and the rest started to break out of the encirclement, slaughtering their way out from the various heavens. The battle of Carefree Village's 33 heavens was unimaginably bitter. Every heaven was basically a tug of war. The gods and devils of both sides used the corpses of their enemies and soldiers to pile up into mountains, and their blood dyed the heavens of Carefree Village red. Only the Sky Realm didn't have a garrison, so it was still considered peaceful.

However, Carefree Village's power was gone, and even Emperor Yi Yue had no choice but to shed tears and leave Carefree Village in defeat.

The two armies of the celestial heavens' divine masters and the navy chased after them with the other military ranks. The Earth masters occupied Carefree Village and attacked the Grand Pure Land. There was only one person left in the realm, and that was Lan Yutian.

There were countless soldiers and horses from the other thirty-two heavens of Carefree Village climbing up continuously. They gathered their superior army and attacked the Grand Pure Land.

Meanwhile, on the Grand Pure Land, Lan Yutian controlled his Celestial Venerable Yu divine weapon to lay down a killing formation. The sounds of battle at the entrance of the Grand Pure Land shook the heavens!

On the other side, Red Deity Qi Xiayu, South Deity Zhu Que, Crimson Light, and Zhu Yan'er led the armies of the phoenix race, Crimson Light, and Eternal Peace to attack from the southern border. They were prepared to receive the defeated troops of Carefree Village on the way.

At the same time, Wei Suifeng and North Deity Xuan Wu killed the clones of the spirit officials and ancient gods, causing the armies of the Northern Heavens to throw away their armor. Wei Suifeng left the Black Tortoise Army and the garrison of Can Land to head southwest with the Black Tortoise and Black Deity to receive them.

In West Earth, High Heavens was broken through, and Yue Tingge was sent into High Heavens. The dragon qilin led the army of the Beast World and West Deity White Tiger to advance from the west, trying to attack the army of the celestial heavens from the back to relieve the pressure on Carefree Village.

"Founding Emperor, we can begin."

Wen Tiange gathered the defeated army of Carefree Village and met up with Di Yiyue and the rest. The battle of Carefree Village had caused the soldiers of Carefree Village to suffer heavy casualties. Sixty percent of them had died, and the remaining soldiers were all injured.

The divine weapons in their hands were already in tatters, and the armor on their bodies was riddled with holes. The medicinal pills had been exhausted, and the supplies had also been exhausted. The formations, chariots, and all kinds of divine weapons that Eternal Peace had sent over were all exhausted from the battle.

It was so much so that even a heavy weapon like Paramita Ark was unable to be used and was abandoned by Sakra Li Youran.

If Carefree Village continued to fight, the only outcome would be complete annihilation.

Di Yiyue had a complicated expression as she looked at Carefree Village from afar. She said with a hoarse voice, "Heavenly Teacher Wen, Lan Yutian is still defending against the enemy in the Grand Pure Land..."

"Ignore him, he can escape."

Wen Tiange said, "This time, I invited him to fight Mistress Yuanmu in the Grand Pure Land so that he can attract more enemies in the Grand Pure Land. Only by staying there can we unleash the power of Carefree Village to the extreme!"

Di Yiyue sighed. "In that case, let's begin..."

The leaders of the heavens of Carefree Village walked out one after another, leading the remnants of their troops. They looked at Carefree Village with complicated gazes.

Carefree Village was their second hometown, but now it was going to be destroyed in one day, destroyed in their own hands!

"Our first hometown is the Primordial Realm, and Carefree Village is our temporary hiding place. Now, for the sake of killing our enemies and for the sake of our first hometown, destroying this place is also breaking the worry in our hearts!"

Wen Tiange's voice was low and deep. "Everyone, let Carefree Village burst forth with its brilliance."

His gaze landed on Su Maiqing. Su Maiqing was the founder of Eternal Peace's Dao Sect and had the number one sword of Founding Emperor Qin Ye's sword path, Supreme Emperor Heaven Quelling Sword!

Su Maiqing and the soldiers under him shouted and executed their divine arts to worship the first heaven of Carefree Village, Supreme Emperor Heaven!

Wen Tiange's gaze landed on the main general of Carefree Village's second heaven, Yan Rinuan. Yan Rinuan was the ancestor of Eternal Peace's Sun Guardian, Yan Jingjing. He mainly cultivated the second sword of Founding Emperor's Sword Dao, Supreme Brightness Heaven's Equal Sword!

The third heaven, Supreme Brightness Heaven, and the Four Assistant Junior Protector were the foundation. They cultivated the third sword of Founding Emperor's Sword Dao, the Clear Mind Calamity Sword!

The fourth level of the Heavenly Mysterious Embryo Heaven, Fourth Assistant Gao Baixun, cultivated the fourth sword of Founding Emperor's Sword Dao, the Mysterious Embryo Heaven Suppressing Sword!

The fifth heaven's Grand Tutor Zhou Jingmeng raised his sword!

...

Thirty-two heavens. The thirty-two great generals under Founding Emperor Qin Ye, including Yan Yunxi, had mastered the thirty-two great sword path of Founding Emperor's sword path. Only the thirty-third heaven of the sword path was not mastered.

'The one who mastered the 33rd heaven of the sword path is Celestial Venerable Yu of the Sky Realm, Lan Yutian. He stayed there to activate the power of Carefree Village.'

Wen Tiange suddenly shouted, "Everyone, activate Carefree Village!"

Just as his voice fell, all the soldiers executed their magic power together. In the distance, Carefree Village suddenly trembled, and countless mountain rocks flew into the sky. The mountains collapsed, and the sea dried up. The mud flipped open, revealing the steel tendons and iron bones that were buried deep underground!

The internal structure of the 33 heavens was a magnificent structure built from incomparably vast divine metal and divine materials. On it were countless sword path runes!

From Supreme Emperor Heaven to the Grand Pure Land, dawn came one after another!

At this moment, the torrent of sword skills flooded Carefree Village. In the Grand Pure Land, Lan Yutian glanced at Mistress Yuanmu who was still in a daze and immediately flew up.

The divine weapons beside him, Lan Yutian, flew up with him and floated in the sky, parallel to the ground of the Grand Pure Land. Looking from below,

Lan Yutian's four arms were spread open like blue kites that had been released, fluttering up and down with the wind.

Lan Yutian's right sword fingers came together and used his fingers as a sword. Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh, he executed his Sword Dao!

"33rd sword of the Sword Dao, Dao Sword of the Grand Clarity Realm! Carefree Village, rise!"

Chapter 1707: Returning Home

The earth emitted killing intent, and dragons rose and fell.

Among the three teachers of the celestial heavens, the scale of the Earth Masters was even larger than that of the Celestial River Navy. However, the navy was the most famous among the three, and it concealed the brilliance of the Earth Masters.

Most of the gods and devils among the Earth Teachers came from the various heavens of the Emperor Star, and there were as many as eight generals. They were Jade Light, Kai Yang, Yu Heng, Tianquan, Tianji, Tianxuan, Tian Shu, and Big Dipper, representing the supreme authority of the Emperor Star.

Among them, Big Dipper Great Emperor had the highest authority. Yao Guang, Kai Yang, and the rest were all under his command and were honored as Heavenly Monarchs.

Right now, it was the Earth Masters of the seven tribes that were deployed by Heavenly Lord of Big Dipper to besiege the Grand Pure Land, trying to attack the Grand Pure Land and kill Lan Yutian.

When the topmost level of Carefree Village, the Grand Pure Land, exploded, the thirty-three heavens became one. The surface of the heavens crumbled, revealing the huge divine metal structures inside. Terrifying sword lights shot out from the thirty-three heavens, and from afar, Carefree Village's thirty-three heavens looked like a huge sword.

The armies of the various heavens of Carefree Village were facing the sword lights and sword qi of the various heavens. It was the reviving Sword Dao!

At this moment, there was only one thought left in everyone's mind—escape!

However, they had nowhere to run. The 33 heavens had already become a sea of sword path. This kind of sword path wasn't just Founding Emperor Qin Ye's sword path, it was the spirit of an era, the tragic song of Founding Emperor Era!

When the light of Carefree Village was at its strongest, the dazzling light lit up the sky of the Primordial Realm, covering the suns that were dragged over by the army of gods and devils.

Heavenly Lord of Big Dipper stood at the entrance of Carefree Village's Sky Realm and looked at this scene. Suddenly, tears fell like rain as he muttered, "We can't escape..."

Kai Yang, Yu Heng, Tian Quan, Tian Shu, and the other deities rushed over and surrounded him. They rushed towards the sky and shouted, "Heavenly Lord, if you don't leave now, you won't be able to leave!"

Heavenly Lord Big Dipper was muddle-headed as he looked at the countless army of gods and devils below. They were scattered in the 33 heavens, but when Carefree Village exploded, millions of gods and devils were buried in the sea of sword path.

Supreme Emperor Heaven, Supreme Brightness Heaven, Pure Brightness Heaven, Black Embryo Heaven, Primordial Brightness Heaven...

The heavens had already become hell for the path of the sword!

The strong sword qi had turned that place into a slaughter ground where even gods and devils couldn't survive!

Earth masters had the army of the celestial heavens that had the most gods and devils, and the strongest fighting power on the ground. They probably couldn't escape this calamity!

"We can't escape anymore!"

Heavenly Lord of the North Star cried, "All the soldiers can't leave! We can't leave either..."

Before he could finish his words, the power of Carefree Village burst forth, and it was as if the supreme sword path sovereign, Founding Emperor Qin Ye, had personally attacked.

The great emperors of the Emperor's Throne Realm like Kai Yang, Yu Heng, and the rest disintegrated in the sword light. They shattered into countless pieces and vanished into the light of the sword path, leaving nothing behind!

The great army of Earth Masters of the three celestial heavens had defeated the great army of Carefree Village while attacking and defending the ground. Now, they were buried in Carefree Village.

Even though there were still many remnants of the Earth Teachers that had yet to enter Carefree Village, they were no longer important. As one of the three teachers, Earth Teachers had already been eliminated!

In the sky, Lan Yutian controlled the divine weapons, Lan Yutian, to gather the power of Carefree Village. From afar, he looked as though he was using the realm of Carefree Village as the sword hilt, and the other heavens as the swords, sword edges, sword tips, sword rays!

The power of Carefree Village was activated, and it was like a huge sword that stood between heaven and earth. The power of Carefree Village was declining rapidly. It was only the sword heart of Carefree Sword, and without it, it was already extremely remarkable for it to be able to kill so many earth masters and gods.

Under Lan Yutian's control, Supreme Emperor Heaven and Supreme Brightness Heaven collided with each other and overlapped. They then collided with Qing Mingtian, Xuan Embryo Heaven, and Yuan Mingtian!

In just a breath's time, the power of Carefree Village's various heavens collided, forming the 32 heavens of the sword realm, colliding with the last heaven, the Sky Realm!

Boom!

The Grand Pure One Dao Sword Domain had completely fused with the 32 heavens of the sword domain!

Lan Yutian's goal was to use the remaining power of Carefree Village to kill Mistress Yuanmu before the power of Carefree Village completely dissipated!

At that moment, Mistress Yuanmu, who had fallen into the cycle of reincarnation, suddenly woke up. When she saw the situation, she couldn't help but feel a chill down her spine. With a loud shout, the power of the Sinkhole's Dao attainment was unleashed!

In the Grand Pure Land, Dao Sword Domain revolved around a huge Ruins of End. The sword domain and the Ruins of End collided violently, and the scene was world-shaking!

It was a contest between the sword path and the silent wind, a contest with the abyss that could swallow everything. It was incomparably intense, and the sword realm that was revolving around the Ruins of End was scorched red by the silent wind, filling the air with blazing flames!

Suddenly, a lotus leaf rose from the Ruins of End. Mistress Yuanmu stood among the lotus leaf and activated its power!

This lotus leaf was equivalent to the Dao Tree of the person who had achieved the Dao. If the person who had achieved the Dao used the Dao Tree, it meant that it was related to his life!

Mistress Yuanmu used the lotus leaf and pushed the power of the Sinkhole's Dao Ascension to the extreme. A world-shaking boom rang out as the sword realm suddenly exploded!

Mistress Yuanmu transformed into a ray of black light and broke through the sky, disappearing.

At the same time,

Carefree Village exploded, and metal that was as huge as swords fell from the sky and stabbed into Carefree Village's old site.

Within a radius of ten million miles, there were falling swords everywhere, forming a desolate sword graveyard.

In the distance, Di Yiyue and the rest of the soldiers of Carefree Village were dejected as they straightened their backs.

Saint Woodcutter said with a calm expression, "Everyone, the navy, divine teachers, and the other celestial heavens' armies are about to catch up. Let us leave this place as soon as possible."

The soldiers turned around silently and headed east towards Eternal Peace.

Saint Woodcutter turned his head back. The divine teachers of the celestial heavens were the fastest, and they were already in sight. With the power of the three divine teachers, it was enough to kill them all.

Even though Carefree Village still had quite a number of soldiers, they were no longer enough to fight against the celestial heavens.

"Heavenly Teacher Wen, does anyone need to stay?" Su Maiqing stopped and asked.

Saint Woodcutter nodded silently and said in a low voice, "Dao Master Su, it's not enough if only you stay."

"In that case, I'll stay too." Yan Rinuan slowed down his footsteps and came to his side.

Fang Youji stopped. "Me too."

Gao Baixun also fell a step behind and said, "I feel that the youngsters of this generation of Carefree Village are very good. Back then, I felt that they were all bastards who only knew how to eat, drink, and play. Now that they have experienced war, they have become very good."

Zhou Jingmeng and Zhou Xunfang went forward and said with a smile, "We brothers are all old things, so we plan to stay and help the young people fight for some time."

"Heavenly Teacher, leave us, the heavily injured soldiers, behind as well."

A soldier without legs stopped and raised his head in anticipation, "Bringing us injured soldiers will only slow down the marching speed of the army. Instead of being completely wiped out, why don't we stay with Young Master Fang and the rest to buy time for the others!"

Saint Woodcutter nodded his head silently, and many injured and disabled soldiers left the retreating army.

The others still wanted to go forward, but Saint Woodcutter raised his hand and said, "It's already enough. If we can't meet up with Eternal Peace in time,

the others still have a chance. Brothers, this battle is goodbye forever, so Heaven Pavilion won't send you off."

Fang Youji stared at him with his old eyes wide open. Suddenly, he shouted angrily, "Wen Tiange, I've always found you an eyesore. Everyone says that you are the most sacred and heartless, that you are the most wise and have no sense of righteousness. We are going to die today, and these crippled people are going to stay and fight to the death. Yet you are still so cold, not even frowning? Today, you must smile for us!"

Saint Woodcutter revealed a warm smile.

"It's not that kind of fake smile!"

Saint Woodcutter revealed a smile on his face, and his eyes turned sour. However, he turned his face away and used his sleeves to cover his face, secretly touching his old tears.

Fang Youji saw this and didn't continue to make things difficult for him. He sighed and said, "The saint is also human, and your heart is also made of flesh. Wen Tiange, to be able to work beside you and Qin Ye for forty thousand years, I feel very comfortable and have no regrets. You guys should leave quickly!"

He waved his hand.

Saint Woodcutter bowed to the ground and followed the retreating army.

Fang Youji erected his own coffin and wiped it with force. He then whistled. This coffin had been coiled by him for twenty thousand years and was glossy and shiny.

The old man pressed his face against the coffin and chuckled. "I've finally used it today..."

Gao Baixun was a teacher with a crown on his head. As he listened to Fang Youji's whistle and saw the army of the celestial heavens' divine teachers getting closer, he gently flicked the pointer in his hand to match the whistle.

The scholar shook his head and chanted softly, "Observe my Ping Tianzhi, ascend my Heaven's Equal Hall, carry my coffin of Clarity, and ascend my Xuan Embryo Mountain."

The old generals of Carefree Village, the disabled soldiers, and the injured soldiers were all calm as they quietly listened to his chanting. Fang Youji's whistle also became more ethereal, as though he was bringing them back to Carefree Village in the void of the Paramita World.

That period of time seemed to have happened yesterday.

Gao Baixun's pope clapped his hands, took a step forward, and suddenly started dancing. His consciousness transformed into the images of the masters of creation and Carefree Village. There was a goddess of the masters of creation dancing gracefully in the air.

"Visualize all living things, peace and happiness, ascend to the other shore, and create the starry sky. Enter Carefree Village and avoid all troubles."

His voice gradually became low and carefree. Suddenly, his sonorous and forceful voice was like the sound of metal and stone. The whistle also became excited!

"Awakening from a dream and returning to my hometown!"

"Follow my heavenly path and danger! Fight my evil wolves! Bury my heroes' souls! Bury my righteous bones!"

"I'm not afraid of Feng Shuang!"

"I'm not afraid of swords and knives!"

"I'll let you die a horrible death!"

"Let your soul scatter!"

He took off his high crown and his shawl spread out. As he looked at the approaching gods and devils of the celestial heavens, his hair fluttered in anger. "Everyone who goes to the Primordial Realm will be righteous! The vacuum is filled with home!"

Numerous veterans of Carefree Village stood up and executed their damaged divine weapons to gather the remaining vital qi.

Gao Baixun laughed loudly and rushed towards the celestial heavens' divine masters. "Come on! Children of the celestial heavens, step over my corpse!"

Everyone laughed loudly and rushed forward with him. An earth-shattering shout exploded in the sky. "Step over our corpses!"

Author's Note: The deeds of Gao Baixun, Fang Youji, and the rest were described in detail from 982 to 984. There was also a foreshadowing in these few chapters that introduced the structure of the divine metal in Carefree Village. This was also the foreshadowing that Carefree Village could turn into a great killing machine.

Chapter 1708: Clouds On The River

The moment Lan Yutian saw Mistress Yuanmu rushing out, his body also rushed out. Mistress Yuanmu was heavily injured, which was a rare opportunity for him.

Even though he lacked battle experience, he had learned a lot from watching the battle between the celestial heavens and Carefree Village.

He was originally a smart person who could deduce many things by analogy and improve very quickly.

The moment the two of them collided in the sky, Mistress Yuanmu and Lan Yutian's divine arts burst forth, but they separated upon contact. Lan Yutian's heart sank. "The one in this body isn't Yuanmu!"

The moment he clashed with her, he could sense that Mistress Yuanmu had fallen silent due to her severe injuries.

Now that he had this body, the one fighting him was Celestial Empress, or rather, the goddess of the Ruins of End!

"The reincarnation divine art that my brother used to trap the Ruins of End goddess was broken by the Ruins of End goddess when Yuanmu was injured. However, this is a good thing!"

Behind Lan Yutian, divine weapon Lan Yutian attacked. He moved up and down, attacking Celestial Empress frantically. He thought to himself, 'This way, the divine art I left in her body will be activated!'

Celestial Empress suddenly grunted, and the Dao of the Ruins of End in her body was twisted by a strange power. A portion of the Great Dao was transformed into the easy Dao!

She was caught off guard, and her divine art was instantly thrown into disorder. She was severely injured by a group of divine weapons, Lan Yutian. She vomited blood and had no choice but to rush into the sky, trying to avoid him.

Lan Yutian's gaze flickered as he followed closely behind.

In the Grand Pure Land of Carefree Village, he had planted his divine art in Mistress Yuanmu's body while she was lost in her reincarnation.

His path was different from Qin Mu's. Qin Mu had secretly learned from Son of Heaven Yin and brought the unfinished path of reincarnation to greater heights. He used the path of reincarnation to trap the goddess of the Ruins of End and created a consciousness of Mistress Yuanmu to restrict her.

At that time, Qin Mu had no idea how to break the Great Dao of the Ruins of End Goddess, so he could only seal her.

The Ruins of End's goddess had already achieved the path. Logically speaking, even if he destroyed her and turned her into the primordial chaos, he wouldn't be able to kill her. She would still be able to revive. Qin Mu had also cultivated the path of the Ruins of End, and he had planted the primordial lotus and created the primordial lotus. Thus, he knew he couldn't get rid of the Ruins of End's goddess.

Furthermore, even if it was Qin Mu's reincarnation seal, it was only a temporary measure. The reincarnation seal couldn't keep the Ruins of End's goddess sealed under Mistress Yuanmu's consciousness forever. Sooner or later, the Ruins of End's goddess would break through the reincarnation cycle and devour the consciousness of the Yuanmu!

Meanwhile, Lan Yutian was thinking about how to crack the Great Dao of the Ruins of End. As for whether to kill the Ruins of End Divine Lady, he had no such thoughts.

He had used the hand of the five Precelestial Supreme Martial Artists to borrow the reincarnation divine art that Qin Mu had left behind to plant the Five Reincarnation Seal in the body of the Ruins of End's goddess.

His goal was very simple. The Ruins of End Goddess could swallow all things and transform them into Chaos Qi. Therefore, when she fought, her magic power would become stronger, but he still couldn't kill her. Sooner or later, her cultivation would surpass his.

However, the primordial chaos gave birth to the five Taiyi Great Daos, and Lan Yutian left behind the Five Ultimate Reincarnation Seal to steal the magic power of the Ruins of End Divine Lady. During her battle, the primordial chaos transformed into the Great Dao of Taiyi and the Great Dao of Tai Chu. After experiencing the changes of the five Taiyi Great Daos, she was unable to unleash her full power.

Qin Mu had sealed the consciousness of the Ruins of End's goddess, while he had sealed the magic power and Great Dao of the Ruins of End's goddess.

It was just that Lan Yutian couldn't do this, so he had to borrow the reincarnation divine art that Qin Mu had left behind.

Celestial Empress also felt that something was wrong with her body. When she executed the magic power of her cultivation, her body was filled with the Great Dao of Mutants. These Great Dao of Mutants were depriving her of her cultivation, making her extremely uncomfortable. She couldn't unleash fifty percent of her cultivation!

Lan Yutian chased after him while Celestial Empress fought and escaped, but she couldn't shake him off.

"If we force her into the Ultimate Void, she's dead."

Lan Yutian's gaze flickered, and he thought to himself, 'Celestial Venerable Yun is using this method to fight the second young master of Miro Palace. As long as Celestial Empress is forced into the Ultimate Void by me, a portion of the Great Dao of the Ruins of End in her body will transform into the Great Dao of the Five Great Dao, and she will die even faster!'

However, Celestial Empress clearly knew the danger of the Ultimate Void. Even though she was heavily injured by him, she still didn't go deep into the void to hide.

Right at this moment, the Ultimate Void exploded above their heads. The two of them hurriedly raised their heads and saw a Great Overarching Era of Absolute Beginning that had fused more than half of it tilted and shattered!

That Grand Primordium Overarching Heaven was already in tatters and riddled with holes. Furthermore, the fusion between Great Luo and Great Overarching Heaven of Consciousness was incomplete and had yet to complete.

In the shattered Great Overarching Heaven, the two Dao Trees that had fused with more than half of them had already been destroyed by the silent wind. They were burned until only pitch black tree stumps were left. The Dao flowers on the Dao Tree had already been extinguished, and the Dao fruit had been shattered by the primordial divine art of the second young master of Miluo Palace.

Meanwhile, the battle between Celestial Venerable Yun and Second Young Master Wuji had reached the end of the Great Overarching Heaven, which was falling out of the ultimate void.

When Celestial Empress and Lan Yutian raised their heads, they saw the second young master of Miluo Palace standing on the other half of the Great Overarching Heaven's Ultimate Void. Celestial Venerable Yun was standing on the other half, still fighting to the death!

Celestial Venerable Yun's Grand Primordium Emperor Sword fused with the Dao of Grand Primordium and burst forth with the last rays of light, piercing through Second Young Master Wuji's body. Second Young Master Wuji's palm landed on his forehead at the same time!

The collapse of the Great Overarching Heaven was even more intense!

At this moment, the Great Overarching Heaven seemed to have fallen into a sacrificial ritual instead of crumbling from their power.

Lan Yutian's intelligence was high, and he could see that it was a blood sacrifice. Celestial Empress was knowledgeable, and she immediately recognized that it was the sacrificial path that the Grand Emperor was proficient in.

However, neither of them knew that Celestial Venerable Yun had inherited the Grand Emperor's Great Overarching Heaven and the Grand Emperor's technique to perfect the incomplete technique.

This included the sacrificial method that the Grand Emperor had obtained from the Yuan Sage of Mi Luo Palace.

The sacrificial method that the Grand Emperor had received wasn't complete, so Celestial Venerable Yun helped him complete it.

The shattered Great Overarching Heaven of Absolute Beginning was actually directly sacrificed by Celestial Venerable Yun, transforming into a torrent of the Dao of Absolute Beginning that followed his sword into Second Young Master Wuji's body!

He didn't just sacrifice the Grand Primordium Overarching Heaven Net, he also sacrificed the Grand Primordium Emperor Sword in his hand.

He used such a huge amount of energy to sacrifice the second young master of Miro Palace to the Ultimate Void!

Second Young Master's body was imprinted in the Ultimate Void by that terrifying power. The power of sacrifice caused her body to suddenly explode, revealing her corporeal body and Great Dao in the Ultimate Void!

Instantly, the cold and lonely wind became incomparably violent. Second Young Master's Great Dao of the Ruins of End, as well as her flesh, blood, and primordial spirit, were rapidly melting away. Soon, white bones could be seen!

Within her body, another body appeared. It was also struggling in the void, and its face was distorted. It was trying its best to get rid of its connection with the second young master. It was none other than Celestial Emperor Hao!

Miserable screams rang out like a woman's voice mixed with a man's voice. They overlapped and made Celestial Empress shudder in fear. She hurriedly moved away.

Lan Yutian wanted to chase after him, but he hesitated when he saw Celestial Venerable Yun walking down from the Ultimate Void.

"Brother Yu, go ahead." Celestial Venerable Yun waved at him as if nothing had happened.

"Celestial Venerable Yun, just call me Lan Yutian, I'm not Celestial Venerable Yu! Your situation is very wrong!"

Lan Yutian went to welcome him and said, "Second young master's strike was imprinted in your body, and it was extremely dangerous!"

Celestial Venerable Yun waved at him from afar. "There's no need to come over, just do your job. If you see Celestial Venerable Mu, tell him that I've done what he couldn't."

Lan Yutian was stunned, but he didn't chase after her. Instead, he turned around and chased after Celestial Empress.

His mind was in a daze, and in the Ultimate Void, the apparition of Mi Luo Palace's Numinous Sky Hall and Purple Firmament Treasure Hall suddenly appeared. With a loud rumble, Emperor Hao Tian's body suddenly separated from the second young master's body!

Emperor Hao Tian vomited a mouthful of blood and immediately left the second young master. He flew out of the Ultimate Void and headed towards the army of the celestial heavens.

Celestial Venerable Yun stopped and looked at Celestial Emperor Hao with a smile. "Celestial Venerable Hao, for the rest of your life, you will never be able to erase the shadow I left in your Dao heart. I will make you remember it for the rest of your life!"

He floated away in a carefree manner.

The remnants of Carefree Village were currently marching towards Eternal Peace. Saint Woodcutter and Di Yiyue were in front of the formation, and the other was behind it. Along the way, they had experienced the attacks and battles of the vanguard troops of the celestial heavens, and they were moving forward with difficulty.

At this moment, Woodcutter and the soldiers of Carefree Village raised their heads and saw Celestial Venerable Yun flying past them.

"Has Celestial Venerable Yun won?" a soldier muttered.

Woodcutter was expressionless and kept silent.

The remnants of Carefree Village continued to move forward, and another batch of soldiers took the initiative to stay behind to cover the retreat, ensuring that the rest could hurry to Eternal Peace.

Celestial Venerable Yue and Divine King Lang were fighting with the corporeal body of Heaven Duke and Ancestral God King. Celestial Venerable Yue

severed the celestial river from Heaven Duke's corporeal body, and when she saw Celestial Venerable Yun walking past the battlefield, she hurriedly called out to him.

Celestial Venerable Yun heard her and smiled at her, waving goodbye.

Lang Lang also saw him. Celestial Venerable Yun bowed to him and floated away.

Heaven Duke and Ah Chou were leading the guards of the god cities of Eternal Peace to defend against the impact of the Xuandu army and cover the retreat of the people of the cities in Eternal Peace.

Heaven Duke distributed the fifty heavenly treasures to the guards of each city while he took out the Heaven Fiend Treasure God Execution Mysterious Knife to kill everyone. Even so, this fierce battle was still extremely dangerous.

Seeing Celestial Venerable Yun passing by, Heaven Duke hurriedly shouted, "Celestial Venerable Yun, you won? Come and help!"

Ah Chou was fighting against the formation of the two guards of the celestial heavens. When he saw Celestial Venerable Yun, his heart skipped a beat, and he shook his head. "Dao Brother, let him go."

Heaven Duke's cultivation was far inferior to Ah Chou's, and he relied on the power of the fifty heaven path treasures. However, Ah Chou had already cultivated the Dao of Youdu to the extent of thirty-five heavens, so he could see Celestial Venerable Yun's condition.

Heaven Duke was puzzled and let Celestial Venerable Yun leave.

Celestial Venerable Yun crossed the long battle line and came to the first pass guarded by hundreds of thousands of gods and devils in the west of Eternal Peace. Along the way, there were quite a number of Eternal Peace's troops rushing to the frontlines to transport the refugees to the hinterlands of Eternal Peace, which was a relatively safe place.

Celestial Venerable Yun entered the Misty Maple Valley and saw that the god cities were heavily guarded. Eternal Peace had constructed this place to guard the west. The most outstanding experts of the younger generation of Eternal Peace were stationed here, transporting the most advanced heavy weapons of Eternal Peace.

Celestial Venerable Yun walked into a god city, and the general guarding it was called Yan Shaoqing. He was originally the Left Assistant Minister of the celestial heavens and mainly cultivated consciousness. Later on, he entered Eternal Peace to seek the Dao.

Yan Shaoqing saw him and was shocked. He was about to go forward to pay his respects when Celestial Venerable Yun waved his hand and walked into a mansion in the city.

Yun Mansion.

Lady Yunxiao led the many widows of the Yun family, as well as Yun Jianli and his wife, to welcome him. Lady Yunxiao held his hand and refused to let go. She choked on her tears and said, "Ever since His Majesty was reborn, he has never returned to visit his family. Why is he willing to come today..."

There was some resentment in her words, but it was dispersed by the joy in her heart.

Celestial Venerable Yun smiled and said, "Xiangying, I won't feel at ease if I don't come and meet you."

Yun Jianli hurriedly went forward to pay his respects, and his eyes turned red. "Greetings to my ancestor!"

Celestial Venerable Yun sized him up and said, "You are very good. Celestial Venerable Mu's evaluation of you is very high, he didn't misjudge you. The Yun family is also going to fight in this battle of Eternal Peace. Do you have any children?"

Yun Jianli's wife hurriedly brought the three children over and knelt down to pay her respects to her ancestor. Celestial Venerable Yun revealed a smile and said, "Very good, very good. The Yun family has a descendant, and their bloodline will never cease. Jianli, when you reach the battlefield, don't embarrass the Yun family."

Yun Jianli straightened his back and said in a powerful voice, "Jianli is of Celestial Emperor Yun's bloodline. He will never embarrass our ancestors!"

Celestial Venerable Yun's expression turned serious. "If you survive, remember this well. There's no Celestial Emperor bloodline in this world. I was born to be a human, and I was never superior to others. I also started out as

an ordinary person. Which of the descendants of the Yun family has greater achievements than me? I don't even dare to call myself a Celestial Emperor bloodline, yet you dare?"

Yun Jianli was frightened and didn't dare to say anything.

Mistress Yunxiao carried him into the high hall and said with a smile, "You are so serious again. Let your descendants pay their respects and serve you tea."

Celestial Venerable Yun sat in the high hall while Mistress Yunxiao stood to the side. Celestial Venerable Yun let her sit down as well and smiled. "As husband and wife, I'm the ancestor of the Yun family, and so are you. Sit down."

Lady Yunxiao sat down.

The Yun family had been passed down from generation to generation, leaving all the widows behind. They all held tea and knelt down. Celestial Venerable Yun and Lady Yunxiao took their daughter-in-law's teacups and placed them down.

Celestial Venerable Yun looked around and said with a smile, "Most of the men of the Yun family die early, leaving you widows behind. They die early, so they don't have any orders. As the head of the Yun family, I'll give the orders, and you can all remarry. If you meet someone you like, marry them off."

In the hall, many widows of the Yun family looked at each other in astonishment.

Celestial Venerable Yun tilted his head to look at Mistress Yunxiao and said, "I owe you, I owe you a lot. Xiangying, you can also marry out in the future. You don't have to worry about me."

Mistress Yunxiao's heart trembled, and she instantly understood something.

"You and I are husband and wife. In the past, when you died in battle, I had to take care of the child in my stomach and didn't manage to accompany you. Later on, the child died early and left behind a grandson. I had to survive to protect the bloodline of the Yun family and live on until now."

Mistress Yunxiao held his hand and raised her head to look at his face. She said with a smile, "Now that you are back, the Yun family has a descendant. No matter where you go, I will follow you. Isn't this how married couples are?"

Celestial Venerable Yun's heart ached, and he retracted his hand. "I've let you down for 600,000 years. How could I bear to... The place I want to go is very far, and you can't go. Stay."

Lady Yunxiao grabbed his hand again. "Where are you going, I'm going!"

Celestial Venerable Yun looked at her and nodded silently.

Yun Jianli looked at them in a daze. Celestial Venerable Yun and Mistress Yunxiao held hands and walked out of the high hall, out of the Yun Residence, and out of this god city.

Yun Jianli caught up to them, but he saw them walking further away. He couldn't catch up at all.

After a long time, Celestial Venerable Yun stopped and landed on the ground. He saw that this was the shore of the Surging River. The river water of the Surging River overflowed and flowed east.

There was an abandoned village beside the river, and there was already no one living there. The couple walked into the village and sat opposite each other in a straw hut.

"This must be it."

Celestial Venerable Yun grabbed Mistress Yunxiao's hand and lowered his head. His breathing became softer as he whispered, "Xiangying, don't let anyone know that I died here..."

The second young master of Miro Palace had already destroyed his soul. What occupied his corporeal body was only his last will.

Now, his obsession was gone.

Mistress Yunxiao's vital qi burst forth and covered the abandoned village.

"Yun Jun, don't go far." Her aura became weaker before finally dissipating.

The river water of Surging River overflowed and surged endlessly. Clouds rolled up into the sky above the river.

Chapter 1709: Bathing In Fire

In the main camp of the celestial heavens, Celestial Emperor Hao sat in the main hall of the side palace with a dark expression.

He had been sitting there for two days without moving. He had sealed his door and never walked out. On the ground lay the corpses of a few priests, and they had died miserably.

This was a god official who had barged in to give his advice and was killed by him.

For the past two days, no one dared to enter.

The celestial heavens had already invaded Carefree Village, and the Earth Masters had suffered heavy losses. The navy of the Divine Masters had pursued the remnants of Carefree Village, and the results were plentiful. The great army of Xuandu, the Left Guards of the Divine Strategy, led the devil gods of Youdu to invade the Buddha Realm and invade Eternal Peace from Great Thunderclap Monastery, preparing to head west to meet up with the great army of Xuandu.

However, Wei Suifeng, Qi Xiayu, South Deity, and Dragon Mountain Sanren came from different directions. In the east, Jiang Baigui led the Eternal Peace Army and followed closely behind the Left Guards of Divine Strategies.

Now, the situation on the battlefield was ever-changing, and the celestial heavens had the upper hand. It looked like everything was going smoothly, but it could turn into a situation where everything was going against the flow!

At such a crucial time, only Celestial Emperor Hao could control the entire situation and send out orders for the army of the celestial heavens to expand their battle results and prepare for the battle.

However, Celestial Emperor Hao hid in the side palace for two days and didn't come out. This made the ambitious people of the celestial heavens extremely worried.

"He lost..."

On Celestial Emperor's throne, Celestial Emperor Hao's face was sallow, and he suddenly felt a sweetness in his throat. He spat out a mouthful of blood, and his aura became dispirited. He muttered, "I've lost. I've already lost this battle..."

The celestial heavens had quelled Carefree Village, and the situation was great. Now, Eternal Peace and Carefree Village had only won a small victory, while the celestial heavens had won a huge victory!

In the eyes of those with discerning eyes, Carefree Village had been flattened, and the journey east to Peaceful Eternal Peace was already a smooth road. The celestial heavens could be considered to have a sure victory. No matter how Eternal Peace resisted, it would be hard for them to defend against the army that was several times or even ten times stronger than Eternal Peace!

What Emperor Hao Tian saw was his own defeat.

The celestial heavens didn't lose, but instead won a great victory, while he had already lost.

Defeated by Celestial Venerable Yun.

"I lost..."

His body trembled, and the white hair on his head also trembled like snow on the branches.

In just two days, he had already turned white from worry.

The Celestial Heavens had won, but it wasn't him, Celestial Emperor Hao.

Even if the celestial heavens were to flatten Carefree Village and Eternal Peace, the winners would still be Tai Chu, Yuanmu, Taiji, Ancestral God King, Celestial Venerable Xu, and the rest. They wouldn't be him, Celestial Emperor Hao!

That was because he had already been severed by Celestial Venerable Yun from the realm of achieving the Dao!

Celestial Venerable Yun destroyed his Dao Tree, his Dao Flower, and his Great Overarching Heaven!

Not only was he cut off from the realm of achieving the Dao, his other body, which was occupied by the second young master, was also completely destroyed by Celestial Venerable Yun!

He could have become one of a kind in the sixteen universes since ancient times and even in the prehistoric times. He had gathered existences that used strength to achieve the Dao and the Ruins of End to achieve the Dao. In the future, he could even achieve the Dao Realm!

However, everything was ruined now!

It was true that he was still one of the strongest existences in the world, but his abilities were already inferior to Tai Chu. Even if the celestial heavens won, the one in charge of power was only Tai Chu!

If Tai Chu was heavily injured by Shang Jun, the one who would take over the power might even be the ancient god of Tai Shi. As for him, he could only endure!

"In the battle between Tai Chu and Shang Jun, he didn't put in any effort. Shang Jun is the same as Founding Emperor Qin Ye, he only cultivates one Great Dao and has high attack power. However, he doesn't know much about the five Great Dao. As long as the Grand Imperial Sire doesn't fight him head-on, Shang Jun can't take his life."

"The ancient gods of taiji are two sneaky people who only have themselves in their hearts and won't risk their lives to fight."

'Celestial Venerable Xu, Ancestral God King, hehe, they are all looking at my seat...'

Celestial Emperor Hao seemed to be smiling yet not smiling. He seemed to be crying yet not crying. "I've lost, I've lost. Brother Yun, you've finally defeated me... No! I can't hand over this authority!"

He gritted his teeth and stood up from Celestial Emperor's throne. He paced back and forth in front of the corpses of the god officials. His feet were covered in blood, and the white jade floor of the hall was covered in blood.

Emperor Hao Tian's expression became darker. "Even if I'm beaten down from the realm of Dao Beings, I can still imprint the void and achieve Dao again! It's just that at that time, I'm no longer Celestial Emperor! The Grand

Imperial Sire will definitely replace me. At that time, I won't be his match, and he can make me kneel before him! However, the Grand Imperial Sire isn't Celestial Venerable Mu's match at all! Yun, you've ruined my great situation!"

"But I still have a chance to turn the tables!"

"This chance is the Ancestral Court's Jade Capital City! It's the third and fourth young masters of Miluo Palace!"

He stopped in his tracks, and the expression on his face became slightly crazed. It was Celestial Venerable Yun who had driven him crazy. "If I fall from the throne of Celestial Emperor, I will become the laughingstock of everyone. Celestial Venerable Mu will laugh at me, and the Grand Imperial Sire will laugh at me. Ancestral God King, Celestial Venerable Xu, and the ancient gods of taiji will laugh at me! The civil and military will also laugh at me. They will laugh at me for being a delusional illegitimate child, and they will laugh at me for being a bastard born from the ancient gods and humans! You are all forcing me, forcing me..."

'However, if I completely submit to the three young masters and four young masters, I will still be Celestial Emperor!'

He laughed loudly with a twisted expression. "With the support of the three young masters and four young masters, I will still be your celestial emperor. The object of your worship will be high up in the sky, and all of you will have to submit to me! None of you will dare to mock me!"

Behind his head, the apparition of Miluo Palace's Numinous Sky Hall and Purple Firmament Treasure Hall appeared.

Emperor Hao Tian turned around and faced the apparition of the two throne halls.

He hesitated for a moment, but his greed for power shattered his pride and broke his spine, causing his legs to give way and he knelt down.

"From today onwards, I will serve all of you with my heart and soul, serving the Purple Firmament Hall of the Transcendent Firmament Hall of the Miluo Palace. From today onwards, I will be the lackey under my master, and I will take care of the matters of letting my master descend."

"From today onwards, I have no second thoughts!"

The apparitions of the two ancient treasure halls were filled with strange power, and cryptic Dao language came from the halls. They were very happy and gratified.

It was very difficult to find a loyal servant in the 17th Epoch, but they managed to do it. Emperor Hao Tian was their best candidate.

Emperor Hao was like a dog that had its head touched. He wagged his tail and begged pitifully, "Please deprive Eternal Peace's thieves of the power of Jade Capital City and Numinous Sky Hall! Slave Hao, we are willing to sacrifice the Primordial Realm to welcome our master!"

"Hao."

From the Numinous Sky Hall and Purple Firmament Hall came the gratified laughter of the third and fourth young masters. "We have finally molded you into the shape we want."

Emperor Hao Tian raised his head and smiled.

At this moment, Celestial Venerable Yun was dead. Celestial Venerable Hao, who was full of fighting spirit and unyielding spirit, was also dead.

When Qin Mu came to Eternal Peace, he felt strange fluctuations coming from the depths of space and time. His expression changed slightly, but he soon relaxed.

This wave came from the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court, not only the Numinous Sky Hall, but also the numerous treasure halls of the forest in the Jade Capital City!

When this wave spread to the entire Primordial Realm, any power that wasn't from the celestial heavens would sense the Jade Capital Realm, Numinous Sky Realm, and even Emperor's Throne Realm that they had cultivated diligently. They would no longer be able to give them strength!

In other words, these three realms were instantly crippled!

Qin Mu had already expected this.

The celestial palaces and celestial heavens imitated the celestial palaces and celestial heavens, while the celestial heavens imitated the Ancestral Court's

Jade Capital City. The source of all of this was the Grand Emperor and Grand Primordium heading to the Ancestral Court's Jade Capital City to investigate.

When the masters of creation declined, the ancient gods of Tai Chu won. They built the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens according to their impression of the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. Celestial Venerable Yu of the human race came to the celestial heavens and observed its grandeur. He sensed the power hidden within and created the realm of the celestial palace.

During the Dragon Han Era, Celestial Venerable Yun perfected the realms of Jade Capital, Numinous Sky, Emperor's Throne, and so on with the talented people of that time. After that, it took 600,000 years for the ten Celestial Venerables to perfect the realm of the celestial heavens.

The source of Jade Capital, Numinous Sky, Emperor's Throne, and the celestial heavens were the Ancestral Court's Jade Capital City!

Qin Mu had long expected that the young masters of the Ancestral Court's Jade Capital City would use this point to control the gods and devils in this universe. They could deprive them of their power, and they could even borrow their power to strengthen the Ancestral Court Jade Capital City and themselves!

He also had a backup plan.

This proposal was the cultivation system of the Dao Realm, as well as the new cultivation system of the ancestral court that Lan Yutian and Xu Shenghua had created!

It was difficult to enter the cultivation system of the Dao Realm, but once one did, they could complement the cultivation system of the ancestral court and progress together!

In the future, these two cultivation systems might even merge together to form the cultivation system of the Ancestral Court's Dao Realm!

"In the past, no matter if it was Eternal Peace or Carefree Village, neither of them had the will or courage to implement the cultivation system of the Ancestral Court's Dao Realm. After all, the new system was just created by Lan Yutian and Xu Shenghua. As the founders, they made these realms too profound, making it hard to understand. However, now that the Jade Capital City of the Ancestral Court has severed four realms, it will force Emperor

Yanfeng and Founding Emperor Yi Yue to have no choice but to break their arms and push this preparation plan with all their might!"

When Qin Mu flew to Eternal Peace, the frontlines of Eternal Peace were already in chaos. No matter if it was the gods of Carefree Village or the gods of Eternal Peace, they were all incomparably terrified. Everyone was in a state of panic, and they felt incomparably hopeless.

Even Celestial Venerable Yue and Divine King Lang, who were fighting Ancestral God King, were thrown into chaos. The two girls lost three realms in a row, and their vital qi cultivation was almost depleted. They were almost killed by Ancestral God King!

Luckily, Celestial Venerable Yue's Dao Realm cultivation was still there, so she immediately used the void to escape with Lang Lang.

Ancestral God King followed up with his victory and planned to lead the Xuandu army to kill in all directions. When he was about to flatten the Misty Maple Valley in the west of Eternal Peace, a huge shadow flew past the Xuandu army.

"Celestial Venerable Mu!"

Ancestral God King was astonished, and he hurriedly mobilized his troops to protect himself.

At the same time, the battle in Youdu in the Primordial Realm was also like this. Any god that had cultivated to the Jade Capital Realm, Numinous Sky Realm, Emperor's Throne Realm, or Carefree Village would feel their power fading rapidly!

The higher the realm, the greater the share of magic power. Especially the Emperor's Throne Realm, it took up more than ninety percent of one's cultivation!

Without Emperor's Throne Realm, his cultivation would be reduced to one-tenth!

If a strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne didn't even have the Numinous Sky Realm and Jade Capital Realm, his power would only be one-thousandth of his original power!

In this kind of situation, how great would the blow from the higher-ups of Eternal Peace and Carefree Village be?

This was also one of the reasons why Emperor Yanfeng and Yi Yue didn't dare to implement the new cultivation system on a large scale.

The system of celestial palaces and celestial heavens was deeply rooted in the hearts of the people. If he pushed it recklessly, it would definitely cause chaos, and it would also cause the power of the higher-ups to decline in a short period of time.

At that time, the battle of the Primordial Realm was imminent, and the new cultivation system had yet to be completed. There was no time to promote it, so it could only be implemented on a small scale in Eternal Peace's Dao Academy.

And now, they could no longer ignore the new cultivation system.

What the three young masters and four young masters of Miluo Palace had lost would be the divine arts practitioners of the future generations. They would no longer cultivate the traditional system of celestial palaces and celestial heavens, causing them to lose their source of power in the future!

The actions of the three young masters and four young masters forced the divine arts practitioners and gods of Eternal Peace to be reborn from the flames!

Qin Mu walked around the western war zone to intimidate the heroes of the celestial heavens, forcing the various marquises of the celestial heavens to stop fighting. He could only pull back his forces and defend the territory that he had already occupied.

Qin Mu then went deeper into the Primordial Realm's Youdu, forcing Celestial Venerable Xu to give up the chance to kill Celestial Venerable You and retreat back into the camp of the celestial heavens.

At the same time, in the main camp of the celestial heavens, two throne halls rose up and burst forth with incomparably dense light. It even covered the light of countless suns in the sky!

They were the apparitions of Numinous Sky Hall and Purple Firmament Treasure Hall!

Even though the two treasure halls were phantoms, the Great Dao was highly concentrated and almost materialized, giving everyone an incomparable sense of power and pressure!

Qin Mu looked into the distance and said in a low voice, "Celestial Venerable Yun, you have succeeded. Our opponent is no longer Celestial Venerable Hao. Celestial Venerable Hao has become a puppet. Our opponent has finally emerged from the shadows! Now, where are you?"

He had traveled a long distance from the ancestral court to the Primordial Realm. He didn't have much cultivation left, so he didn't dare to start a war directly. Instead, he came to Mist Maple Valley.

His divine treasure realm spread out and revealed the boundless marvel of the universe. The Hall of Chaos floated in his Great Celestial Heavens, facing off against the Numinous Sky Hall and Purple Firmament Hall from afar, raising the confidence and conviction of the armies of Eternal Peace and Carefree Village.

At the same time, the various armies from the west rushed over. Lan Yutian's figure appeared beside Qin Mu and spread out his ancestral court. The cultivation system of the ancestral court appeared in front of the people for the first time and complemented the marvels of Qin Mu's universe, confronting the Numinous Sky Hall and Purple Firmament Hall of the celestial heavens!

Celestial Venerable Yue, Lang Lang, Taishi, Celestial Venerable You, Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and the rest also hurried over. They spread out the heavens of the Dao Realm that they had comprehended, and all kinds of Heavenly Dao Realm experts of all sizes floated in the sky above Lan Feng Valley. Their Dao voices vibrated, stabilizing the hearts of the people and stabilizing the hearts of the people.

"Where's Celestial Venerable Yun?" Qin Mu asked everyone.

Lan Yutian told him what he had seen. Celestial Venerable Yue and Lang Lang also said that they had seen Celestial Venerable Yun. After the Battle of the Ultimate Void, many people had seen Celestial Venerable Yun and saw him walking out from the western war zone into Eternal Peace.

"This is the last place Celestial Venerable Yun came."

Yan Shaoqing told him, "Celestial Venerable Yun went to the Yun Residence and came out with Mistress Yunxiao, heading east."

Qin Mu was silent for a moment before revealing a smile. He looked around and said with a smile, "Celestial Venerable Yun is elusive. He got rid of the second young master and severely injured Celestial Emperor Hao, forcing him to become the dog of the three young masters and four young masters of Miluo Palace. He had already succeeded, but he didn't want to settle down, so he brought Mistress Yunxiao to live in seclusion."

He raised his head and looked at the sky with a smile. "What an enviable couple. I wonder when I can be as carefree as them?"

"That's right." Celestial Venerable Yue was dejected, but she still smiled.

"That's right." Lang Wo lowered his head.

"Yes." Celestial Venerable You turned to look into the distance.

They knew the truth, but no one exposed Qin Mu's lies.

Chapter 1710: You Have No Right

Five days later, the remaining survivors of Carefree Village finally reached the territory of Lan Feng Valley. The ambushes, attacks, and losses along the way had reduced the army of Carefree Village to less than thirty percent.

Luckily, Wei Suifeng, North Deity Xuan Wu, South Deity Zhu Que, Red Deity Qi Xiayu, and the rest led the Eternal Peace Army to meet up with Di Yiyue and the rest. This made the Celestial Heavens' Divine Master Navy not dare to act rashly, which was why they were able to reach Lan Feng Valley.

No matter if it was the soldiers under Wei Suifeng, North Deity, South Deity, Red Deity, or Carefree Village, their morale wasn't high.

The soldiers under Wei Suifeng were the Feathered Forest Guards, and their cultivation was mostly at the Jade Capital Realm and Numinous Sky Realm. They were a force that could fight a Celestial Venerable. Now, everyone had fallen to the God Execution Stage or the Nine Hells Stage, and their cultivation was severely weakened.

There were also many soldiers of Carefree Village who had cultivated to the Jade Capital Realm and Numinous Sky Realm. At this moment, they were all suppressed to the God Execution Stage Realm.

Strong as Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha, Yan Yunxi, Di Yiyue, Sakra Li Youran, Qing Huang, Tian Shu, and the rest had all become God Execution Stage!

The ones who suffered the most weren't them, but Red Deity Qi Xiayu.

Qi Xiayu was originally an existence that had cultivated nine celestial palaces and refined a small celestial heavens. Now, she had also fallen straight to the God Execution Stage Realm and was shaved off three and a half realms!

They were the leaders of the various armies after all, and their Dao hearts were extraordinary. They didn't collapse on the spot, but the blow to the soldiers of the various armies was extremely severe.

Cultivating forward, there was already no way out. All the generals had been severely weakened, so if the celestial heavens attacked again, how would they defend?

Furthermore, the Left Guards of Divine Strategies had already led the Youdu devil army to the back of the Lan Feng Valley and attacked from both sides with the army of the celestial heavens. Above them was the Xuandu army, and below them was the Youdu army, forming a siege!

This battle made people see no hope.

This made many people lose the courage to continue fighting.

On the other hand, many soldiers of Eternal Peace didn't have much of an impact. Firstly, Eternal Peace had only experienced a short period of time, and there weren't many who had cultivated to the Jade Capital Realm, Numinous Sky Realm, and Emperor's Throne Realm. Qin Mu was the only one who had cultivated to the Celestial Heavens Realm. Secondly, Eternal Peace's reform had added the realms of Four Heavenly Gates Realm, Heavenly Sea Realm, and Nine Hells Stage to the Celestial Palace Realm.

Even without the Jade Capital, Numinous Sky, Emperor's Throne, and the celestial heavens, it wouldn't affect them much.

There were also some generals like Light Emperor, Crimson Emperor, Shu Jun, Granny Si, Butcher, Village Chief, and the rest of the older generation that didn't walk the traditional system of celestial palaces. They walked the system of the Dao Realm.

Even though First Ancestor Human Emperor walked the path of the celestial palace system, he walked the path of the celestial palace's Dao Realm.

On the other hand, the reborn Ah Chou and Heaven Duke had also walked the path of Dao Realm, so their influence wasn't great.

Yun Jianli, Zhe Huali, Wang Muran, Qi Jiuyi, and the rest of the younger generation were all from Eternal Peace's Dao Academy. During their cultivation journey, they had already borrowed the results of Dao Academy's reforms and didn't walk the traditional cultivation system. Instead, after entering the Celestial Palace Realm, they learned the results of Lan Yutian and Xu Shenghua, and each of them had extraordinary achievements.

As for Hua Xuanxiu, Ancestral Master Wen Yuan, and the rest of the younger generation, they had started learning the Ancestral Court Dao Realm system of Lan Yutian and Xu Shenghua from the foundation, so they didn't have such concerns.

However, this incident had a huge impact on the battle. If the three young masters and four young masters didn't activate the Jade Capital Trap and deprive the four great realms, Qin Mu would be able to counterattack the celestial heavens when he returned!

And now, it was already a fluke that Eternal Peace could defend and not be wiped out!

Celestial Venerable Yue, Celestial Venerable You, Lang Lang, and the rest had worried looks on their faces. After this sudden explosion, they decisively cut down the Jade Capital City in their celestial palaces and flattened the Numinous Sky Hall, leaving only the celestial palaces behind.

Their cultivation on the Dao Realm was extremely high. Without these four realms, even though it had quite an impact on their cultivation, they still had sixty to seventy percent of their strength left.

For example, Red Deity Qi Xiayu, her cultivation and abilities were only a thousandth of what they were before. This was the most terrifying.

There were still quite a number of people who were weakened!

Red Deity Qi Xiayu looked at Sakra Li Youran and was slightly hesitant. She saw that this person no longer had the appearance of a handsome monk. Instead, he was a devil god with a sinister face. This made her not dare to recognize him.

She still mustered her courage to go forward and said, "Senior brother, you look like an old friend of mine."

Feeling inferior, Li Youran avoided her and ignored her.

Qi Xiayu went forward again and said, "I know a monk from Carefree Village. His name is Li Youran and he was once Sakra Buddha of the Buddha Realm."

Li Youran couldn't avoid her and said, "Female benefactor got the wrong person. Over there are buddha weapons from Buddhism, and they are coming down the mountain to save people. That Rulai Zhan Kong should know Sakra Buddha you mentioned."

Qi Xiayu didn't go to meet Zhan Kong and instead stared at him. "No matter what Li Youran becomes, I will still recognize him."

Li Youran was unmoved.

"Brother Yu, give the lecture."

In the sky above Mist Maple Valley, Qin Mu looked down and took in all the forms of life. He said, "Tell me about your cultivation system for three days. Tell everyone in Mist Maple Valley to listen."

Lan Yutian scratched his head and whispered, "Brother, Xu Shenghua once told me that what I said was too profound, and very few people could understand it. When I talked about the cultivation system of the Ancestral Court's Dao Realm, I'm afraid there aren't many gods and devils. Furthermore, even if I could comprehend the system of the Ancestral Court's Dao Realm in three days, I'm afraid I wouldn't be able to cultivate it."

"It's fine."

Qin Mu said, "You just need to talk. Those who can comprehend the various realms of the Ancestral Court's Dao Realm system in these three days are all

talented people. These people must also be experts of the traditional celestial palace system. They have benefited a lot, so they can teach it to others in the future. After you talk for three days, Village Chief, Granny, you guys can each talk for three days."

Village Chief Su Muzhe and Granny Si nodded their heads respectively. Granny Si asked suspiciously, "What we have comprehended is definitely far inferior to a founder like Lan Yutian. What's the use of us talking about it?"

Village Chief Su Muzhe said with a smile, "Granny, what Mu'er means is that if we speak shallowly, it will be easier for others to understand. Mu'er, is this what you mean?"

Qin Mu nodded.

Granny Si spat on the ground and said, "Lan Yutian has said it before. Let us talk about it. In nine days, the great army of the celestial heavens has already been flattened here!"

"They can't push."

Qin Mu said indifferently, "I'm here, so who can push me? Hua Xuanxiu, Cult Master Wenyuan, after granny's lecture, you guys can talk about the Ancestral Court's Dao Realm system."

Jiang Yunjian, Hua Xuanxiu, and Ancestral Master Wen Yuan went forward. Hua Xuanxiu asked curiously, "Uncle Qin, are you asking us to talk because our comprehension is more shallow?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "No, it's because you guys started learning from the basics, while Granny Si, Village Chief, and the rest all had their own unique skills before cultivating the Ancestral Court's Dao Realm system. With preconceptions, you guys have your own opinions. On the other hand, you guys didn't have their preconceptions when cultivating, so you guys comprehended more about the new system and were more meticulous. You guys could usually think of things that they didn't expect."

Ancestral Master Wen Yuan was very happy.

Qin Mu took a glance at him and said, "Cult Master Wen Yuan is the first to speak. He had also cultivated the traditional celestial palace system in the past, so it's hard to say if he has preconceived notions."

Ancestral Master Wen Yuan's face darkened.

Qin Mu said to Celestial Venerable Yue, Celestial Venerable You, Lang Lang, and the rest, "Why don't you guys listen to it as well? Without the four traditional realms, you will be able to cut your losses. A new cultivation system might allow you to achieve even greater things."

Celestial Venerable Yue said, "Now that Emperor Hao has the support of the three young masters and four young masters of Miluo Palace, can he really withstand it?"

Qin Mu smiled and said, "I'm the seventh young master of Miluo Palace, so I can naturally block them. You guys don't have to worry."

Celestial Venerable You said, "The Left Guards of Divine Strategy are leading the Youdu devils to attack from the back, pincer attack from the front and back. How do we defend?"

Qin Mu said, "My junior brother, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui has already quelled the chaos in the east sea and rushed over from the back of the Left Guards of Divine Strategies and the devil army. The Left Guards of Divine Strategies are no match for him."

Lang Lang said, "Jiang Baigui's Jade Capital Realm is also gone, right? Will he be a match for the Left Guards of Divine Strategies?"

"There aren't many people in this world that aren't affected by the Jade Capital Trap, but Jiang Baigui is one of them."

Qin Mu rose and said with a smile, "You guys stay here and listen to the lecture. I'll go meet the three young masters and four young masters of Miluo Palace."

Lan Yutian's voice rang out, and his Dao voice rang out. He began to talk about the system of the Ancestral Court's Dao Realm. Qin Mu walked down from Lan Feng Valley and faced the army of the celestial heavens.

In the Misty Maple Valley, there was originally a group of soldiers mourning, and their morale wasn't high. However, Lan Yutian was born close to the path, so when his Dao voice rang out, his own Dao runes also spread out unconsciously. Behind him, a World Tree slowly rose, causing people to sink

into the marvel of Dao subconsciously. They couldn't help but think and comprehend along with his Dao voice.

He explained the new cultivation system to the gods of the various races in Lan Feng Valley. Starting from the spirit embryo, this realm wasn't much different from what people had learned in the past. The second realm was the Galaxy Divine Treasure, which was opened up and evolved into Xuandu.

The third realm was the Celestial River Divine Treasure. The celestial river opened up and flowed, opening up the fourth realm, the Four Extreme Heavens.

There were four secondary divine treasures in the four poles. After confirming the four poles, one would open up the three realms of Yuandu, Youdu, and Ruins of End.

After these seven realms, the most crucial realm arrived.

That was the opening of the biggest divine treasure, the ancestral court!

After establishing the ancestral court, he established the Four Heavenly Gates of the ancestral court, the Jade Pool Stage, the Heavenly Sea Stage, the God Execution Stage, and the Nine Hells Stage to raise his comprehension in the Dao Realm!

This was the reason why Qin Mu said that the system of Dao Realm was most compatible with the system of the ancestral court.

The Four Heavenly Gates of the Ancestral Court, the Jade Pavilion in the Jade Pool, the Heavenly Sea, the God Execution Stage, and the Nine Hells Stage had a huge boost to the Dao Realm. When cultivating these realms, one's cultivation in the Dao Realm would advance by leaps and bounds!

This was the biggest and strongest advantage of the new cultivation system!

After cultivating these realms, there was no Jade Capital Realm, Numinous Sky Realm, Emperor's Throne Realm, or Celestial Heavens Realm. Lan Yutian went straight to the Five Great Realms to comprehend the Five Great Realms of Connate. He formed the five great mines in the Ancestral Court Divine Treasure—Taiji, Tai Su, Tai Shi, Tai Chu, Tai Yi!

If he cultivated these five realms, he could take another step forward and cultivate the World Tree!

The World Tree was the Dao Tree of every cultivator with a new cultivation system, and it had completely fused with the Dao Realm system. As the Dao Realm increased, layers of void would appear in the divine treasures in one's body. The Dao imprints contained in the Dao Realm would be imprinted inside, and the World Tree would gradually become clearer, grow, and mature.

When the Dao Realm reached the thirty-six heavens, the World Tree would completely grow into a cultivator's Dao Tree!

However, Lan Yutian and Xu Shenghua had only comprehended to this step, and the celestial heavens had already invaded, forcing them to stop their research.

However, there were other realms after that, such as Dao Flower, Dao Fruit, and so on.

Qin Mu walked towards the main camp of the celestial heavens under Lan Yutian's Dao voice. The army of the celestial heavens was advancing steadily, and the main camp of the celestial heavens was also moving.

In front, scouts continued to scout ahead. These scouts flew in the sky, ran on the ground, escaped in the water, and moved underground, appearing and disappearing unpredictably.

In the distance, a scout discovered Qin Mu and his heart jumped. He was so frightened that he froze on the spot, not daring to move.

"You can go back and report to Celestial Venerable Hao that seventh young master Qin Mu is here," Qin Mu said with a smile.

The scout hurriedly escaped and headed straight for the army of the celestial heavens.

After a moment, the huge army in front of the celestial heavens suddenly stopped and set up all kinds of killing formations to prepare for battle!

Beads of sweat rolled down the foreheads of every commander of the army, and they were all drenched in sweat. However, they didn't dare to wipe it off.

Instead, they stared at the front with their eyes wide open, and they were extremely tense.

In the sky, killing intent filled the sky, and there were no birds or beasts within a hundred thousand miles. Divine eyes even appeared in the sky and rolled around in the sky. Divine light shot out from their eyes as they searched the surroundings!

The divine eyes in the sky were as big as the sun and the moon, and the small ones had a radius of several acres. Some of them were imprinted with all kinds of formations, some were refined by Great Dao, and some were the devil eyes of devil gods of the devil race. There were all kinds of them, and their functions were different.

These strange eyes searched heaven and earth, searching for Qin Mu.

At the same time, news had already reached Celestial Emperor's side palace, informing Celestial Emperor Hao, Tai Chu, Celestial Empress, and the others.

Celestial Emperor Hao didn't dare to be negligent. He ordered the divine strategy for the Right Guards and the Left and Right Feathered Forest Guards to set up a formation and stand guard around Celestial Emperor Palace.

Tai Chu, Celestial Empress, and the Taiji Ancient Gods circled around Emperor Hao Tian and walked out of the hall. Emperor Hao Tian was still worried. He raised his head and saw that the Hall of Numinous Sky and the Purple Firmament Treasure Hall were becoming brighter. Only then was he at ease.

They looked forward and saw the strange eyes that filled the sky suddenly extinguishing one after another, becoming dim. The suns pulled by Xuandu's army in the sky seemed to be shrouded by huge dark clouds, and not a single ray of light shone down. This made the Sun Guardians of Xuandu stop their war chariots and look back, afraid that their suns would be extinguished.

They let out sighs of relief. Their sun didn't go out, but a towering tree passed by below. The leaves of that tree were boundless, blocking the sun of Xuandu.

As for those strange eyes that had been extinguished, they weren't so lucky. Those eyes were blinded by the torrential baleful qi as though they had been slashed by someone!

In the main camp of the celestial heavens, many gods and devils suddenly cried out miserably. They raised their hands to cover their eyes, and black and red blood flowed out from between their fingers.

The gods of the Department of Sky Supervision almost all became blind at the same time!

"It's Shang Jun!" Tai Chu's voice was hoarse, and he felt the wounds on his body starting to hurt again.

Emperor Hao Tian glanced at him and suddenly shouted, "Pass down my orders! Let Celestial Venerable Mu in, don't block him!"

After a moment, Qin Mu walked through the formations of the celestial heavens. He didn't care about the overflowing murderous aura in the surroundings.

He came to Celestial Emperor's side palace and walked in front of Celestial Emperor Hao and the rest.

Emperor Hao Tian sneered and was about to speak when Qin Mu raised a finger and shook it. He said indifferently, "The dogs of young master's family no longer have the qualifications to talk to me. Old Three, Old Four, I'm here. Are you guys coming out to talk to me or are you going to watch me beat your dogs to death?"

Chapter 1711: Ah Chou And Celestial Venerable Xu

As soon as he said that, Celestial Emperor Hao flew into a rage. "Celestial Venerable Mu is going too far!"

Qin Mu had humiliated him in front of him, in front of all the armies of the celestial heavens. One could imagine how furious he was!

However, Tai Chu, Celestial Empress, and the rest didn't make a sound. The ancient god of Taiji also didn't make a sound, which made his heart turn cold. He instantly knew that they had seen through his disguise.

He had fallen from the Dao Tree Dao Flower Realm and had two realms shaved off. Celestial Venerable Yun had also severed his second young master's clone and destroyed his Ruins of End Dao Body.

His strength had fallen too much, so he naturally couldn't hide it from the eyes of Celestial Empress Tai Chu and the rest. These people probably had ideas about the throne because his cultivation was much weaker than before!

There were even two ancient gods of Taiji!

Emperor Hao Tian was about to say something to save some face when an obscure Dao language came from the Purple Firmament Treasure Hall, suppressing his desire to speak.

His heart trembled slightly, and he became alert. He immediately knew where his problem was.

In the past, he had also suffered defeat time again. During the Jade Pool Meeting a million years ago, he had been beaten up like a dead dog by Qin Mu. He had wasted a thousand years and couldn't take care of himself. He had to eat, drink, poop, and sleep on the sickbed.

Even so, he stood up again and did a series of earth-shattering deeds.

In the Land of the Great Void, he had been attacked by the Grand Emperor, and both of them had suffered heavy losses. Then, Qin Mu had broken his plan to heal his injuries and take another step forward. He had been chased by Qin Mu for 600,000 miles in front of the two armies, and his reputation had been completely ruined. He had almost never recovered.

After that, he was coerced by Goddess Tai Su and had no choice but to kneel down to Tai Su, becoming a puppet of Tai Su.

Even so, he could still make a comeback. Not only could he recover from his injuries, but he could also pry into the Great Simplicity Dao. In the end, he could refine the Great Simplicity Dao, kill the Grand Emperor, and use his strength to achieve the Dao. He could cultivate the Great Overarching Heaven and suppress the other Celestial Venerables, eradicate the dissidents, and ascend to the position of Celestial Emperor. He could kill Founding Emperor Qin Ye and make Qin Mu's hair turn white overnight, achieving a hegemony!

Who in the world could achieve this step in such a situation of great ups and downs?

Only Hao Tian alone!

But now?

Was he going to sink into oblivion just like that?

He was indignant!

He could make a comeback and borrow the power of the three young masters and four young masters to counterattack. He could take the lead and fight again in glory. He could defeat Qin Mu and take back the power of the three young masters and four young masters. He could monopolize the seventeenth era and become the shadow that shrouded this universe!

Right at this moment, a vast power surged forth from the Numinous Sky Hall. Emperor Hao Tian instantly lost control of his body, and even his consciousness was pushed to the side!

The unwillingness in his heart instantly turned into despair. He was weak and helpless. This was the third young master borrowing his body to talk to Qin Mu. Such powerful strength and an incomprehensible cultivation was enough to shatter the faith he had just developed!

He was like a vassal, a tool. When the three young masters and four young masters wanted to use it, they could just use it without asking him. After using it, they could throw it wherever they wanted without his permission!

"Old Seven."

The voice of the third young master of Miluo Palace came from Celestial Emperor Hao's mouth. His tone was indifferent as he said, "You can't win against us, so why struggle so hard? Now, you have a chance to return to the past universe and become a disciple of Teacher. You can be your seventh young master obediently and have your dreams. Isn't that good? The only consequence of stopping us from descending is us destroying everything you care about and throwing you back."

The voice of the fourth young master came from Purple Firmament Hall. "Old Seven, if you take the initiative to return to the past universe, you can still

preserve your face. If you are thrown back by us, you will also lose the face of your Miluo Palace's seventh young master."

Qin Mu laughed loudly. "You say it as though you guys can beat me. Three plus four equals seven. Don't you guys understand such a simple calculation? Even if you guys combine your powers, you guys are barely my match."

Suddenly, Tai Chu's expression changed slightly, and he instantly felt a majestic power surging over from Purple Firmament Hall, instantly pushing his consciousness to the side!

He heard the voice of the fourth young master coming from his mouth. "Old Seven, you are indeed capable in talking, but your abilities don't rely on your mouth. We have operated for six billion years in the seventeenth era, and the foundation of cultivation in this universe was laid down by us. We have stripped the four great realms of Jade Capital, Numinous Sky, Emperor's Throne, and Celestial Heavens under your command. What capital do you have to fight us?"

Celestial Empress glanced at the controlled Tai Chu and Celestial Emperor Hao, and she suddenly burst out laughing.

Celestial Emperor Hao and Tai Chu turned to look at her.

Celestial Empress lowered her head to look at her toes, and her right toes twisted around on the ground. She laughed softly and said, "Hao'er and my late husband have also fallen. Now, only I have the right to fight for the throne. I can finally do whatever I want, hehe..."

Qin Mu's gaze also landed on her body. He smiled slightly and thought to himself, 'It's hard to separate Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu. They have already broken through my reincarnation divine art and completely merged into one. However, Lan Yutian seems to have left something remarkable in her body. Maybe I can use it...'

He retracted his gaze and said indifferently, "Old Third, Old Fourth, can't you see that the Miluo Palace is already old? The Miluo Palace has decayed to the point where even my teacher despaired, yet you still think you can rely on it to conquer the future. As the seventh young master, I didn't return to the past because I was forced to the end of my rope by you guys. Instead, I defeated you guys here and returned to the past. You guys..."

He tapped the ground. "We are all defeated here!"

"Old Seven, it looks like you won't turn back until your head is bleeding!"

The power of the fourth young master controlled the primordial body, primordial spirit, and stepped out. The emperor's power of a generation emperor spread out, causing everyone's expression to change drastically. They didn't know if this was the emperor's power of the primordial chaos or the emperor's power of the fourth young master!

"In terms of cultivation, you are no match for us."

The fourth young master stood in front of Qin Mu. The corporeal body of Tai Chu was huge, and the overflowing emperor's might made him look even sturdier. "You aren't the seventh young master yet. You can't stop the descent of Miluo Palace!"

Behind him, the power of the Purple Firmament Treasure Hall suddenly rose and suppressed the world. Even those who had achieved the Dao were trembling!

Qin Mu's expression didn't change. He raised his head, and the World Tree behind him swayed. His Great Celestial Heavens suppressed the World Tree, and his primordial spirit stood in front of Hall of Chaos to face the power of the fourth young master's Dao.

"Fourth brother, you can't do it at all."

Qin Mu said indifferently, "Aren't you afraid that we will destroy the army of the celestial heavens if we fight here?"

"The paths, skills, and divine arts of Miluo Palace won't leak out."

Third Young Master controlled Celestial Emperor Hao's corporeal body and walked over with his hands behind his back. "Even if this strike of mine has the power to destroy the entire Primordial Realm, it won't leak out a single bit. Old Seven, you have only learned a little bit of the paths, skills, and divine arts of the Miluo Palace, and you haven't truly mastered them. Teacher's abilities aren't something you can reach. Since you have walked into the trap, why don't I defeat you here today and send you back to the past?"

Qin Mu laughed loudly and took a glance at the two of them. "You two, who's first?"

"Old Seven, with us around, you can't kill him alone."

Fourth Young Master looked past him and said solemnly, "The rest of you, mobilize your army and march into Eternal Peace! Don't leave anyone here!"

Behind Qin Mu's head, layers of void suddenly opened up, and everyone in the celestial heavens was sucked into his divine treasure realm. The armies of the celestial heavens, even the Xuandu army in the sky, the Youdu army that overlapped with the Primordial Realm, all fell into his divine treasure realm!

All of the gods, devils, and soldiers of the celestial heavens, no matter which direction they looked in, all they saw was Qin Mu!

No matter which direction they went, they would face Qin Mu!

And it wasn't just one Qin Mu!

The 33 heavens had 33 World Trees and 33 Qin Mus standing under them!

Qin Mu stood there with his hands behind his back and didn't move. Layers of void opened up, and his divine arts established the 33 heavens. The 33 heavens didn't completely overlap, and the armies of the celestial heavens were placed in different positions.

After all, the formations of the celestial heavens were extremely powerful. If the armies of the celestial heavens worked together, it wouldn't be a problem for them to break through his thirty-three layers of divine treasures.

He had to disperse the forces of these armies.

Suddenly, a soldier of the celestial heavens collapsed to the ground. He was scared out of his wits!

The fourth young master frowned.

"Old Seven's Dao of Reincarnation is indeed one of the best in Miro Palace."

Third Young Master sneered and took a step forward with his hands behind his back. Their auras collided, and Qin Mu's four realms of Dao Realm trembled. The Youdu devil army instantly broke away from his realm!

"Celestial Venerable Xu, you shall preside over the great sacrifice and slaughter your way to Eternal Peace."

Third Young Master said indifferently, "In this battle, the soldiers of Eternal Peace, even Celestial Venerables, will find it hard to be your match. Go quickly!"

Celestial Venerable Xu was originally locked in Qin Mu's realm. No matter which direction she looked in, she would only see Qin Mu. She couldn't help feeling despair. However, Third Young Master's stomp allowed her to break free from Qin Mu's realm, and she couldn't help sighing in relief.

If she faced Qin Mu head-on, she doubted if she could walk up a complete move in his hands!

However, the third young master's words made her hesitate. If she hosted the blood sacrifice, it would definitely attract the arrival of the achievers of the Miluo Palace. If they descended, would she still have her current status?

However, this thought only lingered in her mind for a split second before she threw it to the back of her mind.

"Son of Youdu, follow me to battle!"

She shook the long whip of the underworld river and brought countless Youdu devil gods and monsters towards Eternal Peace's Misty Peak.

The aura of the fourth young master burst forth, and he raised his leg to stomp heavily. Qin Mu's four realms of Dao Realm trembled again, and Ancestral God King felt as if a burden had been lifted off his shoulders. He immediately led the Xuandu army to escape from Qin Mu's divine treasure realm.

"Ancestral God King, go with Celestial Venerable Xu to sacrifice Eternal Peace!" Fourth Young Master said indifferently.

Ancestral God King bowed and immediately led the Xuandu army away.

The gazes of the three young masters and four young masters landed on Qin Mu.

In the Misty Maple Valley, Lan Yutian's three-day lecture was coming to an end. Granny Si immediately took over and taught the teachings, explaining her comprehension of the Ancestral Court's Dao Realm system.

Celestial Venerable You frowned. The army of Youdu devil monsters had rushed over from Youdu of the Primordial Realm, so they naturally couldn't fool him. However, he was now crippled by three and a half realms, so he wasn't Celestial Venerable Xu's match!

Furthermore, there were countless devil gods and monsters under Celestial Venerable Xu. Even if he could block Celestial Venerable Xu, he definitely couldn't block so many devil gods!

At the same time, Celestial Venerable Yue looked at Lang Lang, and the two girls understood what he meant. They got up and prepared to fight Ancestral God King Xuandu.

Ah Chou stood up and said to Heaven Duke, "Dao brother, no one else can move out, and if we do, our lives will be in danger. Only you and I don't cultivate the system of the celestial palaces, and we still have the power from our peak. This is a battle between us, and we can't escape today. If we succeed today, we can achieve the Dao, but if we don't, we will die and our Dao will vanish."

Heaven Duke hesitated, but he still stood up and took out the fifty heaven path treasures. "Evil Son Ancestral God King indeed needs me to deal with him. However, Dao friend, you have to be careful. Celestial Venerable Xu is one of the ten Celestial Venerables and no longer your daughter. Take care!"

Ah Chou smiled. "In this life, I want to become a human and let my life be complete. Celestial Venerable You, can you block the Youdu devil gods and monsters?"

Celestial Venerable You looked at him with a complicated expression.

Ah Chou revealed a hopeful gaze, and Celestial Venerable You nodded. "Benevolent Saintly King Equal to Heaven commands Youdu. This was given to me by Earth Count, so I naturally can block it."

Benevolent Saintly King Equal to Heaven was the sacred king of Youdu, and Earth Count had personally sealed him. Celestial Venerable You and Earth Count's relationship was even better than Qin Mu's.

Even though Earth Count had reincarnated into Ah Chou, Celestial Venerable You couldn't bear to reject his request, even if he knew how dangerous it would be!

A smile appeared on Ah Chou's ugly face, and his body slowly sank into the Primordial Realm's Youdu. He said in delight, "Today is the day my Dao heart is perfected."

Celestial Venerable You stepped on the paper boat and followed him into the Primordial Realm's Youdu. His body swayed, and countless messengers of death appeared on the paper boat. They were densely packed and numbered in the hundreds of millions, waiting for the arrival of the Youdu devil god army!

Chapter 1712: The Selfish Earth Count

Celestial Venerable Xu raised his hand, and the Youdu devil god army stopped. Behind the army were countless pitch-black Youdu monsters.

Some of the monsters were tangible, and they were crawling on the ground. They shook the pitch black bone spikes on their bodies, and black smoke rose from their bodies. Some of the monsters were formless, and they would sometimes rush into the sky and transform into black smoke with a pop.

"Father."

Celestial Venerable Xu quickly walked forward and knelt down on one knee. In front of him were hundreds of millions of paper boats, and on the paper boats stood Elder Messenger of Death who looked like Celestial Venerable You. On the other hand, Ah Chou and Earth Count stood in the center of the countless paper boats. Their tall bodies were very eye-catching.

"Daughter greets Father!"

Celestial Venerable Xu lowered his head and said loudly, "When Father heard that Celestial Venerable Mu was acting fiercely in Youdu and killed Father, he couldn't help but feel his heart ache. He couldn't wait to kill Celestial Venerable Mu to take revenge for Father. However, Celestial Venerable Mu is too strong, and I'm no match for him. Since Father has revived, we shall work together to destroy Celestial Venerable Mu's Eternal Peace and take revenge!"

Ah Chou looked at her faintly. Celestial Venerable Xu knelt there and didn't raise her head for a long time.

Ah Chou walked out of the formation, and suddenly, paper boats floated in front of him to block him from leaving.

"You, there's no need for that."

Ah Chou smiled. "This is my long-cherished wish for hundreds of thousands of years. If I can't achieve it, I won't be able to achieve the Dao."

Celestial Venerable You hesitated for a moment, and the paper boats separated to the sides.

Ah Chou walked to the front of the two armies and stood in front of Celestial Venerable Xu. He stretched out his hands, and his voice was as gentle as that father of the Dragon Han Era. "Xu, my daughter..."

The horn on Celestial Venerable Xu's head suddenly shot out and pierced through his chest!

Ah Chou didn't seem to feel any pain. He placed his hands on her elbows with an ugly smile on his face. "The thing I regret the most in my life is not being able to protect you, your brother and sister, and your mother..."

The Nether River Whip flew out from Celestial Venerable Xu's waist and spun, locking Ah Chou in place. The whip broke through Ah Chou's body and tunneled into his body!

The long whip tunneled into his corporeal body and brought out chunks of flesh and blood. The long whip even gave birth to black dragon scales that sliced through his flesh and swam around his primordial spirit, slicing his primordial spirit all over.

Even though he had used hundreds of thousands of years to refine his golden body with the karma fire of countless living beings, he still couldn't withstand Celestial Venerable Xu's divine arts and divine weapons!

Ah Chou still had an ugly smile on his face as his Hellfire Golden Body automatically recovered.

As long as the hellfire was still around, he wouldn't die.

"Let go of these fame and power, my daughter."

He bent down and his voice became even gentler. "In this life, the thing I hope to do the most is to reunite with my daughter, to become a real person, to leave the whirlpool of power, to leave these struggles, to be an ordinary father and daughter..."

"Father!"

Celestial Venerable Xu suddenly raised her head, and incomparably blazing hellfire was hidden in her eyes. With a boom, two hellfire shot out from her eyes and landed on Ah Chou's body, sending him flying high into the air. The hellfire then penetrated his corporeal body and nailed him to the ground.

Ah Chou's body recovered, and Celestial Venerable Xu snorted angrily. He shook his whip and swept Ah Chou up, grabbing his throat.

"Father is still so laughable."

Celestial Venerable Xu revealed a smile, and his eyes were full of mockery. "I'm your seed, and I inherited your bloodline. My soul was incomparably strong from birth, and I was wise since young. Do you think I really can't remember what happened when I was young?"

Celestial Venerable You saw the situation and immediately rushed forward to save Ah Chou. Celestial Venerable Xu raised his hand, and countless Youdu devil gods rushed out to meet Celestial Venerable You!

Ah Chou's voice was hoarse. "You, protect Eternal Peace! Don't worry about me!"

Celestial Venerable You had originally planned to take back all of his clones to kill Celestial Venerable Xu. However, when he heard this, he could only let his clones face the overwhelming number of devil gods and monsters!

He knew that Ah Chou cared about his father and daughter, so he definitely wouldn't lay his hands on Celestial Venerable Xu. He was afraid that he would die in Celestial Venerable Xu's hands, so he used all his means!

His billions of clones were all formed by his primordial spirit, and every one of them was comparable to a devil god. The thoughts of each clone were

connected, and the most crucial thing was that his clones didn't have a main body, so any clone could be his main body!

Not only that, he could also fuse a few clones together at any time to raise the strength of the clones.

If they encountered stronger gods and devils, they could fuse together to deal with them!

Blind of Disabled Elderly Village had long seen the marvel of this peculiar technique. As long as Celestial Venerable You had outstanding attainments in formations, he could unleash the power of his boundless clones to the extreme!

When Celestial Venerable You fought alone, his corporeal body cultivation wasn't high, so he was forced into a passive state. However, he was invincible against large-scale group battles!

Over the years, Blind had designed many formations for him, and there were all kinds of formations. Celestial Venerable You had learned how to use formations from him.

If it was anyone else, it would be very difficult for them to master so many complicated formations in just over a decade. Even if they did, it would be very difficult for them to control hundreds of millions of clones at the same time. At the same time, they would also be able to mobilize all kinds of formations to break through the enemy in a battlefield that was ever-changing.

However, Celestial Venerable You was different.

Even though he was antisocial, he wasn't a fool. Not only was he not stupid, he was abnormally smart. It was just that he wasn't used to interacting with people, which resulted in him being a little lacking in knowledge and not being able to follow the perspective of Eternal Peace's reform.

However, he restrained his antisocial nature and followed Blind to cultivate diligently. This seemed impossible, but he had truly mastered it!

At this moment, his ten years of cultivation finally shone brilliantly!

His doppelganger army clashed with the army of devil gods and monsters, and blood flowed like rivers. No matter how many devil gods and monsters

there were in Youdu, they could only face off against his paper boats and messengers of death. It was a one-sided massacre!

Countless paper boats rushed forward, and waves of blood flew everywhere. Within the waves of blood that were thousands of yards tall, there were corpses of devil gods and monsters everywhere!

Paper boats sailed through the waves of blood, carrying even more waves as they pushed forward!

The army of the devil gods and monsters surged forward from both sides of Celestial Venerable Xu and Ah Chou. Two waves of blood then surged forward, blocking the momentum of the Youdu army and even pushing them back!

In this vast Primordial Realm Youdu massacre field, there were paper boats merging continuously. The messengers of death fused together, and their abilities increased exponentially. They killed the generals in the chaotic army before splitting up and transforming into Elder Messenger of Death to build the boats. They formed killing formations and attacked the other devil gods!

From the Dragon Han Era until now, countless geniuses and talented people had died. Among them, there was no lack of existences on the Emperor's Throne, Numinous Sky, and Jade Capital Realm. Most of these strong practitioners had returned to Youdu.

This time, when Celestial Venerable Xu fought in the Primordial Realm, the strong practitioners that died were filled up into the various armies and became the generals of the devil god army.

However, in this incomparably terrifying collision, even the primordial spirits of strong practitioners on Emperor's Throne died quickly!

Countless paper boats whooshed over, and when they reached the generals, they merged into one. Their abilities instantly increased to the extent of several celestial palaces. One move was fatal, so there was absolutely no need for a second move!

If Celestial Venerable You were to block Celestial Venerable Xu, both sides would suffer. No one dared to say that they would have the last laugh.

However, if he let Celestial Venerable You onto the battlefield, he could flatten Youdu by himself, a ship, and a lamp!

However, what worried Celestial Venerable You was that Ah Chou had yet to retaliate or dodge Celestial Venerable Xu's attack!

"Earth Count, aren't you going to fight back?"

A paper boat flew over, and Elder Messenger of Death shouted from the boat. However, in the next moment, he was shattered by Celestial Venerable Xu's whip.

"Father, I remember everything that happened when I was young. I remember the bitter days you led me through."

In Celestial Venerable Xu's hand, the Nether River Whip was like a python coiling around Ah Chou's majestic body. The Nether River Whip passed through his chest and through his heart, coming out from his chest. It was like a huge python raising its head to look at Ah Chou's ugly face.

"I remember you bringing Mother, Big Brother, Second Brother and the rest to hide here and there. They ate everything they could and ran away from danger in fear. I still remember Mother dying in the cave."

Celestial Venerable Xu's eyes were like those of a python as he looked at Ah Chou, who was being hung up. Cold light flickered in his eyes, and he sneered. "I remember clearly how bitter that was! Brother and sister and I are the children of the strongest ancient gods in this world! However, what happened to us?"

Ah Chou was silent and lowered his head.

His golden body of hellfire was too strong, so strong that he didn't need to use any techniques or divine arts to recover. It was so strong that even if he didn't resist, Celestial Venerable Xu wouldn't be able to kill him.

Celestial Venerable Xu used the long whip of the underworld river to drill into his head and said sternly, "Our end is to accompany you in your death! It's because of your extraordinary wish to become a human!"

The long whip was vaporized by the blazing hellfire, and Ah Chou stood up again.

Celestial Venerable Xu roared angrily. Her sharp horns pierced through Ah Chou's broad back and into the back of his head, sending him flying towards her.

Celestial Venerable Xu executed her divine art and attacked Ah Chou frantically, killing him mercilessly. "My mother, the woman of the most powerful ancient god in the world, did she enjoy a day of glory and wealth? No! She followed you in a state of anxiety, wandering around, and finally dying of exhaustion, sickness, and death!"

The power of her divine art became stronger, and she wantonly vented the overflowing hatred in her heart, beating Ah Chou until he was covered in injuries. He laughed loudly and acted like he was crazy. "Where are my brothers and sisters? They are the same as me and have the strongest half-god bloodline. If they survive, their achievements won't be inferior to mine! How did they die? It's also because of your great dream of becoming a human that dragged them to death!"

Bang!

Ah Chou was trampled under her feet, and Celestial Venerable Xu lowered his head to look at his father's ugly face. He gritted his teeth and said, "Your bloodline is too powerful. My soul awakened in my mother's womb, and I have memories. After I was born, I saw everything that you did! Do you think Celestial Emperor was instilling in me the idea to make me hate you? No! When you transformed into Ah Chou and killed your way up to the celestial heavens, my gaze was filled with hatred!"

Her feet firmly stepped on Ah Chou's head as she twisted it continuously. "The ancient Celestial Emperor saw the hatred in my eyes and took me in! However, you didn't see that you were still taking revenge on the celestial heavens! I hate you for not exploding earlier! I hate you for turning into a human! I hate you for not being able to stand high and enjoy the fear and worship of all living beings when we are clearly the strongest race!"

She raised her leg, and Ah Chou tried his best to get up. However, she stomped his head into the ground!

"Father? You are just a selfish fellow. No matter if you are Earth Count or Ah Chou, you are still selfish! There has never been us in your heart, only yourself, only your pitiful and lowly dream of becoming a human. The selfless Earth Count? You are even worthy!"

Celestial Venerable Xu stomped down again and said ruthlessly, "You want to become a human, but I don't! I want to be high up in the sky, the target of countless people's fear and worship! I want to exterminate all humans and completely shatter your dreams!"

She grabbed Ah Chou's calf that had been stepped into the ground and dragged him out. She walked towards Eternal Peace and smiled. "Father, look, I will destroy everything you care about."

Chapter 1713: Human Nature's Hellfire

Ah Chou was dragged by her leg, and his head hit the ground, crashing into the ground of the Primordial Realm's Youdu.

He wasn't injured at all. The powerful Hellfire Golden Body allowed the injuries on his body to recover completely, and his soul was also incomparably powerful. He could be said to be the strongest primordial spirit in the world.

However, he seemed to have suffered the most serious injury.

Celestial Venerable Xu's words and actions were like the most powerful divine art that invaded his Dao heart. In his Dao heart, his hopes for becoming a human and his hopes for kinship were all turned into hellfire that tormented him!

This was the karmic hellfires of the human world that he had dreamed of. They condensed the emotions of people, but when they burned, it was so painful and heart-wrenching.

If he made it through, he would become a Dao Former of the Great Dao of Youdu, achieving an achievement that Earth Count could only dream of.

However, if he couldn't endure it, he would turn into ashes with his soul.

The current Ah Chou wasn't thinking about whether he could achieve the Dao, but about them.

With every thought he made, the karmic sinflames would intensify, and the pain would intensify. Over the past eight hundred thousand years, he had endured an endless amount of karmic sinflames. They were the karmic

sinflames of all living beings in the thousands of worlds, refining his karmic sinflames golden body.

Even though the karmic sinflames tormented him, they also helped him, and he could bear it.

However, the karma fire that came from kinship struck the weakness in the deepest part of his Dao heart. It was so fierce that he couldn't endure it!

The weakest link in Ah Chou's heart was the karma fire that came from the love between father and daughter, and he couldn't defend against it.

This was also why Qin Mu had always let Celestial Venerable You fight Celestial Venerable Xu and prevent Ah Chou from meeting Celestial Venerable Xu.

This was because Qin Mu knew that Ah Chou's kinship with Celestial Venerable Xu had already transformed into his final heart devil. He had been looking forward to eight hundred thousand years, using the karma fire of all living beings to refine his golden body for the sake of the father-daughter relationship. How strong was his obsession?

The stronger the obsession, the more terrifying the hellfire was. It might even burn Earth Count to ashes!

Celestial Venerable Xu dragged Ah Chou's body and walked towards the Misty Maple Valley of Eternal Peace step by step. The god cities of the Misty Maple Valley floated in the sky, and the passes stretched for thousands of miles like a barrier blocking the ground.

Looking over from the Primordial Realm's Youdu, no matter if it was the god city or the mountain pass, they all became illusory. They were like a shadow that was projected onto a curtain, swaying endlessly.

The Primordial Realm's Youdu and the Primordial Realm were in overlapping spaces. Celestial Venerable Xu could see the soldiers of Eternal Peace guarding the valley, their Life and Death Divine Treasures, their corporeal bodies, and their primordial spirits.

On Eternal Peace's side, only those who cultivated special divine eyes or had deep attainments in the Dao of Youdu could see Youdu and Celestial Venerable Xu.

Youdu was just that marvelous.

If the devil gods and devils of Youdu invaded Eternal Peace, it would be an invisible enemy for the gods and devils of Eternal Peace. It would definitely be a bloody massacre, a one-sided massacre!

'Celestial Venerable Mu is in the main camp of the celestial heavens, and Celestial Venerable You is blocking the Youdu Devil God. Celestial Venerable Yue and Lang Yutian have both dropped a few realms, leaving only Lan Yutian to guard this place!'

Celestial Venerable Xu pulled Ah Chou and Earth Count forward with force, walking towards the Misty Maple Valley. He said with a smile, "Even if Lan Yutian is in Youdu, he's still no match for me! This Eternal Peace is like an unguarded ranch to me. Once we barge in, we can start a massacre and feast! Father, this is our power, the power you don't dare to use!"

Her eyes sparkled with delight. She was like a little girl whose heart was filled with darkness and was about to crush the porcelain that she wanted to destroy. Her heart was filled with anticipation, excitement, and a strong desire to destroy!

"But I dare!" she said with a smile.

At that moment, in the Misty Maple Valley, Village Chief was preaching. Lan Yutian looked down and saw Celestial Venerable Xu holding Ah Chou's leg.

He stood up. If Celestial Venerable Xu killed her way into the Misty Maple Valley, no one would be her match!

Only he could still fight Celestial Venerable Xu!

He was about to enter the Primordial Realm's Youdu when he suddenly stopped.

In the Primordial Realm's Youdu, Celestial Venerable Xu also stopped and let go of Ah Chou's leg. The karma fire on Ah Chou's body was too heavy, and it burned her hand, causing her unbearable pain.

She turned her head around and saw Ah Chou's golden body of hellfire scorched black by the blazing flames. He was like a giant made of black charcoal, but the black charcoal was already ignited.

"Father, are you still reluctant to part with the human race?"

Celestial Venerable Xu laughed and mocked, "In order to become a human, you killed your mother and your children. Now you want to kill your only daughter for the sake of the human race, right?"

Ah Chou slowly got up, and the karma fire on his body became even more intense. The pain from burning his corporeal body was nothing compared to the pain from burning his primordial spirit!

However, the pain in his primordial spirit was far inferior to the pain in his Dao heart.

"My child, I really want to protect you..."

His back was facing Celestial Venerable Xu, and his shoulders trembled. He raised his hand to cover his face, and tears of fire flowed out from his three eyes.

Ah Chou wasn't Earth Count.

Ah Chou was just a child that looked very much like Earth Count. Ah Chou was just a person with an ugly face and a kind heart.

A living person.

He was kind to others and helped his neighbors. The neighbors were very afraid of him, but they all accepted him and felt that he was a very good person.

He didn't want his wife and children to be harmed in any way. He wanted to risk his life to protect his wife and children. When his old mother died, he wanted to be Earth Count, to have the power to revive the dead and save his mother's life. He wanted to fulfill his filial duty and raise his mother.

However, he couldn't do it, he couldn't do it at all!

He was just a mortal that looked like Earth Count.

Earth Count had the strongest primordial spirit in the world and boundless power. However, due to Earth Count's identity, he couldn't cross the will of the Great Dao of Youdu.

However, Ah Chou was a human.

As long as he had human nature, he couldn't have Earth Count's power.

The hardships of life, the dangers of the world, the ugliness of gods and devils, and the oppression and slaughter didn't make him give up his identity as a human. He didn't give up his humanity. He was the ugliest person in the world, but his ugly appearance hid the purest heart. He was still full of hope for the future, believing that the future would become beautiful.

When his wife, children, and children left him one by one, when the half-gods lifted his children and threw them down the cliff, when his children were smashed into meat pancakes in front of him.

Ah Chou was dead.

His humanity was dead.

However, he didn't die completely.

His human nature became a devil nature and he had power. At that moment, Ah Chou died.

Earth Count had revived in his body, but his revival wasn't complete.

Endless flames of anger burned in his body, and the devil nature and devil qi of Youdu filled his body and his thoughts. Revenge was also human nature, and revenge controlled him to kill his way into the celestial heavens to eradicate the enemy that had caused him so much suffering!

However, there was another humanity in his body, and that was his love for his only daughter. He was controlled by his anger and love for his daughter. He slaughtered his way into Southern Heavenly Gate and attacked Jade Capital City.

Even if the countless chains of the Great Dao of Youdu were to bind him, they wouldn't be able to stop him!

However, in the end, he was stopped by Celestial Emperor Tai Chu and sent back to Youdu.

When he fell into Youdu, he saw his daughter falling into the palm of Celestial Emperor Tai Chu.

The fury of his revenge vanished, and Earth Count was revived, hiding his love for his daughter. This was the only humanity he had left, and it was preserved in Earth Count's heart, taking root and germinating.

He got rid of the Great Dao of Youdu and became a human, becoming Earth Count's obsession. For this obsession, he had schemed until now.

His love for his daughter made him unable to lay his hands on Celestial Venerable Xu. Ah Chou wouldn't hurt his own daughter.

This was a barrier he couldn't cross.

The karmic sinflames of kinship would burn him cleanly, destroy his corporeal body, burn his primordial spirit into ashes, and completely destroy his Dao heart.

If he could pass this test, he would be the one who had achieved the Dao in Youdu, controlling the Great Dao and life and death.

He couldn't pass this stage.

Ah Chou was just a person who looked like Earth Count. He was as ugly as Earth Count, but he wasn't Earth Count.

He was human.

However, at this moment, he had to make a choice.

"My daughter..."

Ah Chou clenched his fists and roared at the sky. The Great Dao of Youdu was released from his body, and the power of Youdu was awakening. Earth Count in his body was awakening once again.

His body swelled up continuously, and his corporeal body was also transforming. The worlds that had been destroyed in the war, Youdu that had been shattered, the living beings that had died in the war, their resentment, their devil nature, the sins and kindness of their lives were all surging towards him!

Earth Count in Ah Chou's body woke up, and the Great Dao of Youdu surged towards him again.

He turned his head, and his three eyes were filled with fiery red tears. He looked at Celestial Venerable Xu and stretched out his hand.

"My daughter, go home. I'll bring you home."

Ah Chou suppressed the rules of the Great Dao of Youdu and revealed an ugly smile to Celestial Venerable Xu. "Let's go home and stop killing. I can't suppress the Great Dao of Youdu anymore..."

The Great Dao of Youdu wouldn't allow Celestial Venerable Xu to use the divine arts of Youdu to slaughter living beings wantonly.

If Celestial Venerable Xu insisted on destroying Eternal Peace, Earth Count would enforce the law.

Ah Chou was facing the same situation as back then, but this time, he wasn't doing it for revenge. He was protecting the people of Eternal Peace.

Celestial Venerable Xu's eyes were a little dazed, but her heart was soon blinded by hatred. Without any explanation, she used the whip to sweep at him and shouted, "Hypocrite! I won't go back with you! I'm Celestial Venerable Xu, the high and mighty Celestial Venerable Xu! All living beings will submit to me and fear me! You're willing to be poor and humiliated, I'm not!"

The long whip of the Nether River swept towards Ah Chou, but it soon became gentle and floated beside him.

Celestial Venerable Xu turned around and rushed towards Misty Maple Valley and Eternal Peace.

More tears of fire poured out from Ah Chou's three eyes like the wings of a butterfly spreading out in all directions. Even though Earth Count had awakened, the kinship in his body was still there, and his love for his daughter was still there.

This kind of love became a blazing hellfire, a hellfire that he couldn't stop, burning everything he had.

He stretched his hand out to grab Celestial Venerable Xu. All of Celestial Venerable Xu's Youdu divine arts and Great Dao of Youdu were useless to him!

Boom!

The moment he grabbed Celestial Venerable Xu, the hellfire suddenly became incomparably intense and fierce. The blazing flames swallowed him and Celestial Venerable Xu together!

The sin of killing that Celestial Venerable Xu had caused was also ignited by the karma flames on his body, burning furiously. The grievances of countless souls that had died miserably in her hands pushed the karma flames to their limits!

"Tai Yi is right, I will fulfill my wish. But I didn't expect the result to be like this..."

In front of Mist Maple Valley, in the Primordial Realm's Youdu, the flames of hellfire were unimaginable. The flames seemed to be the hellfire of a lifeform that had accumulated for an entire universe. At this moment, they were all burning and exploding.

"Earth Count!"

Celestial Venerable You turned around and looked at the boundless hellfire. In the flames, two figures were burning and disintegrating.

The karma fire was so powerful that even he couldn't step into it. Otherwise, he would be burned to ashes and cease to exist.

"Abandon your humanity and become the true Earth Count!"

Celestial Venerable You rushed over and stopped outside of the disaster. He shouted, "Kill the last kinship, you can live!"

In the distance, Qin Fengqing, who was controlling the six heavenly wheels, also felt something. He looked at the blazing hellfire, and his three eyes were filled with tears. "Big fella, what are you hesitating for? Why aren't you making a move?"

In the sea of hellfire, everything turned into ashes. The flames slowly dimmed, and the momentum of the sea of fire gradually subsided.

In a daze, Celestial Venerable You saw Ah Chou again. He was an ugly and majestic man walking in the sea of fire. On his shoulder was a little girl with two small horns on her head. She was very pure and adorable.

Ah Chou, who was in the sea of fire, turned back and smiled at Celestial Venerable You. In front of him was a mountain village. There was an old mother sitting in front of the house, a woman washing her clothes, and a pair of children running around happily.

Ah Chou brought the little girl over and vanished with the peaceful mountain village, turning into a dream.

Chapter 1714: Heart Of Heaven, The Dao All Life

The raging hellfire finally subsided.

Only ashes were left in the extinguished sea of fire. There was nothing else.

"Earth Count..."

Celestial Venerable You turned around and faced the Youdu army of devil gods and monsters. A Dao friend passed away just like that.

What he saw in his daze should only be Earth Count's obsession and not what had really happened. In his obsession, Earth Count should have fulfilled his wish.

Qin Fengqing looked at this sight from afar. He felt that he had grown a lot more and was much closer to the true Earth Count.

"Big fella, take care..."

He executed the Six Dao Heavenly Wheel and said in a low voice, "Don't worry, I will do what you taught me. I will protect the justice after death and give justice to all living beings!"

He walked down the six heavenly wheels, and his magic power was still maintaining the circulation of the six heavenly wheels. However, at this moment, he no longer needed to maintain the six heavenly wheels at all times.

Celestial Venerable Xu and Earth Count left together. Without Celestial Venerable Xu, the celestial heavens posed less threat to the Primordial Realm. He didn't need to maintain the Six Dao Heavenly Wheels at all times.

Qin Fengqing closed his eyes and took in a deep breath. The Primordial Realm's Youdu were connected, and they were no longer two independent worlds. As Celestial Venerable Xu and Earth Count transformed into the Dao of Youdu, the Great Dao of Youdu became complete once again. The Great Dao that filled Youdu grew, making him feel full of power.

At this moment, the Primordial Realm no longer had the threat of Youdu, and he could also execute his punches and kicks!

In the sky above Eternal Peace, Little Xuandu.

"Dao Friend Earth Count, have you fulfilled your wish?"

Heaven Duke looked down, and the flames of Youdu in the Primordial Realm were extinguished. His heart throbbed, and he felt great sorrow and joy.

When Earth Count left, he probably didn't have any regrets.

"To outsiders, they might be sad that he had left, but to you, Dao friend, you will probably be happy that you got what you wanted. You have become a human, and you have also become a Dao. You will be together with your daughter and your family forever. This is a great relief!"

Boom!

Ancestral God King gathered the Heavenly Dao into a supreme treasure and smashed it ruthlessly on Heaven Duke's face. Heaven Duke's face distorted, and he tumbled from the impact. He crashed into Little Xuan and only stopped after a long time.

He was in a daze because of Earth Count. In just an instant, Ancestral God King caught his weakness and beat him up miserably.

He was no match for his son Ancestral God King to begin with. Although he had comprehended the Heart of Heavenly Dao and had cultivated his Dao Realm to an extremely high realm, it was difficult for him to achieve the Dao in a short period of time. He could only rely on Heavenly Dao treasures to fight Ancestral God King.

However, the treasure of the Heavenly Dao had transformed into Little Xuandu to block the army of gods and devils of Xuandu, giving Celestial Venerable Yue and Lang Lang some time to prevent the army of Xuandu from rushing into Eternal Peace. Therefore, he was at a disadvantage from the start.

In the Little Xuandu, Celestial Venerable Yue executed the loading void and sliced through space, splitting the Little Xuandu into countless spaces. Lang Lang stood beside her and visualized countless gods and devils, visualizing a resplendent galaxy to fight against the army of Xuandu's Sun Guardian and Moon Guardian.

The two sides clashed, and the sun and moon filled the sky. Countless suns and moons formed all kinds of marvelous formations, trying to break through the restrictions of Little Xuandu. However, when faced with Celestial Venerable Yue and Lang Lang, the formation of the Sun Guardian and Moon Guardian seemed to be stretched.

"Heaven Duke, the situation is stabilized!"

Celestial Venerable Yue wiped the sweat off her forehead and shouted, "You can take away the Heavenly Dao Treasure now!"

During this period of time, Heaven Duke had already been beaten to death by Ancestral God King, and he had almost lost his life. He could only flee continuously, but his corporeal body was in the hands of Ancestral God King. No matter where he escaped to, Ancestral God King could always attack him.

Heaven Duke's corporeal body was slightly inferior to the ancient Celestial Emperor's corporeal body of the Grand Primordium, but it was also one of the strongest corporeal bodies in the world. Over the years, Ancestral God King had become more proficient in controlling this corporeal body, and its power had also become stronger!

"Father, are you dead or not?"

Ancestral God King was abnormally excited as he executed Heaven Duke's corporeal body, causing him to flee in all directions. However, his attacks still landed on Heaven Duke's body, causing his injuries to worsen.

Heaven Duke tried to summon the Heavenly Dao supreme treasure, but Ancestral God King raised his hand and waved. Celestial palaces burst forth

from Heaven Duke's corporeal body, blocking the Heavenly Dao supreme treasures one after another, preventing him from touching them.

"Father still dotes on me!"

Ancestral God King laughed loudly and said proudly, "It allowed me to kill Father twice to make up for my wish!"

He walked down from the forehead of Heaven Duke's corporeal body and looked at Heaven Duke who was struggling bitterly. He shook his head and sighed. "In this world, there's no such thing as fairness and justice. Father, you always talk about fairness and justice, but you are actually the most unfair one. Wolves eat sheep, sheep eat grass, grass eat earth, this is the Heavenly Dao. Ancient gods eat half-gods, half-gods eat humans, humans eat animals and plants, this is also the Heavenly Dao. As Heaven Duke, your comprehension of the Heavenly Dao is too narrow. Facing the resistance of humans, you are actually helping them instead of killing them!"

He raised his hand and pointed at the land of Misty Maple Valley. He sneered and said, "Look at these humans, these Postcelestial lifeforms. They originally couldn't live forever, but they could go against the heavens and live forever like gods! They originally didn't have power, but they created techniques and divine arts to control power! They excavated the mines, mined the mines, mined the divine metals, and refined them into weapons to slaughter gods!"

"They razed the foothills and paved the roads, changing the rivers and irrigating the farmlands. They even changed the growth of crops to satisfy their appetite! They even distorted the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, and they actually reformed, giving birth to numerous Dao techniques that originally didn't exist!"

Ancestral God King stretched his hand out and grabbed the Dao weapon that was flying towards Heaven Duke. With the Dao weapon in hand, the other Heavenly Dao treasures instantly flew over and surrounded Ancestral God King.

"They are changing the Heavenly Dao and the universe! Yet you didn't do anything! As an ancient god, you should have a position, but you don't!"

The treasures of the Heavenly Dao were controlled by Ancestral God King, and he walked towards Heaven Duke. Behind him, Heaven Duke's corporeal body was still attacking Heaven Duke frantically.

"I saw it a long time ago that these Postcelestial lifeforms would cause chaos in the universe. I realized that in the future, the rule of gods would be disintegrated by them and destroyed by them! If they were allowed to grow, we would become their slaves, their targets of enslavement!"

Ancestral God King was furious, and the divine arts of Heaven Duke's corporeal body became more ruthless. "As Heaven Duke, they should punish all living things! When they defy the heavens, they should send down a calamity to annihilate them! They don't worship gods and use natural disasters to teach them to be respectful! When they open a river, they will send a flood to swallow their cities. When they mine for ore veins, they will be destroyed by earthquakes! You can make them do their duty and release heavenly fire to cover the sun and moon. When a flood descends from the sky, there will be a drought, but you will do nothing!"

"I told you to destroy them, yet you talked about the fairness of the heavens! From that moment onwards, I knew you were unreliable. You are old and can't see the pros and cons of this!"

Heaven Duke raised his hands high up to support his fist that was smashing down on his corporeal body. His face was covered in blood, and he said with a smile, "My son, the path of heaven has its rules. It doesn't exist as a shepherd, it doesn't exist as the dawn. You still can't comprehend this sentence!"

Boom!

The other fist of Heaven Duke's corporeal body came smashing down on his body, knocking him out of the Primordial Realm.

Ancestral God King raised his head and looked into the sky. Heaven Duke's corporeal body stretched out a palm to lift him up, and Ancestral God King slowly rose higher. He finally saw Heaven Duke.

This was Xuandu, where Heaven Duke's corporeal body was.

Heaven Duke's corporeal body hadn't truly descended into the Primordial Realm because this corporeal body was too huge. Compared to this corporeal body, the Primordial Realm was still too small and couldn't descend completely.

Ancestral God King could only control the upper half of Heaven Duke's corporeal body and enter the sky of the Primordial Realm from outer space to fight with Heaven Duke. Now, they had returned to Xuandu.

Heaven Duke floated in Xuandu and wiped away the blood at the corner of his mouth. He panted heavily and said with a smile, "My son, I didn't understand this in the past, but later on, I finally understood."

He stretched out his palm, and it was as if he was caressing the starry sky of the universe. His chest surged as he said, "Look, from our Xuandu, you can see everything in the heavens and the myriad worlds. The hundred forms of all living things are still vivid in your mind. The sorrows, joys, sorrows, separation, love, hatred, love, hatred, and hatred of the human world are all in your eyes. What is this human world?"

Ancestral God King shook his divine weapon, and the other forty-nine Heavenly Dao treasures flew over. They formed a long spear and walked towards him with murderous intent. He sneered and said, "What nonsense are you talking about, Father?"

Heaven Duke stood in Xuandu and looked down at the thousands of worlds in the heavens. His heart was filled with joy, and he said with a smile, "This world is the sky sea!"

Ancestral God King was slightly stunned, and he laughed loudly. "Father, your brain has indeed been corrupted by mortals, and you are starting to spout nonsense! The Heavenly Sea is the sacred ground of the ancestral court, and it has never been the human world! Back then, when the universe opened up, the Heavenly Sea was born, and the celestial river rose from the Heavenly Sea, Xuandu was born! You are already muddled to this extent!"

Heaven Duke shook his head and said with a smile, "My son, you still haven't comprehended what the heaven's heart is. Back then, I didn't understand it either. It was only when Celestial Venerable Mu threw me into the Nine Hells Stage and I stood in the center of the Nine Hells Stage to look up that I understood what the Heavenly Dao and what the heaven's heart was."

He had a heartfelt joy in his heart as he said, "When I stood below and looked up, I saw the sky above my head. At that time, I finally understood that the sky didn't exist, and neither did the Heavenly Dao. When the masters of creation in the ancestral court looked up at the sky, the sky was born, and so was the Heavenly Dao."

"The Heavenly Dao is actually the Dao of all living things!"

He said excitedly, "The heaven's heart is actually the heart of all living beings! The human world of the heavens and the myriad worlds is the sky sea, reflecting all aspects of the Heavenly Dao! All living beings created a new Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, and the heaven and earth were neither shocked nor angered by it. Instead, they silently accepted it, and the heaven and earth also quietly underwent changes. They wouldn't descend calamity because of this. On the contrary, it was the living beings that were developing the Heavenly Dao and perfecting it. You stopping them is the true heaven-defying action..."

"Nonsense!"

Ancestral God King was furious, and he rushed over with his spear, wanting to stab Heaven Duke!

"Father, you are no longer worthy of being Heaven Duke. Let me teach you!"

He had killed Heaven Duke once, and at that time, his abilities were far inferior to what they were now. At that time, Heaven Duke's abilities far surpassed what they were now, and he could easily kill Heaven Duke again. This time, he would beat Heaven Duke until his soul dispersed and the black soul sand no longer existed!

Boom!

He struck Heaven Duke, and Heaven Duke exploded. His corporeal body shattered, but it didn't turn into nothingness as he had expected.

Heaven Duke's primordial spirit was gone.

At this moment, Ancestral God King saw Nine Hells Platform. That should be Qin Mu's divine art. During the battle of Xuandu, Qin Mu had thrown Nine Hells Platform into Heaven Duke's body.

This kind of divine art was incomparably marvelous, and it was a divine art of the Dao heart. After that, even though Heaven Duke's soul was summoned by Qin Mu to reconstruct his corporeal body, his Dao heart still remained in Nine Hells Stage and never came out.

Not only did he not walk out, he sank deeper, making the divine art of Nine Hells Platform stronger.

Ancestral God King looked towards the Nine Hells Stage and saw Heaven Duke's primordial spirit standing in the square inch area.

Heaven Duke raised his head and looked at him with a smile. "My son, come with me to meet Heaven's Heart and all living things!"

Ancestral God King was furious. He waved his Heavenly Dao cardinal treasure to shatter the Nine Hells Stage, shatter his Dao heart, and shatter his primordial spirit!

Right at this moment, Ancestral God King suddenly felt the world spinning around him, and he saw himself landing in a small area.

He looked up and saw the sky above him.

"Should I help Heaven Duke?"

In the sky above the Cold Wind Valley of the Primordial Realm, Celestial Venerable Yue looked up at Xuandu in the sky with a worried expression. However, she calmed herself down and took out her guqin to place it in front of her knees.

She looked in the direction of the army of the celestial heavens. Her fingers were on a zither string, but she didn't play it. She held her breath and thought to herself, 'It will be even more dangerous for Celestial Venerable Mu to block the army of the celestial heavens by himself. What I can do now is to find the most crucial moment to play the tune of the Four Young Masters of Miluo Palace, messing up his mind and giving Celestial Venerable Mu a chance to win!'

This opportunity was fleeting. She had to seize it and not be distracted!

Chapter 1715: Blasphemer's Divine Power

In the main camp of the celestial heavens.

Third young master and fourth young master controlled Emperor Hao's corporeal body, while one controlled the primordial corporeal body. Third young master stood outside Qin Mu's realm, while fourth young master stood inside Qin Mu's realm.

Third young master slowly moved his feet and observed the marvel of this realm, searching for Qin Mu's flaw.

In the past universe, even though he had interacted with the seventh young master Qin Mu many times, he didn't have a deep understanding of Qin Mu's divine arts, paths, skills, and skills. The seventh young master of Miluo Palace either went to cheat people or was on the way to cheat people. He didn't spend much time in Miluo Palace.

Now, it was a good chance to observe Qin Mu's Dao.

In terms of cultivation, Qin Mu wasn't the one with the highest vital qi cultivation in the seventeenth era.

Tai Chu, Celestial Emperor Hao, their vital qi were denser than Qin Mu's.

Qin Mu was powerful because he had already surpassed this era by too much. His horizons, knowledge, and foundation far surpassed those of Tai Chu and Celestial Emperor Hao.

He was not far from the young master. Even the third young master didn't dare to neglect him.

At the same time, countless of the celestial heavens' main army were trapped in Qin Mu's realm, unable to escape.

Qin Mu's realm was too strange. No matter which direction they rushed in, they could only get closer to Qin Mu, so they didn't dare to move.

Especially the strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne Realm of the celestial heavens, they didn't dare to take half a step forward!

Qin Mu had killed Hall Master Ling Guan's clone in such a barbaric and terrifying manner. If he moved by himself, he would walk in front of Qin Mu no matter where he went. It was simply sending himself to his death!

Other than them, there was also the ancient god of taiji and Celestial Empress. The ancient god of Taiji also saw the danger and didn't dare to make any moves.

Celestial Empress realized that when she turned her head, no matter how much she turned, Qin Mu was always facing her. She couldn't help clicking her tongue in wonder, so she turned two more times and giggled.

The thoughts of the Ruins of End's goddess were usually different.

Qin Mu single-handedly held back the army of countless gods and devils of the celestial heavens, making it so that no one dared to cross the minefield!

If the three young masters and four young masters hadn't used their own auras to break through his realm, even Celestial Venerable Xu, Ancestral God King, and the army of gods and devils of Xuandu and Youdu would have been trapped here, unable to escape!

Only the third young master was able to stay in Qin Mu's realm and jump out of it. This alone showed how deep his foundation was.

Qin Mu's 33 layered heaven divine treasure realm was incomprehensible, but he understood it and could still escape!

This was the first time Qin Mu had met such a terrifying existence. Ever since he had mastered his technique, his divine treasure realm had never been broken by anyone. This was the first time!

Third Young Master didn't seem to have solved it. Instead, he seemed to have seen through all the marvels of his realm!

The fourth young master didn't walk around like the third young master. He stood in Qin Mu's realm and looked at Qin Mu's Hall of Chaos.

Qin Mu's realm had a total of thirty-three heavens. In the eyes of outsiders, there were a total of thirty-three Qin Mus. However, what was strange was that the four young masters seemed to have passed through the realm of the thirty-three heavens. There was a fourth young master in every realm!

He used another method to show that he had already seen through the realm of the 33 heavens.

The methods of the two young masters were different, but their foundation was unfathomable!

Qin Mu instantly felt the pressure.

He wanted to stop the army of the celestial heavens here and give Eternal Peace time, but from the looks of it, this mission was incomparably difficult!

The third and fourth young masters didn't make a move. Even though they had seen through Qin Mu's realm, Qin Mu wasn't known for his divine treasure realm in the past.

The seventh young master of Miluo Palace had achieved the Dao through the chaos and cultivated the Temple of Chaos!

Even their teacher, the master of Miluo Palace, was full of praise for Qin Mu!

They were only borrowing the corporeal bodies of Celestial Emperor Hao and Tai Chu so that they could fight with Qin Mu. Controlling the corporeal bodies of others wasn't as convenient as descending personally. Furthermore, they still had to deal with the seventh young master of the past universe, so this was a rare opportunity. They could take a look at the marvels of the seventh young master's Hall of Chaos and what divine arts he had.

If he could see his paths, skills, and divine arts from the current Qin Mu, he could deal with the future seventh young master!

The Hall of Chaos floated in Qin Mu's great celestial heavens, and it contained boundless energy. However, this energy was hidden in the hall and couldn't leak out.

Qin Mu's Great Celestial Heavens also cultivated the system of using force to achieve the Dao like Tai Chu and Celestial Emperor Hao, cultivating celestial palaces and throne halls. However, Qin Mu wasn't affected by the Jade Capital Trap.

When he fought with the apparition of the seventy-two hall masters, he had already broken the trap and controlled the power of the seventy-two halls.

On the other hand, when he cultivated the Temple of Chaos, he would jump out of the Numinous Sky trap.

Not only that, the three young masters and four young masters also saw other methods of achieving the path from Qin Mu, such as the second young master's Ruins of End achieving the path, as well as his realm achieving the path!

Other than that, Qin Mu's World Tree made them slightly puzzled. This kind of method of achieving the Dao should be a unique system of the seventeenth era that hadn't been completely developed.

If there was also the path of the primordial chaos, one could see the path of the five paths of the path of the path!

This was also the reason why Qin Mu was so powerful!

Suddenly, Third Young Master Ling Xiao stopped in his tracks!

At the same time, the fourth young master, Zi Xiao, who had been standing there to observe, moved his feet and directly crossed the layers of space to arrive in front of Qin Mu!

Qin Mu also made his move at the same instant. He didn't use any other divine arts of the Dao Realm, and the first move he made was the 33rd level of the Heavenly Dao Realm divine art, Calamity Break!

His divine art established the path, and Calamity Breaking Sword was the most powerful divine art he had created. It could break through all Great Dao divine arts!

This sword contained his deep foundation, and the 33rd heaven of the Heavenly Dao realm that broke through the calamity also trapped more than half of the gods and devils of the celestial heavens. Even Celestial Empress and the ancient god of taiji didn't dare to make a move!

He had cultivated primordial qi and used the primordial runes to recreate this divine art. Its power was definitely much greater than before!

Fourth Young Master Ling Xiao walked towards the Breaking Calamity Sword and raised his hand to point at the sword lights that were rushing towards him. Their fingers collided with the sword in the air, creating a sizzling sound.

Qin Mu didn't have a sword in his hand, so he used his primordial qi to transform into a purple sword. On the other hand, the fourth young master, Zi

Xiao, used his finger to transform into a divine art. With a flick of his finger, purple qi filled the air. It was also primordial qi!

The moment the two divine arts collided, the 33 heavens' domains jumped violently. The Dao Realm domains were inverted, time and space reversed, and the 33 heavens tilted. Everyone in the 33 heavens' domains couldn't help sliding forward as though they were falling towards the same singularity at the same time!

They hurriedly stabilized their bodies and saw that they had actually been moved into another realm during the clash between these two young masters.

What was even more astonishing was that they were even closer to Qin Mu!

Cold sweat broke out on everyone's foreheads. Their noses opened, their pupils contracted, and their throats went dry.

Celestial Empress chuckled and suddenly executed her Ruins of End divine art. The abyss of the Ruins of End appeared, and her body flew into it. She smiled and said, "I won't play with you guys anymore! Farewell."

The abyss of the Ruins of End swallowed her, and the abyss closed up, vanishing without a trace.

At the same time, the two ancient gods of taiji fused together and transformed into a giant with a snake head and a human body. They controlled the taiji sand table to spin, bringing them away with a roar!

The timing of their grab was extremely ingenious. It was the instant when Qin Mu and the fourth young master, Purple Firmament, clashed. The domain of the 33 heavens trembled and was about to stabilize!

This was the best time to escape Qin Mu's domain.

Swoosh!

Black light rippled, and Celestial Empress walked out from the abyss. She smiled and said, "We can kill our way into Eternal Peace now..."

The smile on her face suddenly froze. The World Tree in front of her was verdant and lush, covering the heavens. She was still in the territory of the 33 heavens and was even closer to Qin Mu!

She executed the divine art of the Ruins of End, but she couldn't escape Qin Mu's realm!

At the same time, the taiji sand table spun and stopped abruptly. The two ancient gods separated, sweat pouring down their faces as they stared at Qin Mu under the tree.

The distance between them and Qin Mu was even closer than Celestial Empress!

The three of them froze on the spot and didn't dare to move anymore.

The fourth young master, Zi Xiao, stepped forward. Qin Mu's Calamity Breaking Sword didn't break this divine art of his finger. His finger was the divine art of Miluo Palace, and the basic runes were primordial runes. They were already the most basic runes of the Great Dao, and there was no way to break them!

In terms of the power of two divine arts, he was even stronger than Qin Mu's Calamity Break Sword!

At the same instant when Calamity Break Sword was broken, Qin Mu immediately changed his move and used Grandmist Finger to meet his finger. The divine arts of the two of them were almost identical, but the changes in them were different.

Even though the Primordial Finger was transformed from the primordial runes, everyone's comprehension was different, so the changes were different. The primordial runes could evolve into countless Great Daos, from the five precelestial Grandmasters to all the precelestial Great Daos.

At this moment, they were competing on their own foundation. Whoever had a deeper foundation would have more changes!

Chi!

Qin Mu's chest exploded, and his body flew backward. He was nailed to the World Tree by the fourth young master's Purple Firmament Finger!

As he crashed into the World Tree, the territories of the 33 heavens trembled once again. The order of each domain changed again, and the formations of the countless armies of the celestial heavens started to spin again.

This time, they realized that they were much further away from Qin Mu and no longer fell towards him. They couldn't help letting out sighs of relief.

Qin Mu slid down from the World Tree, and suddenly, the primordial qi in the Hall of Chaos filled the air. Surging primordial qi spewed out in all directions and shrouded the World Tree!

At that moment, the World Tree seemed to be in the Ruins of End. The surrounding primordial qi was filled with a hot and silent wind. It was like a world-destroying calamity. All Great Daos were gone!

"Little Daoist." The fourth young master, Zi Xiao, walked into the great calamity of destruction and said indifferently.

Under the tree, Qin Mu stretched out his hand and pulled out his sword, staring at the fourth young master who was walking out from the chaos qi.

The figure of the fourth young master became clearer, and his body grew larger. He walked in the great calamity of destruction that Qin Mu had transformed into, and it was as if he was invulnerable to all methods and eternally indestructible. Even the wind of loneliness couldn't do anything to him.

At that moment, in the distant Misty Maple Valley, Celestial Venerable Yue moved her fingers, and the zither notes rang out. Under her control, the zither notes invaded Qin Mu's realm and entered the ears of the four young masters!

The fourth young master raised his feet. When he heard the zither notes, his heart suddenly throbbed, and his Dao heart became flustered.

Sword light shone.

Qin Mu pulled out his right hand!

Heaven Capital Heaven Splitting Writing!

"Blasphemer!"

The fourth young master retreated, but this sword light had already sliced through the layers of chaos. One sword split open the sky and cut into the heart of his brows. The fourth young master's mind was in chaos, and his consciousness seemed to have been split open in an instant!

Qin Mu's sword had killed his consciousness and obliterated his power!

Thud.

Behind the fourth young master, the Purple Firmament Hall collapsed with a loud bang, and the scene of the universe opening up to the world appeared!

Tai Chu immediately took over his body and transformed into a strand of Tai Chu Qi to escape. However, he was astonished to see him getting closer to Qin Mu!

Swoosh.

A figure appeared in front of him and grabbed the back of his neck, throwing him out of Qin Mu's realm.

Third Young Master Zixiao's expression was dark as he looked at Qin Mu's palm. He said solemnly, "Old Seven, you learned the divine art of a Blasphemer to deal with Miluo Palace. You have ulterior motives!"

Chapter 1716: Retreating Three Thousand Miles

"Blasphemer?"

Qin Mu panted for a moment and tried to recover the injuries on his body. However, the transformation of the fourth young master's Primordial Finger surpassed his, making him unable to break it in a short time.

It wasn't impossible for him to break the transformation of this divine art. Qin Mu had also learned Primordial Finger before, but he couldn't compare to the fourth young master in terms of transformation. As long as he comprehended the change in the wound, he could heal the Dao injury.

"Third, you call this move of mine the divine art of a Blasphemer?"

He forcefully sealed his wound and said with a smile that was yet not a smile, "This divine art of mine isn't among the paths, skills, and divine arts of the Miluo Palace, and it's the divine art of the Blasphemer Daoist? Without Teacher around, the few of you are becoming more spineless and narrow-minded. It's fine if you can't tolerate others, but you can't even tolerate new

paths, skills, and divine arts. How disappointing. No wonder the Miluo Palace is so foul today!"

Third Young Master Ling Xiao's expression was dark, and he said coldly, "Old Seven, you don't know the origin of the Blasphemer of Heaven and Earth, so it's understandable for you to learn their divine arts. The war between our Miluo Palace and Heaven Capital has already lasted for ten universe cycles. Heaven Capital isn't the orthodox path, but a blasphemy against the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. By relying on your martial power, you have wreaked havoc on the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. Now, you have also taken this wrong path!"

With his hands behind his back, he said indifferently, "The fight between you and me is just an internal struggle of Miluo Palace. Even if we fight until our heads are bleeding, it's still a competition between senior and junior brothers. However, the fight between Blasphemer of Tiandu and Miluo Palace is different. This is a fight between orthodoxies, a fight between good and evil! Old Seven, don't misunderstand!"

Qin Mu laughed loudly. "Third brother, now that you and fourth brother are working together to destroy my orthodoxy, you still want me to stop using my strongest divine art? This is indeed a good deal!"

Third Young Master's face sank, and the apparition of a Dao Tree gradually appeared behind him. He said solemnly, "Fourth Brother's frame of mind has a weakness. You have to grab onto his weakness to force him to retreat. However, I don't have this weakness. I entered the Miluo Palace earlier and achieved the Dao even earlier. Back then, when Teacher got rid of Tiandu, I was also present. You executed the Blasphemer divine art in front of me, and I will use Teacher's ultimate art to kill you like how Teacher killed the master of Tiandu!"

His Dao Tree became clearer. The Dao fruits on the Dao Tree also gradually appeared, and the Dao contained in each one was different.

The apparition of the tree took root in Qin Mu's realm and pierced through the 33 heavens. It was even larger than Qin Mu's World Tree and even more inconceivable!

Just the apparition of this Dao Tree was enough to suppress Qin Mu's Dao Realm domain!

The two of them looked at each other, and Qin Mu's pupils contracted slightly. The hall of chaos was filled with primordial qi again, and it formed a majestic long river of chaos around the World Tree. It was like a great calamity of destruction!

Not only that, his aura completely exploded, causing his Dao Realm domain to crumble and turn into chaos!

His Dao Realm domain was suppressed by the third young master, so he might as well destroy it as well!

The realm of the Dao Realm was his divine treasure, and he was prepared to destroy it in one fell swoop to strengthen the power of Heaven Capital Heaven Splitting Writing!

The domain of the 33 heavens immediately fell into the apocalyptic calamity. The countless gods and devils of the celestial heavens in the surroundings immediately saw that terrifying apocalyptic phenomenon. Heaven and earth dried up, and all of them collapsed towards Qin Mu, transforming into primal chaos and the apocalyptic calamity!

No matter if it was the sun, moon, stars, or the myriad worlds in the heavens, everything was minced into pieces and vanished without a trace!

If this apocalyptic calamity erupted, countless armies of the celestial heavens would probably fall into it and be reduced to nothingness!

Right at this moment, Third Young Master's Dao Tree suddenly trembled. Countless roots, branches, and leaves pierced through the 33 heavens. The incomparably thick roots pierced into the calamity and froze it!

The celestial heavens' navy, the god teachers, and the rest of the army were relieved. At that moment, the two ancient gods of taiji rushed into the sky and shouted, "Take this chance to escape!"

Qin Mu's divine treasure realm was suppressed, and the marvel of the realm completely vanished. Instantly, the armies of the celestial heavens frantically escaped outwards, as though they had just experienced a huge defeat. There were gods and devils rushing around randomly, and there were even people who killed the people in front of them for blocking their way.

For a time, the armies of the celestial heavens fought among themselves, suffering heavy casualties!

The two ancient gods hurriedly executed the taiji sand table, which transformed into a taiji star field that swept up the armies of the celestial heavens and sent them out of the domain.

Qin Mu's legs suddenly split apart. They were uneven, and it was as if he was stepping on a mysterious altar that could split heaven and earth apart!

Boom!

His qi and blood suddenly became several times more vigorous. In his Primordial Chaos corporeal body, his bloodline circulated, and the violent qi and blood caused the wound on his chest to explode again. Primordial Chaos vital qi was pushed to the extreme by him, causing his hair to rise into the sky and sway unsteadily!

Qin Mu lowered his waist and stretched out his right hand to draw his sword.

When his aura reached its peak, the ground around him rumbled continuously. The World Tree behind him was struck by his surging qi and blood, and it pulled out its roots from the ground. Roots filled the sky, and the roots were like huge dragons twisting their bodies in the air!

The branches and leaves of the World Tree rustled and shook. The branches and leaves were like the heavens, dazzling and eye-catching. The veins of the leaves were like huge rivers and mountains that rose and fell continuously!

And in the tree branches and trunks, there were Great Dao flowing, flashing with incomparably fine primordial runes!

Bang!

His feet trembled violently, and the Ruins of End suddenly split open, revealing an unfathomable abyss. The light spewing out from the abyss was incomparably dense, like the tide of the Ruins of End.

Within the light, a lotus flower and two lotus leaves rose up. Beneath the lotus flower was a sea of chaos which was connected to the surrounding primordial qi. The lotus trembled slightly and bloomed!

At this moment, within Qin Mu's realm, there was only chaos and boundless space. Only the destruction calamity was left swirling, and the hot and silent wind carried surging flames as it blew in the destruction calamity!

His aura rose to an unprecedented peak, and his Dao voice rumbled. The World Tree and the Ruins of End Lotus formed a spectacular sight after the universe was destroyed!

At that moment, Third Young Master Ling Xiao raised his hand and pushed upwards. All the soldiers of the celestial heavens that were escaping out of the domain couldn't help but circulate their qi and blood. Celestial palaces flew out from the heart of their brows and floated behind their heads!

In those celestial palaces, the Numinous Sky Hall shone brightly, and millions of gods and devils, regardless of whether they had cultivated to the Numinous Sky Realm or not, burst forth with unimaginable power.

Third Young Master raised his palm and flipped it down. The power of the celestial heavens' soldiers' Numinous Sky Halls came crashing down, crushing Qin Mu's divine treasure realm!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Thirty-two consecutive sounds of heavy objects colliding rang out, and the thirty-three heavens were instantly pressed together, ruthlessly pressing down on Qin Mu and the World Tree!

Qin Mu's bones crackled from the pressure, and he roared furiously. The muscles under his skin bulged, and the power of the grandmist body was pushed to the extreme!

The shoes under his feet suddenly exploded, and the clothes on his body also split into pieces. Only his pants were left.

Suddenly, behind the third young master's head, a Numinous Sky Hall slowly rose up. It was incomparably bright and pressed down on Qin Mu's body with a rumble!

"Yiya—"

Qin Mu's body bent down, and his skin exploded. Blood fog rose, and he let out a roar from his throat. Using his right hand as a sword, he pulled it out brazenly.

"Old Seven, you are stubborn. It seems like you can't return to the past and be the seventh young master!"

Third Young Master's expression was cold as he closed in. A marvelous divine art burst forth in his hands!

His ten fingers moved, and every finger drew an extremely beautiful arc in space. In every arc, there was a kind of perfect Great Dao flowing along the arc. It didn't look like a divine art, but more like an incomparably exquisite art!

This was the divine art that the master of Miluo Palace had used to kill the master of Heaven Capital. In order to kill this powerful enemy, the master of Miluo Palace had even gone into seclusion for thousands of years to comprehend the Great Dao. He had finally broken out after thousands of years!

Third Young Master was the witness of this battle. He had personally seen how the master of Miluo Palace had used this kind of divine art to kill the master of Tiandu.

That was the end of the Seventh Epoch. Countless billions of years had passed since then, and the foundation of the master of Miluo Palace had long surpassed that of the past. It was unfathomable.

Third Young Master had only comprehended this divine art and mastered it at the end of the sixteenth era.

He had originally thought that he would never have the chance to use this divine art, yet he didn't expect it to be used on a person of Miluo Palace, and this person was even the seventh young master!

Chi! Chi! Chi!

Blood holes suddenly exploded on Qin Mu's body. Even though he had the strongest corporeal body of the seventeenth era and Primordial Spirit, he couldn't block this divine art!

Third Young Master faced the sword that Qin Mu had slashed out and executed his divine art to the extreme. Just as he was about to die, the five fingers of Qin Mu's right hand suddenly opened up and grabbed onto his face!

Bang, bang, bang, bang. Explosions rang out, and Qin Mu's right hand was instantly blown into smithereens by the power of this divine art. The flesh and blood immediately melted away, leaving only white bones.

Third Young Master was stunned. His move was targeted at Qin Mu's Heaven Opening section, but Qin Mu's move wasn't Heaven Opening Capital Volume.

"You've been tricked, Third."

Qin Mu's face was covered in blood, and he stared at him with his eyes wide open. His bony hand was still on Third Young Master's face, and he revealed a delighted smile. "You dispersed so much power to suppress me, so your own power isn't enough to kill me in one strike. It's true that I can't beat you, but Teacher created a divine art to deal with Second Sister. You haven't seen it before, right?"

Swoosh!

The red rope entered the third young master's mind and passed through the back of his head, blasting out the primordial qi and consciousness that he used to invade Celestial Emperor Hao's corporeal body!

That terrifying primordial qi carried Third Young Master's consciousness and flew backward. Red ropes spread out in all directions and transformed into dense chains that flew backward rapidly.

The chain stretched out in all directions, locking down the Numinous Sky Hall that was suppressing Qin Mu. It lifted the huge hall and flew towards the third young master's consciousness.

The Numinous Sky Hall collided with the primordial qi and the consciousness of the third young master. With a loud bang, the primordial qi and consciousness of the third young master crashed into the treasured hall. The five red ropes latched onto the door of the treasured hall and transformed into a net. The five ropes went deep into the hall and locked down the third young master's power and consciousness.

Qin Mu revealed a smile, and his body swayed. In front of him, Celestial Emperor Hao regained consciousness, and his expression changed drastically. He turned around and left, transforming into a stream of light that rushed out of Qin Mu's divine treasure realm.

Qin Mu laughed loudly, and blood spewed out from his mouth, blocking his laughter.

He sat boldly under the World Tree, and beneath him was the Ruins of End Lotus.

His domain shrunk rapidly, but there was still a radius of a thousand miles.

His domain was in tatters, and there were holes everywhere. The gods and devils of the celestial heavens had long escaped, leaving behind corpses in his domain.

The two ancient gods tidied up the soldiers and turned back to look. They saw Qin Mu sitting there motionlessly with his head lowered.

"Celestial Venerable Mu is dead?"

The corners of Celestial Venerable Yin's eyes twitched. She wanted to go forward to check, but she didn't dare to go forward rashly. She immediately exchanged for a hundred soldiers of the celestial heavens and shouted, "Go in and see if he's dead or alive!"

The hundred soldiers were extremely unwilling, but they had to obey the military order. They could only brace themselves and walk into Qin Mu's broken realm.

Emperor Hao Tian had already retreated to the front of the side palace hall. When he saw the situation, he hurriedly stopped and looked into the distance.

The hundred soldiers grew their courage and moved forward carefully. They were still over ten miles away from Qin Mu and only felt Qin Mu's aura becoming weaker did they feel slightly at ease.

Suddenly, Qin Mu moved, and the hundred soldiers cried out loudly. They hurriedly turned around to escape while crying out endlessly.

"Retreat three thousand miles!" Emperor Hao Tian turned around and shouted.

The great army of the celestial heavens roared and howled along the way. They felt that Qin Mu could slaughter his way over anytime.

When the army retreated three thousand miles, the generals stopped the soldiers that were escaping and stabilized their formation. Emperor Hao Tian looked up and saw Qin Mu still sitting there motionlessly.

Chapter 1717: The Death Of Celestial Venerable Mu

"Your Majesty, Celestial Venerable Mu is already an arrow at the end of its flight."

Tai Chu stepped forward and advised, "Now is the best time to send him back to prehistory. If we miss this opportunity, it will be extremely difficult to find another chance!"

Emperor Hao Tian looked at Qin Mu and was slightly hesitant. Qin Mu's aura had become more low these few days. If he was injured, with Qin Mu's attainments, his injuries should have calmed down a little and his aura should have increased slowly.

However, Qin Mu's aura became weaker, making him hesitant.

According to his understanding of Qin Mu, this was most likely a trap!

"Celestial Venerable Mu is indeed injured, and it's an extremely serious injury. He can't come straight to us, he's waiting for us to deliver ourselves to him."

Emperor Hao Tian said, "Grand Imperial Sire, the soldiers of my celestial heavens have been fighting for years and suffered many casualties. In addition, we haven't conquered the South Heaven yet, so our rations are lacking. That thief Mu is sinister and cunning, waiting for us to fall into his trap. Since that's the case, why don't we take the chance to reorganize ourselves and order the army to harvest some rations from the nearby heavens?"

Tai Chu frowned. He wanted to say more, but Celestial Emperor Hao said, "He shattered the power of the fourth young master of Miluo Palace, and the third young master's power and consciousness were also sealed by him. The third young master also needs time to break his red ropes. No matter if he wants to stall for time or trick me, it's exactly what I want. Grand Imperial Sire, there's no need to say anymore. I have my own decision."

Tai Chu sighed.

In the past, even though Celestial Venerable Hao had many despicable points, he had never lost the drive in his heart. He was always determined to improve and could seize any fleeting opportunity.

Ever since Emperor Hao Tian had been defeated by Celestial Venerable Yun in the Ultimate Void, he had started to cower in fear. He didn't dare to take the risk and try again.

"Celestial Venerable Yun has already destroyed his Dao heart! He doesn't seek credit, but he seeks to avoid mistakes. However, he will easily miss a good opportunity!"

When Tai Chu thought of this, he said, "Your Majesty, rations and supplies are naturally important, but he can't have an easy time with Celestial Venerable Mu. Now, we can split into two groups and bypass Celestial Venerable Mu, attacking the Misty Maple Valley from the left and right. The highest realm of Eternal Peace now is only the Jade Capital Realm. If we miss this chance, we won't be able to find a good chance to destroy Eternal Peace!"

Celestial Emperor Hao hesitated for a moment. He also knew that the time was hard to come by. Eternal Peace was implementing new techniques on a large scale, and the new cultivation system would only take ten years at most for a large batch of strong practitioners to appear.

At that time, wanting to take down Eternal Peace would be as difficult as ascending to heaven!

"May the two Celestial Venerables of Taiji, one on the left and one on the right, lead the Divine Master Navy to attack the Misty Maple Valley!"

Emperor Hao Tian issued a decree. "Celestial Venerable Taiji has mobilized his troops like gods. He will definitely win this battle and trample Lan Feng Pass!"

Celestial Empress couldn't resist saying, "Why doesn't Your Majesty send out the Feathered Forest Guards, the Divine Might Army, and the Dragon Martial Army? These few armies are comparable to Celestial Venerables, and mobilizing them is the best time to deal with Eternal Peace!"

Emperor Hao Tian glanced at her and said with a smile, "Left and right Feathered Forest, Left and Right Divine Awe, Left and Right Dragon Martial, they are the imperial guards of Celestial Emperor. How could they be sent all at once?"

Celestial Empress' heart turned cold, but she still didn't give up. "Your Majesty, we are gods that have achieved the path, and we are gods that have achieved the path to protect the interests of the celestial heavens. We will fight to the death, so how can we let small gods like Feathered Forest, Divine Might, and Dragon Martial protect us?"

Celestial Emperor Hao hesitated, and he said, "Mother is right. However, Dragon Pi is a traitor. He led the great army of the beast world to attack from behind me, so we need the imperial guards to eliminate him."

Tai Chu said resolutely, "There's no need for so many people!"

Emperor Hao Tian said, "Then send out the left and right Divine Might Army to attack the Misty Maple Valley..."

Celestial Empress was so angry that she laughed. "To deal with Dragon Pi, we just need to send the Left Feathered Forest Guards forward. The other imperial guards can all head to the Misty Maple Valley! Once we flatten it, we can march straight into the capital city of Eternal Peace and flatten Eternal Peace!"

Celestial Emperor Hao shook his head and said, "Mother, Celestial Venerable Mu is sitting there. If the guards are sent forward and he suddenly explodes, the guards will all be destroyed! You didn't consider things properly, so there's no need to say anything."

Celestial Empress was furious and turned to leave.

Tai Chu followed her out and whispered, "Celestial Emperor's condition isn't right. He has lost his drive and courage. In his battle with Celestial Venerable Yun, his second young master clone was destroyed by Celestial Venerable Yun, and his Ruins of End Dao Body was also destroyed. I'm afraid he has

already fallen from the realm of Dao Beings, so he's worried about personal gains and losses and doesn't dare to advance. His current state is very disadvantageous to the celestial heavens. Although it's impossible for the celestial heavens to lose, even if they defeat Eternal Peace, their vital qi will be greatly damaged. We might even have the risk of dying."

Celestial Empress understood what he meant. It was impossible for the celestial heavens to lose because of the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court!

In this battle, even if the power of the celestial heavens was severely damaged, it was impossible for the celestial heavens to fail. The celestial heavens could only sacrifice a few heavens, and when the successors of the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court descended, Eternal Peace would be wiped out!

This was a war that couldn't be lost, but the only ones who could lose would be the ten Celestial Venerables!

The ten Celestial Venerables might be injured or killed, losing their status and benefits.

The two of them chatted as they walked. Tai Chu looked into the distance and said, "Ever since Emperor Hao Tian ascended to the throne, Celestial Venerable Huo died, God Emperor Lang Xuan died, and now Celestial Venerable Xu is also dead. All of his old friends have vanished, which makes me sigh. Celestial Emperor is greedy for power and doesn't want to give it to his old friends, nor does he want to give it to the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. As a result, this war against the Primordial Realm is muddled. Now that he's afraid of battle and defeat, it's probably extremely dangerous for us."

Celestial Empress stopped and said with a smile that wasn't a smile, "You want to cripple Celestial Emperor Hao and ascend to the throne by yourself? Tai Chu, changing Celestial Emperor at this time will stir the morale of the army. The celestial heavens will be undefeated and defeated!"

Tai Chu's body trembled slightly as he stared at her. He suddenly said, "You aren't Mistress Yuanmu! Mistress Yuanmu wouldn't analyze the pros and cons so seriously!"

Celestial Empress walked forward and said, "We are husband and wife, and you only realize now that I'm not that little slut sister? Hehe, men always think with their lower bodies... Tai Chu, haven't you realized? The main force of this battle is no longer us, but Miluo Palace! We just need to protect ourselves in this battle."

Tai Chu quickly caught up to her and lowered his voice. "After the Dao successors of Miluo Palace come over, our power will become like a dream!"

"It's better than losing your life."

Celestial Empress left these words behind and left him there.

Tai Chu frowned and didn't follow her.

Emperor Hao Tian stood high up and looked into the distance. He saw Celestial Venerable Taiyin and Celestial Venerable Taiyang leading the Celestial River Navy and the Celestial Heavens Divine Masters in a grandiose manner towards the Misty Maple Valley.

The two armies avoided Qin Mu and drew a huge circle with him as the center.

Meanwhile, Qin Mu's divine treasure realm was even more dilapidated. It had already shrunk to a radius of a hundred miles, and Qin Mu's aura was becoming weaker.

Emperor Hao Tian sensed it in detail. At this moment, Qin Mu was like a candle in the wind, and even though it seemed like he could be extinguished.

"He's injured. Third young master used the master of Miluo Palace's divine art to severely injure him. His injuries must be extremely severe, and he might even die!"

Emperor Hao Tian was worried about his gains and losses. 'Even if he doesn't die, he won't be able to resist. Otherwise, he wouldn't be sitting there, ignoring the Celestial River Navy and the Divine Masters of the celestial heavens passing by him. However, how do I know if he's intentionally acting weak?'

He paced back and forth like a fierce tiger trapped in a cage, anxious and uneasy. 'His injuries are extremely severe. As long as I throw him into the Ruins of End or into the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court to sink the

river, I can solve this huge problem in one fell swoop! He can go over and be his seventh young master. If no one sacrifices him, he will never be able to return! If that's the case, I will win. No one else, the so-called Celestial Venerable You and Celestial Venerable Yue, is my match! However...'

He stopped in his tracks and stared with his eyes wide open. Celestial Venerable Yun's shadow appeared in front of his eyes. "However, there's still Celestial Venerable Yun! Celestial Venerable Yun, you must be dead, right? No, not necessarily! I saw you leave with my own eyes. Your injuries are very serious and hard to heal, but you must be hiding. Hehe, you are looking for another chance to plot against me..."

There was fear and anger in his eyes. He walked around like a trapped tiger, unable to use his martial power.

A dull roar came from his throat. "Celestial Venerable Yun, it's you, you are the one who put me in this predicament! I won't be defeated by you. I hold great power and control an army of ten million gods and devils, with countless heavens under my command! I still have the Ancestral Court and Jade Capital City behind me! If you want to ambush me, I won't give you a second chance!"

His eyes lit up, and his voice was slightly hoarse. "That's right, sacrifice a few heavens and let the successors of the Jade Capital City descend! That's right, that's right... Hehe, no one can defeat me and seize my power!"

His eyes were filled with ruthlessness as he summoned the Five Emperors and gave them some instructions in a low voice. The five god emperors of the Five Emperors were shocked, and the head of the Emperor's Throne, Hua Liuzhao, had cold sweat dripping down his forehead. He bowed and said, "His Majesty has already sent out a few troops to the other heavens to plunder the slaves and rations. This action has already made many soldiers unhappy. Most of the soldiers in the army are from the worlds..."

Emperor Hao Tian's gaze was fierce, and his voice was hoarse. "Minister Hua, say it again!"

Hua Liuzhao knelt on the ground and kowtowed. "I will definitely not disappoint Your Majesty and settle this matter well!"

Emperor Hao Tian harrumphed and waved his hand. The five emperors retreated and immediately took stock of their armies before leaving.

"And you, Celestial Venerable Mu..."

Emperor Hao Tian stared fixedly at Qin Mu in the distance. Qin Mu's divine treasure realm had already shrunk to the size of a square circle. It was as if he was a lamp that had run out of oil.

"You are also waiting to ambush me!"

Celestial Emperor Hao snorted angrily. "I won't fall for your trick!"

The five emperors led their armies out of the main camp of the celestial heavens, heading towards the heavens on the left. The flow of the river had a worried look on their faces. The other four emperors looked at each other, and one of them said, "Brother Hua, the situation in the celestial heavens is great. We are going to break through Carefree Village and close in on Eternal Peace. As long as we break through Lan Feng Valley, Eternal Peace will have no more power to resist. Why is Brother Hua still so worried?"

"The celestial heavens may seem to be attacking cities and plundering lands, defeating Carefree Village and Eternal Peace, but they are actually losing all kinds of side battles."

Hua Liuzhao sighed and said, "Now that Celestial Venerable Xu has died in battle, Youdu has fallen. If Xuandu also falls, the situation will be over. Your Majesty..."

He hesitated for a moment, but still said, "If Your Majesty mobilized his army to attack the Misty Maple Valley, there would still be a chance for us to flatten Eternal Peace. However, Your Majesty has made a foolish move and ordered us to sacrifice the other heavens to allow prehistoric successors to descend. Hehe, most of the soldiers of our celestial heavens are from the thousands of worlds and heavens!"

He frowned and lowered his voice. "Blood sacrifice to the other heavens, what will the soldiers think? How many of the other heavens came to help the celestial heavens when they came to suppress the Primordial Realm this time? If it was in the past, with a command from the celestial heavens, all the great heavens would gather and pile up Eternal Peace to death! Now, there are very few people in the thousands of heavens that have come to help the celestial heavens. On the contrary, there are quite a number of gods and devils from the other heavens in Eternal Peace's camp!"

He let out a shaky breath. "If Your Majesty sacrifices the other heavens again, I'm afraid all of the worlds and heavens will have to support Eternal Peace! In our army of the celestial heavens, there will probably be many gods and devils that will mutiny and even rebel against the enemy!"

The other four Emperor's Throne looked at each other.

"Brother Hua, what should we do now?"

Hua Liuzhao raised his head to look at the sky, and two streams of old tears flowed down from the corners of his eyes. "What can we do? We have to be loyal to the celestial heavens and repay His Majesty's kindness. We can only walk down this path until the end. If the celestial heavens wins, it will be fine, but if the celestial heavens loses, hehe, the future generations will be cursed..."

The two ancient gods of Tai Chi led the Celestial River Navy and the celestial heavens' divine masters, one on the left and one on the right, marching three thousand miles away from where Qin Mu was guarding. Celestial Venerable Yang and Celestial Venerable Yin stayed in the center, monitoring Qin Mu's movements at all times.

He saw Qin Mu sitting there with his head hung down, motionless.

Suddenly, Qin Mu's divine treasure realm vanished without a trace!

"Reporting to Celestial Venerable!"

A divine general hurriedly reported, "Celestial Venerable Mu is dead!"

Celestial Venerable Yang and Celestial Venerable Yin received the news almost at the same time, and they couldn't help being delighted. However, they were slightly hesitant. The two of them looked at Qin Mu, and they saw blood suddenly pouring out of his corporeal body, transforming into a sea of blood. Qin Mu's corpse sat in the sea of blood, and the purple qi in the sea of blood churned. There was also primordial qi filling the air.

Qin Mu's World Tree and the Ruins of End Lotus were still there, but they were indeed dead!

"Celestial Venerable Mu is really dead?" The two Celestial Venerables didn't dare to confirm.

"It's fake!"

Emperor Hao Tian stood in front of the side palace hall and laughed loudly. "Old Dog Mu, don't you dare lie to me!"

Chapter 1718: Into The Coffin And Down The River

Emperor Hao Tian looked fiercely at Qin Mu who was far away. He suddenly turned around and came to the front of the Numinous Sky Hall. He saw that the door of the Numinous Sky Hall was sealed by a red rope net and couldn't enter.

Meanwhile, terrifying pulses came from the hall as though someone was fighting inside.

That should be the consciousness of the third young master controlling the power of Numinous Sky Hall to fight against Qin Mu's red rope, trying to break the divine art!

Emperor Hao Tian kowtowed and said, "Young Master Ling Xiao, Celestial Venerable Mu is no longer breathing. Has he died?"

The commotion in the hall suddenly calmed down, and the voice of the third young master traveled over. "The seventh young master of Miro Palace has always been in the past universe, so how could he have died? Countless people have tried to kill him in the past universe era, but he's still alive and well. Even the great calamity of destruction and the calamity of creation might not have been able to kill him. The current him is just too heavily injured, so he took the opportunity to enter destruction and fake his death."

Emperor Hao Tian was astonished. "Luckily I didn't fall for it!"

Third Young Master said, "However, his injuries are extremely severe, so he shouldn't have much power left. Otherwise, he wouldn't have used half a month to shrink his divine treasures and enter destruction to fake his death. If he was at his peak, he could heal his injuries with a single thought. That move of mine was a divine art that my teacher, the ruler of the Heaven Crushing Sect, had created. If he got hit by that move, it would be extremely difficult for him to enter destruction! After entering destruction, it would also be

abnormally difficult for him to open the sky and be reborn! In his current state, he's neither alive nor dead. He tried to borrow entry and destruction to break the Dao injury I left behind for him, but he couldn't do it!"

Emperor Hao Tian raised his head and cried out, "What young master means is?"

"The current him doesn't have much battle power left. He doesn't have much strength, and he's not much of a threat. You can capture him and send him to the ancestral court to sink into the river."

Third Young Master said solemnly, "If we throw him back into the long river of chaos in Jade Capital City, he won't be able to return here unless he performs the blood sacrifice as well! However, the blood sacrifice was presided over by me and has been laid out for six billion years. I won't give him the chance to return. As long as we send him back, you won't have to worry about him anymore, and Eternal Peace can be broken with a flick of a finger."

Emperor Hao Tian's heart pounded. After thanking him, he stood up and looked at Qin Mu from afar.

"This divine art was created by my teacher to trap Second Young Master Wuji. Even though Old Seven has only learned the basics, it will take me five to six years to solve this divine art."

Third Young Master's voice traveled over. "Do what you need to do these few days and don't come and disturb me. If you focus on breaking the red knot, you will easily suffer a backlash if you are distracted. Don't touch the red knot, understand?"

There was only one thought in Emperor Hao Tian's mind, and he didn't hear him clearly.

Wherever his gaze landed, he saw Qin Mu sitting under the World Tree. The two ancient gods of taiji ordered their men to investigate. Before the scouts of the celestial heavens could reach him, they suddenly exploded and transformed into a few wisps of chaos qi!

The two ancient gods jumped in shock and hurriedly executed the taiji sand table to assume a defensive posture. However, Qin Mu still had no breath and continued to sit there.

Only the qi of primal chaos that the scouts of the celestial heavens had transformed into was guided into the pool of blood under Qin Mu.

It was peaceful there.

Suddenly, the gaze of the Great Yin Goddess flickered, and she executed her divine art. A divine art transformed into a long river that was a thousand miles long. It roared and rushed straight at Qin Mu!

When the long river surged forward, it changed rapidly. When it came close to Qin Mu, it had already transformed into a body of flesh and blood. It was like a long dragon that was a thousand miles long, baring its fangs and brandishing its claws, looking ferocious!

The divine art of the ancient god of Taiji was truly marvelous and unfathomable. The power of this strike was extremely strong, and it was unleashed with all her strength. Even Celestial Venerables would have to stand up to block it.

At the same time, Celestial Venerable Sun also executed his own divine art, and their divine arts complemented each other perfectly. Two long dragons, one black and one white, intertwined their heads and tails, transforming into a great divine art!

However, before the huge divine art could reach Qin Mu, the branches of the world behind him danced and pierced through the divine art, killing the two black and white dragons!

After the two dragons died, they transformed into wisps of primordial qi that flowed into the blood pool below Qin Mu.

When Emperor Hao Tian saw this, he was a little hesitant. Even though Qin Mu's corporeal body was incomparably strong and still had some power after his death, it wasn't to the extent where it was so powerful after his death.

Could it be that he still had consciousness and could control the World Tree and the Chaos Blood Pool to attack the gods that were close to him?

"Third Young Master, ordinary people can't even get close to Celestial Venerable Mu's corporeal body. How can we send him to the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court to sink the river?" Celestial Emperor Hao bowed and kowtowed.

In the hall, the third young master grunted and only managed to catch his breath after a moment. He said coldly, "I just told you not to disturb me and almost caused me to be strangled to death by the red rope! Since you're so stupid, forget it. I'll teach you how to build a Dao burial coffin. You just need to forge this coffin and put Old Seven inside, carry him to the ancestral court, and throw him into the long river of chaos!"

In the Numinous Sky Hall, the red rope was vibrating non-stop. Third Young Master's consciousness barely passed through the lock and tunneled into Celestial Emperor Hao's mind. He said, "Once this Dao burial coffin is placed inside, don't even think about escaping. It's the coffin of a person who has achieved the Dao. Make it as soon as possible and store him inside. Then, use the Dao Slaughtering Divine Crucifixion Stakes I taught you to nail the coffin. Once that's done, you can send him to the Jade Capital River!"

Emperor Hao Tian was overjoyed and focused on comprehending the refinement method of the Dao Burial Divine Coffin that Third Young Master had imparted to him. However, this was a weapon refinement method, and his achievements in weapon refinement were limited.

"Men, invite Patriarch Creation Heavenly Palace's Celestial Venerable Xing An!"

Not long later, Xing An arrived late. Emperor Hao Tian imparted the refinement method of the Dao burial coffin to him and said, "Dao friend, as a Celestial Venerable and also the Patriarch Creation Palace Master, how long will it take for you to refine this coffin?"

Xing An comprehended in detail, and countless brains floated in the air to help him think and calculate. After a long time, he opened his eyes and said, "The army has a unique treasure forged from the ancestral court's treasure land. There are enough materials, and it can be refined in half a year. However, I need the help of all the strong practitioners on the Emperor's Throne in the celestial heavens, and I also need the help of a few Celestial Venerables and those who have achieved the Dao."

Celestial Emperor Hao frowned and said, "Half a year is too long. If Old Crook Mu wakes up, it'll be too late! I'll give you three months!"

Xing An considered it carefully and said, "In three months, there will probably be some flaws."

Celestial Emperor Hao asked, "How big of a flaw is it?"

Xing An calculated for a moment and said, "One percent flaw. If you give me three more months, I will be able to refine the most perfect coffin, and no one will be able to escape after putting it in."

Emperor Hao Tian was delighted, and he said with a smile, "Just a small flaw, nothing to worry about. Go ahead and do it, I'll allow you to use all the treasures in your army!"

Xing An bowed and immediately got ready.

Among the various armies of the celestial heavens, there were treasures forged from the ancestral court's treasure mountains, lakes, and seas. There were also all kinds of divine materials. Even though they were inferior to the World Tree and Primordial Tree, they were still extraordinary.

Xing An took Celestial Emperor Hao's decree and asked for it back. The soldiers were angry, but they didn't dare to say anything.

From top to bottom of the Patriarch Creation Palace, tens of thousands of Heavenly Workers opened up their pill furnaces and smelted all kinds of divine weapons. Xing An then designed the components of the God Burial Coffin. After two months, the God Burial Coffin had already taken shape.

Celestial Emperor Hao personally led the civil and military officials to refine this god official under Xing An's command. Celestial Empress and Tai Chu were also mobilized.

Another month passed, and the god burial coffin was completed.

Xing An took out the ninety-nine Dao Slaughtering Divine Nails that he had refined and said, "Half of these divine nails will be nailed to Celestial Venerable Mu's body, and the other half will be nailed to the coffin. They will then become one with the coffin and be unable to escape."

After he handed in his report, he thought for a moment and said, "Your Majesty, I've always wanted to get a copy of Celestial Venerable Mu's brain. I want to personally go and see if I can cut off Celestial Venerable Mu's head."

Celestial Emperor Hao said with a smile, "Celestial Venerable's loyalty is commendable. However, the remaining power of that thief Mu is extremely

terrifying. With your abilities, you won't be able to get close to him. You can just let Grand Imperial Sire and Mother do this."

Xing An could only give up.

Tai Chu and Celestial Empress immediately brought the Dao Burial Divine Coffin and the ninety-nine Dao Slaughtering Divine Nails to Qin Mu's' burial place '. When they arrived there, Tai Chu instantly felt his Great Dao stirring and was about to be obliterated into chaos. He couldn't help exclaiming in admiration, "What a powerful aftershock!"

The two of them came to the bottom of the World Tree and were about to get close to Qin Mu when the corners of Celestial Empress' eyes twitched. She gave a shout and waved her hand, sending a Great Abyss of the Ruins of End towards Qin Mu's shadow!

Qin Mu's shadow squirmed, and a knife light suddenly cut into the abyss. With a whoosh, the abyss actually split open!

"Shang Jun!"

Tai Chu's heart jumped, and his wound started to ache again. He hurriedly said, "Zitong, restrain Shang Jun, I'll put Celestial Venerable Mu into the coffin!"

Celestial Empress gave a cold humph, and fine black cracks floated around her as she fought with Qin Mu's shadow.

Qin Mu's shadow squirmed on the ground, twisted, and grew, transforming into the image of a knife-wielding person that fought her on the ground!

Tai Chu hurriedly moved Qin Mu's' corpse ', but he didn't expect that when he tried to move the' corpse ', the chaos pool below was also moved. The World Tree also rose into the sky, and it was incomparably heavy!

'Celestial Venerable Mu is still so heavy after his death!'

Tai Chu grunted and lifted Qin Mu up along with the Chaotic Pool of the World Tree. He then executed the God Burial Coffin which became huge and placed Qin Mu's corpse into the coffin.

Tai Chu let out a sigh of relief. He took out the Divine Crucifixion Stakes and counted them. He couldn't help but hesitate. "Celestial Venerable Xing An said that half of the Divine Crucifixion Stakes are nailed to Celestial Venerable Mu's body, while the other half is nailed to the coffin. However, there are only 99 Divine Crucifixion Stakes here, so there's no way to divide them evenly!"

The battle between Celestial Empress and Shang Jun became faster. Tai Chu didn't have time to think and stabbed the fifty divine nails into all parts of Qin Mu's corporeal body.

There were numerous wounds on Qin Mu's body which were left behind by Third Young Master's divine art. There were exactly fifty wounds which corresponded to fifty divine nails.

Tai Chu closed the coffin and slammed the remaining forty-nine divine nails into the coffin to nail it to death.

Instantly, the abnormally terrifying power that came from Qin Mu's corporeal body dissipated and was completely isolated by the divine coffin.

Tai Chu let out a sigh of relief and immediately went to help Celestial Empress deal with Shang Jun. However, Shang Jun suddenly split open space with his knife and vanished into it.

"Don't chase a cornered enemy!"

Tai Chu stopped Celestial Empress and said, "It's more important to deal with Celestial Venerable Mu! Sovereign Shang will definitely follow the Dao burial coffin secretly. We can set up an ambush along the way and kill him!"

Celestial Empress understood and returned to the main camp of the celestial heavens with him. Celestial Emperor Hao ordered the Right Feathered Forest Guards, "Escort the divine coffin to the Jade Capital of the ancestral court!"

The Feathered Forest Guards were all half-gods that had grown wings, and their speed was extremely fast. When they heard what Qin Mu said, they immediately escorted the god burial coffin out of the Primordial Realm and towards the ancestral court.

One of the Tai Chu and Celestial Empress were hiding in the Ultimate Void, while the other was hiding in the divine art of the Ruins of End. They followed quietly and waited for Shang Jun to appear before killing him.

The Feathered Forest Guards traveled a long distance in the starry sky and flew for several months. Shang Jun never showed himself, and both of them were anxious.

On this day, Tai Chu and Celestial Empress suddenly saw the shadow of a Feathered Forest Guards moving abnormally, and they couldn't help being delighted. The two of them immediately pounced forward and worked together to shatter the Feathered Forest Guards!

"Not in the shadow!"

The two of them looked around and saw a knife light flickering in the starry sky. It immediately rushed out and chased after Shang Jun.

The Feathered Forest Guards continued to move forward, and another two months passed. They were still halfway to the ancestral court.

On this day, the Feathered Forest Guards dragged the divine coffin and flapped their wings. When they were about to pass through a sun, they saw a lotus blooming in the starry sky. It was extremely gorgeous, and another lotus flower bloomed in front of them.

The Feathered Forest Guards hurriedly stopped and stood in formation, looking at the lotus that was flashing continuously.

They focused their gaze and saw that the lotus wasn't a lotus flower. Instead, it was a marvelous divine art. It was a footprint left behind by someone rushing through the starry sky.

The person who was hurrying on his way was a handsome and refined young man. His long robe fluttered in the wind, and he had a very noble aura. His temperament was also unforgettable, and people would always have a favorable impression of him.

The Feathered Forest Guards' commander stepped forward and shouted, "The Feathered Forest Guards of the celestial heavens, under the orders of His Majesty, escort Celestial Venerable Mu's corpse to the ancestral court! All unrelated people, withdraw!"

The young man stopped and looked at the Feathered Forest Guards before looking at the coffin that was protected in the center. He asked with a gentle expression, "Is Cult Master Qin inside this coffin?"

Celestial Venerable Mu's plate was loaded... It was placed in a coffin. The family members' emotions were very stable, and they even wanted to laugh.

Chapter 1719: Prehistoric Invasion, The Fall Of The Celestial Heavens

Before the Right Feathered Forest Guards could make a move, the young man suddenly vanished. When he reappeared, he was already beside the god burial coffin. His speed was so fast that even the soldiers of the Feathered Forest Guards couldn't see him clearly!

Any one of the ten guards of the celestial heavens could fight a Celestial Venerable head-on after forming a formation. The power of the formation created by Meng Yungui was even more astonishing!

Among the ten guards of the celestial heavens, the Feathered Forest Guards were the strongest, and they were known as the wings of Celestial Emperor!

The first general of the Feathered Forest Guards was Wei Suifeng. He had made a name for himself in the battle of the Ruins of End and wiped out the strongest half-god race, Dragon Count Country.

This generation of Right Feathered Forest Guards was even better than back then. Their leader was an existence on par with Emperor of Endless Clouds, Wei Suifeng, and Emperor of Heaven Net, Bian Yanfei. However, even he couldn't see the movements of that young man.

"Divine Feather Great Array, activate!"

Bian Yanfei gave a shout, and the fifty thousand elites of the Right Feathered Forest Guards instantly activated the formation. The power of the formation instantly rose to the extreme, transforming into a huge green bird!

"Hong! Hong! Hong! Da Hong!"

The auras of the fifty thousand soldiers were connected, and they shouted in unison. The celestial palaces fell in disorder, and they were like green birds. Their Dao voices vibrated, and it was as if a great giant was crying sorrowfully, as if Celestial Venerable Hong was still alive!

Back then, Celestial Venerable Hong, who was known as the number one in the world with his magic power, was deconstructed by Meng Yungui's formation. The Great Divine Feathered Formation laid down by the Feathered Forest Guards combined Celestial Venerable Hong's demon with the righteousness of the Heavenly Dao, trapping Qin Mu's coffin and the young man in the killing formation!

The killing formation was activated, but the young man who had fallen into the formation wasn't in a hurry. The 33 heavens' domain spread out and connected with the 33 layers of void. He brought the God Burial Coffin higher, going deeper into the layers of void. Soon, they reached the 33rd void.

Bian Yanfei led the Feathered Forest Guards to attack together and entered the layers of void. However, the higher they went, the more severe the void transformation became. Even though the Feathered Forest Guards had the Great Feather Formation, it was still extremely strenuous for them to face the void transformation that was everywhere.

When they reached the thirty-three voids, the void-formation had already affected every soldier of the Feathered Forest Guards. If they continued to go deeper, everyone's lives would be in danger!

True Celestial Venerables could enter the 35 voids without dying, but the Feathered Forest Guards weren't true Celestial Venerables.

Although the Divine Feather Great Array was powerful, the soldiers that formed it didn't have the strength of a Celestial Venerable.

Bian Yanfei looked at the young man, and his eyes revealed an unwilling expression. He saw that the young man was in the thirty-third void, and it was as if he had merged with the void. The power of the thirty-third void actually had no effect on him!

"Who are you?" Bian Yanfei asked sternly.

"Xu Shenghua of High Heavens."

That young man was courteous and greeted him. "Greetings to Dao friends of the celestial heavens."

"Xu Shenghua!"

Bian Yanfei turned around and shouted, "Everyone, withdraw from the void!"

The fifty thousand soldiers of the Feathered Forest Guards raised their wings and covered the sky. Da Hong flapped his wings and flew away. Just as he flew out of the void, Bian Yanfei immediately ordered, "Stop! Activate the formation and attack the Ultimate Void from here!"

The soldiers of the Feathered Forest Guards immediately executed the formation, and powerful magic power that was close to Celestial Venerable Hong's peak surged out. The formation was activated, and it transformed into Changhong's attack. Like a world-shaking wing, it broke through the layers of void and slashed towards the thirty-third void!

The world-shaking wings easily split open the 33 levels, but in the 33rd void, the man called Xu Shenghua and the God Burial Coffin had already vanished!

No one had noticed when Xu Shenghua had left with the god burial coffin. Cold sweat rolled down Bian Yanfei's forehead, and he was completely disheartened. He muttered, "The Feathered Forest Guards are finished, they are all finished..."

This time, the Feathered Forest Guards were in charge of transporting Celestial Venerable Mu's coffin to the ancestral court's river. They didn't expect such a thing to happen halfway. If they returned, they probably wouldn't be able to report to Celestial Emperor Hao.

Under Emperor Hao Tian's fury, countless heads fell to the ground!

"What should I do? What should I do?"

Bian Yanfei grabbed his hair tightly and suddenly lost control of his emotions, crying loudly.

In the starry sky, Xu Shenghua circled around the God Burial Coffin for two weeks before suddenly smiling. "Cult Master Qin, is it good inside?"

It was hard for him to smile in front of others, but in front of Qin Mu's coffin, he couldn't help but laugh out loud, looking very happy.

There was no movement in the coffin, but Xu Shenghua wasn't worried about Qin Mu's safety. He examined the coffin carefully.

'This divine coffin isn't a coffin, but a kind of seal, sealing a powerful existence inside.'

He walked around the coffin and stopped to study it in detail. "This isn't the paths, skills, and divine arts of our universe. It looks like it should have come from prehistory and is indeed a highly developed civilization. Even the seal can be created so exquisitely. However, the most powerful thing about this kind of coffin isn't the coffin itself, but these coffin nails. Strange, why are these coffin nails nailed onto the coffin?"

Xu Shenghua was puzzled.

After observing it for so long, he could see many marvels of the god burial coffin. Even though he couldn't comprehend the prehistoric path of the god burial coffin in a short period of time, he could still see the general concept of this sealing divine art.

From his understanding, the nails weren't nailed to the sides of the coffin, and they weren't used to seal the coffin.

The true use of the coffin nails should be to nail the person in the coffin together with the coffin!

In other words, the nails had to be nailed through the six walls of the coffin.

"Five nails on the head, piercing through the crown of the head, fourteen nails on the feet, seven stars on the soles of the feet. Sixteen nails on the hand, impaling the five fingers, five elements, and the palm and wrist."

He counted them in detail. These coffin nails still needed to be nailed to the heart of the brows, to lock the divine treasures, to nail the incense, the throat, the chest, the canopy, the dantian, the sea of qi, and other places.

All in all, he needed about a hundred nails.

As long as one hundred nails pierced through the coffin and into places like Qin Mu's corporeal body, they could lock Qin Mu together with the coffin, restricting all of his magic power, divine arts, and transformations, locking him in the state he was in when he was locked in the coffin.

Just by doing this, no one would be able to escape. It was truly incomparably sinister!

However, the person who nailed the nails thought that he had nailed the nails into the coffin, causing all the nails to be wrong. Not a single nail was nailed in the right place!

"Who treats Cult Master Qin so well?"

This was what confused Xu Shenghua. Not only were these nails all nailed in the wrong place, there were only forty-nine of them, and there were actually fifty-one missing!

"How strange."

Initially, Xu Shenghua didn't dare to open the coffin rashly. However, after seeing through the true and false state of the coffin, he immediately pulled out the nails on the coffin.

He lifted the lid of the coffin and saw that there was a small world inside. The space was vast, and dazzling light came from the coffin. It was the light that the World Tree was giving off.

Under the World Tree, Qin Mu sat cross-legged.

Xu Shenghua observed Qin Mu's face and praised, "After Cult Master Qin died, he was vivid and lifelike."

He tried his best to move Qin Mu out of the coffin. He was so tired that he was gasping for breath. Qin Mu's corporeal body wasn't that heavy. What was heavy was the World Tree and the Chaos Sea under Qin Mu.

Xu Shenghua examined Qin Mu and saw some coffin nails on his body. There were exactly fifty of them, and he didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"Logically speaking, there should still be a nail. However, the person who forged this coffin seemed to be worried that Cult Master Qin wouldn't be able to escape. Not only did he nail it wrongly, he even forged one less."

Xu Shenghua shook his head and took the nails out from Qin Mu's wounds. He couldn't help shaking his head again. "These fifty nails were also nailed in the wrong place. I wonder which ignorant and incompetent fellow nailed them..."

Just as he took out the nail, Qin Mu's lifeless body suddenly felt like a cold winter had just passed. A gust of spring wind blew over, and a trace of weak life force appeared!

Xu Shenghua's heart stirred slightly, but he wasn't surprised. He sat at the side and waited quietly.

Great waves appeared in the Chaos Sea. The waves weren't huge, but they were very light and slow.

The life force in Qin Mu's body also gradually increased, but the injuries on his body limited the improvement of his life force.

There were a total of fifty such injuries. Xu Shenghua had examined them earlier, and they should have come from the paths, skills, and divine arts of Miluo Palace. The Dao injuries were extremely severe. Even if Qin Mu destroyed his divine treasures and turned them into primal chaos, he would only get rid of the injuries on his divine treasures and primordial spirit. The injuries on his body couldn't be completely erased.

Xu Shenghua couldn't treat this kind of injury, so he could only wait for Qin Mu to wake up and settle it himself.

He wasn't worried about Qin Mu at all. This confidence came from the first time they met, when Qin Mu was treating the water on the river. At that time, they were still youths, and the confidence in Qin Mu's eyes shocked Xu Shenghua deeply.

Later on, their paths crossed more, and Qin Mu walked through all kinds of storms. This made Xu Shenghua misunderstand that nothing could stump Qin Mu, that he couldn't defeat Qin Mu, and that he couldn't kill him.

Of course, he had never seen the moment when Qin Mu was in despair, which was why there was no solution.

After an unknown period of time, Xu Shenghua raised his head and saw knife lights flickering in the Ultimate Void.

He then retracted his gaze. He was somewhat familiar with that kind of knife light. When Qin Mu had come to see him last time, he had sensed that there was someone in Qin Mu's shadow, but he didn't ask further. The knife light gave him a very similar feeling to the person in Qin Mu's shadow.

At this moment, Qin Mu slowly opened his eyes, and the chaos sea gradually returned to its calm state, disappearing into his body. The World Tree behind him also vanished.

"Cult Master Qin, how's the coffin?" Xu Shenghua asked calmly.

Qin Mu's aura was still very weak. He raised his head to look at Xu Shenghua's expressionless face and smiled bitterly. "Brother Xu, why are you teasing me?"

The expression on Xu Shenghua's face instantly became extremely marvelous, and he laughed loudly. His laughter was clear and melodious, spreading far and wide.

Qin Mu coughed violently and coughed out the bad blood in his body. "Brother Xu, why did you come out of the ancestral court?"

The smile on Xu Shenghua's face vanished, and he returned to his usual indifferent expression. "The black mountain has fallen, and too many stowaways crawled out from the roots of the World Tree. I couldn't defeat them, so I came out."

Qin Mu was stunned and let out a sigh of relief. "I was still worried that you would fight to the death and fight to the end..."

"No."

Xu Shenghua said indifferently, "I'm more useful alive."

Qin Mu was almost suffocated to death by him and wanted to get up to beat him up. Very few people could suffocate him to death, but Xu Shenghua was an exception.

"The celestial heavens is destroyed," Xu Shenghua continued.

Qin Mu's heart trembled violently, and he suddenly couldn't suppress his injuries. Blood spurted out from all fifty wounds.

Xu Shenghua looked at him frantically sealing his wounds and handed over some coffin nails. "These nails can help seal the wounds."

"The celestial heavens is destroyed?" Qin Mu stabbed a nail into his wound and hurriedly asked.

Xu Shenghua nodded his head and said, "When I left, there were already successful Daoists sneaking over and preparing to attack the celestial heavens. Calculating the time, the celestial heavens should have been invaded, and the ancestral court has changed owners."

Qin Mu sucked in a cold breath and forgot to insert the nails. Xu Shenghua kindly helped him insert a few coffin nails into his wounds, causing him to cry from the pain.

"Is the fall of the celestial heavens a good thing or a bad thing... Be gentle, it hurts!"

Chapter 1720: Righteous And Evil True Scholars

Xu Shenghua then stabbed the God Killing Nail all over Qin Mu's body. Qin Mu's wounds stopped bleeding, and he felt slightly better.

The God Killing Nail was a part of the God Burial Coffin. Its main function was to restrict the power of the suppressed, preventing them from escaping from the coffin.

When the Killing Dao Divine Nail stabbed into his wound, the first thing it suppressed was the Dao injury in his wound.

Third Young Master had used his unparalleled divine art to leave fifty wounds on his body. The Dao injuries were extremely peculiar and hard to heal. It was precisely because of these Dao Killing Divine Nails that Qin Mu woke up so early.

Xu Shenghua had also seen this point, which was why he had suggested Qin Mu to use the nails to seal the wound.

"The person who nailed you is completely wrong."

Xu Shenghua examined the God Killing Nail in detail and said, "If it was me, I would definitely avoid these wounds. Strange, who would help you like this?"

Qin Mu also didn't know the reason behind this. He pondered and said, "It's probably because even though that person is in the celestial heavens, his heart is with Eternal Peace. He's a rare righteous person."

"That should be the case."

Xu Shenghua nodded and said, "What are your plans regarding the ancestral court?"

Qin Mu frowned. Even though he had no other injuries, his injuries were still extremely severe and it would be hard for him to recover in a short period of time. He had to slowly comprehend the paths, skills, and divine arts contained in the Dao injuries and figure out the marvel within before he could solve it.

This required time.

With his current strength, there was no way he could deal with the upheaval of the ancestral court.

The upheavals in the ancestral court were completely caused by the Spirit Officials of Miluo Palace. Their goal was to release those prehistoric strong practitioners trapped under the roots of the World Tree that couldn't escape, creating chaos.

The more these prehistoric experts killed, the stronger the blood sacrifice would be. In the end, the Miro Palace would descend into this universe!

In order to fight for power, the stowaways would definitely lay their hands on the thousands of worlds in the heavens. They would definitely trigger the blood sacrifice of the third young master. If one of them achieved the Dao and imprinted the ultimate void, it would definitely cause the universe to accelerate and be destroyed!

Thus, he still had to get rid of these prehistoric experts.

However, it wasn't easy to get rid of them. Xu Shenghua had said earlier that there were already prehistoric Dao successors who had secretly crossed over from the roots of the world, planning to conquer the celestial heavens.

The current Eternal Peace was incomparably difficult to deal with the attacks of the celestial heavens. They didn't have the spare energy to deal with those stowaways.

"Let's return to Eternal Peace first."

Xu Shenghua lifted Qin Mu up again and placed him into the coffin. Qin Mu was still struggling when Xu Shenghua said, "This coffin is made for you, and it can suppress your Dao injury. It's even more effective than a coffin nail. You can slowly comprehend how to solve the Dao injury by staying inside."

Qin Mu immediately said, "Don't nail the coffin to death!"

"Don't worry, it's just a cover."

Xu Shenghua closed the lid of the coffin and left a slit open. He carried the coffin and hurried on his way. "Cult Master Qin, who was the one fighting against Tai Chu and Celestial Empress in the void? Their methods are very powerful and very clever. They used the ultimate void to limit Celestial Empress' abilities."

"That's Shang Jun."

Qin Mu said, "My injuries are severe now, so I can't see the Ultimate Void. How's the battle going when Shang Jun took on Tai Chu and Celestial Empress by himself?"

"We were still fighting just now, but when you woke up after I saved you from the coffin, Tai Chu and Celestial Empress left."

Xu Shenghua said, "That Merchant Sovereign is currently in my shadow."

Qin Mu laughed loudly, and his injuries were suddenly aggravated. He coughed repeatedly and said, "I'm still awe-inspiring, scaring away Tai Chu and Celestial Empress."

Xu Shenghua tilted his head and thought about it. "They should have retreated when they saw me coming. You don't have much battle power now."

Qin Mu snorted.

Tai Chu was bewildered. When Xu Shenghua had opened the God Burial Coffin, it had truly stunned him and forced him to retreat.

He had been traumatized when he fought Shang Jun in the Ultimate Void.

Shang Jun was an extremely terrifying person. In the previous battle, he was injured by him. If it wasn't for the fact that Shang Jun didn't understand the Dao of Absolute Beginning, he wouldn't have been able to escape.

And this time, Shang Jun still chose to fight him and Celestial Empress in the Ultimate Void, two experts who had achieved great success, which made him shudder in fear.

One had to know that Second Young Master's clone had died in the ultimate void battle and was killed by Celestial Venerable Yun. Even Celestial Emperor Hao was severely injured.

Celestial Empress was like the second young master, walking the path of the Ruins of End to achieve the path. Her hands and feet were bound in the ultimate void, and she was very careful. Cold and lonely wind blew continuously, contending against her hot and silent wind of the Ruins of End and weakening her abilities.

The battle between the two of them against Shang Jun was truly tough.

On top of that, Xu Shenghua was too nimble in breaking the Dao Burial Divine Coffin, which resulted in Tai Chu misjudging Xu Shenghua's abilities. He was worried that Xu Shenghua would attack the ultimate void, so he retreated without fighting.

"Who exactly is that person? How could he break the Dao burial coffin that Third Young Master Ling Xiao imparted to him so easily?" Tai Chu frowned.

Celestial Empress said, "That's Young Master Xu Shenghua of High Heavens. Back then, I still wanted to recruit him as a guest in the curtains and raise him to be a male companion. However, his talent and bearing are unrivaled in this world, and I couldn't help but be impressed by him. That's why I invited him to be my Dao friend."

Tai Chu raised his eyebrows and sneered. "Back then, you were obsessed with a pretty boy like Celestial Venerable Yu, and now you're obsessed with Xu Shenghua. So you like this kind of man, Zi Tong."

Celestial Empress said indifferently, "There is no trace of innocence between Celestial Venerable Yu and me, and Young Master Xu is also as fair as jade. I don't need to hide anything from you. Ever since you had an affair with that slut, I have met countless people to take revenge on you. There's no need to

hide this from you. The two of them are modest gentlemen, and I only have respect and admiration in my heart."

Tai Chu had a dark expression as he laughed. "Have you forgotten about Lan Yutian plotting against you?"

"Lan Yutian is Lan Yutian, not Celestial Venerable Yu."

Celestial Empress sneered and said, "Tai Chu, in my heart, you will never be able to match up to Celestial Venerable Yu, who is pure and elegant, or the humble Young Master Xu!"

Tai Chu was furious and left in a flash. "Slut!"

Celestial Empress saw him off and said with a smile, "With Young Master Xu's abilities, he definitely won't be able to break the coffin. There must be something fishy about that coffin! Celestial Venerable Xing An must have done something to it!"

Tai Chu left in anger, and his figure vanished.

Celestial Empress slowed down. Not long later, she saw Xu Shenghua carrying Qin Mu's coffin over.

Xu Shenghua stopped and greeted Celestial Empress. "Goddess, long time no see."

Celestial Empress returned his greeting, and her gaze landed on the shadow behind him. She said indifferently, "Shang Jun, I'm not your opponent in the Ultimate Void, but you aren't my opponent outside. It's best not to try. I have no ill intentions when I come to see Young Master Xu."

Xu Shenghua's shadow didn't move.

Xu Shenghua said, "Goddess has seen me."

Celestial Empress looked at his face and sighed. She said in a low voice, "Even though there are many strange men in this world, there are few like Young Master Xu. It's a pity that you and I are enemies. If we can turn hostility into friendship and drink and chat happily with Young Master Xu, how wonderful would that be?"

Xu Shenghua said, "If Goddess abandoned the celestial heavens and joined Eternal Peace, you could turn hostility into friendship."

Celestial Empress shook her head. "That's impossible. I and the celestial heavens are bound together for good and for bad. How can I abandon the celestial heavens for a close female friend?"

In the coffin, Qin Mu couldn't resist saying, "If Goddess is willing to give up on the celestial heavens, I can be your matchmaker and betroth Brother Xu to you. If Goddess doesn't mind, I think I can..."

"Stinky man, shut up!" Celestial Empress was furious.

Xu Shenghua calmly closed the coffin lid, and Qin Mu's voice instantly couldn't be heard.

"Goddess, you and I both have our own paths, it's just that we are on different paths."

Xu Shenghua bowed to the ground and said, "After parting with you today, I hope you won't hold back when we meet again on the battlefield."

Celestial Empress returned the greeting and shed tears. She covered her face and left. "I also hope that Young Master Xu doesn't have to hold back. It's a pity I didn't get to know Young Master Xu earlier. If I had been a hundred years earlier or if Young Master had been born a million years earlier, you and I might have had a different ending..."

Xu Shenghua saw her off and continued to carry the coffin on his way.

Qin Mu knocked on the coffin, and Xu Shenghua opened up a line. Qin Mu's voice came from the coffin. "Brother Xu, if Celestial Empress is willing to join Eternal Peace's camp and fight the celestial heavens, she will definitely have an overwhelming advantage. Why don't you suffer..."

Pa!

Xu Shenghua closed the coffin lid and thought about it. He then took out other nails and placed them into the coffin lid.

On the other side, Tai Chu was rushing forward like lightning. Xianxu Shenghua and Celestial Empress returned to the Primordial Realm and came

to the main camp of the celestial heavens. They didn't go to see Celestial Emperor Hao, but barged into the Patriarch Creation Palace with murderous intent.

In the Patriarch Creation Heavenly Palace, brains floated around Celestial Venerable Xing An. The number of brains he controlled increased, and the scale of the divine brain matrix became larger. His calculations became faster and more intricate.

The killing intent on Tai Chu's body suddenly vanished, and his face was like the spring wind as he walked over slowly. He said with a smile, "Celestial Venerable Xing An, you are so leisurely. Celestial Venerable, there's probably something wrong with the god burial coffin you created, right?"

Xing An raised his head and took a glance at him. "What's wrong?"

Tai Chu had a pleasant expression as he said with a smile, "When the Feathered Forest Guards were escorting the Dao burial coffin to the ancestral court, they were robbed by a person called Xu Shenghua. Xu Shenghua opened the coffin and released Celestial Venerable Mu. If it was a real Dao burial coffin, how could it be opened so easily?"

Xing An was astonished. He stood up and said in doubt, "I know Xu Shenghua's abilities. I once went to visit him in the West Earth of the Primordial Realm. His abilities are indeed very strong, and I lost to him back then. However, it's impossible for him to break the God Burial Coffin I created. He doesn't have the ability!"

A cold glint flashed across Tai Chu's eyes, and the smile on his face grew even wider. He leisurely said, "I saw with my own eyes that he easily pulled out the 49 Dao-Slaying Divine Nails without any difficulty. The 50 Dao-Slaying Divine Nails on Celestial Venerable Mu's body were also easily taken out by him..."

"Wait!"

Xing An raised his hand and asked in doubt, "Forty-nine? Aren't they ninety-nine?"

The killing intent in Tai Chu's eyes slowly seeped out, and the smile on his face grew wider. "Tell me, half of these ninety-nine nails are nailed to the coffin, and the other half is nailed to Celestial Venerable Mu..."

Xing An nodded. "That's right."

Tai Chu's smile turned cold. "That's what I did, but it's useless!"

Xing An's vital qi transformed into a long nail and used his vital qi to transform into a coffin and Qin Mu's' corpse '. He raised his hand to smack a long nail into the coffin. Half of the long nail was in the coffin while the other half was in' Qin Mu's corpse '.

Xing An smacked the ninety-nine nails and said, "Just like this, we can trap the heavily injured Celestial Venerable Mu. Not to mention Celestial Venerable Mu, even those who have achieved the Dao will be trapped in the coffin and unable to escape!"

Tai Chu was flabbergasted. "You said half of it was nailed into the coffin..."

The astonishment on Xing An's face became even denser, and he shook his head. "Ninety-nine, how can we split them equally? Grand Imperial Sire should have thought of this point. I shall continue to work hard, so please go ahead, Grand Imperial Sire."

Tai Chu was muddle-headed as he walked out. Thoughts ran through his mind. "Ninety-nine, half, not forty-nine and fifty..."

Xing An waited for him to walk out of the Patriarch Creation Palace and immediately clapped his hands. The chest clattered over.

Xing An quickly packed up the soft stuff and stuffed it into the chest. "Tai Chu is too stupid and misunderstood my meaning. However, he needs someone to take the blame, and that person must be me! After he leaves this time, he will come to kill me when he comes to his senses! We can't stay here for long, let's leave quickly."

The chest was full of joy and encouragement, jumping non-stop.

Xing An took out some limbs of gods and devils from the chest and fiddled with them to create a human. His primordial spirit then moved into this new body, leaving behind his original corporeal body.

He stuffed the chest into his divine treasures and left in a flash. He walked out of the Patriarch Creation Palace and vanished among the gods and devils of the celestial heavens.

Suddenly, a loud bang came from the Patriarch Creation Celestial Palace, and Tai Chu said angrily, "Celestial Venerable Xing An colluded with Celestial Venerable Mu and deserves ten thousand deaths. He has already been executed by me!"

Xing An walked out of the main camp of the celestial heavens and smiled. He let out the chest and walked into the forest with the little monster. "I'm free now."

Chapter 1721: Not a Saint, Xing An's Writing

"In the past, I was indebted to Cult Master Qin, and his wife, Ling Yuxiu, took good care of me in the Dao Comprehension Academy. Thus, I left a one percent flaw for Cult Master Qin, allowing him to escape from the Dao Burial Divine Coffin. I only left one percent, but I didn't expect the Grand Primordium to make it one hundred percent. What is he thinking?"

Xing An brought the chest and quietly passed through Mist Maple Valley to Eternal Peace.

The battle in the Misty Maple Valley was extremely intense.

This battlefield was stretched out very far, with Misty Maple Valley as the center. It stretched across almost all of the god cities in the west of Eternal Peace from the south to the north. Eternal Peace mobilized almost all the troops they could mobilize, and all kinds of heavy weapons were put to use!

Even Goddess of Heavenly Yin led the few gods and devils of Heavenly Yin World to participate in the battle of Lan Feng!

Both sides surrounded the god cities and engaged in a tug of war. First, the two armies outside the city faced off against each other, and the formations changed. Both sides attacked the formations and broke the formations, causing flesh and blood to fly everywhere.

After that, they invaded the city and fought in the streets of the divine city. It was incomparably bloody, and every alley was filled with corpses.

The god cities were damaged and fell from the sky while dragging thick smoke!

The armies of Eternal Peace and Carefree Village were already on the battlefield. Behind them, there was a steady stream of new cities being sent to the frontlines. Ship after ship escorted these newly constructed god cities, and these ships were filled with all kinds of divine weapons.

When Xing An entered, he saw that the interior of Eternal Peace had already entered a state of preparation for war. All the manufacturing factories had been activated, and the mines were being mined day and night. It was no longer the peaceful sight from back then, and it was no longer suitable for him to focus on his studies.

Along the way, he even met the army of Xuandu's Sun Guardian and Moon Guardian. They fought fiercely with the army of Eternal Peace's Sun Guardian and Moon Guardian. Both sides fought a bloody battle on the ground and in the sky, and it was very bitter.

He also met Zhan Kong Rulai leading the buddha soldiers of the Buddha Realm to guard the mountain passes at the back of the Misty Maple Valley. He fought with the small army of the celestial heavens that had broken through the valley, and the great buddhas from the Buddha Realm died under the knives.

Xing An frowned. "These monks..."

He didn't stop. Eternal Peace was the sacred ground of reform and had a lot of knowledge. He didn't want to participate in these battles that had nothing to do with him.

Xing An and Eternal Peace were only using each other. Eternal Peace needed his knowledge and wisdom to push for the reform, and he had also repaid many of his research results.

Furthermore, he wasn't from Eternal Peace. When he was born, Eternal Peace didn't exist and hadn't been founded.

Some people called him a saint that appears once every five hundred years, but he never thought that way.

He was just a person seeking Dao.

On the way, he met numerous gods and devils of the celestial heavens that rushed into the hinterlands of Eternal Peace, killing and plundering

everywhere. However, Xing An didn't make a move, and these were just fleeting clouds to him.

'When I reach Dao Comprehension Academy, if there are any new results, I'll stay behind to research. If Eternal Peace is broken, I'll leave. I'll be free and unfettered,' he thought to himself.

Suddenly, corpse qi rushed into the sky. Xing An was astonished and looked forward. He saw nine incomparably dense corpse qi rising from the ground like pillars of black smoke, trembling violently in the sky!

Xing An had never seen such intense corpse qi before!

'In this chaotic world, demons and monsters have all appeared, and there are many good things that are worth collecting.' He couldn't help feeling a little excited.

He walked forward and saw over a thousand gods and devils pushing nine huge coffins with cloud chariots. The coffins were covered in chains and were heading east.

There weren't many strong practitioners among the gods and devils. Only a blind elder was a strong practitioner of the Emperor's Throne, and there was also a woman in white whose abilities were still passable. However, to Xing An, this was nothing.

"Looking at the standard of the coffin, it should be an emperor's coffin!"

His heart stirred slightly, and he turned back to take a look. These people should be guarding the back of the Misty Maple Valley, and there were a few human cities thousands of miles away.

"It has nothing to do with me."

Just as he was about to seize the emperor's coffin, he suddenly saw divine light and devil light surging in front of the emperor's coffin. It was the Left Guards of the Divine Strategies of the celestial heavens and the devil army flooding over!

"Formation!"

The woman in white raised her sword and shouted, "Prepare to face the enemy!"

The thousand gods and devils set up their formations, and they were incomparably nervous. Some of the gods and devils weren't old, and they still had some childishness.

Meanwhile, the blind elder undid the chains of the nine emperor's coffins and pushed open the coffin lid. He bowed and said, "Senior brothers, this is our last battle."

Xing An was puzzled. 'These coffins seem to be the standard of the High Emperor Era. Could these nine coffins be the corpses of Celestial Emperor of the High Emperor Era? I have never seen High Emperor Celestial Emperor as a treasure before...'

Just as he thought that, the six legs of the chest beside his feet suddenly took a step forward and actually left him, heading straight for the woman in white.

Xing An was astonished. He saw the chest running faster, and it soon rushed down the mountain to the side of the woman in white. It rubbed against the leg of the woman, looking very intimate.

When the woman in white saw the chest, she was also surprised and delighted. She bent down to stroke the chest and said something to it. The chest was delighted and excited.

Xing An walked forward and saw that the woman was very quiet and had a sweet appearance. There was a pair of small dragon horns hidden in her hair, so she should be a dragon.

"High Emperor Sword God?"

Xing An tilted his head and thought about it. "No wonder you are so familiar with my chest. I heard that Cult Master Qin enlightened my chest and rode it forty thousand years ago to get to know you there."

"You are Xing An?"

Bai Qu'er was astonished. She touched the chest and said, "Back then, Qin Mu and I indeed sat on the chest and sprinted overnight. I'm very grateful that it brought us out of the celestial heavens' pursuit."

Xing An nodded his head and came to the front of the emperor's coffins. He looked inside and said in doubt, "The few Celestial Emperors have already died for god knows how long. Now that they have transformed into corpse demons, it's only because of their obsession. When you meet the Left Guards of Divine Strategies of the celestial heavens, you can't fight them at all. The battle power of the Left Guards of Divine Strategies is comparable to a Celestial Venerable. The obsession in your corpses will soon be shattered, and even your corpses won't be able to be preserved."

He shook his head and turned back to look at the thousand gods of High Emperor. He shook his head again and said, "You guys won't be able to hold on for another fifteen minutes. All of you will die here."

In the coffin, a High Emperor corpse sat up, and his eyes were filled with ghostly flames. Corpse Qi filled the air as he said sinisterly, "We are already dead, what's there to be afraid of?"

Xing An couldn't help laughing. "Your battle is completely useless. You can't block it!"

Bai Qu'er went forward and said seriously, "The reason why the Left Guards of Divine Strategies and Youdu Devil Gods are marching so quickly is because Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui is leading the army to chase after them. As long as we can hold them off for a day, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor will be able to lead his army over..."

Xing An laughed loudly and shook his head. "With my understanding of the Left Guards of Strategies, you guys can only last for fifteen minutes before dying completely. You guys are High Emperors and have the corpse of High Emperor Celestial Emperor, so why do you want to protect Eternal Peace with your lives?"

"What we are guarding isn't Eternal Peace."

A High Emperor corpse said, "It's this land and the people here."

Xing An's heart stirred, and he shook his head with a smile. "You guys can't do anything, you guys are just throwing your lives away. Chest, let's go!"

He walked forward, and the chest hesitated for a moment before following him. However, it stopped and stood between him and Bai Qu'er, hesitating.

Xing An frowned and stopped. "Chest, follow me."

The chest took two steps towards him and stopped. Suddenly, the chest opened up, and numerous of his treasures poured out, piling up like a mountain.

The chest emptied itself out, closed the lid, and ran back to Bai Qu'er's side.

Xing An laughed from extreme anger. "What are you doing? You don't have any battle power, so are you going to stay here and wait to be chopped up by others to be burned? Put away your stuff and follow me!"

The chest didn't move.

Xing An was furious, and he waved his hand to put his treasures into his divine treasures. He sneered and said, "Forget it, I don't care about you. I want to be alone and don't need any friends. I'm just using you as a tool to relieve my boredom. I don't need you anymore! Go die with them!"

He turned around and left. After walking for a short distance, he turned back to look and saw the chest opening and closing as if it was saying something to Bai Qu'er.

"I don't need friends."

Xing An gave a humph and waved his sleeves, looking extremely carefree. "It's just a chest that Cult Master Qin enlightened. I have never treated it as a friend. I'm not lonely at all... I will definitely not be delayed by the so-called stupid righteousness of High Emperor! Hahaha!"

He laughed and left.

Not long later, Xing An stopped and sat on a mountain rock with his cheeks propped up. The chest still didn't follow him.

After a moment, Xing An stood beside Bai Yujing with a black face. The chest was beside his feet, rubbing against his leg affectionately.

Xing An's face turned grim. "Don't touch me! I'm not worried about you at all, don't touch me... Alright, I'll let you keep these items, don't touch me, who's worried about you?"

In front, the Left Guards of Divine Strategies and the devil army were getting closer. The gods of High Emperor were incomparably nervous. Beside him, a young general pushed open his mask and revealed a bashful smile. "My name is Luo Shu. My mother planned to have a girl, but she gave birth to me. I cultivated to god realm two years ago, Senior Xing An. My name is very strange, and your name is also very strange. I feel that we are in the same boat. Aren't you nervous?"

The muscles on Xing An's face froze. He wasn't used to talking to strangers.

"After that, I had a sister, but my name didn't change. They all laughed at me for being a girl's name. However, this time, they won't laugh at me anymore."

Luo Shu smiled confidently. "I won't be afraid. In this battle, I'll tell them that I'm a man!"

Xing An turned his head to the side.

Finally, the left guard army of Divine Strategies arrived, and the corpses of the High Emperors rushed into the sky. The blind Yi Shisheng also rushed out and formed a formation with the corpses of the nine High Emperors to face the left guard army of Divine Strategies of the celestial heavens!

Boom!

Both sides clashed, and You Bijun couldn't help but laugh when she saw the past High Emperor Celestial Emperors. "So it's the High Emperor Celestial Emperors that have died! Even Brahma Buddha was killed by me, and you bunch of corpses want to stop my Divine Strategies Army?"

Whoosh—

The devil army was like a flood that covered the hills as they surged over from both sides of the Divine Strategy Left Guards. Bai Qu'er executed her divine sword and shouted, "Formation! Block them!"

Luo Shu was so excited that her face turned red. She followed the other High Emperor soldiers and shouted, "Fight to the death—"

Both armies clashed, and the corporeal bodies of countless devil gods were huge and sinister. Their battle power was astonishing, and during the first clash, over half of High Emperor's thousands of gods had died!

Xing An's expression was indifferent as he whispered to the chest, "Don't run with them, just stay by my side."

Just as he said that, a head rolled to his feet. Xing An was stunned. This head belonged to the young god called Luo Shu.

Luo Shu stared at the sky with her eyes wide open.

Xing An's heart trembled, and he turned his head away. "Tch—I... Why can't my tears stop..."

He clenched his fists, and devils danced around him. The face of the devil god distorted.

Xing An looked at Luo Shu's eyes, and the youth's clear eyes gradually became murky.

"I..."

Xing An's Adam's apple bobbed with difficulty. Suddenly, the chest left him and rushed into the devils.

"I'm not a saint!" Xing An roared furiously, and the chest suddenly opened up.

His aura burst forth, and the bodies of countless devil gods danced in midair. Xing An rushed into the sky, and all kinds of terrifying treasures rushed out from the chest to form a flood!

Buzz—

A terrifying wave burst forth and sent countless devil gods tumbling. Xing An was like the most terrifying devil god in the world, unleashing a massacre!

A day later, Jiang Baigui led his army over and saw that everything within a radius of several thousand miles had been razed to the ground. There were corpses everywhere, and the Left Guards of Divine Strategies and the monsters of Youdu were almost all dead.

Xing An sat on the chest, and beside him was a young lady in blood holding a sword while gasping for breath. There was also a blind old man standing alone beside the corpses of the nine emperors.

The nine High Emperor Corpse Demons were completely dead, their obsessions gone.

Chapter 1722: The Great Situation Is Going Away

"You are Xing An."

Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui first greeted High Emperor Sword God Bai Qu'er before greeting Yi Shisheng. Only then did he come in front of Xing An and size him up. He recognized him and said, "You helped High Emperor Sword God eliminate Divine Strategies Left Guards?"

Xing An stood up, and his body was in tatters. There were wounds everywhere, but he actually didn't have any sense of pain. This body of his was also a body that was assembled, and all his sense of pain had long been erased.

In fact, he rarely had human emotions.

The two saints of Eternal Peace that appeared once every five hundred years finally came face to face. Xing An turned his head to look at Jiang Baigui and examined him. He felt that Jiang Baigui's appearance was detestable, and he actually looked a little similar to him. He was indescribably detestable.

This disgust came from the light of reason and wisdom in Jiang Baigui's eyes. Xing An also had this kind of light of reason and wisdom, but the path they chose was different.

"You are late. I'll fight this battle for you," Xing An said indifferently as he moved his gaze away.

Jiang Baigui nodded.

"Now that the Primordial Realm has become a scorched land, Eternal Peace is the final land of peace. Xing An, with your abilities, protecting Eternal Peace is the same as protecting your future orthodoxy."

Jiang Baigui's gaze also avoided him and came to his left, standing shoulder to shoulder with him. However, the two of them faced the opposite direction

and said, "The celestial heavens will definitely lose. In the future, Eternal Peace's reform will be pushed to the entire Primordial Realm, the heavens, and the myriad worlds. You will have great potential."

"You're a saint, I'm not."

Xing An shook his head and kicked the chest. "I'm only a person seeking the path. No matter if Eternal Peace wins or the celestial heavens wins, I can still live. I hate the remaining humanity in my heart. This humanity made me do something irrational. This time, I almost destroyed all of my collections, so how can I do it again? If you come, I will leave Eternal Peace, leave the Primordial Realm, and find another safe place."

"Saint?"

Jiang Baigui laughed. "Do you think there's really a saint in this world? Actually, it's not. The so-called saint that appears once every five hundred years is only the most intelligent person born within five hundred years. People like you and me have the highest intelligence in each of our five hundred years. Even if it's a million years ago, we are still the most intelligent people."

Xing An turned to look at him and said in doubt, "So you understand this point. I thought you were a saint. Since you understand, you should know that there aren't many people in this world that are worthy of our attention. Because the entire world is filled with idiots, they seem different. To others, we are weird people. We feel that our actions are normal, but they will feel that we are too rational and lacking in human nature. Human nature is merely a display of stupidity."

Jiang Baigui turned around, and the two of them finally faced each other.

"But there are saints in this world."

Jiang Baigui said, "The saint isn't born, but his words and actions. I'm not a saint that appears once every five hundred years, but I can be a saint."

Xing An laughed loudly and shook his head. "Know and act as one? Idiot. What's the benefit of being a saint to you? Can I help you achieve the path, or can I protect you from death? You are inferior to me, I'm more free than you, and I have more methods to save your life."

Jiang Baigui said with a smile, "I have three things. Establish cult, promote education in Eternal Peace, promote the world, make people no longer ignorant and bewitch the gods, let people know how it is and why it is so, and naturally have no fear in their hearts. Establishing speech is establishing knowledge, imparting knowledge, imparting knowledge, teaching knowledge. The body can rot, the primordial spirit can be obliterated, but words can exist forever, and knowledge can be learned. Achieving merit is what I'm doing now. Great merit, promote the path of Postcelestial, promote economic preparation, and thrive on Postcelestial lifeforms. Small merit is destroying the celestial heavens. After the three establishments, I will achieve the path."

Xing An quietly listened to him finish explaining his philosophy. After a moment, he said, "There are too few of our kind in this world. I admire you, but I don't agree with you. There's no need to keep me, you can't keep me either. I'm going."

He walked away, and the chest bounced to Bai Qu'er's side. It rubbed against the girl's leg and bade her farewell before quickly catching up to Xing An.

Jiang Baigui saw him off and retracted his gaze. "Senior Bai, the soldiers of High Emperor are admirable, so there's no need to trouble you guys with the war later."

Bai Qu'er shook her head. "This is the wish of the past High Emperors, and it's also my wish."

Jiang Baigui sensed her intentions and stopped persuading her. "In that case, let us set off immediately."

Yi Shisheng put the nine High Emperor Celestial Emperors into the coffins as if he was anticipating his senior brothers to be able to transform back into corpse demons in the coffins. However, this was almost impossible.

"Imperial Preceptor plans to head to Mist Maple Valley?" Bai Qu'er asked.

Jiang Baigui shook his head and said, "The Misty Maple Valley is guarded by my Shi Wentian Pavilion. His intelligence is higher than mine, so he can defend it. The true battle to break the situation isn't in the Misty Maple Valley, but in Xuandu."

He raised his head to look up, and the countless suns in the sky were far away from Eternal Peace. Even so, the air was incomparably hot, and many places in Eternal Peace had been roasted into scorched earth.

The suns moved around like lanterns. It was Celestial Venerable Yue and Lang Wo doing their best to hold back the Sun Guardian and Moon Guardian of Xuandu, but they couldn't hold back so many soldiers.

"Youdu is already under the control of Eternal Peace. If Xuandu is also under the control of Eternal Peace, then the situation will be set."

Jiang Baigui said, "Even if the Misty Maple Valley wins, it will only be a small victory and a miserable one. My goal isn't to block the attacks of the celestial heavens, but to uproot them! Xuandu is crucial! With Xuandu and Youdu, the offensive and defensive power will be different!"

Xing An brought the chest to the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge nearby. He seemed to be talking to himself, but he also seemed to be talking to the chest. "The Primordial Realm is no longer suitable for me. Now, Celestial Emperor Hao and Tai Chu think I'm dead, and Cult Master Qin has returned the favor. The world is vast, and I can roam freely. I don't owe anyone."

The chest followed him, and the lid opened and closed as though it was talking to him.

"Because of a moment of impulse, your lifetime collection turned into nothing. Your heart aches too, right?" Xing An smiled.

He passed through Eternal Peace's Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge and came to the other heavens. Looking around, he couldn't help frowning. He saw that many people were escaping. The army of gods and devils of the celestial heavens were capturing the lifeforms of the other heavens, treating them as food and looting their wealth, causing the other heavens to be in a foul mood.

Xing An walked past over a dozen heavens and couldn't help frowning. These heavens were no longer suitable for him to learn.

Some of the escapees had escaped to the other more remote heavens, while some had even fled to the Primordial Realm. There were even many gods and devils that had headed to Eternal Peace, planning to ally with Eternal Peace and fight against the celestial heavens.

Even though Xing An didn't have much interest in the general trend of the world, he could still see some tricks.

"Jiang Baigui is worthy of being the smartest person in the past five hundred years. He saw through the general trend. Emperor Hao Tian went against the rules and lost the hearts of the people. Eternal Peace has become the place where the hearts of the people favor. As time goes on, the military strength will become stronger. The celestial heavens will be destroyed in no time."

His gaze flickered as he walked towards the ancestral court. He thought to himself, 'Jiang Baigui can really become a saint, but I won't be inferior to him. I've basically researched the gods and devils of the celestial heavens thoroughly, and I've also collected all kinds of brains. There's no need for me to continue staying in the celestial heavens. There's only one place that's attractive to me now.'

He walked through the starry sky and happened to be separated from Xu Shenghua, so he didn't have the chance to know about the incident in the ancestral court.

Even if he knew, he probably wouldn't retreat, and he was even more delighted instead.

Xu Shenghua brought Qin Mu's coffin on a long journey to Eternal Peace when the battle in the Misty Maple Valley was at its most intense.

The land of Misty Maple Valley had already become a bloody battlefield. It was being attacked by the main force of the celestial heavens' divine masters and the navy. Almost everyone, regardless of whether they had comprehended the Ancestral Court's Dao Realm system or not, went into battle. Tai Shi, Lan Yutian, First Ancestor, Village Chief, Di Yiyue, South Deity, North Deity, and the rest also entered the battle!

Even though Eternal Peace had numerous experts, their military strength was severely lacking. It was extremely difficult to defend the front line.

Xu Shenghua carried the god burial coffin to the battlefield. He opened up the god slaying nails on the coffin, and a line was opened up on the coffin. There was dense divine light coming out from the crack.

The heavy Dao might suppressed the present world, and the Dao might that came from the coffin immediately shocked everyone. Everyone could feel the terrifying might of the Great Dao.

'Celestial Venerable Mu's coffin!'

The two ancient gods of Taiji immediately withdrew their troops and guarded their formation, looking nervously at Xu Shenghua who was walking over.

Xu Shenghua exerted force and threw the God Burial Coffin. The huge coffin flew past the two armies and landed in front of them with a thud.

The two ancient gods of Taiji immediately gathered together, and the two halves of the accompanying supreme treasure, the Taiji sand table, immediately closed up. The Dao might of the Taiji Dao filled the air, and the sand table swirled with yin and yang. The two ancient gods raised it to the extreme, ready to deal with any mishaps.

Millions of gods and devils held their breaths and looked at the divine coffin nervously.

Xu Shenghua passed by the army of gods and devils of the celestial heavens and walked towards the dilapidated Misty Maple Valley.

He had left Qin Mu in front of the two armies and had no intention of bringing the coffin to the valley.

The armies of both sides were silent, and countless gazes were staring at the divine coffin. Only the primordial beast summoned from the beast world let out an uneasy growl.

Even with Xu Shenghua's unmatched charm, no one looked at him. Their gazes were all attracted by the divine coffin.

There were many soldiers of the Celestial River Navy and the Oracle of the celestial heavens. The sweat and blood of many people mixed together and slid down from the foreheads of the soldiers onto the broken divine armor.

More and more beads of sweat appeared on the faces of the two ancient gods of Tai Chi. They wanted to send people to check the divine coffin, but they didn't dare to give the order.

The atmosphere was extremely stifling.

In the distance, in the main camp of the celestial heavens, Celestial Emperor Hao and Tai Chu were also staring fixedly at the divine coffin, their hearts tightening.

Emperor Hao Tian was still complaining about Tai Chu acting on his own to kill Celestial Venerable Xing An. Now that he saw Xu Shenghua carrying a coffin over, he knew he had wronged Tai Chu.

Suddenly, a few fingers stretched out from the coffin.

Everyone's pupils contracted, and they saw those fingers grabbing onto the coffin's lid and gently moving it. The burial coffin creaked, and it sounded especially ear-piercing in the silent battlefield.

Bang!

The coffin lid landed on the ground, and the millions of soldiers of the Celestial Heavens' Divine Master Navy took a few steps back. They gripped the divine weapons and devil weapons in their hands tightly.

Suddenly, a huge primordial beast in the army let out a world-shaking cry and turned around to run, breaking apart the formation of many soldiers.

"Don't move!" The Yin Goddess's voice was hoarse, and it was unknown if she had heard him.

In the god burial coffin, a beam of light shot into the sky and connected to the sky. It was like a screen of light slowly spreading out, and a World Tree slowly rose from within.

However, no one looked at the World Tree. Everyone's gaze was fixed on the coffin.

A figure slowly sat up from the coffin, turning his face towards the Celestial Heavens' Divine Master Navy before slowly turning his head around.

Whoosh—

The soldiers of the Celestial Heavens' Navy were instantly alarmed. They turned around and fled in all directions.

The two ancient gods of Tai Chi hurriedly gave the order to restrain the soldiers of the various armies, but who would listen to them?

Under the control of extreme fear, everyone, including the primordial behemoths, fled for their lives towards the main camp of the celestial heavens!

At the same time, Emperor Hao's decree came from the celestial heavens' main camp, asking the ancient gods of Taiji to retreat.

The two ancient gods were indignant. They turned back to look at the heavily damaged Misty Maple Valley and met Qin Mu's gaze.

The two ancient gods were astonished and immediately retreated.

When Emperor Hao Tian saw the army of gods and devils surging towards the main camp of the celestial heavens like a tide, he suddenly felt a sense of desolation.

Immediately, his spirit was roused, and he said silently, "I still have a chance! As long as Third Young Master breaks the red rope seal, I can turn the tables! I just need to guard the situation in the celestial heavens for the next few years!"

"Celestial Venerable Mu!"

A world-shaking cheer suddenly erupted in the Misty Maple Valley. The gods and devils of Eternal Peace and Carefree Village were cheering. It was noisy at first, but later on, everyone's voices gathered into a world-shaking torrent!

"Celestial Venerable Mu! Celestial Venerable Mu!"

This torrent was as passionate as the reform of Eternal Peace. It spread out like wildfire and spread to the god cities, transforming into even louder and more shocking shouts.

Xu Shenghua walked into the Misty Maple Valley, and Lan Yutian hurriedly went forward. He asked suspiciously, "Dao Friend Xu, why is my brother sitting there and not getting up? Also, why is he turning his head so slowly?"

"The reason why Cult Master Qin turned his head so slowly was because he had fifty long divine nails nailed into his wounds."

Xu Shenghua said, "When he got up, he was already in so much pain that his body was probably still trembling. When he turned his head, it was even worse. The nail was very long."

Ling Yuxiu also hurried over, and when she heard this sentence, she couldn't help becoming even more worried. "The mistress was thrown there..."

"Nothing will happen."

Xu Shenghua consoled him, "Even if Cult Master Qin is dead, the remaining might is still there, not to mention he's still breathing."

Chapter 1723: Lan Feng's Final Battle

Qin Mu sat in the coffin and slowly turned his head around. The fifty Dao Killing Divine Nails were really painful, and every time he moved, he felt a stabbing pain.

Luckily, he had the God Killing Nail to suppress the Dao injury that Third Young Master had inflicted on him, giving him enough energy to research the paths, skills, and divine arts contained in the Dao injury.

He used the chance to reopen his divine treasures and reconstruct his primordial spirit to get rid of the injuries on his divine treasures and primordial spirit, leaving only the injuries on his body. As long as he could get rid of this, his cultivation would be completely restored, and he might even be better than before.

"Third young master's divine art was created by the master of Miluo Palace to deal with the master of Tiandu. It's indeed enough to deal with me. However, my cultivation path is different from the master of Tiandu, so it didn't take my life."

He examined the Dao injury in detail and suddenly laughed out loud in the coffin. "Third Young Master is unwise. I only received a Miluo Palace Dao pattern, but he gave me so many Dao patterns and Teacher's great divine art!"

There were quite a number of old friends walking over from Eternal Peace's Maple Valley, and they wanted to check on him. When they heard laughter coming from the coffin, they couldn't help looking at each other in dismay.

"I knew I wouldn't die."

Village Chief said to Butcher regretfully, "Good people don't live long, but they have been a scourge for thousands of years. How could Mu'er have died?"

Butcher nodded his head repeatedly.

Ling Yuxiu walked forward with quick steps and saw Qin Mu sitting in the coffin with a sallow face. Her heart ached for him.

Qin Mu smiled and said, "My wife, my injuries are fine. They can be healed in ten to five years."

Ling Yuxiu saw that his body was filled with coffin nails, and there were even five on the crown of his head. She couldn't help crying as she choked on her tears. "These coffin nails are Xing An's doing. He's so ruthless, to think I still treated him well..."

"So it's Xing An's work."

Qin Mu was astonished and said, "I was wondering who had purposely left such a huge flaw for me. Xing An, on the other hand, looks cold on the outside but is warm-hearted on the inside. I have wronged him in the past."

Even though he was extremely intelligent, he didn't know that Xing An had only left a one percent flaw for him. Tai Chu had misunderstood Xing An's meaning, which was why he had left a hundred percent flaw.

"Madam, raise your head. When the war in Xuandu is over, it will be time for Eternal Peace to counterattack."

Qin Mu smiled. "At that time, we can have children."

Ling Yuxiu's face turned slightly red, and she spat out, "The elders are all here."

Coughs came from outside the coffin. Qin Mu couldn't turn his head and couldn't see his surroundings. However, from the coughs, he could tell that the coffin was filled with people.

"Good stuff."

Old Ma measured the coffin with a straight face and pretended not to hear him. He praised, "I've also tried many coffins in the past, but this is the first time I've seen one with such good materials. This method of forging weapons is probably not inferior to Mute."

Blind also came over and examined the rune markings on the coffin. He exclaimed in admiration, "What a good coffin! It's a pity Mu'er laid it down, or else I would have definitely laid down to enjoy myself!"

"Mu'er is truly blessed."

Deaf praised loudly, "Apothecary, don't you think so?"

Apothecary's voice traveled over, and he should be standing behind Qin Mu's head. He was currently observing the injuries on Qin Mu's body and the coffin nails. He said indifferently, "Extremely. The coffin nails that are stuck on Mu'er's body are also extraordinary items. These nails can suppress corpses and suppress gods. Even if Emperor's Throne gets nailed, he can't become a corpse demon."

Granny Si gave them a fierce glare, and Village Chief wanted to tease them, but he immediately shut up when he saw that.

Saint Woodcutter Wen Tiange walked over and said, "What Mu'er said makes sense. The general situation of this battle is in Xuandu. As long as Xuandu falls into the hands of Eternal Peace, the two of you can indeed have children in peace."

Ling Yuxiu blushed.

"The Battle of Xuandu is crucial, but the celestial heavens is still powerful."

Woodcutter's gaze flickered, and he continued to say, "My third disciple, Jiang Baigui, is even more intelligent than me. His control over timing has always been stronger than mine. He still hasn't come to the Misty Maple Valley after such a long time, so he must have gone to Xuandu. The celestial heavens have strong soldiers and strong horses, and there are numerous gods and devils. They still far surpass Eternal Peace, and now they even have the advantage of realm. There are still three great heavenly kings beside Emperor

Hao Tian, and they can head to Xuandu anytime to assist him. Thus, we can't stay in the Misty Maple Valley."

First Ancestor frowned. "What Teacher means is?"

"Take the initiative to attack and share the pressure with Jiang Baigui!"

When Woodcutter Wen Tiange said this, everyone present fell silent.

The battle at Mist Maple Valley had already caused Eternal Peace to suffer heavy casualties. If they took the initiative to attack now, they would probably be like eggs hitting a rock.

They all knew what Woodcutter's goal was. He wanted to use the military power of Misty Maple Valley to delay the main force of the celestial heavens so that the celestial heavens couldn't reinforce Xuandu. That way, Jiang Baigui would have a chance to conquer Xuandu!

However, Eternal Peace's forces were simply too few. If they wanted to delay the main force of the celestial heavens, they would have to use their lives to do so. No one knew how many people would die in this battle!

For a long time, no one spoke.

Woodcutter took a look at everyone and said, "No matter what, we can't let the celestial heavens be idle. The army of our Carefree Village can be the vanguard."

The corners of everyone's eyes twitched. With Carefree Village as the vanguard, they would probably never return.

Suddenly, Qin Mu said, "You have to fight the celestial heavens. However, don't put too much pressure on yourselves. You have to use all of Eternal Peace's power to fight this battle. Use all of Eternal Peace's power to delay the celestial heavens and let Jiang Baigui win in Xuandu!"

Wei Suifeng asked, "Junior Brother, what do you mean?"

"Abandon all defense and attack with all your might!"

Qin Mu said resolutely, "West Deity White Tiger and the dragon qilin will attack from the west, North Deity Black Tortoise and Big Senior Brother will attack from the north, Eternal Peace's capital city will be abandoned, and I'll

invite my father-in-law, Emperor Yanfeng, to lead the troops. He and Virtuous Earth Sovereign, Gongsun Yan, will come to our aid as fast as possible, and the speed of the teleportation gate will be even faster! Virtuous Earth Sovereign will have to mobilize his true body! Dao Sect, Little Jade Capital, Daoist Wen Dao Academy, Imperial College, Heavenly Saint Academy, Li River Academy, and all the other colleges, as long as there are gods, they will all enter the army!"

Everyone fell silent again. There was indeed another army in Eternal Peace's capital city that was led by Emperor Yanfeng, but even the gods of the academies had to be mobilized. If this battle was lost, Eternal Peace's inheritance would probably end as well!

"Youdu will also be mobilized."

Qin Mu said solemnly, "Celestial Venerable You, King Yama, Qin Fengqing, attack the army of the celestial heavens from Youdu, Earth Count's Life and Death Book, and Six Heavenly Wheels can all be used. Teacher carried my coffin and sent me to the frontlines! Even though the pressure of this battle is huge, the overall situation is in my hands."

Everyone was silent for a moment before Deity Xuan's voice rang out. "Is Celestial Venerable Mu betting on the fate of Eternal Peace Empire?"

"It's not a gamble!"

Qin Mu stabilized his frame of mind, and his gaze was bright. "It's because we already have the ability to fight against the celestial heavens. With Junior Brother Jiang personally in charge of the battle of Xuandu, it's impossible for us to lose this battle."

He wanted to get up, but he couldn't move. He said solemnly, "The crux of this battle is that the opponent has three Dao achievers, Tai Chu, Celestial Empress, and Celestial Venerable Hao. This is the opponent's greatest trump card! When Junior Brother Jiang reaches Xuandu, Celestial Venerable Yue and Lang Wo will return. On our side, the Celestial Venerable level combat power will be Yue, Lang, You, Qing, Xuan, Wu, Bai, Xu, Yu, Yan, and Tai Shi. Heaven Duke is in Xuandu, excluded."

Saint Woodcutter Wen Tiange said, "The opponent has the battle power of a Celestial Venerable. They have the ancient gods of taiji, the right divine strategy, the left dragon martial, the right dragon martial, the left divine might,

the right divine might, the left feather forest, and the right feather forest. We have the upper hand in terms of the battle power of a Celestial Venerable, but we need someone to deal with those who have achieved the path. It's extremely dangerous."

Qin Mu said, "The Left and Right Feathered Forest Guards were in charge of escorting my coffin to the ancestral court, but they were intercepted by Xu Shenghua. It's impossible for the Left and Right Feathered Forest Guards to return. This way, there will be two armies with Celestial Venerable level battle prowess missing. Tai Shi!"

Tai Shi came forward.

Qin Mu's expression sank, and he said earnestly, "Dao brother, no matter what, the ancient god of Taiji will never become your Dao friend."

Tai Shi fell silent.

Qin Mu said, "They have already become the ten Celestial Venerables. Once they become the ten Celestial Venerables, they will never be able to turn back. If you can't save them, they won't be able to wake up."

Tai Shi said bitterly, "I understand."

Qin Mu stared at him and said solemnly, "You have to kill and not show mercy! If you show mercy, more people will die! The people around you might all die because of you!"

Tai Shi looked at the faces around him and clenched his fists. He said bitterly, "Don't worry, I won't show mercy!"

Qin Mu closed his eyes and laid down slowly. "Everyone, you can go and prepare now. Help me close the coffin lid and don't nail it. I need to prepare for a period of time to prepare for this great battle."

Saint Woodcutter Wen Tiange frowned and asked, "You mentioned Celestial Venerable just now, how are those who haven't achieved the path to deal with him!"

Qin Mu's voice came from the coffin. "Shang Jun will deal with Tai Chu, Xu Shenghua and Lan Yutian will deal with Celestial Empress. As for Celestial

Venerable Hao, I will crawl out of the coffin and deal with him personally. Don't disturb me, I need to recuperate."

Everyone raised the lid of the coffin and closed it.

The coffin was silent.

Qin Mu closed his eyes and gradually fell into a dreamland. Layers of dreams spread out from the God Burial Coffin, transforming into layers of heavens. Countless dainty Qin Mus walked out of his dreamland and busied themselves around his wounds, communicating with each other.

Woodcutter Wen Tiange led everyone away and suddenly asked, "Dao Friend Xu, how are Mu'er's injuries?"

Xu Shenghua said, "It's very heavy, but his primordial spirit is fine. However, the injuries on his corporeal body are too severe, so he can't move. If he moves slightly, his Dao injuries will relapse, and it might endanger his primordial spirit."

Saint Woodcutter was stunned. "Just now, he said he could cure it in five years..."

Xu Shenghua understood Qin Mu the best, and he said, "What he means is that he will enter the dream for five years and exhaust all his wisdom and methods to heal his Dao injuries. However, if he fights with Celestial Emperor Hao..."

He frowned slightly and said, "The injuries might relapse and affect the primordial spirit. It will be hard to heal."

Woodcutter also couldn't help frowning and looked at Apothecary. Apothecary shook his head. "Mu'er's medical skills aren't inferior to mine. I can't understand his injuries anymore."

"Mu'er is risking his life," Granny Si whispered.

"In this era, who isn't risking their lives?"

Ling Yuxiu walked towards the land of Misty Maple Valley. "Everyone, let's hurry up and make preparations. We should inform Emperor Yanfeng of this

and West Deity White Tiger to hurry over. When the army arrives, it will be time for the decisive battle!"

After all, she had been an emperor for many years, and her ability to command was the strongest among them. She ordered, "Grandpa Apothecary, summon the best apothecary in Eternal Peace to treat the injured! Grandpa Blind, lead the soldiers to repair the damaged formation diagrams! Grandpa Butcher, Granny Si, change the latest divine weapons and divine armor for all the soldiers. Send the broken divine weapons and divine armor back to the manufacturing factory of Eternal Peace and let all the manufacturing factories do their best to repair them!"

She passed down her orders one by one. "Have all the gods of the sacred grounds and academies enter the army as soon as possible to familiarize themselves with battle preparations and formations! Dao Ancestor of Dao Sect, Dao Master Lin Xuan, Immortal King of Little Jade Capital, the heavenly kings and guardians of Heavenly Saint Cult, mobilize all of them!"

"First Ancestor, send people to invite Grandpa Mute and mobilize a hundred thousand Eternal Peace Heavenly Workers to construct ten manufacturing factories at the fastest speed in Misty Maple Valley to repair the divine weapons at any time! We still need to complete all the heavy divine weapons here in a month's time!"

"Grandpa Deaf, deploy all the painters in Art Saint Pavilion to assist Grandpa Blind in drawing new formation diagrams! Also, draw more formation diagrams and send them to Youdu to Celestial Venerable You! Invite Celestial Venerable You's clone to come and meet me!"

"Senior Brother Wei, order people to mobilize the divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace and ensure that all the teleportation portals and Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges are in operation. Every gate and every bridge can't be broken! Then, order the envoys to head to the various heavens to transport more resources and more gods to join the battle!"

When she walked to the land of Misty Maple Valley, all kinds of orders were already given out. The land of Misty Maple Valley instantly became busy as all the soldiers carried out her orders in an orderly manner.

Not long later, Celestial Venerable You's clone came over. Ling Yuxiu asked, "Can Celestial Venerable contact Xie Wuqi and Crown Prince Ming Ya?"

Celestial Venerable You understood and turned to leave.

Ling Yuxiu turned her head back and looked at the god burial coffin between the main camp of the celestial heavens and Misty Maple Valley. Her gaze was complicated as she muttered, "Everyone is fighting with their lives on the line, everyone..."

Chapter 1724: Counterattack On The Heavenly Courts

In the Misty Maple Valley, the first batch of reinforcements were Mute and the Heavenly Workers of Eternal Peace. After they arrived, they immediately got busy. On the second day, teleportation doors were erected by them.

The second batch that came was Dao Master Lin Xuan, Dao Ancestor, and the other algebra experts of the Dao Sect. After they arrived, they immediately adjusted the algebra of every teleportation gate and connected it to the teleportation portals of the other Eternal Peace Divine City.

The numerous apothecaries that walked out from the teleportation gate were the third batch of reinforcements. When they arrived, they immediately took out their pill furnaces to refine the medicinal stones needed to maintain the teleportation gate.

By the time they were done, the teleportation portals in Mist Maple Valley were already connected to the numerous god cities of Eternal Peace. The army of gods and devils from the great god cities of Eternal Peace started to walk out of the teleportation portals in an orderly manner.

The teleportation gate was a treasure that was designed using the teleportation divine art. Using the teleportation divine art to teleport over long distances was extremely exhausting on magic power. Even when Qin Mu attacked the spirit official's clone, he couldn't withstand it.

The teleportation gate consumed medicinal stones.

For a large scale transport force like Eternal Peace, the consumption was extremely huge, so it was rare for them to use teleportation portals unless the situation was urgent.

Now was the most urgent moment!

When Celestial Venerable Yue and Divine King Lang Wo rushed back, Woodcutter Wen Tiange knew that Jiang Baigui had already reached the Xuandu battlefield. That was why the two of them had the chance to rush over.

"Carefree Village! Send troops—"

The gates of the god cities in Mist Maple Valley opened up, and the remaining soldiers of Carefree Village went out to battle. Di Yiyue, Qing Huang, Sakra, Tian Shu, Yan Yunxi, Zhuo Cha, and the old generals of Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens that had survived led their armies out of Mist Maple Valley and towards the main camp of the celestial heavens.

Numerous celestial gods and strong practitioners tried their best to lift Qin Mu's coffin and walked in front.

Ling Yuxiu and the soldiers of Eternal Peace stood on the city tower and watched the army of Carefree Village leave the land of Misty Maple Valley.

Carefree Village's army was the vanguard, and the vanguard was a sharp knife that was used to tear the enemy apart. If they couldn't tear the enemy apart, the sharp knife would be broken!

The army of Carefree Village would face an unprecedented battle, and it was still unknown how many people would be able to return alive!

Ever since the invasion of the celestial heavens, both Eternal Peace and Carefree Village had been on the defensive. When the celestial heavens attacked, Eternal Peace and Carefree Village would defend.

Now, this was the first time they had taken the initiative to attack, so one could imagine how terrifying the wrath and counterattack of the celestial heavens was!

However, if they wanted to win this battle, they needed Carefree Village's sharp knife to pierce through the seemingly invincible skin of the celestial heavens!

"Li Youran!"

Red Deity Qi Xiayu left the city alone and called Sakra down. "You are Li Youran!"

Sakra shook his head. "Benefactor, there's no need to be obsessed with fame and appearance. I'm a furious buddha. Buddha is Rulai, and he treats all living things as equals." He led the army and left.

Red Deity Qi Xiayu controlled the phoenix ship to fly over. She stood on the ship and asked, "Have you forgotten the past?"

Sakra raised his head and looked at her beautiful face. "Benefactor, you still have the phoenix race, so you don't have to cling to your personal feelings. If you think I'm Li Youran, then I'm Li Youran. Rulai's love is boundless, and he's adorable to all living things. Go back."

Qi Xiayu stared with her eyes wide open as she watched him leave.

On the city tower of Lan Feng Valley, Emperor Yanfeng walked over and stood beside Ling Yuxiu. He said solemnly, "In the first battle, we must tear a hole in the main camp of the celestial heavens. It will be dangerous for Carefree Village to go there."

Ling Yuxiu looked at her father, and Emperor Yanfeng also looked a little old. He looked much older than the middle-aged emperor who wanted to change and push for reform back then. However, he was still full of vigor and was in high spirits.

"Father, you shall command this battle," Ling Yuxiu said.

Emperor Yanfeng shook his head and said with a smile, "You are already a qualified leader. If you didn't want to marry the one with the surname Qin, I wouldn't have wanted to take over Eternal Peace's stall. You aren't as bold as me, but you are more attentive, more patient than me, and you know how to hide your inadequacy and your sharpness. You will be in charge of this battle. I want to personally fight the enemy!"

Ling Yuxiu nodded her head and turned back. "Grandpa Blind, no one can surpass you in the attainments of Eternal Peace's formation skills. Your divine eyes are peerless, and you are now the formation heavenly master of Eternal Peace. Stay by my side."

Blind clapped his hands, and numerous youths that cultivated formation skills came forward. Blind said, "A person's wisdom is short. In this era, knowledge, skills, and skills are growing exponentially. It's already very difficult for a single person to achieve full talent in one field. I need these children to lend me a hand."

Ling Yuxiu bowed. "Thank you, Grandpa Blind."

She straightened her back and gave an order. In Youdu, countless paper boats set off, and the paper horses on them leaped out of the bow of the boats to sprint in the darkness of Youdu.

On the back of the paper horse were the gods and devils that had died in this calamity. Even though they had died, they still fought to their heart's content. Their fighting spirit overflowed into the sky as they rushed towards the camp of the celestial heavens.

On the paper boats, Celestial Venerable You held a lantern and shone it on the road ahead.

Above the hundreds of millions of paper boats, Earth Count's Life and Death Book shone brilliantly like a piece of gold paper without any thickness.

Behind Celestial Venerable You's doppelganger army, Qin Fengqing had three heads and six arms. He had three eyes on his head and two horns on his head, following behind him.

Behind Qin Fengqing, there were six heavenly wheels spinning in different directions, following him.

Boom!

The god cities in Mist Maple Valley spewed out long flames as they slowly moved towards the main camp of the celestial heavens.

In the city, huge ships rose into the sky, and their speed was much faster than that of the god city. They sailed out of the god city in an orderly manner. On the decks of the ships were rows of flying cars, and on the large flying cars, there were Apothecaries from Eternal Peace who were hurriedly adjusting the pill furnaces of the flying cars. The other soldiers were quickly moving all kinds of divine weapons onto the flying cars.

When they were done tidying up, the generals on the flying ships gave the order, and the pill furnaces of the flying ships started to activate. They flew out of the flying ships at a much faster speed than the flying ships, and the flying ships left with a roar.

Village Chief executed his qi and blood and was like a youth with a divine sword on his waist. He stood upright against the wind.

He stood on the flying carriage at the front, and most of the flying carriage soldiers were Eternal Peace's heroes that cultivated sword skills, sword skills, and sword path.

Whoosh—

Red Deity Qi Xiayu's phoenix ship flapped its wings and flew out of Divine City. Behind them was the army of the phoenix race. However, on the backs of every phoenix stood over a dozen soldiers of Eternal Peace, each carrying a battle knife that was as long as a human.

They even had knife sacks on their waists, and knife pellets were hidden inside.

Butcher's body was tall and sturdy. He stood on the back of a phoenix, and two phoenixes flew over from the side. Divine Knife Luo Wushuang appeared on his left, and Fiend Blade Zhe Huali appeared on his right. Ba Shan was chasing after him furiously.

Behind the four great knife gods of Eternal Peace was the younger generation that cultivated knife skills and knife path.

"Why is he here too?"

Zhe Huali turned back to take a glance at Chancellor Ba Shan and frowned. "He's not from our Divine Knife Battalion, he's walking the path of fusion of battle techniques. Traitor!"

Chancellor Ba Shan was furious, "Rascal, stop if you can!"

"Ignore him."

Butcher didn't turn back and said, "The more you pay attention to him, the happier he will be, and the louder his voice will be. Mu'er and Tian Shu aren't around, so we can only pull him out to make up the numbers."

Chancellor Ba Shan's face turned green and shouted, "Teacher, isn't it painful for you to side with outsiders? I'm your disciple after all!"

Butcher's face was ashen.

Luo Wushuang was puzzled, and he thought to himself, 'How heroic is Heaven Knife? He's full of wisdom and speaks eloquently, so why is his disciple a brute?'

A section of the celestial river flew out, and it grew longer. Deity Xuan and Deity Wu transformed into a huge black tortoise that swam in the celestial river like a landmass.

Behind the black tortoise and flying serpent, there was an even larger swamp. That was the ancestral land of the Black Tortoise and Deity.

In the ancestral land, the half-gods from the Xuan and Wu races were in high spirits. They found their companions, a man and a woman, and they formed a formation together.

In the sky, Wei Suifeng flew through the air with his sleeves fluttering. Behind him were tens of thousands of Feathered Forest Guards, flapping their wings to fly.

The Thousand Winged Flying Serpent that Deity Wu had transformed into raised its head and laughed. "Emperor of Endless Clouds, be careful of this battle. Be careful of people as their names suggest!"

"Bah!"

Wei Suifeng laughed loudly. "I'm one of the few people in the world who can execute unchanging divine arts. Even though I'm crippled, I can still protect my life! On the other hand, you two should be careful!"

"Good luck."

The black tortoise that Deity Xuan had transformed into raised its head and smiled. "I'm good at divination and have read my fortune. This trip is a blessing!"

The god cities in Mist Maple Valley gradually increased their speed. In the valley, Mute led tens of thousands of Heavenly Workers to open up the new manufacturing factories to train their divine weapons for consumption.

At the same time, numerous divine arts practitioners came and went, bringing spirit pills, miraculous medicines, and divine metals and divine mines from Eternal Peace.

In the sky, a hundred god cities welcomed the afterglow of the setting sun and headed towards the main camp of the celestial heavens.

Meanwhile, below the god city, Granny Si led the ground army of Eternal Peace. As the soldiers of Eternal Peace marched, they executed their summoning divine arts. The sky below the god city continuously split open, revealing the vast and boundless world of the beast world.

Numerous primordial behemoths popped their heads out from another world and descended from the sky.

Granny Si led the tens of thousands of soldiers onto the broad backs of the huge beasts. As they galloped, the ground trembled under their feet, and their speed became faster.

Granny Si looked to the side and saw the young patriarch Wen Yuan and Hua Xuanxiu standing on the back of a huge beast. She immediately said, "Wen Yuan, take good care of your junior sister! She's the saintess of our Heavenly Saint Cult!"

Ancestral Master Wen Yuan was slightly aggrieved as he thought to himself, 'An old phoenix is inferior to a chicken, and now my status has also fallen drastically. Could it be that I'm as old as Mu'er...'

Granny Si was still worried about Hua Xuanxiu's safety. She said to Jiang Yunjian, "Yunjian, your cultivation is high, take good care of your Junior Sister Hua!"

Jiang Yunjian nodded with a serious expression. The army he was leading this time was a great army of four deities divine weapons. Every soldier

carried four deities divine weapons on their backs, such as the Five Thunder Pot.

Behind Ancestral Master Wen Yuan and Hua Xuanxiu was an army formed by the scholars, directorates, and chancellors of Heavenly Saint Academy. These people were usually from Heavenly Saint Cult back then, and there were heavenly kings, protectors, and other senior elders.

After Qin Mu became the cult master, he reformed Heavenly Saint Cult into Heavenly Saint Academy. Heavenly Saint Cult originally had a bad reputation and was called Heavenly Devil Cult. Now, it could be considered to have been cleansed.

Ancestral Master Wen Yuan was the cult master of this generation, but he was just a title.

The armies of Eternal Peace advanced one after another, and after two days, the main camp of the celestial heavens was in sight. At that moment, the army of Carefree Village had already clashed with the army of the main camp!

The first battle of Eternal Peace's counterattack erupted!

Chapter 1725: Seizing Power, First Battle!

When the army of Carefree Village arrived, the counterattack from the celestial heavens was abnormally fierce.

Ever since the celestial heavens came to the Primordial Realm, it had always been the celestial heavens that occupied the offensive. Even though there were victories and defeats, the situation had never changed.

Yet now, Carefree Village and Eternal Peace had the guts to take the initiative to attack and try to reverse the situation. This was something that no soldier of the celestial heavens could tolerate.

When Carefree Village reached the front of the celestial heavens' main camp, the Heavenly King Huang Tianxi couldn't sit still anymore and led a huge army to attack. The army of the celestial heavens flooded over like a flood, blotting out the sun!

The strong practitioners of Carefree Village, who were carrying the coffin, stood at the front and looked at the tiger and wolf masters of the celestial heavens rushing towards them. All kinds of paths, skills, and divine arts surged towards them from the enemy camp like a tide of divine light. That scene was simply despairing!

Along with the divine arts of the soldiers of the celestial heavens, tens of thousands of divine weapons flooded over. Those treasures shuttled through the violent tide of divine arts, and the divine weapons changed continuously. Their divine might was immeasurable!

Beads of sweat hung on the foreheads of Carefree Village's celestial gods and strong practitioners, but they didn't move, waiting quietly for Woodcutter Wen Tiange's order.

They had an indescribable confidence in Woodcutter Wen Tiange. Even when facing such a terrifying sight, their confidence didn't decrease in the slightest.

The divine arts and divine weapons of the soldiers of the celestial heavens were extremely fast, and they were getting closer. However, Saint Woodcutter still didn't give the order.

The divine arts and the divine weapons came within a hundred miles of each other in a flash, and they were only three hundred yards away from each other. After the divine arts came the tiger and wolf masters of Heavenly King Dong Huang Tianxi!

Right at this moment, Saint Woodcutter's voice came from behind them. "Open the coffin! Fight!"

Those heavenly god strong practitioners pushed open the coffin with all their might. Suddenly, Dao might surged out, and the World Tree rose up!

Qin Mu sat upright in the coffin under the tree and didn't move. Suddenly, the divine treasure realm in his body exploded and expanded.

Huang Tianxi was the Eastern Heavenly King of the celestial heavens, an existence that could fight against the four-colored emperor. When Qin Mu fought with the three young masters and four young masters, he had also fallen into Qin Mu's realm, which had a deep shadow on Qin Mu's divine treasure realm. When he saw Qin Mu's realm erupt, he couldn't help but think to himself, "My life is over!"

However, even though Qin Mu's divine treasure had spread out and incorporated Huang Tianxi's army into his divine treasure, the divine treasure realm didn't activate. Instead, it enveloped the entire army of Carefree Village.

The soldiers of Carefree Village had experienced dozens of battles of all sizes, and they had even experienced the battle of Carefree Village's destruction, the battle of Eternal Peace's retreat, and the battle of Lan Feng's guards. Only two hundred thousand people were left.

Compared to the celestial heavens which had an army of ten million, this army wasn't even enough to fill the gaps between their teeth!

At this moment, when the two hundred thousand soldiers stood in Qin Mu's realm, it was as if they had eyes all over their bodies. They were able to see through all the divine arts of the celestial heavens like they could see through fire, and they were even clearer than that!

Every one of them could see all aspects of the divine arts of the gods and devils of the celestial heavens. They could even see the inside of every divine art and the composition of every divine art clearly.

Not only that, even the divine weapons raised by the celestial heavens were seen clearly by them. The runes in the divine weapons changed, the rules of operation, the internal structure of the divine weapons, and the formations hidden within were all vivid in their minds!

This was the marvel of Qin Mu's divine treasures.

The soldiers immediately used their own methods to break through the first wave of attacks before the divine arts and divine weapons of the celestial heavens' army reached the strongmen of Carefree Village and Qin Mu's coffin!

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The faces of the heavenly gods and strong practitioners that were carrying Qin Mu's coffin were sliced open by the divine arts and divine weapon fragments. However, they still carried the coffin without moving.

Some people even had their chests pierced by the sharp blade fragments, but they still stood there.

"Celestial Venerable Mu!"

In the camp of the celestial heavens, the leaders of the various armies were leading their troops out of the main camp. When they saw the situation, they stopped their charge and raised their heads to look around, bewildered.

Huang Tianxi immediately stopped the momentum of the army and looked at Qin Mu in fear.

As the first wave of Huang Tianxi's army was broken, the divine light dispersed, and Carefree Village's camp became clearer.

Even though Qin Mu's divine treasure realm was spread out, there were fifty huge pillars shining with cold light that pierced through his thirty-three layers!

Those were fifty Dao Slaughter Divine Crucifixion Stakes!

The Killer Dao God nailed Qin Mu's divine treasure realm, piercing not only Qin Mu's realm, but also the fifty wounds left by the third young master in his corporeal body.

Qin Mu's divine treasures were like an independent universe that was one with his corporeal body. The fifty nails that pierced through his corporeal body also passed through his divine treasures.

Not only that, the fifty wounds left behind by the seventh young master were also deeply imprinted in his divine treasures. However, they were pierced by the fifty huge nails and suppressed the Dao injuries in the wounds.

His injuries were far more serious than they looked!

This made everyone in the celestial heavens let out a sigh of relief. In the center of the celestial heavens' main camp, Celestial Emperor Hao let out a long sigh of relief and rushed forward two steps. A surprised and delighted expression appeared on his face, and he laughed loudly. "Old thief Mu, to think that you would have such a day! Soldiers, listen to my command, flatten this rebel! I will use the heads of these rebels to hang on my palace!"

The biggest shadow that Qin Mu had cast on the celestial heavens was his strange and unfathomable divine treasures. The battle between Qin Mu and the two young masters had almost shattered the confidence and belief of

everyone in the celestial heavens. If Qin Mu could still utilize the power of his divine treasures, no one would be able to fight against him!

However, the current situation was that Qin Mu was no longer unfathomable. Now that Carefree Village had taken the initiative to attack, they had completely destroyed Qin Mu's mysterious side, making the soldiers of the celestial heavens no longer fear Qin Mu's divine treasure realm.

The armies of the celestial heavens immediately moved out. Huang Tianxi took the lead and led the army forward, shouting, "Destroy Carefree Village and capture Celestial Venerable Mu alive!"

The soldiers under him were so excited that their faces turned red. They shouted, "Capture Celestial Venerable Mu alive—"

Woodcutter Wen Tiange executed Primordial Spirit Guide and gave orders to all the armies of Carefree Village at the same time. The formations of Carefree Village changed, and they rose into the sky to land on Qin Mu's World Tree.

The branches and leaves of the World Tree swayed, and they were in different voids. Woodcutter laid down a formation and suddenly shouted, "Carry the coffin forward!"

The celestial gods and strong practitioners raised the coffins with all their might and walked towards Huang Tianxi's army. Before the two armies could engage in close combat with their corporeal bodies, the sky was already a battlefield where all kinds of divine arts collided. The divine arts of the celestial heavens and Carefree Village surged in the sky, and the divine weapons collided with each other. It was extremely dazzling!

The celestial gods and strong practitioners carried the coffins and moved forward with all their might. The aftermath of divine arts and the shattered pieces of divine weapons whooshed around them. Some passed through their bodies, some pierced through their primordial spirits, and there were strong practitioners that fell continuously.

Every time this happened, there would be giants of Carefree Village walking down the World Tree to replace the strong men that had died and carry the coffin forward.

The soldiers of Carefree Village had the advantage of the divine treasures realm, so they could break the divine arts and divine weapons of the other side. There were even divine arts and divine weapons of the various generals that killed the enemy's divine arts and killed the enemy generals, causing the soldiers of Heavenly King Dong's army to suffer heavy casualties!

However, the number of soldiers in Heavenly King Dong's army was simply too great. Furthermore, they had the advantage of cultivation realm, so there were still quite a number of divine arts attacking. In the thirty-three heavens of the World Tree, the corpses of Carefree Village's soldiers continuously fell.

The two armies got closer. On the leaf of the World Tree, Yan Yunxi's mount, Lü Zheng, the donkey devil king, transformed into a devil god with the head of a donkey and the body of a human. He smiled grandly and said, "Little black cat, fish, and old bull, you don't have to be afraid. With me around, I will definitely be able to protect all of you!"

One of his eyes was already blind. He had been injured by the enemy during the battle of Carefree Village.

The black tiger god grabbed two huge axes and gave a humph. There was a deep scar on his face that went from his right forehead to his left chin. This was also the injury left behind from the battle in Carefree Village.

The two little red fish transformed into a couple dressed in red, and there were many wounds on their bodies.

Niu Sanduo stood up, and smoke came out from his nostrils. "Lü Zheng, you should be careful of yourself. I was a Kingo Guard that was personally conferred by Tai Chu back then, an existence that caused havoc in the celestial river and fought the ancient gods!"

Boom!

Carefree Village's army clashed with Heavenly King Dong's army, and the strong practitioners carrying the coffin bore the brunt of the impact. In an instant, more than half of them died. The strong practitioners in front were killed and fell to the ground. The strong practitioners behind immediately took all of the weight of the coffin, and they were pressed down until blood spurted out from their eyes, ears, mouth, and nose. Their shoulder bones were crushed, but they still held on and didn't fall.

However, the World Tree immediately tilted, and the path forward was blocked. All the soldiers on the World Tree became unstable.

Woodcutter's voice rang out. "Lü Zheng, Niu Sanduo, carry the coffin forward. You must guard the coffin and carry Celestial Venerable Mu to the main camp of the celestial heavens!"

The five of them immediately rushed down from the tree. Lü Zheng chuckled and said, "Brothers, I will protect you. Your cultivation is weak and inferior to mine. I will be at the front. You don't have to worry about me, I have radishes!"

The five of them raised the god burial coffin, and Lü Zheng roared furiously. His muscles bulged, and he arched his back to block the front, carrying the coffin forward.

Countless gods and devils of Heavenly King Dong came rushing over, and Di Yiyue immediately flew down to face Huang Tianxi. To catch bandits, one had to capture their leader first. She had to kill Huang Tianxi in the shortest time possible and destroy Heavenly King Dong's army. Only then could she protect the other soldiers of Carefree Village!

"Di Yiyue, are you even worthy of being Founding Emperor?"

Huang Tianxi laughed loudly and wasn't afraid at all. Celestial palaces appeared behind his head and formed a small celestial heavens. "You are three and a half realms lower than me, so you aren't my match! You are the most talented person in Founding Emperor Era, and you are also a half-god, so why are you helping the human race?"

"So you also know that I'm the most talented person in forty thousand years!"

Di Yiyue gave a shout, and both of their divine arts clashed with each other. When their bodies passed by each other, Di Yiyue's left arm fell off and was severed by Huang Tianxi.

At the same time, a vast ancestral court appeared behind Di Yiyue, and the four great heavenly gates stood facing each other. The Dao runes of the Jade Pool Platform were deep and long, and the murderous aura of the God Execution Stage was surging. The heavenly sea was like a mirror, and no waves appeared. The Nine Hells Stage was as deep as an abyss!

The apparition of the four great mines had already appeared in her ancestral court. Only the Taiyi Mine hadn't appeared yet. The four Great Daos of the four great mines rose up in a multicolored light. Di Yiyue's primordial spirit gathered the multicolored light and moved against her body. In an instant, she broke through Huang Tianxi's Small Celestial Heavens and passed through Huang Tianxi's Numinous Sky Hall!

In the Numinous Sky Hall, Huang Tianxi's primordial spirit exploded and turned into powder.

Huang Tianxi's corpse fell to the ground, drowned out by the chaos.

Di Yiyue didn't pick up her broken left arm. She stopped the bleeding and rushed forward, killing her way into the enemy's formation.

When she broke through the army of Heavenly King Dong, she saw the army of the celestial heavens surging over.

'In this battle, I must break through the main camp of the celestial heavens and place Celestial Venerable Mu's coffin inside!'

Di Yiyue held her sword with one arm, and her primordial spirit floated in the four great mines. She looked at the armies of the celestial heavens that were surging over. "Only when the World Tree stands in the main camp of the celestial heavens can Carefree Village be considered a sharp knife that can break the sharpness of the celestial heavens!"

Boom!

Another army from the celestial heavens flooded over and drowned her.

Di Yiyue's figure was like a small boat in a raging sea, faintly discernible in the raging waves. She was never swallowed by the huge waves.

Boom!

Another huge army rushed over, followed by the third army. On the World Tree, Wen Tiange gave an order, and Yan Yunxi, Sakra Buddha, Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher, and the rest rushed down to assist Di Yiyue. Everyone broke through the waves of blood, and the corpses of countless enemies were sent flying.

"Sacrifice the Northern Heavenly Gate!" A loud shout came from the enemy camp.

A heavenly gate stood up, and a cold wind whistled as it blew towards the world, freezing everything.

Lü Zheng and the rest, who were carrying the coffin, couldn't help shivering. Their heads and faces were covered in ice shards. This Heavenly Gate was the sacred ground of the ancestral court, the Northern Heavenly Gate. It had been moved here by the celestial heavens and used as a divine weapon to fight against the World Tree, trying to use the Northern Heavenly Gate to crush Qin Mu's divine treasures and stop Carefree Village from advancing.

At the same time, the soldiers of the celestial heavens that had attacked the World Tree frantically climbed up the tree and had already reached the leaves of the World Tree.

On the other hand, Lü Zhengtuo, Niu Sanduo, and the rest who were carrying the coffin were in even more danger. Lü Zheng used his back to carry the god burial coffin and freed up his hands to fight. Niu Sanduo also used his shoulder to carry the god burial coffin and free up his hands. They felt that they were surrounded by enemies and divine weapons that were attacking from all directions. They couldn't kill them all and couldn't block them all. They didn't know when this battle would end.

Suddenly, the army of the celestial heavens around the Northern Heavenly Gate, and countless gods and devils collapsed in groups. Without any warning, the pillar of the celestial heavens held the heaven connecting pillar in his hand. He didn't know what had happened, but he seemed to have sensed something, and his expression changed drastically. He roared furiously, "Enemy attack! They are from Youdu, enter our Life and Death Divine Treasure! Be careful of the enemies trying to assassinate our primordial spirits!"

His celestial palace suddenly appeared, and an Imperial Gate Divine Knife swept past his Numinous Sky Hall, killing his primordial spirit!

Mingdu Heavenly King Tian Shu shook the Imperial Gate Divine Knife, and the knife light was dazzling. As the knife light vibrated, the stone tablet of the living realm of the dead appeared. King Yama of Fengdu led the ghost gods of Fengdu to attack the Life and Death Divine Treasures of the gods and devils of the celestial heavens from Youdu.

Tian Shu's body grew larger, and he spread out his legs. He stood on the peak of the two mountain ranges of the Northern Heavenly Gate and shouted, "Forward—"

Lü Zheng, Niu Sanduo, the red kun couple, and the black tiger god tried their best to carry the coffin and rush forward. Countless soldiers of the celestial heavens rushed over, and there were mountains of corpses and seas of blood.

There were countless battles along the way, and there were countless casualties among the soldiers of Carefree Village. Finally, they arrived in front of the main camp of the celestial heavens. Countless divine arts and divine weapons smashed down from above, and the soldiers of Carefree Village tried their best to defend. People were continuously killed and fell from the world tree.

The city walls of the camp were thick and heavy. Lü Zheng shouted, "I'll carry the coffin. Old Bull, go break the city gate!"

Niu Sanduo rushed out and roared continuously. His corporeal body grew larger, and his muscles bulged out sinisterly. His fists smashed onto the city gate, and the city gate tower trembled.

The soldiers of the celestial heavens jumped down from the city tower to fight, and their numbers grew. At the same time, countless soldiers of the celestial heavens rushed over from all directions.

Lü Zheng carried the coffin on his back and shouted sternly, "Kitten, fish, I'll block it, you guys protect the old bull!"

The black tiger god and the red kun couple immediately stopped raising the coffin and fought with all their might to protect Niu Sanduo.

Niu Sanduo smashed the city gate frantically, but the city gate never broke. Suddenly, he roared furiously and lowered his head to smash the city gate.

A world-shaking explosion rang out, and the city gate split into pieces. The city tower collapsed, and Niu Sanduo broke into two. His head was bleeding, but he revealed a smile and shouted, "Donkey, the city is broken, the city is broken! Carry the coffin into the city!"

Lü Zheng carried the God Burial Coffin on his back and remained motionless with his body hunched. All kinds of divine weapons were stabbed into his body.

"Donkey!"

The black tiger god forced back the soldiers of the celestial heavens that were rushing up and rushed forward. Lü Zheng's eyes were wide open, and he was already dead. The ginseng baby in his mouth was only left with a carrot head, and he was still breathing.

Carrot Head was Lü Zheng's good friend. Although he often ate Carrot Head and would always take a bite for no reason, he couldn't bear to eat it. That would take his good friend's life.

"Carry the coffin into the city!" The black tiger god wiped away his tears and shouted at Hong Kun and his wife.

Only the three of them were left carrying the coffin. The burial coffin was too heavy, and the three of them vomited blood from the pressure. Niu Sanduo opened up a path in front of them and used his corporeal body to block the attacks of countless gods and devils, creating a path of blood for the three of them.

Finally, they reached the city.

In the distance, on the god city of Eternal Peace, Ling Yuxiu saw the World Tree entering the main camp of the celestial heavens. Her raised arm finally fell down like a sword.

The armies of Eternal Peace suddenly moved out and attacked the main camp of the celestial heavens!

TL Note: A great chapter! I accidentally wrote four thousand five hundred words and couldn't bear to split them into two chapters.

Chapter 1726: Seizing Power, Second Battle!

At the same time, in Youdu, paper boats also came to the camp of the celestial heavens. Celestial Venerable You executed the Life and Death Book,

and the army of the celestial heavens instantly felt muddle-headed. Their vision turned black, and they saw themselves appearing in Youdu.

They didn't really fall into Youdu. Instead, they were stripped of their lifespans by Celestial Venerable You's Life and Death Book, pulling their primordial spirits into Youdu.

The lifespan of the gods was built on the Life and Death Divine Treasure. Celestial Venerable You was the founder of the Life and Death Divine Treasure, but the abilities of the gods and devils were too high. Taking away their lifespans wasn't enough to take away their lives. As long as their primordial spirits returned to their corporeal bodies, they could live again.

What Celestial Venerable You wanted to do was rely on his billions of clones to kill the primordial spirits of the gods and devils of the celestial heavens!

He alone was an army of a hundred million gods and devils!

Just as he pulled the million gods and devils of the celestial heavens into Youdu, two more armies suddenly entered Youdu. They were the left and right dragon warriors of the ten guards of the celestial heavens!

The two armies entered Youdu with their powerful corporeal bodies to hunt Celestial Venerable You. The two guards of the Dragon and Martial Guards were extremely strong, and they formed two Youdu devil summoning formations.

Youdu Devil Summoning Formation was also designed by Heavenly Teacher Meng Yungui. However, it wasn't imitating Celestial Venerable Xu, but Earth Count!

The formation was activated, and the primordial spirits of the hundred thousand gods and devils of the Dragon and Martial Guards gathered together. They transformed into two primordial spirits in the form of Earth Count and shattered countless Celestial Venerable You clones!

Celestial Venerable You had too many clones, and each one of them wasn't strong. They were caught off guard and destroyed a million clones.

The two guards acted fiercely and activated the formation again. Suddenly, a huge object descended from the sky and appeared in the center of the two

guards. It was the six heavenly wheels that Eternal Peace had spent countless treasures to forge.

The six heavenly wheels separated the Dragon and Martial Guards from Celestial Venerable You. Qin Fengqing stood in front of the six heavenly wheels, and the power of the heavenly wheels was activated. The gods and devils of the Dragon and Martial Guards on the Jade Capital Realm and Numinous Sky Realm couldn't help but change their corporeal bodies and primordial spirits.

Originally, the Dragon and Martial Guards were mostly the dragon race and tiger race among the half-gods, therefore, they were called dragon martial. However, with the six heavenly wheels spinning, even their race had changed!

Not only were the corporeal body races changed, even their primordial spirits had transformed into primordial spirits of other races.

The two guards were thrown into chaos, and their formations were scattered. However, there were existences on Emperor's Throne Realm among the two guards, so they weren't affected. They immediately activated their formation diagrams. Even if their formations were scattered, as long as the two guards were still in the formation diagrams, they could maintain the formation.

As long as the formation was still there, he could still fight Qin Fengqing!

The instant they executed the formation diagram, Qin Fengqing's three faces suddenly became incomparably gloomy. "You guys don't deserve to become big guys!"

Chi—

The vertical eye at the heart of his brows opened up, and it was the eye of Youdu. Wherever his gaze passed by, the primordial spirits of the gods and devils that formed the form of Earth Count in the two formations instantly turned into ashes!

Three heads and three vertical eyes. Wherever they passed, the two formations were sliced apart!

Qin Fengqing executed the six heavenly wheels, and they spun with a whistle, sweeping up the primordial spirits of the scattered Dragon and Martial Guards and sending them into the heavenly wheels.

His six arms opened up and stretched out to grab the two huge formation diagrams.

Right at this moment, Youdu suddenly trembled violently. A celestial river crashed into Youdu and transformed into the Nether River. Enormous fleets the size of land appeared on the Nether River, and countless divine arts flew up densely to attack Celestial Venerable You and Qin Fengqing at the same time!

It was the Celestial River Navy's ship!

The Celestial River Navy was one of the three masters. Even though they had been defeated by the army of Carefree Village led by Woodcutter Wen Tiange, their main force was still around.

When the celestial river entered Youdu, it was because the two guards were in danger that they came to assist.

The battlefield was in the Youdu space that overlapped with the main camp of the celestial heavens. Thus, the Celestial River Navy didn't need to hurry and could descend here directly.

Youdu was extraordinary. After entering Youdu, the flesh and blood of the soldiers of the Celestial River Navy immediately shed and turned into white bones.

Their cultivation couldn't be compared to the Dragon and Martial Guards, but they had the advantage in numbers. The navy's participation in the battle added many variables to the battle.

The portion of the celestial river pouring into Youdu grew longer, and more Celestial River Navy ships appeared on the river surface. Suddenly, the river water of the celestial river stopped abruptly and quickly retreated back into the world of the living. It was as if a giant was pulling the huge river back!

Celestial Venerable You and Qin Fengqing's dangerous situation was immediately resolved, and they both attacked ruthlessly.

Outside the main camp of the celestial heavens, another celestial river suddenly appeared and connected with the celestial river. That was the missing part of the celestial river, which was once sealed in the ruins of the High Emperor Celestial Heavens by Celestial Venerable Ling.

At this moment, the section of the celestial river reappeared and connected with the celestial river. The black tortoise and flying snake that Black Tortoise and Deity Xuan Wu had transformed into dragged the Celestial River Navy out of Youdu!

The cultivation of these two ancient gods' great emperors was astonishing. They were existences at the Celestial Venerable level, and at this moment, they were in the sacred ground. The power of the ancient gods was pushed to the extreme!

Not only did they drag the Celestial River and the Celestial River Navy out of Youdu, they also dragged the Celestial River Navy out of the celestial heavens' main camp!

The celestial river crushed the city walls, and gaps appeared. The navy fleet was also dragged out of the camp. Deity Xuan laughed and said, "The sons of the North Pole are ready to fight! Fallen Emperor, are you ready?"

Wei Suifeng snorted coldly and led the Feathered Forest Guards forward.

At the same time, the ground army led by Granny Si rushed out of the main camp of the celestial heavens. In front of them were the armies of the celestial heavens that flooded towards Carefree Village and the World Tree.

"Four Extremities Division! Sacrifice!"

Granny Si gave the order, and Jiang Yunjian immediately led his soldiers to rush out first. They each took out the four deities divine weapons of the ancient gods and activated the Five Thunder Pot. Instantly, the five great thunderclouds filled the sky, covering it completely. Countless thunderbolts struck down from the sky, and the gods and devils of the celestial heavens below were thrown into chaos!

The White Tiger Divine Weapon, Vermillion Bird War Chariot, and Green Dragon Saber were also executed by Jiang Yunjian and the rest. They all burst forth with the divine arts of the four deities and rushed towards the various armies!

At the same time, in the formation of flying cars in the sky, Village Chief had a solemn expression as he executed his sword. On the flying cars behind him, Sword Tower was pushed out, and countless sword pellets flew out, disintegrating as they fell.

As the sword pellet was disassembled, it landed in the clouds of the five great thunderclouds that the army had laid down. Lightning crackled down, lighting up the divine swords in the clouds.

Village Chief clutched his sword skill and said solemnly, "Stab Sword Form!"

On the flying carriage behind him, the gods of Eternal Peace that cultivated sword skills and sword path all formed hand seals to execute Sword Thrust Stance. In the clouds, flying swords rained down like a storm, stabbing down from the sky!

There were numerous experts in Eternal Peace's sword path, and what Village Chief taught was the basic sword form. How could he unleash the power of the most basic sword moves?

Therefore, no matter if the experts of Eternal Peace had reached the sword path, they all had outstanding attainments in the basic sword skills!

As this rain of swords descended, countless gods and devils of the celestial heavens were pierced through by the swords in the sky!

"Wave Sword Form!"

Village Chief's sword skill changed, and the expert of Eternal Peace's sword skill, the expert of the sword path, also changed his sword skill with him, transforming into Wave Sword Form. Countless divine swords fell from the sky, and with the place they landed as the center, the clouds swirled!

These flying swords were usually stabbed into the ground, and when Wave Sword Form was circulating, countless feet appeared on the ground in an instant!

These sword lights specialized in chopping the legs of gods and devils!

"Sword Pick!"

Village Chief raised his sword skill upwards, and the experts of Eternal Peace behind him followed suit. After those flying swords severed the legs of the gods and devils, the tip of the sword went up, the hilt went down, and the tip of the sword went up!

This sword move was either to raise the yin, or to cut open the belly!

"Spiral Sword Form!"

"Drill Sword Form!"

"Eighteenth sword form!"

...

The basic sword forms were executed one after another, and the land below was filled with cries of sorrow. The gods and devils of the celestial heavens that weren't dead were howling in the lightning and sword rain. It was a tragic sight!

"Retract your sword!"

Village Chief pulled back his sword technique and put his hands behind his back. The experts of Eternal Peace followed him and put away their sword techniques. With their hands behind their backs, they saw countless sword lights rising from the bottom up and colliding continuously in midair, transforming into sword pellets that returned to the flying carriage's Sword Tower.

Granny Si saw the sword light rise up and gave a roar. The ground troops immediately mobilized the primordial behemoth to roar and sprint forward.

"Dao Sacrifice Wheel!"

Granny Si shouted loudly, and the Myriad Dharma Wheel flew out from her hand. Behind her, the gods and devils of Eternal Peace's ground forces activated their Dao Wheels and followed Granny Si's divine weapons forward.

Boom!

Granny Si's Myriad Dharma Dao Wheel flew into the enemy formation and landed on the ground. The divine power of magnetism suddenly burst forth, and the ground trembled violently. It was as though planets were pressing down on the gods and devils of the celestial heavens below, causing them to spew blood.

Next, more Myriad Dharma Dao Wheels flew over and landed continuously. In front of the main camp of the celestial heavens, the ground sank violently and a deep ravine was soon formed!

At this moment, the Jade Pool Platform appeared in front of them. The Jade Pool was filled with soldiers of the celestial heavens, waiting quietly.

Granny Si gritted her teeth and led the army of Eternal Peace to rush forward on the huge beast. At the same time, Butcher and the rest sped up and rode the phoenix of the phoenix race to attack from the sky!

"We have to break through them to save Carefree Village!" Butcher shouted.

In the main camp of the celestial heavens, the various army marquises all moved out. Celestial Empress frowned slightly and raised her hand to summon the abysses of the Ruins of End. They flew out of the main camp of the celestial heavens and flew towards the armies of Eternal Peace!

Celestial Empress' figure vanished, and in the next moment, she appeared above a Ruins of End and attacked ruthlessly!

Just as she used a divine art to swallow a huge ship of Eternal Peace, a familiar figure appeared in front of her. Xu Shenghua and Lan Yutian walked over together.

The corners of Celestial Empress' eyes twitched.

Suddenly, a commotion came from the back of the celestial heavens' camp, and the sound of a bugle horn rang out. Countless primordial behemoths galloped towards the rear of the celestial heavens' camp.

The dragon qilin and West Deity White Tiger had finally arrived!

The two ancient gods of Tai Chi looked at each other and immediately ran back to face West Deity and the dragon qilin, blocking the beast army.

The two of them had just rushed out of the camp when they suddenly saw the chubby Taishi sitting on a rock with his cheeks propped up. The other hand was holding onto the Green Destiny Mirror as he looked at the mirror with a worried frown.

"Fellow Daoists, you should surrender," Taishi said with a sigh.

"Those of different paths cannot work together!" Celestial Venerable Yin and Celestial Venerable Yang rushed forward together!

"All traitors must die."

Emperor Hao Tian's gaze flickered. He raised his palm and moved his index and middle finger. Grand Primordium understood and walked towards the World Tree. Emperor Hao Tian also followed behind Grand Primordium.

Grand Primordium was incomparably cautious. His gaze swept past the shadows of the gods and devils in the battle, trying to find the shadow that was wrong. At this moment, he suddenly saw a youth bending down in the chaotic battle and picking up an arm from the ground. That arm held a broken divine knife.

The youth took down his knife and gently shook the knife light, causing flesh and blood to fly everywhere.

He walked among the flying flesh, stepping on the blood as he walked towards the Grand Primordium.

"Shang Jun, are you not going to hide in your shadow?" Grand Primordium sneered.

"No need."

Shang Jun walked forward with his knife and said indifferently, "The killing aura of countless gods and devils is enough for me to execute my strongest killing move!"

Grand Primordium's figure rose into the sky and landed on his Overarching Heaven Net. He shouted, "Come over and fight!"

Shang Jun leaped up and appeared in his Grand Overarching Qi Celestial Heavens.

Emperor Hao Tian stepped forward and walked towards the World Tree. The Great Simplicity Dao transformed into a Taiyi Divine Axe.

Emperor Hao Tian shook the muscles on his body, and his gaze locked onto the World Tree.

At this moment, the God Burial Coffin suddenly gave off an unbearable sound and split into pieces, revealing Qin Mu who was sitting in the coffin!

The muscles on Qin Mu's body twitched, and the Killer Dao Divine Nails that were stabbed into all parts of his body trembled non-stop. "Teacher, I can't lend my divine treasure realm to you guys anymore. Stay alive."

Wen Tiange and the rest were still fighting on the World Tree and facing the enemies from all sides. They said with a hoarse voice, "Go ahead!"

Qin Mu stood up, and the muscles in his corporeal body jumped even faster. Suddenly, swooshing sounds came from the air as the Killing Dao Divine Nails flew out from his body!

Chapter 1727: Going To The Primordial Realm To Be A Righteous Person

"Celestial Venerable Mu, your injuries are very serious."

Emperor Hao Tian held the Tai Yi Divine Axe and stared at the wounds on Qin Mu's body. More than a year had passed since Qin Mu was injured, and the wounds on his body were still bleeding.

The wounds that Third Young Master Ling Xiao had inflicted on him still had Dao injuries. Even though they had lessened, these Dao injuries were still connected to his divine treasures, and there were also fifty holes in them.

When the Dao Killing Divine Nail was still around, it could still suppress these Dao injuries. However, the Dao Killing Divine Nail would restrict the movement of his corporeal body. In order to fight against Emperor Hao Tian, Qin Mu had no choice but to pull out the Dao Killing Divine Nail, causing these Dao injuries to destroy his corporeal body again.

As long as he used his divine arts and his magic power, the Dao injuries hidden in his divine treasures would intensify!

"You were supposed to be recuperating."

Emperor Hao Tian said with a smile, "After you recuperate, your power is gone. Third Young Master broke the red knot, and I also invited quite a number of practitioners of Miluo Palace to become Daoists. Eternal Peace was razed to the ground by me. At that time, you would be all alone and sent to the previous universe by me. However, if you don't recuperate and take the

initiative to attack, you will worsen your injuries, and your recovery will be far from complete. In the future, you will lose even more miserably. As long as I defend this battle, you will perish in no time!"

When Qin Mu heard this, he let out a sigh of relief and revealed a smile.

Three armies could seize the leadership, but an ordinary man could not seize the will.

If even an ordinary man was like that, what more the celestial emperor of the celestial heavens?

Celestial Emperor Hao had lost his ambition, and he only had the thought of defending. This was fatal to Celestial Emperor!

Without the ambition to improve, they would fall into a passive state of being beaten. The initiative would fall to Eternal Peace's side, and if they continued fighting, the morale of the celestial heavens would become lower, while the morale of Eternal Peace would rise higher!

In this battle, even though the celestial heavens still had a huge advantage in terms of military strength, the outcome of the battle was gradually turning around!

Emperor Hao Tian rushed over with his ax, and the Dao of the Great Simplicity had its wishes fulfilled. He transformed it into the Tai Yi Divine Axe, and it could slice the World Tree apart. Qin Mu's World Tree had once been severed by him.

This time, he only needed to sever Qin Mu's World Tree again. Even if he couldn't kill Qin Mu, he could make his divine treasures collapse again!

Qin Mu's divine treasures were already damaged beyond repair. If the World Tree fell, without the support of the World Tree, the universe, starry sky, and the 33 heavens of the divine treasures would collapse once again, annihilating and turning into chaos!

At that time, how much battle power would Qin Mu still have?

At that time, Qin Mu wouldn't be able to stop him from slaughtering the army of Eternal Peace!

The current Qin Mu was merely an arrow at the end of its flight!

Even if he couldn't sever Qin Mu's World Tree, he could endure until Qin Mu's injuries burst forth. At that time, it would still be the same result!

The Tai Yi Divine Axe formed by the Great Simplicity Dao was breathtaking in the hands of Emperor Hao Tian. As the second person to open up a divine treasure in the first year of the Dragon Han Era, the second person among the Nine Celestial Venerables of the Dragon Han Era, his divine art could be said to be perfect!

Even though Emperor Hao Tian no longer had the Dao Tree, the Dao Flower, and his own Ruins of End Dao Body, he still had the capital to use his strength to achieve the Dao. He also had the perfect Great Celestial Heavens, thirty-six celestial palaces, and seventy-two throne halls!

The three young masters and four young masters still supported him. The hall masters of Miluo Palace would still lend him their power!

The Tai Yi Divine Axe was activated, and its divine might was immeasurable. It had the power to open up the world!

Qin Mu's eyes were bright, and his three divine eyes saw through all the secrets of Emperor Hao Tian's divine art. Just as Emperor Hao Tian's Tai Yi Divine Axe was about to strike, he suddenly pointed out!

Primordial Finger!

With this command, the fifty wounds on his body instantly burst open and fresh blood flowed out!

The Dao injury that Third Young Master had left behind for him, he had already used the dream to enter the Dao countless times to study it. In his dream, he had tried to learn all kinds of Myro Palace divine arts and paths, skills, and divine arts that were contained in the Dao injury, but he was still very far away from healing it.

Right now, he could only barely suppress Dao Shang, but when his magic power moved, the wound couldn't be suppressed!

The Dao injuries immediately started to destroy the functions of his corporeal body and his divine treasures!

An excruciating pain came from his heart, but Qin Mu didn't say a word. He was still smiling. When Celestial Venerable Xu stabbed the Dao Killing Divine Nail into his wound, he was in excruciating pain, but now, he didn't care!

He had to suppress the enemy with his aura!

Boom!

The two divine arts collided, and the instant they collided, Qin Mu moved his feet and immediately changed his move. This time, it was no longer Primordial Finger, but Five Great Seal.

The Great Dao of Five Elements was in his palm, and it was connected to his five fingers. His five fingers landed on the Tai Yi Divine Axe in Emperor Hao Tian's hand. The Tai Yi Divine Axe had originally been pierced through by the Grandmist Finger, but now that it had received the Five Elements Seal, it exploded!

Emperor Hao Tian's fingers were dripping with blood, and the web between his thumb and index finger exploded.

However, at the same time that Qin Mu changed his move, Celestial Emperor Hao also changed his move at the same time. His other hand transformed into the Heaven Wheel of Ten Thousand Dao and imprinted itself on Qin Mu's chest. The power of the thirty heavens of the Heaven Wheel of Ten Thousand Dao exploded out!

He knew that the injuries on Qin Mu's body were the heaviest, so he was attacking his corporeal body.

Just as his Myriad Dao Heavenly Wheel was imprinted on Qin Mu's chest, Qin Mu's primordial spirit rose up from his back and guarded his celestial heavens, executing unchanging divine art.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Thirty dull thuds came from Qin Mu's body, and his wounds burst open. The power of the unchanging divine art burst forth at the same time, instantly healing his wounds.

Behind Emperor Hao Tian, his primordial spirit flew out and swung the Tai Yi Divine Axe that was transformed from the Great Simplicity Dao towards the World Tree behind Qin Mu.

Qin Mu revealed a smile. Before Celestial Emperor Hao's primordial spirit could hit the World Tree, the abyss of the Ruins of End suddenly appeared. The lotus swirled and absorbed Celestial Emperor Hao's primordial spirit into the lotus.

The lotus descended and entered the abyss of the Ruins of End.

The abyss quickly closed, and suddenly, the ax light cleaved open the abyss before it could fully close. Emperor Hao Tian's primordial spirit escaped in a sorry state, and blazing flames of loneliness ignited around his body, almost refining him to death.

Just as he escaped out of the Ruins of End, Qin Mu's primordial spirit pointed out, and Celestial Emperor Hao's primordial spirit blocked with his ax. The ax face was pierced by the primordial finger again, and two finger holes appeared.

The reason two holes had appeared was because of Qin Mu's Primordial Finger. It had left an indelible scar on the Great Simplicity Dao that Emperor Hao Tian cultivated!

This was Qin Mu's Primordial Finger, breaking the Great Dao!

Emperor Hao Tian's expression sank. The battle between their primordial spirits was extremely intense, and the attacks on their bodies were dazzling. Emperor Hao Tian clearly saw Qin Mu's injuries becoming bigger, and the damage caused by his Dao injuries was also becoming stronger. However, Qin Mu didn't destroy his divine treasures as he had expected!

Qin Mu's World Tree forcefully supported his 33 heavens of the Dao Realm. The celestial heavens and the other worlds were still floating and hadn't turned into powder.

The World Tree was still the crux of the battle between Emperor Hao Tian and Qin Mu. If he didn't sever the World Tree, he wouldn't be defeated!

However, as Qin Mu's Dao injuries burst forth, the World Tree had to support the myriad worlds and the 33 heavens. The pressure it had to bear was also becoming greater, giving Emperor Hao Tian hope!

If Qin Mu was at his peak, Emperor Hao Tian would also be at his peak, and he wouldn't be able to last more than ten moves against Qin Mu. Now that Qin Mu was severely injured by the third young master, he only had ten to twenty percent of his strength left. Emperor Hao Tian wasn't at his peak either, so the two of them couldn't determine a winner in a short period of time.

Just as Qin Mu removed his divine treasure realm, the army of Carefree Village fell into a tight encirclement. Without Qin Mu's divine treasure realm and the World Tree, the army of Carefree Village was like a lone leaf that had fallen into a vast ocean. They could only huddle together to deal with the enemies that were coming from all directions, and they suffered heavy casualties.

As for the army of Eternal Peace, no matter if it was Village Chief, Butcher, Deaf, First Ancestor, or Granny Si, none of them had reached the main camp of the celestial heavens. Wei Suifeng's Feathered Forest Guards and North Deity Xuan Wu's army were held back by the Celestial River Navy. The army of West Deity White Tiger and the dragon qilin had just reached the back of the main camp of the celestial heavens when the head of the three celestial heavens' divine teachers came rushing over. They were caught in a bitter battle!

In Youdu, Celestial Venerable You and Qin Fengqing were doing their own jobs, killing the two guards of the Dragon and Martial Guards. They couldn't free themselves.

There were fewer soldiers around Saint Woodcutter Wen Tiange. Even Saint Woodcutter had personally raised his ax to battle. In this battle, there were basically no more soldiers that needed his command. Most of the soldiers had already died in battle!

At this moment, even if he was a saint, he had to personally go into battle and kill the enemy!

The enemies in the surroundings flooded over like a flood, making people feel despair. However, Saint Woodcutter and the rest had bright eyes, and what they saw was hope.

The longer they delayed, the greater the chance of victory!

Woodcutter looked around. Di Yiyue's broken arm was bleeding non-stop, and this generation's Founding Emperor was also at the end of his rope. Yan Yunxi's headband, which she had tied up, was broken, and her black hair revealed her daughter's face. The old farmer Shang Cha was leaning behind her, clearly recognizing the lover he had been secretly in love with.

Half of Tian Shu's Imperial Gate Divine Knife was broken, and he was holding a rotten wine jar, trying to pour out a drop of wine. However, the wine was long gone.

King Yama's Fengdu also broke apart, and the last god city was breached. Countless ghosts and gods died.

Elder Qing Huang fell to the ground and didn't know if he was dead or alive. Sakra had a devil god weapon stuck in his chest and didn't dare to pull it out.

Carefree Village could no longer persevere.

Suddenly, the great army of Right Divine Strategy surged over, and this great army slaughtered their way over, severing Carefree Village's last hope.

The soldiers of Carefree Village roused their spirits and gripped the divine weapons in their hands tightly. No one knew who was singing so generously.

"Observe my Ping Tianzhi! Enter my Heaven's Equal Hall! Carry my coffin of Clarity! Enter my Mysterious Embryo Mountain!"

Yan Yunxi also sang in a low voice, "Visualize all living things, live in peace and happiness, climb to the top, look at the other shore, and create the starry sky. Enter Carefree Village and avoid all troubles."

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher was impassioned, and his voice was sonorous and powerful, penetrating through the hearts of people. "Awakening from a great dream in one day, returning to the path of my hometown! Following the path of the heavens and treading on danger! Fighting my evil wolves! Burying my heroic souls! Burying my righteous bones!"

The disabled soldiers of Carefree Village also laughed loudly. "I'm not afraid of wind and frost! I'm not afraid of swords and knives! I'll let my bones shatter and my soul scatter!"

"Everyone who goes to the Primordial Realm is a righteous person! The vacuum is filled with home!"

Saint Woodcutter Wen Tiange smiled. "I have three disciples in my life. The first disciple likes to roam around, and the second disciple became Celestial Venerable Mu. Only the third disciple will inherit my legacy and become a true saint, the first saint in this world. My life is already complete, and I have no more regrets."

The people in the future might be very happy.

He thought to himself that the future might be the golden age of his dreams. This golden age was filled with the ideals of his life. People no longer worshiped gods, and gods served them.

In the hearts of people, there was a kind of belief that a person could conquer the heavens. They would make the best use of their talents, and everyone had their own areas of expertise, displaying their talents in the areas they liked.

The Great Daos of heaven and earth were no longer just pure Connate Great Daos. People used their intelligence and wisdom to develop many new Great Daos. They would become new gods, guides, lamps, and light up the dark path ahead.

Perhaps he would never see all of this.

However, his heart was filled with satisfaction. He knew that someone would help him realize all of this.

When the Right Guard of Divine Strategies attacked, the illusion suddenly exploded. Lang Wo led the surviving masters of creation and finally broke through the encirclement, using her boundless consciousness to forcefully pull the Right Guard to the 35th void.

Lang Wo stood on the Void Bridge that she visualized and shouted, "Carefree Village, hold on! Reinforcements will be here soon!"

There were still countless enemies surging around the soldiers of Carefree Village. They couldn't kill all of them, and their formation couldn't hold on any longer. The final formation diagram had also shattered.

Right at this moment, a dilapidated phoenix ship flew over. On the phoenix ship, nine-headed phoenixes spewed sacred flames everywhere, igniting the gods and devils of the celestial heavens.

Qi Xiayu descended and split into nine parts, joining the battle to protect everyone.

The reinforcements of Eternal Peace were finally close. The shouts of the soldiers of Eternal Peace came from outside the main camp of the celestial heavens, and they could see the ships of Eternal Peace tilting their cannons.

Emperor Yanfeng was already approaching with his army!

In the distant god city, Blind stood behind Ling Yuxiu and deduced all kinds of formations with the formation masters of Eternal Peace. Ling Yuxiu used Secrets of Three Primordial Spirit Assembly to send all kinds of formations into the minds of the various marquises of Eternal Peace, changing the formation anytime.

"Can Carefree Village still make it in time?" Ling Yuxiu suppressed the anxiety in her heart and continued to set up the formation.

Finally, the first ship sailed into the main camp of the celestial heavens to attract the enemy's fire!

After that, the city walls crumbled under the bombardment of the magnetism divine arts of the ground army led by Granny Si. Butcher and the rest of the Divine Knife Camp marched straight in and attacked the main camp!

Chapter 1728: Great Victory In Xuandu

Butcher and Divine Knife Camp had just rushed into the main camp of the celestial heavens when they were met with the celestial fort army that was continuously surging over to block their path.

The celestial fort army was known for their formations, and they were known as the impenetrable defense of the celestial heavens. The commander of the celestial fort was the star god that had ascended the stage, and he was also known for his gold saddle. There was no lack of Emperor's Throne Realm experts under his command!

The celestial fort was in charge of defending the city. Because Eternal Peace's attacks were too fierce, the city walls were crushed by Granny Si's army. Butcher led the divine knife camp into the city, and they were immediately surrounded by the celestial fort.

"History shines on the core!"

Butcher shouted, and his knife will connected with Luo Wushuang, Zhe Huali, and Ba Shan. The Dao Realm of the knife path was instantly comprehended and merged into one. However, this kind of formation where the knife realm became one required the practitioners to go through the sharpening of the God Execution Stage before they could fuse their knife will and knife path into one and raise their cultivation in the Dao Realm.

Back then, during the battle of Xuandu, Qin Mu, Butcher, Luo Wushuang, Zhe Huali, and Tian Shu had worked together to raise the realm of the knife path to the thirty-first heaven, barely reaching the Celestial Venerable level.

Now that the Five Ancestors of Knife Dao lacked Qin Mu and Tian Shu, even though Ba Shan's knife skill cultivation wasn't weak, he was still much inferior to Qin Mu and Tian Shu.

Luckily, dozens of years after the battle of Xuandu ended, Butcher, Zhe Huali, and Luo Wushuang's knife path had improved at a godly speed, making up for the shortcomings of High Mount Ba.

The four of them moved in different directions, and the thirty heavens of the knife path burst forth. They slaughtered their way into the celestial fort army and went straight for the golden saddle.

The golden saddle was not afraid at all. It rushed straight at the four of them, and with a shake of its body, it transformed into a Xiezhai. Other than Luo Wushuang, the four of them were nobodies. However, when their figures crossed, the head of the golden saddle fell to the ground. His primordial spirit immediately left his body and tried to escape. However, a knife light flashed past and his primordial spirit was also killed!

The four of them did their best to lead the Divine Knife Camp towards the battlefield of Woodcutter and the rest. The Divine Knife Camp was like a hot knife cutting through butter, but there were simply too many soldiers in front of them, making it hard for them to advance.

Granny Si rode on the huge beast and led the army over, protecting the left and right sides to help them defend against the celestial heavens' troops.

Behind Granny Si, a Primordial Tree slowly rose up. Gongsun Yan walked over, and the Primordial Tree grew even more lush. Gongsun Yan raised her hand, and the divine power of magnetism rumbled, crushing all the soldiers of the various troops of the celestial heavens to the ground. They couldn't move at all.

Gongsun Yan raised her hand to clear the sky, clearing out a huge space.

"Sacrifice the primordial spirit!"

The soldiers that were pressed to the ground shouted, and their primordial spirits flew out to pounce at Gongsun Yan. The magnetic force couldn't do anything to their primordial spirits.

Suddenly, the roars of dragons reverberated in the sky. Emperor Yanfeng stood on the ship and executed his profound art. The Ancestral Dragon Celestial Palace floated in the air, and ten thousand dragons danced in the air as they attacked the primordial spirits of the soldiers of the celestial heavens.

Instantly, countless black soul sand whistled in the sky, and their primordial spirits were shattered one after another, turning into black sand.

Right at this moment, the left and right armies of divine might rushed over and rushed towards Emperor Yanfeng. The hundred or so divine cities of Eternal Peace that were following behind the flying ships burst forth with light, blocking the left and right armies.

Celestial Venerable Yue sat on the city tower and lowered her head to play the zither. The sound of the zither rang out, and suddenly, the hundred thousand soldiers of the Divine Might Guards felt the world spinning and vanished. They had been exiled somewhere by her space technique!

The two Divine Might Guards immediately set up the formation and transformed into the Fire Saint Devil Shattering Formation. Within the two formations, two apparitions of Celestial Venerable Huo rose up, and the Dao flames behind their heads were like wheels. It was the two Divine Might Guards using their own magic power to replicate Celestial Venerable Huo's paths, skills, and divine arts!

This Fire Saint Devil Piercing Formation was also designed by Heavenly Teacher Meng Yungui and was controlled by the two Divine Might Guards. It was specialized in breaking through Celestial Venerable Yue's Extreme Void!

Celestial Venerable Yue raised her eyebrows, and her body flew up from the city tower of the god city. In the next moment, she entered the formation of the two Divine Might Guards. At the same time, Goddess of Heavenly Yin raised her hand and threw out the hourglass. The hourglass flew into the two formations and suddenly exploded. Black soul sand poured out, and darkness filled the air.

The Dao fire of the two formations also couldn't melt the black soul sand. Instantly, the two formations fell into darkness, and Gongsun Yan flew up, transforming into the Primordial Tree and throwing herself into the two dark formations.

The formation was activated, and the Primordial Tree instantly burst into flames. However, it managed to block the two Fire Saint Devil Piercing Formations for a moment.

In that instant, the sound of a zither came from the darkness. In the next moment, the two formations split into hundreds of pieces.

The sound of the zither became more urgent. Celestial Venerable Yue plucked the strings of the zither and suddenly executed her magic power. Suddenly, space swirled, and tens of thousands of soldiers of the Divine Might Guards were stretched and flattened by the sound of the zither. Suddenly, a spatial crack appeared, revealing chaotic space.

Celestial Venerable Yue flicked her sleeves and strummed the zither. The sound of the zither rang out, and the tens of thousands of soldiers whistled away, exiled into the depths of the chaotic space!

However, the power of those tens of thousands of Divine Might Guards was simply too strong. A single Divine Might Guard wasn't enough to fight against Celestial Venerable Yue, but the leader of the formation diagrams was a top-notch Emperor's Throne existence in the celestial heavens. He activated the formation diagrams and pulled the Divine Might Guards into the formation diagrams. The formation diagrams were activated again, and layers of space were distorted, trying to escape from Celestial Venerable Yue's divine art!

Celestial Venerable Yue's ten fingers moved as if she had grown countless arms. Her fingers were like illusions as she tried her best to resist the Fire Saint Devil Piercing Formation, sending the two guards into the depths of the chaotic space.

However, the magic power of the two guards was simply too strong. Even if she tried her best, she couldn't completely exile them.

Right at this moment, a Dao name suddenly rang out, sounding extremely resonant and melodious. "Dao Sword breaking through the heavenly handle!"

The sword light broke through the air and followed Celestial Venerable Yue's zither notes, rushing into the chaotic space. An old Daoist walked over, and behind him were the tens of thousands of Daoists of Eternal Peace's Dao Sect. The Dao Sword in his hand was unleashed, stabbing into the chaotic space along with the zither notes!

In the chaotic space, blood light appeared, and the bodies exploded.

Celestial Venerable Yue's divine art was unimpeded as she exiled the two guards into the deepest part of the chaotic space.

"Daoists, enter the city!" The old Daoist sheathed his sword and led tens of thousands of Daoists into the main camp of the celestial heavens.

Celestial Venerable Yue exiled the two guards of the ten guards of the celestial heavens, and her cultivation was greatly exhausted. She hurriedly executed her remaining magic power to extinguish the Dao fire on Gongsun Yan's body. She saw that the girl had already been charred black like charcoal and was barely breathing.

Celestial Venerable Yue waved her hand and sent Gongsun Yan back to the god city of Eternal Peace. In the god city, Apothecary immediately went forward to treat Gongsun Yan.

Celestial Venerable Yue didn't have much magic power left. She had been weakened by three realms in a row. Even though her Dao Realm was profound and she had cultivated to the 35 heavens of the Dao Realm, her magic power couldn't keep up.

"Open!"

She gritted her teeth and plucked the strings, activating all of her remaining magic power. With a few loud cracking sounds, the huge camp of the celestial heavens that stretched for hundreds of thousands of miles suddenly split into seventy to eighty percent and floated in different directions!

Celestial Venerable Yue vomited blood, and her ten fingers were dripping with blood. The strings of the guqin broke, and she fell from the sky.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin hurriedly caught her and was about to send her back to the god city behind them when Celestial Venerable Yue shook her head. "I just need to rest for a moment. Don't bother about me, enter the city as soon as possible!"

Goddess of Heavenly Yin placed her on her shoulder and walked into the city. She executed the divine arts of Heavenly Yin World, and the primordial spirits of the gods and devils of the celestial heavens exploded before they could even reach her. Black soul sand spewed out from their eyes, ears, mouth, and nose, looking extremely terrifying.

The various armies rushed towards the main camp of the celestial heavens with all their might and fought bloody battles. On the celestial river, violent waves could be felt. The Black Tortoise and Black Tortoise Deity would sometimes reveal their true forms and sometimes split into two. They would transform into Deity Xuan and Deity Wu and lead the soldiers of the North Pole to fight.

Wei Suifeng set up the formation, and the Great Celestial Heavens activated. They surged into the Celestial River Navy, sweeping everything before them.

The celestial river had long been dyed into a blood red river.

In Youdu, Qin Fengqing suddenly stomped his feet, and the dark Youdu devil qi broke through the boundary between Youdu and the world of the living. A huge Gate of Heaven Influence appeared in the main camp of the celestial heavens!

The gate of Gate of Heaven Influence opened, and countless gods and devils that had died in the battle of Carefree Village rushed out of the gate on paper horses and slaughtered their way into the main camp of the celestial heavens!

"Where is our Xuandu army?"

In the main camp of the celestial heavens, a soldier cried out in despair, "The Xuandu army specializes in subduing Youdu's ghost gods. When the sun shines, their souls will scatter! Where's the Sun Guardian and Moon Guardian of Xuandu? Why aren't they coming to reinforce us?"

No one could answer him.

Logically speaking, even if Eternal Peace had the huge geographical advantage of Youdu, it was impossible for them to make a comeback. As long as the Xuandu army arrived, they could suppress the ghost gods of Youdu.

Ancestral God King would definitely lead the Xuandu army to reinforce them, but now, the Xuandu army had yet to appear. This made everyone anxious.

No one noticed that the stars in the sky were in disorder and running around randomly. The constellation changed drastically.

This was clearly a sign that Xuandu wasn't peaceful. However, no one had time to head to Xuandu to check what had happened.

"Where I stand is Youdu!"

In the main camp of the celestial heavens, a tender voice suddenly rang out. The main camp of the celestial heavens instantly fell into darkness. In the darkness, two trails of flames rose up like a huge river of lava rising higher.

Qin Fengqing's entire body was covered in blood, and it was obvious that he had suffered extremely severe injuries during the bloody battle with the two guards. However, he still used his remaining magic power to spin the six heavenly wheels. Wherever the power of the heavenly wheels passed by, numerous gods and devils of the celestial heavens would transform into other races, creating chaos.

When the six heavenly wheels spun, paper boats flew out from Youdu and attacked the main camp of the celestial heavens.

Even though more than half of the soldiers of the Dragon and Martial Guards had died, they still followed closely behind and fought non-stop.

Suddenly, the sky lit up, and the stars moved rapidly. As they got closer to Eternal Peace, the stars became bigger and brighter. Finally, the stars broke

through the world barrier of the Primordial Realm and transformed into suns that appeared in the sky!

The Youdu that Qin Fengqing had transformed into was like snow meeting a blazing sun, and it quickly dissipated.

The camp of the celestial heavens cheered. "The Xuandu army is here!"

In the sky, the divine sun and the bright moon moved and laid down a formation. Blazing rays of light shot down and sliced towards the main camp of the celestial heavens!

At the same time, an army of hundreds of thousands of gods and devils descended from the sky. From afar, one could see the formation flags fluttering with the word 'river' written on them.

"Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor Jiang Baigui has pacified Xuandu and is here to assist!"

Thunder rumbled in the sky, and it was the army under Jiang Baigui shouting in unison, "Xuandu has changed owners! Fall into Eternal Peace!"

The cheers shook the sky. It was the cheers of the soldiers in the bloody battle of Eternal Peace!

Amidst the cheers, the morale of the various armies of the celestial heavens crumbled, and despair filled the air!

"Your Majesty, retreat!"

Celestial Empress' hair was disheveled, and blood flowed from the corner of her mouth. She broke free from Celestial Venerable Xu and Lan Yutian and rushed into the main camp of the celestial heavens. She shouted, "If we don't retreat now, it will be too late!"

Emperor Hao Tian's cape was spread out as he fought a bloody battle with Qin Mu. His eyes had already turned red from killing. He felt that he only needed one last strike to make Qin Mu fall, but Qin Mu refused to fall no matter what!

"Your Majesty, leave quickly!"

The retreating army of the celestial heavens flooded over like a flood and drowned out Celestial Emperor Hao and Qin Mu. An old minister cried out, "If we don't leave now, we won't be able to leave! All the soldiers will die here!"

In the chaos, Celestial Emperor Hao gritted his teeth and continued to attack Qin Mu frantically. He shouted sternly, "I just need a moment, a moment, and his injuries will explode. He won't have any power! I can still turn the tables!"

Boom!

He collided with Qin Mu's divine art with unprecedented intensity. Blood spewed out of Emperor Hao Tian's mouth as he flew backward and crashed into the army.

Following which, the senior auxiliary, junior auxiliary, upper guard, and lower guard flew over and carried the heavily injured Celestial Emperor Hao into the army.

Celestial Emperor Hao vomited blood, but his gaze was fixed on Qin Mu, who was getting further away. He seemed to want to see Qin Mu collapse.

Yet Qin Mu stood there without moving or shaking.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, Old Dog Mu, fall down!" Celestial Emperor Hao spat out another mouthful of blood. His voice was filled with despair, and he howled like an injured wolf.

When his line of sight left Qin Mu's body and was blocked by the army, Qin Mu finally collapsed, his injuries completely exploding.

However, Emperor Hao Tian couldn't see this.