

Tales of Herding Gods

- Chapter 1729: Leaving Love Without Hatred

Chapter 1729: Leaving Love Without Hatred

Shangfu, Shaofu, and the other ministers dragged Celestial Emperor Hao away. Celestial Emperor Hao was in a daze, and he saw the defeated army of the celestial heavens everywhere. The army of the celestial heavens was like a tide, and there were still a lot of them. If they could reorganize their forces at this time, it was hard to say who would win in the battle against Eternal Peace.

However, because of the fall of Xuandu, the morale of the celestial heavens had been lost. They had become dogs that only cared about escaping.

Emperor Hao Tian's heart was filled with sorrow. At this moment, there was still a portion of the celestial heavens' army heading to the other heavens to carry out the blood sacrifice. As long as they delayed for a few days, they would be able to let the Dao successors of the Miro Palace descend.

At that time, it would be time for the celestial heavens to turn defeat into victory!

Qin Mu was heavily injured. With the Celestial Venerable level experts of Eternal Peace, who could stop the practitioners of Miluo Palace?

Unfortunately, the gods and devils of the celestial heavens no longer had the courage to continue fighting!

'The fault of this defeat isn't on me, it's the soldiers of the celestial heavens that are dragging me down!'

Celestial Emperor Hao pushed away the ministers and killed dozens of soldiers. He shouted sternly, "Don't run! Continue fighting!"

If the soldiers of the celestial heavens abandoned the main camp and escaped, the supplies they had brought from the ancestral court would all be thrown away. It was fine if they threw away ordinary divine weapons, but the crucial point was that they had brought numerous sacred grounds, treasures,

and other items from the ancestral court. These sacred grounds, treasures, heavenly seas, divine rivers, and so on were too heavy. If they were abandoned here, Eternal Peace's power would be raised!

At that time, there would really be no hope of turning the tables!

Celestial Emperor Hao's eyes were red from killing, but the soldiers that were running for their lives avoided him and continued to run for their lives.

Emperor Hao Tian was furious, and he spat out a few more mouthfuls of blood. He said with a hoarse voice, "Don't run! We haven't lost this battle!"

"Your Majesty!"

Shangfu Shoufu and the rest rushed over again and carried him away while crying, "Youdu and Xuandu have fallen into the hands of the enemy, and our soldiers' lives are in danger. We have already lost! We can't keep our lives—"

"Your Majesty, when we return to the ancestral court, we can still make a comeback! The ancestral court is far more fertile than the Primordial Realm. We can't throw the lives of our soldiers here!"

Celestial Emperor Hao was dispirited, and his strength seemed to have been sucked out. He was held up by a few ministers, and he stumbled out of the celestial heavens' main camp with the army.

In the sky, the suns and moons moved into formation and bombarded the celestial heavens' main camp from the sky. It was a scene of complete chaos. Behind the main camp of the celestial heavens, the battle between the Grand Prime and the two ancient gods of Tai Chi had reached a crucial moment. The three of them executed their accompanying treasures and opened up their Dao Realms, slaughtering their way into the starry sky from the ground!

On the ground and in the sky were the great army of the Beast World led by the dragon qilin, West Deity, and White Tiger. They were fighting the gods of the celestial heavens.

As one of the three masters, the celestial heavens' divine masters had a large number of powerful troops. They were the only army that had preserved their full strength. This army was even larger than the Celestial River Navy at its peak.

This time, the dragon qilin came to take the back route, and both sides had mobilized countless gods and huge beasts. The battle was earth-shattering, mountains collapsed, and void beasts appeared in the sky, sweeping everything before them.

Not only that, West Deity White Tiger pulled his ancestral land over by force and activated the bugle horn. The bugle horn rang out long and loud, causing the qi and blood of the beast world beast army to surge. They were fearless of death.

The dragon qilin was personally in charge of the formation of the Beast World and had experienced the battle of Southern Heaven. He was already a qualified commander, and his battle with the divine masters of the celestial heavens was exceptionally intense.

West Deity White Tiger was brave and skilled in battle, and he was an ancient god of war. He wasn't afraid of death and rushed to the frontlines. The dragon qilin, on the other hand, had learned the strange changes in Qin Mu's formation, but he was also more cautious than Qin Mu. He used Human Rearing Scriptures to control the Beast World, and he had the bearing of a leader, making all the beast kings of the Beast World loyal to him.

The two of them complemented each other perfectly, causing the divine envoys of the celestial heavens to retreat in defeat. However, it was still impossible for them to defeat the divine masters.

The sky was still splitting open, and new primordial behemoths were being summoned from the beast world to join the battle.

Right at this moment, the trend of the celestial heavens' escape spread to the god teachers, and they started to retreat. Soon, the morale of the god teachers of the celestial heavens fell, and they all fled.

West Deity White Tiger was an abnormally brave woman who had inherited the bravery and fighting skills of the female master of creation, Xin Clan. From afar, she saw the flag of Celestial Emperor fluttering in the chaotic army, and she couldn't help but be excited. Without any explanation, she led the army forward and cut through the escaping army of the celestial heavens!

"Don't go!"

When the dragon qilin saw this, his eyes almost popped out. He hurriedly jumped onto the back of the void beast mother and chased after West Deity White Tiger with all his might.

Although West Deity White Tiger was a charming woman, she was a fierce general. Otherwise, she wouldn't have become an ancient god of war. She fought her way to the flag of Celestial Emperor, and suddenly, with a loud boom, West Deity's ancestral land split into pieces!

The dragon qilin's heart turned cold. In the shattered West Deity ancestral land, West Deity White Tiger vomited blood and fell to the ground.

The void beast mother carried him into the void and appeared in front of West Deity White Tiger. However, when she saw that the golden horn of war had already been broken into two pieces, West Deity White Tiger collapsed on his back and stared at him with his eyes wide open. He was barely breathing.

The dragon qilin jumped down from the void and quickly came in front of her. Before West Deity White Tiger could even breathe, Emperor Hao Tian's attack had already destroyed her body, turning her into a congenital qi that dispersed.

If this momentum spread to her primordial spirit, even the black soul sand wouldn't exist.

"Dragon Mountain Sanren, may Celestial Venerable Mu revive me..."

Just as West Deity White Tiger said that, the dragon qilin made a prompt decision. He immediately executed his divine art and killed her primordial spirit, scattering it into the three souls of heaven, earth, and gods. This was to prevent the Dao injuries left behind by Emperor Hao Tian's divine art from destroying her primordial spirit.

The dragon qilin stood up and severed West Deity's head. He brought the head of West Deity to jump onto the back of the void beast mother and left in a flash.

He came to the army of the Beast World and transformed into the dragon qilin's true body. He roared towards the sky, and his voice spread throughout the army of the Beast World. He ordered the army of the Beast World to shrink back and open up a path for the celestial heavens' army to pass through.

If they trapped the army of the celestial heavens at this moment, it would definitely be a trap. The army of the celestial heavens would counterattack, and no matter if it was friend or foe, it would turn into a deathmatch!

At that time, the morale of the celestial heavens would rise with the deathmatch and despair.

If they gave way to escape, the morale of the soldiers of the celestial heavens would be even lower!

Surrounding three and releasing one, this was the art of war.

The dragon qilin controlled the great army of the beast world and attacked continuously from the two wings of the celestial heavens. He surrounded the soldiers of the celestial heavens that had fallen behind and expanded the battle results.

At the same time, in the sky, the Eternal Peace Army led by Jiang Baigui attacked from above. It first rained down a rain of swords, causing the chaos in the army to become even more chaotic. They then started to cut in from the tail of the deserters from the celestial heavens.

The army led by Jiang Baigui was like the pincers of a centipede. With one move and one move, they cut down the army of over a hundred thousand soldiers at the tail of the deserters and surrounded them to annihilate them.

On the other hand, Jiang Baigui stood in the sky and looked at the great army of the beast world. He saw that even though the beast world was filled with primordial behemoths, the formation was strict like a wall. He not only praised, "Dragon Mountain Sanren has the talent of a heavenly master! There's no flaw in the arrangement of the formation."

The two armies continued to encroach on each other, doing their best to catch up to the chaotic army of the celestial heavens. The dragon qilin also noticed Jiang Baigui's formation dispatch and immediately saw through his plan.

"Imperial Preceptor Jiang is chasing from the back. I just need to mobilize the army to surround them from the two sides and split them up. That way, we can surround them three times and release one, causing the celestial heavens to bleed continuously. I don't need to exterminate the soldiers of the celestial heavens that have been separated. Imperial Preceptor Jiang will naturally rush over from the back and eliminate these people."

Even though the two of them didn't communicate, they could see through each other's schemes and worked together seamlessly, forcing the celestial heavens to give up more supplies in order to move quickly. The heavy weapons that were difficult to transport were also thrown down.

After a moment, flames suddenly burst forth, and the army of Eternal Peace rushed out of the main camp of the celestial heavens to pursue them. It was an army led by South Deity Zhu Que and Yan'er.

Another moment later, another group of three-headed and six-armed gods arrived. Crimson Emperor and Light Emperor rushed over.

With the help of these two forces, Jiang Baigui was at ease. The army that he had led had traveled a long distance and flattened the gods and devils of Xuandu. They had also rushed over without stopping to assist him, so they were truly exhausted.

This pursuit was also risking his life!

This day was destined to be the day of darkness for the celestial heavens.

The various armies gave chase, and in the main camp of the celestial heavens, another encirclement was still ongoing. The soldiers of the celestial heavens who didn't manage to escape in time fell into the encirclement. Flames of war were everywhere, and the battlefield was split into pieces.

"Where are the soldiers of Carefree Village?" Ling Yuxiu's divine city came and asked Blind.

Blind immediately flew out of Divine City, and Ling Yuxiu hurriedly instructed the formation experts behind him, "Quickly invite King of Medicine God over!"

In the main camp of the celestial heavens, Heaven Knife Butcher and the rest dispelled the gods and devils of the celestial heavens that were surrounding Carefree Village. Looking at the battlefield, they saw collapsed palaces and buildings everywhere. It was a scene of desolation. Out of the two hundred thousand soldiers of Carefree Village, only two to three thousand people were left. All of them were injured.

Many familiar figures could no longer be seen.

Butcher Heaven Knife put away his knife and walked in the pool of blood. Suddenly, a soldier of Carefree Village stretched out a single arm to grab his pants.

Butcher looked down and saw that the soldier of Carefree Village had been severed at the waist. His other arm was also gone, and he barely had a breath left to hang on to.

"Brother, give me a quick death." That soldier of Carefree Village raised his head and squeezed out a smile on his scarred face.

Butcher took out the medicine on his body and treated his wounds. He said in a low voice, "Don't worry, I was the same as you back then and suffered such heavy injuries. Later on, I also survived. Eternal Peace has Creation Mysterious Technique, so as long as you learn it, what you lost can still grow back... Apothecary! Apothecary, where are you?"

He shouted loudly, but there were simply too many casualties, and there weren't enough apothecaries in Eternal Peace Army.

The soldiers under him took out their own medicine and distributed them to the injured people of Carefree Village. Butcher came to Wen Tiange's side, who shook his head and forced himself to raise his finger. "Save the farmers first..."

Butcher hurriedly went in the direction he was pointing and saw Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha lying on the ground, protecting Yan Yunxi under his body. Butcher pushed Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher away with all his might and saw that the old farmer was already dead, while Yan Yunxi was still breathing.

In the chaos, Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher had risked his life to protect Yan Yunxi. Although he had saved her life, he hadn't been able to hold on until victory.

He couldn't care less about the tea and hurriedly applied medicine for Yan Yunxi. Yan Yunxi's eyes were wide open, but she couldn't see anything. Her eyes had been stabbed by the poison needles of Great Sun Sovereign of the celestial heavens.

"Is Guan Cha doing well?" she asked.

Butcher looked at Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher's corpse and nodded his head. He then remembered that she couldn't see and said, "He's still fine."

"That's good."

Yan Yunxi revealed a smile. "After this battle, we'll get married and live in seclusion. I told him... Wen Tiange, I don't like you anymore. I have someone I like! You have no human taste, and only then do I know that I don't like you..."

She laughed and coughed up blood.

Qi Xiayu collapsed in Sakra's embrace. The once most handsome man had now become the ugliest Duke of Wrath. However, no matter if it was Qi Xiayu or Sakra, they were both exhausted.

In this battle, Red Deity went through nine nirvanas, and his battle power grew stronger. However, after nine nirvanas, he still exhausted all of his life force.

"Do you still hate me?" She looked at the man she liked and asked.

Duke Ming lowered his head. "Buddha has no hatred."

"Then do you still love me?"

Duke Ming was silent.

Red Deity revealed a smile. "Is the Li Youran I like still here?"

Duke Ming's sinister face gradually changed and gradually returned to the handsome Li Youran from back then. He said with a hoarse voice, "Yes, he's still here..."

Red Deity Qi Xiayu was satisfied and slowly closed her eyes.

"From love comes sorrow, from love comes fear; from love there is no sorrow, where is fear?"

Li Youran hugged her and sat down in a lotus position. He muttered, "It's the old saying don't love for the old, the separation of love becomes bitterness. If there's no love and hatred, there's no restraint on the other side... Unbearing, so difficult. I'm not Sakra, not... If there's a next life..."

"Senior Brother Zhan Kong, Brahma Buddha has passed away," a buddha said to the approaching Zhan Kong.

Zhan Kong Rulai placed his hands together and bowed to Li Youran before turning to save the others.

Chapter 1730: Who's Carrying the Weight For You?

The soldiers of Eternal Peace cleaned up the battlefield, and Ling Yuxiu ordered people to defeat the celestial heavens. Xuandu and Youdu had changed owners, and the news of Eternal Peace's victory spread throughout the worlds. Only then did they have time to visit Qin Mu.

Qin Mu laid on the bed, and his breath was gone once again. Xu Shenghua had already stabbed the Killing Dao God Nails into his wounds to suppress the Dao injuries in his body.

In this battle, everyone's role was crucial, and every army was also crucial. What Qin Mu did was no different from what the other soldiers did.

He did his best to hold back Emperor Hao Tian while the others did their best to fight.

This victory was everyone's victory. The only difference was that Qin Mu had survived, and some soldiers had failed to survive this decisive battle.

"His problem isn't big."

Xu Shenghua stood up and said to Ling Yuxiu, "No one in this world can kill Cult Master Qin anymore. If there is, it's in the past universe."

He wanted to leave, but Ling Yuxiu called him back and asked, "Many people died in this war, and the outer child is asleep, unable to wake up for a moment. In this world, only you and Lan Yutian have the ability to use the resurrection technique."

Xu Shenghua shook his head and said, "There are over a dozen people in Eternal Peace who know how to gather souls, and among them is Goddess of Heavenly Yin. It's not just me and Lan Yutian. Reconstructing the souls of the

gods that died in the battlefield and dispersed their souls is enough to exhaust the magic power of the dozen of us. Reconstructing the souls requires a price, and to revive the dead requires an even greater price. Even when Cult Master Qin was at his peak, he couldn't revive all the people that died in battle."

He looked at Ling Yuxiu and said, "Madam Qin, Eternal Peace has the art of creation and the divine weapon of creation. If you can use up all of Eternal Peace's wealth to reconstruct the corporeal bodies of the dead, exhaust the fate of the empire, and exhaust the power of the strong practitioners of Eternal Peace, including Celestial Venerable You, Little Earth Count, and Heaven Duke, there won't be a drop left. There's also the possibility of reviving the soldiers that died on the battlefield. After experiencing this great battle, Eternal Peace no longer has such dense power of the empire!"

He changed the topic. "Eternal Peace relied on the sacrifices of these soldiers to find a chance of survival in this war that was almost certain to be lost, a glimmer of hope. Now, there's still a long way to go before we can achieve complete victory. If we destroy the good situation because of this, why should we resist the celestial heavens? Mrs. Qin, don't let their sacrifice be meaningless!"

He usually didn't show his emotions on his face, so his words were a little harsh now.

Ling Yuxiu said, "As long as the corporeal body is still around, we can recover the souls of the heroic spirits that died in battle and let them return to their corporeal bodies. Won't they be able to come back to life? In that case, we won't have to exhaust too much of the power of the empire..."

Celestial Venerable Xu shook her head. "Madam Qin, there's no more corporeal body."

Ling Yuxiu was stunned.

"Emperor Hao Tian is too ruthless. Now, the Primordial Realm has become a huge sacrificial altar for blood sacrifice. The living beings that die in this sacrificial altar will be transformed into energy and sacrificed to the prehistoric universe."

Xu Shenghua was silent for a moment before saying, "I went to take a look at the corpses of the soldiers, and they decayed very quickly. The blood of the gods and devils seeped into the ground, and they lost all their vital qi and spirit

qi in a day or two. Because there were too many casualties, this blood sacrifice wasn't too eye-catching. However, if the blood sacrifice was completed, there would probably be two to three Dao Achieves of Miluo Palace that would descend! Emperor Hao Tian is already deranged, and he will definitely die a horrible death. I saw some clues, so I told Lan Yutian. He has already brought his divine weapon to search around, trying to find where the blood sacrifice altar is hidden. I hope he can destroy it."

Ling Yuxiu nodded silently.

Xu Shenghua said, "Madam Qin, there's no need to be too worried. Cult Master Qin is always prepared when he does things. He had already expected this and used it as a precaution. The Great Dao of Youdu has already changed."

Ling Yuxiu was slightly puzzled.

Xu Shenghua said, "When I cultivated the Great Dao of Youdu, I realized that there were more than sixty-four types of Great Dao of Youdu. There were six more types, reaching seventy. The six types that were added were the six paths of reincarnation, the six paths of reincarnation. Cult Master Qin had ordered people to refine the six paths of heavenly wheels to deal with today's situation."

"What do you mean?"

"Earth Count Qin Fengqing controls the Six Paths of Reincarnation, and the power of this divine weapon has gradually spread to the tens of thousands of worlds in the heavens, becoming a treasure that surpasses the long whip of the Nether River and the divine eye of Earth Count."

Xu Shenghua walked out and said, "The six Great Dao of Reincarnation will probably allow the people who are dying to enter the cycle of reincarnation and obtain new life. Of course, the prerequisite is that they don't transform into the black soul sand. From now on, Earth Count and Benevolent Saintly King Equal to Heaven's responsibilities might be different from the original Earth Count and Benevolent Saintly King Equal to Heaven. Cult Master Qin is preparing for a rainy day and has already made a backup plan before the great battle begins. It's admirable."

Ling Yuxiu turned around and came to the sickbed. She sat on the edge of the bed and looked at the lifeless Qin Mu.

Qin Mu's injuries made her heart ache, but there was nothing she could do. Even the smartest and strongest existences in the world like Lan Yutian and Xu Shenghua were unable to treat Qin Mu's Dao injuries. Even the most powerful Apothecary was helpless.

She could only quietly wait for Qin Mu to wake up and treat himself.

The man lying on the sickbed had done too many things for Eternal Peace and this universe. Every time he encountered danger, he would always be the first to run to the front. Even if he was heavily injured, he would not hesitate to let people carry the coffin forward.

His considerations were too far-reaching, and he had already planned his response decades ago.

She gently bent down and leaned on Qin Mu's side. They had been husband and wife for dozens of years, and they had spent more and less time together. She never thought that she would only be able to have a moment of peace now.

Suddenly, Ling Yuxiu got up and left the sickbed to walk out.

"Eternal Peace's first victory is the most crucial period, we can't let our love grow!"

She regained the fierce decisiveness of a first-generation empress. As she handled official matters, she passed down orders to the various armies to sift out the injured and assemble them into armies to reinforce Jiang Baigui, the dragon qilin, and the rest to expand the results of the battle.

"We must chase the celestial heavens out of the Primordial Realm!"

At the same time, Ling Yuxiu gave out another order to mobilize all of the divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace to ensure that the logistics were thorough. Every time a road met a mountain, mountains would be split open, rivers would be built, and bridges would be built. They had to establish teleportation portals in the strongholds along the way, and they had to ensure that there was no shortage of supplies. At the very least, they had to ensure that the spirit pills and miraculous medicines sent from the back of Eternal Peace absolutely couldn't be lacking, with the lives of all the soldiers as the first priority!

As for the injured, Eternal Peace's apothecaries would take care of them and speed up the treatment to save their lives.

When Ling Yuxiu finished doing all of this, it was already late at night. There were stars in the sky, and the constellations were still in chaos. The other battle in Xuandu was still going on and hadn't ended.

It was a war between Heaven Duke and Ancestral God King, and it was extremely important to both father and son. However, to Eternal Peace, it had nothing to do with the overall situation.

Ling Yuxiu put on her clothes and raised her head to look at the sky in the darkness. She saw that there was another battle outside the sky that was also very intense. From time to time, the Great Ultimate Star Domain would appear, alternating between black and white. Sometimes, the light of the Green Hell Mirror would appear from the sky, and it was like a green aurora. It was very dazzling.

That was the battle between the ancient gods of Taiji and the ancient gods. It had been going on for a long time.

Their battle caused all kinds of magnificent sights to appear in the sky. They were strange and dazzling scenes formed by their divine arts. It wasn't obvious during the day, but at night, it was abnormally gorgeous.

The divine art was like a painting, covering the night sky of the Primordial Realm. It suddenly appeared and then gradually vanished.

In the west, the suns had long vanished and turned into multicolored light that sank into the other side of the mountain, turning the western sky scarlet.

The night was chilly.

Ling Yuxiu heard a long whistle coming from the dark night. That whistle had a unique frame of mind. Sometimes it was melodious, sometimes it was like a long sword piercing through the sky, sometimes it was like a small bridge over flowing water, and sometimes it was like an iron horse and a golden spear. The fight on the battlefield gave people a magnificent sight.

Ling Yuxiu looked into the distance and saw a huge Great Overarching Heaven that was tilting and appearing from the 36 voids. The Great

Overarching Heaven split open and was about to fall into the Primordial Realm.

Buzz—

The light of the Great Overarching Heaven suddenly became incomparably dense and dispersed the darkness of the Primordial Realm. The light was as bright as day, and it was the light of one qi!

The whistle was still sounding out, becoming impassioned and forceful. It was like a blade splitting heaven and earth apart as it galloped on the battlefield, venting its dissatisfaction towards oppression!

'Could it be Shang Jun and Tai Chu? Tai Chu didn't retreat with Emperor Hao but was left behind by Shang Jun?'

Ling Yuxiu's heart stirred slightly. She had heard the battle intent and murderous intent from Lord Shang's roar, as well as his desire to protect all living things. However, he seemed to be unable to raise his fighting spirit and killing intent to the extreme.

Suddenly, Qin Mu's voice came from the room behind her. "Madam, invite Celestial Venerable Yue and Grandpa Butcher over."

Ling Yuxiu was delighted and hurriedly ran back into the room. She took a glance and saw that Qin Mu had woken up and was struggling to sit up.

Ling Yuxiu immediately executed the Three Primordial Spirit Assembly to inform Celestial Venerable Yue and Butcher. She then went forward to help Qin Mu sit up.

"Slow down, it hurts..."

Qin Mu sucked in a cold breath and said, "These nails must have been stabbed by Xu Shenghua. Every single one of them is deeply embedded in the flesh, blood, and bone marrow."

His forehead was covered in cold sweat, and he finally sat down, breathing heavily.

Celestial Venerable Yue had yet to recover from her injuries, butcher was also covered in Dao injuries, so he was left behind to be treated. The two of them

hurried over after hearing the news, only to see Qin Mu sitting there, asleep. Layers of dream worlds opened up.

The two of them walked into the room and entered his dream realm. Qin Mu's dream realm didn't look like a dream realm, but like a real world.

When they entered Qin Mu's dream realm, they saw that it was a sign that the universe was about to be destroyed. In that dream realm, the Ultimate Void was constantly shrinking from the pressure of those who had achieved the Dao. Cold and silent wind blew out from the Ultimate Void, and everywhere it passed, the territories of those who had achieved the Dao were filled with calamity and suffering.

Even gods and devils would often fall into Celestial Being Five Decay. When they were meditating, a cold wind would suddenly enter their apertures, and their bones, flesh, and primordial spirits would all melt, dying mysteriously.

This universe was full of dilapidated scenes, but it was flourishing for a period of time. It was unprecedentedly powerful, and there were countless strong practitioners. The number of people who had achieved the Dao was also extremely numerous, forming a strong contrast with the dilapidated state!

In order to lessen the pressure of the universe and preserve the life of this universe, the people who had achieved the Dao deliberately created conflicts, causing the lifeforms in the heavens to kill each other and attack each other. The various heavens, including the ancestral court where the World Tree was, were also in a foul mood.

At that moment, Celestial Venerable Yue and Heaven Knife Butcher's gaze landed on a young man carrying a long knife on his back. He was rummaging through the corpses, drinking blood and eating the rotting flesh on the corpses.

However, Celestial Being Five Decay had already invaded the various heavens, and any god or devil that died would quickly rot and become smelly. Yet this young man endured the disgust and went to eat the rotten flesh.

After this young man recovered his strength, he started to kill again, killing the gods that ruled the heavens, sharpening his knife and his Dao heart.

He was like a mad devil as he fought from one heaven to another. Countless gods and devils fell under his knife.

He was incomparably savage and had an invincible belief. He was like the cruelest beast, the most cunning hunter. He slaughtered wantonly and raised his own realm of the path.

"Is it Shang Jun?" Celestial Venerable Yue asked suspiciously.

At this moment, they finally saw the gentle side of Shang Jun. He sat by the stream in front of the dilapidated village and admired a small flower. There were children singing and dancing around him, and the children wore a wreath on his head. The simple smile on Shang Jun's face was very satisfied.

Next, Shang Jun walked the path of slaughter again, challenging even higher gods and slashing at even stronger practitioners.

On this day, he finally became one of the strongest existences in the universe and launched an attack on the high and mighty achievers!

The moment those who had achieved the Dao died in his hands, he had finally achieved the Dao through the Killing Dao.

However, his goal wasn't to achieve the path, but to kill the people who had secretly crossed over and the high and mighty existences that controlled this universe!

Killing wasn't his goal. What he really wanted to do was to protect the ordinary people of this universe!

Now, he finally had such power!

He put on the wreath given to him by the children and looked at his Great Overarching Heaven. He looked down at the universe below him in delight, and a simple smile froze on his face.

The first native to achieve the Dao in the sixteenth era was also the last to achieve the Dao in the sixteenth era. His achievements completely crushed this universe and the Ultimate Void.

When the apocalypse arrived, the entire universe collapsed and was destroyed. Countless ordinary lifeforms died miserably when the first apocalypse arrived.

He wanted to save this universe the most, to save the ordinary people, but he became the last straw that crushed this universe. He became an executioner that slaughtered all the people he wanted to protect!

The moment the great calamity of the universe's destruction erupted, Shang Jun went crazy. He didn't care about how to survive the great calamity. Instead, he attacked those who had achieved the Dao in the great calamity!

Celestial Venerable Yue and Butcher looked at this scene in a daze. Finally, with the destruction of the universe in this dream realm, the dream realm vanished.

Qin Mu panted and said, "Celestial Venerable Yue, Grandpa Butcher, can you awaken the ultimate killing intent in Shang Jun's heart?"

Butcher walked out and ordered the soldiers to move over a hundred war drums that were three hundred yards long. He stood up and tore off his clothes, revealing his majestic muscles. He held two huge hammers in his hands.

Celestial Venerable Yue sat at the back of the battle drum formation and joined up the zither strings. The sound of the zither slowly traveled over, resonating with the whistling in the night sky. It was neither fast nor slow.

Dong!

The drum beats rang out, and Butcher raised his huge hammer. When the drum beats broke the zither notes and the whistle, the sound was deep and powerful.

Chapter 1731: Shang Jun's Killing Dao

When the drum beats rang out, the spirit energy in the heaven and earth suddenly became restless. The drum beats were simple, and there was only the purest thumping sound. However, it was as if every strike struck the spirit and blood, making the qi and blood boil and filling the spirit with murderous intent!

The heavy drum beats were like supreme power and boundless power. When they struck down, they were like mountains pressing down on people's Dao hearts, making them unable to breathe.

Celestial Venerable Yue's zither notes weren't affected by the drum beats at all. Instead, her zither notes were suppressed very low and peaceful. However, when the zither notes penetrated the drum beats, they were as clear as a trickling stream that flowed into everyone's heart.

In the dilapidated main camp of the celestial heavens, only the crippled soldiers and the busy Eternal Peace's apothecaries were left. As the soldiers listened to the drums and zither notes, the groans from the pain gradually lessened.

On the battlefield in the night sky, the flames of war had yet to be extinguished, and the light of the Grand Overarching Qi Celestial Heavens would erupt from time to time, causing this night to seem extraordinarily charming.

The drum beats became heavier, as if they were going to completely crush the zither notes. The murderous aura and pressure in the monotonous drum beats were like the surface of a restless sea that suddenly boiled up. It was as ferocious as a battlefield and as dangerous as it could be. There were battles everywhere, and there were flying swords and halberds, limbs flying in all directions, and heads rolling on the ground. All life struggled under the iron hooves, crying and wailing!

Butcher's drums were truly majestic!

He alone, with two hammers and a hundred drums, struck the drum bare-chested. He poured all of the authority and power of the person in power into the drum, making the murderous intent in the drum become stronger. He vented his worship and desire for power to his heart's content, using this power without restraint, trampling on everything!

Trampling on the power to survive, trampling on the proud lives, controlling wars, controlling slaughter!

The drum beats were filled with ambition to satisfy the desire for power. It gave people the feeling that when the ten Celestial Venerables were in power, they were oppressing all living things in the world!

Celestial Venerable Yue's zither music was unmoved. It was still like the spring breeze, like the flowing river, like the moonlight in the night sky.

Her guqin music didn't disperse the frenzy of the drum beats. It was like the long life force of all living beings that was destroyed and reaped in the drum beats. However, it stubbornly grew and multiplied.

The sufferings of all living beings seemed to be condensed in her zither music. They endured all the tribulations and pain, separated by life and death, yet they were resilient and endured silently.

Butcher's drumbeats fluttered, and he was filled with a domineering aura that could sweep through the world, raising his murderous aura that filled the world to its limits!

Suddenly, his body trembled violently, and he executed Creation Mysterious Technique. His arms danced in the air as he struck the drum almost frantically. The sound of the drum was agitated to the extreme!

The murderous aura became sinister, distorted, and violent in the drumbeats. It was like a devil that had its Dao heart twisted and released. It was like the nightmare in the dream had come to reality!

Power could control the clouds and rain with a flip of his hand. He could control the people and control the world to his heart's content!

The ten Celestial Venerables changed again, and revolutions came one after another. The reforms, the reforms, the hopes and expectations of all living things, all turned into illusions under the turbulent times!

One of the ten Celestial Venerables had fallen, and a new one had grown. It was as if a warrior had grown claws and teeth of a fierce dragon, and he still held a high position. He was still able to unleash his power without restraint and suppress everything!

The bloody sound of the drum caused everyone who heard it to see the dilapidated scenes of the thousands of worlds in the heavens. The ten Celestial Venerables controlling the world had benevolent expressions, but they controlled the disputes and turmoil of the entire universe, sending down countless calamities just to survive and satisfy their own desires.

At this moment, the sound of the zither was suppressed to the extreme, so low that it couldn't be heard. It was as if the lives of all living beings were about to end at this moment, completely crushed by the calamity.

Right at this moment, the sound of the zither suddenly changed. Clank, clank, clank, clank, clank, and a murderous aura rose up!

In that instant, the zither notes that made people's scalps tingle and their minds tremble seemed to come alive, making people's eyes brim with tears. It made people feel as if they had returned to history, experienced history, and crossed it.

That feeling allowed his fighting spirit to be released at this moment. It was actually so intense and fierce. It was like a tide that had swept through the mountains and covered the land. It was like a giant was disturbing the starry sky and tugging at the celestial river!

This was the voice of an unyielding warrior!

The sound of the zither fought with the drum, and the two kinds of killing intent entangled and collided, raising the killing intent of heaven and earth to the extreme.

Butcher became even crazier. His hundred arms danced in the air as he beat his war drum. He did everything he could to suppress the zither notes and suppress the resistance of all living things. However, the murderous aura in the zither notes never stopped. After being suppressed, it bounced back violently, becoming louder, becoming more powerful!

Suddenly, Celestial Venerable Yue's long hair danced in the air as she played the zither with her ten fingers. Fifty strings of the zither notes gathered together at this moment, transforming into towering killing intent that rushed out!

Clang—

The sound of the zither was incomparably sharp, and its penetrative power reached the extreme, making one's blood boil!

Shangjun's Killing Dao Melody, Moonlit Night First Kill!

At the same time, a heaven appeared behind Celestial Venerable Yue. It was the first heaven of the Dao Realm. In that heaven, the figure of Celestial Venerable Yue playing the zither appeared again. The sound of the zither was hurried, making it hard for people to breathe. Suddenly, with a push, the sound of the zither pushed the murderous aura that filled the heaven and earth up another level!

Moonlit Night Second Kill!

Before the sound of the zither died down, another heaven appeared behind her. Celestial Venerable Yue's apparition stood in that heaven, and her long sleeves fluttered. Her ten fingers fluttered, and the guqin revolved around her body continuously. All kinds of melodies crisscrossed noisily. Suddenly, Celestial Venerable Yue grabbed the guqin and gave it a push!

Moonlit Night Third Kill!

Another heaven of the Dao Realm appeared, and Celestial Venerable Yue's apparition played her zither. Suddenly, she raised her ancient zither to the side, and her hands moved frantically!

Fourth kill!

Next was the fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth kill!

...

Behind Celestial Venerable Yue, layers of Dao Realm appeared, pushing the unyieldingness of all living beings, the protection of those with ambition, and the murderous intent of heaven and earth to the extreme!

Butcher's drumbeats had already been scattered, but he still struck the drum forcefully to fight against the zither notes. He tried to suppress the zither notes, forcing out even more profound unyieldingness and murderous intent!

Bang, bang, bang—

The flesh on his body exploded, and he continued to beat his drum frantically. In terms of cultivation and Dao Realm, Butcher couldn't be compared to Celestial Venerable Yue. However, if he wanted to activate the ultimate killing intent of the Shang Lord that Qin Mu had mentioned, he had to use an even

stronger pressure to activate the killing intent in Celestial Venerable Yue's zither notes!

Amidst the vibrations of the zither notes, the murderous aura almost exploded his skin, making the qi and blood in his body steam like the rosy clouds of the morning sun. However, it didn't stop beating the drum.

Celestial Venerable Yue's heaven of the Dao Realm soon reached the thirty-third heaven, and Shangjun's Killing Dao Melody was raised to the thirty-fourth level!

The 34th kill, The Killing Intent Of The Heavens, Star Shift!

At this point, the killing intent was so dense that it produced an abnormal phenomenon, distorting the space. A tornado of Heavenly Fiends actually appeared in the sky, forming the Divine Knife of Heavenly Fiends. Other than the Heavenly Fiends, there was also a baleful aura. As it swirled, countless corpses floated in the sea of blood. The corpses struggled and wailed.

Suddenly, huge drums exploded, and all around Butcher, the war drums that were three hundred yards tall were shattered by the murderous aura!

Butcher hurriedly went forward and used his broad back to protect the last drum. He raised his hundred arms and smashed it onto the last drum!

Dong!

The drum beat, and the drum face exploded. Butcher was covered in blood as he collapsed to the ground. A smile appeared on his face. "This is all I can do. The rest is up to you, Celestial Venerable Yue..."

Clank—

The zither notes went up another level, and the thirty-fifth song of Shang Jun's Killing Dao was played!

Earthly killing intent, dragons and snakes rising and landing!

The ground cracked open, and the murderous aura that surged out from underground was like a slithering dragon!

Blood leaked out from the corner of Celestial Venerable Yue's mouth as she executed Thirty-Six Kills!

When a person unleashed their killing intent, heaven and earth would be overturned!

Behind her, the apparition of the thirty-sixth void appeared. It swayed unsteadily and was hard to form. She no longer had enough power and foundation to execute the 37th kill of this Shangjun Dao tune.

The thirty-seventh kill was the ultimate killing intent that was of utmost importance. However, Celestial Venerable Yue was still lacking some experience and couldn't unleash the final kill.

At that moment, layers of dreams spread out and surrounded her. In the dream, Celestial Venerable Yue seemed to have become Shang Jun, experiencing his tragic life from his perspective.

The dream seemed to be long, but it was only for a short moment.

In a short instant, Celestial Venerable Yue went through the distorted world at the end of the sixteenth era in the form of Shang Jun. She understood his persistence, his dreams, his hopes, and his despair.

Only by experiencing it personally could one understand the suffering that Shang Jun had experienced in his tragic life. Only then could one understand why his knife had been severed by Qin Mu, why his Dao heart had collapsed, and why he couldn't become the terrifyingly murderous Shang Jun of the sixteenth era!

In Celestial Venerable Yue's thirty-sixth Dao Realm, her apparition appeared and plucked the strings.

The 37th Slaughter of Shang Jun's Dao tune!

When the heavens and man combine their hair, the foundation of myriad transformations would be fixed!

The sound of a zither rang out, and the killing path boiled. Celestial Venerable Yue vomited blood, and the ancient zither exploded. She also fell backward, but she revealed a smile. Her Zaijiu void had achieved the path at this moment.

"I can probably play the tune of the fourth young master of Miro Palace."

She laid on the ground and looked at the murderous aura in the sky. She thought to herself, 'Celestial Venerable Mu, I can lend you a hand in the battle with the fourth young master...'

Qin Mu retracted his dream realm, and his aura calmed down. He looked at the night sky through the window.

In the night sky, an incomparably terrifying ultimate killing intent burst forth from the Grand Overarching Qi Celestial Heavens. The knife light lit up there, slicing apart the innate one qi.

Outside the house, Butcher laid on the ground and looked at the knife light from afar. He couldn't help smiling.

In the eyes of a knife path great grandmaster like him, the knife path contained too little. However, when the killing path and the knife path connected together, it gave him a feeling of comprehending the Dao again.

The knife light was overflowing and was actually so charming.

The knife light became a bloody light that dyed the Grand Qi Celestial Heavens red.

Killing Dao killed the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. At this moment, Shang Jun's Dao heart was perfected, and his Dao was sufficient to kill the First Qi Grand Dao!

Within the Grand Overarching Qi Celestial Heavens, the Dao Tree split open, the Dao Flower disintegrated, and the Grand Overarching Celestial Heavens fell.

Qin Mu closed his eyes and didn't look at the last scene. He said in a low voice, "Second brother, please forgive me for not being able to send you off."

After thinking about it, she didn't know what to say. It was better to send him off.

Chapter 1732: Heaven Duke And Ancestral God King

The shattered Great Overarching Heaven fell from the sky. The stars were like rain, sprinkling onto the land of the Primordial Realm like stars. The Grand Overarching Heaven of One Qi disintegrated as it fell, and the qi of the Connate Realm nourished the injured land.

Shang Jun raised his head, and starlight sparkled around him. The Great Overarching Heaven Fragments that had fallen turned into pure energy, causing the land after the battle to no longer be as devastated as before. Vegetation grew, and it was full of vitality. The land also became fertile.

This wasn't his sixteenth era, but the seventeenth. There were no old friends, but there were still ordinary people he wanted to protect.

He left silently and walked into the shadows.

As a killer whose hands were covered in blood, even though he had once again comprehended the ultimate killing intent and achieved the Dao, he wasn't willing to imprint his killing path in the ultimate void.

He didn't want to walk under the sunlight and be watched by others.

In the god city above the main camp of the celestial heavens, in the room where Qin Mu was recuperating, the light suddenly flickered. Qin Mu opened his eyes and looked at the dark shadow under the light. After a moment, he revealed a smile. "Second brother has left?"

Shang Jun walked out from the shadows under the lamp and nodded silently.

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and said ruefully, "Back then, I became sworn brothers with the Grand Emperor, Grand Primordium, and Luo Xiao. I didn't want to be born on the same day, month, and year, but I wanted to die on the same day, month, and year. After third brother Luo Xiao died, I kept thinking that he was too lonely and wanted to send my two brothers to meet him. Now, I've finally gotten what I wanted. Big brother and second brother, have a good journey."

His gaze landed on Shang Jun's face, and he said with a smile, "Shang Jun, there's no need for you to hide in the shadows. You can go out for a walk."

A sharp knife light flickered in Shang Jun's eyes, and he said solemnly, "In the past, you had always let me stay in your shadow because you were worried that my killing intent would be too strong and that I would lose control. Only by

hiding in your shadow can you be at ease. Now, why do you want to let me out? I have already achieved the Dao twice, and my Dao heart is firm. Aren't you afraid that my killing intent will bring disaster to the world? You know that sometimes, I can't control my killing intent!"

Qin Mu's gaze was gentle, and he said with a smile, "In the past, your Dao heart was lacking, and it was hard for you to suppress your killing intent. Your self-control was very weak, so I wanted to bring you along. Now that your Dao heart is complete, you are no longer the Shang Lord of the past, so I let you out and gave you freedom."

Shang Jun was silent and wanted to retreat back into the shadows under the lamp.

Suddenly, Qin Mu said, "Don't walk in the shadow and walk out of the main door openly. You don't owe this universe anything. On the contrary, this universe owes you a favor."

Shang Jun was stunned. He appeared from the darkness under the lamp and walked towards the main door, his footsteps hesitant.

However, he still walked out. Outside the door, the first ray of sunlight shone over. It wasn't dazzling, but he raised his hand to cover his eyes. After a moment, he put his hand down.

"Shang Jun, I've always treated you as a friend."

Qin Mu's voice came from behind him, and his body trembled slightly. Friend?

He never had.

In the entire sixteenth era, he didn't have many friends, and he rarely interacted with others. He had killed too many people, and the destruction of the sixteenth era was directly related to him. He felt that he wasn't worthy of having friends.

Perhaps the few people sealed by the eldest young master in the filthy void could be considered his friends, but they couldn't be said to be friends. They were just in the same boat, chatting and killing pigs. They hid their past from each other and refused to tell others about their past, so they couldn't be considered friends.

In his heart, the word 'friend' was too heavy.

"You are not a tool for killing, nor a knife in my hand. You are my friend."

Qin Mu said from behind him, "A trustworthy friend. I will be your first friend in this era. In the future, you will meet other people and become friends with them."

Shang Jun tilted his head. "I don't need it. Friends are too cheap. Anyone who opens and closes their mouth can be said to be my friend. You are also not my friend. Friendship will only affect my judgment of right and wrong, making me soft-hearted."

He walked towards the east to face the sunlight, and his voice rang out. "Seventh young master, if there are too many of you who have achieved the path and caused this universe to collapse, I will also make a move. Even if it's you, I will definitely not show mercy! If you guys win and commit crimes, I will still make a move! This world needs my knife! Not the knife in your hands!"

Qin Mu revealed a smile and said to Ling Yuxiu who was beside him, "If I really committed adultery, he definitely won't kill me. I know he already treats me as a friend."

Ling Yuxiu pursed her lips and smiled. "Husband, I think you are thinking too much."

Shang Jun walked on the land of Eternal Peace, going from the border station to the city of Eternal Peace, then from the city to the countryside, walking aimlessly.

Eternal Peace was peaceful, and there was no killing on the battlefield at all. This place was filled with tranquility, and it also filled his heart with tranquility, allowing him to stay away from killing and disputes.

The battle at the frontlines was still ongoing, but the people behind weren't affected. When the news of the Heavenly Court's defeat spread, everyone felt a huge weight off their shoulders, and smiles gradually appeared on their faces.

With a straw stick in his mouth, he leaned against the tree and lazily looked at the sunlight through the canopy.

At this moment, six to seven children ran over and laughed happily. They went around crazily and it was very lively.

The children left, and Shang Jun picked up the flower crown left behind by the children and wore it on his forehead. He hugged his arms in front of his chest and leaned against the tree to sleep.

"This sunlight is really good..." he mumbled as he moved the straw stick.

Xuandu.

The stars trembled, and the stars shifted. This meant that the world was still not peaceful.

However, not many people noticed Xuandu now. The main force of Eternal Peace was still chasing after the celestial heavens, chasing the remnants of the celestial heavens out of the Primordial Realm.

The battle in Xuandu was between Heaven Duke and Ancestral God King.

Xuandu was simply too vast, so this battle didn't affect the Primordial Realm. When Jiang Baigui was at Xuandu, he only defeated the army of the Sun Guardian and Moon Guardian. He didn't interfere in the battle between Heaven Duke and Ancestral God King.

His actions were extremely rational. Since the army of Xuandu's Sun Guardian and Moon Guardian had been wiped out, Ancestral God King wouldn't be of much use even if he killed Heaven Duke.

At this moment, if he led his troops to attack the main camp of the celestial heavens, it would bring about an unexpected effect, which was enough to cause the morale of the celestial heavens to collapse. Therefore, he decisively left Xuandu, leaving Heaven Duke and Ancestral God King behind.

Ancestral Godking's Dao Heart fell into the divine art of Nine Hells Incarceration and merged with Heaven Duke's Dao heart.

The battle of Dao hearts between father and son was not as nimble as a real battle of knives and spears, but it was even more dangerous.

In the Nine Hells Stage, Heaven Duke was fighting with Ancestral God King's Dao heart. Outside, Heaven Duke's true body was motionless. Only Ancestral God King and the reincarnated Heaven Duke were still fighting!

Heaven Duke's true body was filled with starlight, and the light of the Heavenly Dao was flowing continuously towards the reincarnated Heaven Duke.

After Heaven Duke's reincarnation was shattered by Ancestral God King, this peculiar sight appeared. Heaven Duke's true body no longer listened to Ancestral God King's mobilization. No matter how he executed his magic power or how he controlled it with his primordial spirit, the corporeal body of the ancient god remained motionless.

On the contrary, the Heavenly Dao that flowed out from Heaven Duke's true body started to flow towards Heaven Duke's soul to reconstruct his corporeal body!

This was a battle of the heavens.

In the battle of the Heaven's Heart, Heaven Duke displayed a heaven's heart that was more compatible with the Heavenly Dao than Ancestor God King and defeated Ancestor God King, causing the Heavenly Dao to abandon Ancestor God King.

The destruction of Heaven Duke's reincarnation was a blessing in disguise.

However, even without Heaven Duke's true body, Ancestral God King's battle power was still extremely astonishing. He was still one of the strongest existences in the world, and his cultivation and abilities far surpassed Heaven Duke!

However, something terrifying happened.

When he faced Heaven Duke, he had an overwhelming advantage and heavily injured him time again. However, Heaven Duke never died and was healed by Xuandu's Heavenly Dao again!

On the contrary, every time he squandered his power, his own power would decrease slightly. His corporeal body and primordial spirit weren't locked by the Nine Hells Stage, only his Dao heart was locked. What his Dao heart was affected by was his frame of mind.

This seemingly harmless Dao heart had affected his recovery ability and even his cultivation, preventing his cultivation from recovering to its peak. Even the wounds on his corporeal body couldn't be healed!

At the same time, Heaven Duke became stronger. With the support of the Heavenly Dao, Heaven Duke's abilities were getting closer to him!

With this, he would be no longer Heaven Duke's opponent!

Nine Hells Incarceration Dao was long-lasting. The terrifying aspect of Qin Mu's divine art was something only those who had experienced it could understand!

Luckily, Heaven Duke seemed to still have a father-son relationship with him and didn't kill him all along, leaving some leeway. Even so, Ancestral God King's injuries were getting worse.

He wanted to take the chance to kill Heaven Duke while Heaven Duke was still alive. However, he couldn't kill Heaven Duke no matter what!

More importantly, he had already suffered a crushing defeat in the battle of the Dao heart on the Nine Hells Stage!

His Dao heart was crushed by Heaven Duke, and he laid in the tiny square inch of land like a dead dog. Beside him, Heaven Duke's Dao heart looked up at the sky.

"My son, the Nine Hells Stage is the stage that locks one's Dao heart. It's also a place to train one's Dao heart."

Heaven Duke retracted his gaze and looked at Ancestral God King's Dao heart, which was trying to get up. He said earnestly, "Qin Mu's divine art explained the marvels of the Dao contained in the Nine Hells Stage and fused them with his understanding of the Dao heart. He put in a lot of effort and used this move to trap the Dao heart of my clone of Celestial Venerable Hong, hoping that I would be able to walk out of the Nine Hells Stage and comprehend the heaven's heart. At that time, I was foolish, misunderstanding his good intentions. As a result, my reputation was ruined and my clone died."

"After I reincarnated, I was willing to endure the karma of the people who died because of my sins. I heard the thoughts of all living beings in the karma. Only then did I realize that this is the first time I'm so close to the heaven's heart."

A look of anticipation appeared in his eyes. "Youdu and Xuandu are opposing each other, and the Great Dao of Youdu and the Great Dao of Xuandu are opposing each other. However, this is the first time I have been so close to the heaven's heart in the flames of Youdu. This is the first time I'm so close to the Heavenly Dao. I'm wailing in the flames of karma, but I'm so moved that my eyes are brimming with tears. I have endured my karma, yet I have comprehended the heaven's heart as the human heart! My son, this time, I will give you this chance. Stand up and walk out from the Nine Hells Stage."

Ancestral God King's Dao heart got up shakily and chuckled. "So what if I walk out?"

Heaven Duke encouraged him and said, "As long as you comprehend the heaven's heart, you can walk out. After you walk out, you can go to Youdu to endure the hellfire caused by your own karma and burn your sins in the hellfire to suffer."

"Hahahaha! Father!"

Ancestral God King's Dao heart laughed until he couldn't straighten his back. "You have enjoyed the power of being high above, enjoyed wealth, and the worship and fear of all living beings. Can you still return to the past? You can, I can't! You can give up all of this, but I can't. Furthermore, you want me to admit defeat willingly and suffer in Youdu. I can't!"

He attacked Heaven Duke's heart again, but he missed. Heaven Duke's Dao heart slowly rose and flew out of Nine Hells Platform, gradually disappearing into the sky.

Ancestral God King's Dao heart looked up and saw Heaven Duke's face becoming bigger, filling the entire sky of Nine Hells Platform.

"Come out."

Heaven Duke said, "Become a human first, then comprehend the human heart, comprehend the heaven's heart, and walk out of the Nine Hells Stage."

"Half-gods are born to be more noble than humans, just like Postcelestial lifeforms!"

Ancestral God King's Dao heart rushed upwards frantically, and he said sternly, "Humans are also divided into three, six, and nine grades, let alone

me being a half-god. I have the strongest bloodline in the world, the highest spirit body, and the boundless power of wisdom. Why do I have to become a human? Why do I have to comprehend the heart of the human heart? My heart is the heaven's heart! I'm so strong that even the god of the heavens, the god of the fathers, and all the living beings in the heavens and worlds have to submit to me!"

Whoosh—

The moment he rushed out of the Nine Hells Stage, countless thorny mountains suddenly pierced out from the Nine Hells Stage. They came from all directions, and countless thorny mountains pierced through his Dao heart!

Ancestral God King's Dao heart was nailed to the air and destroyed.

In the outside world, Ancestral God King went completely crazy and attacked Heaven Duke. Heaven Duke closed his eyes, and the starlight was like tears.

Puff puff puff—

Huge thorns stabbed out from Ancestral God King's body in all directions. When Ancestral God King rushed to Heaven Duke's side, blood splattered all over his body.

"I can't accept this..."

Ancestral God King raised his bloody palm and smeared fresh blood all over his face. He chuckled and said, "Father, I'm indignant. I didn't lose to you... Gu..."

Blood poured out from his mouth and blocked his throat.

"...I lost to... Celestial Venerable Mu. I didn't lose to your heaven's heart..."

He fell backward with his eyes wide open.

Chapter 1733: Battle Of The Blood Rust

Heaven Duke looked at Ancestral God King's corpse and felt an indescribable sorrow in his heart. He originally thought he would cry, but his frame of mind was too high now. He only felt sorrow.

He was getting closer to achieving the Dao that Tai Yi had mentioned. However, the advancement of his Dao Realm also made him gradually lose some basic feelings.

Heaven Duke's true body was still transforming into the starlight of the Heavenly Dao and flowing into his body, increasing his cultivation and abilities. He had already broken free from the restraints of the ancient Heaven Duke, but wasn't the Dao Realm of the Heavenly Dao and the Heaven's Heart another kind of restraint?

When the people of the primordial era raised their heads to look at the starry sky, the heavens were born.

Therefore, heaven's heart was the heart of man, the heart of all living things.

Heaven Duke had jumped out of the Heavenly Dao, but with the heaven's heart, it would restrain him and make him act according to it.

Achieving the Dao wasn't as wonderful as he had imagined.

But it wouldn't be too bad.

His words and actions wouldn't cross the Heavenly Dao, and he wouldn't be limited to the Heavenly Dao. He could still comprehend other Great Daos and improve himself.

He sat down silently and comprehended silently, improving himself and trying to break through the final barrier.

On the other side, the army of the celestial heavens had already been chased out of the Primordial Realm. They had lost all their weapons and lost many soldiers along the way. Along the way, the soldiers of the celestial heavens had also tried to stabilize themselves and set up camp to fight against the pursuers of Eternal Peace. However, the pursuers of Eternal Peace didn't give them the chance.

The army of the celestial heavens that went to block the enemy would usually be ambushed by Celestial Venerable You from Youdu before they could even

set up their formations. Next, the Eternal Peace Army would rush over and turn into a crushing encirclement and suppression battle.

At the same time, the army of Eternal Peace grew larger. Crimson Light and Crimson Light rushed over, and the reinforcements from the other heavens of the Primordial Realm swarmed over. The number of allied troops increased day by day.

On the other hand, when the celestial heavens went to the other heavens to plunder the armies of the other heavens, they were met with intense resistance. After a bloody battle, they finally escaped.

While they were escaping, the heavens announced their uprising and rebelled against the tyranny of the celestial heavens.

Ling Yuxiu had built Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges with the various great heavens on the eve of the war, and they were interconnected. The use of these bridges was obvious.

It was because of these Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges that the news of the celestial heavens' defeat in Youdu and Xuandu spread so quickly throughout the worlds. It was also because of these Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges that the rulers of the various heavens could come to the Primordial Realm and attack the celestial heavens in such a short time.

Emperor Hao Tian and Celestial Empress organized several counterattacks, trying to borrow the power of the two of them who had achieved the Dao to kill the higher-ups of the enemy. However, when Xu Shenghua, Celestial Venerable Yue, Black Tortoise, and Lang Wo arrived, Yue Tingge, who was guarding West Earth, led the West Earth army to block their retreat path. They attacked from the back, forcing them to retreat with hatred.

Eternal Peace's Celestial Venerable level battle power had already surpassed the celestial heavens. In addition to the death of Grand Primordium and the death of Ancestral God King, the celestial heavens' power was truly gone.

The celestial heavens retreated from the Primordial Realm and made a long journey through the starry sky towards the ancestral court. Along the way, the various great heavens rose up and marched into the starry sky to seek revenge on the remaining survivors of the celestial heavens.

This path could be said to be dyed in blood.

They fled and fought their way to the battlefield where they had annihilated the masters of creation. However, they encountered an unforeseen event in the Blood Rust Zone.

The only remaining god king of the masters of creation, Shu Jun, stood in the center of the Blood Rust Zone and sighed ruefully. Over a million years ago, he had led the masters of creation here to fight the ancient gods, Celestial Emperor Tai Chu, and the half-gods.

It was the grandest battle in history, and in the following million years, no other battle could match it. Only the battles of the Primordial Realm in recent years surpassed the Battle of Blood Rust Zone in scale!

In that battle, he, a primordial divine king, had suffered a crushing defeat!

The masters of creation that had walked out of the ancestral court had been completely wiped out. Even he, the divine king, only had a tiny bit of consciousness left in the fragment of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone!

Later on, he was found by Wei Suifeng. Wei Suifeng hid the Origin Stone and gave it to Qin Mu. Only then did he receive a new life.

After that battle, the remaining survivors of the masters of creation race that had been hiding in the Great Void were Lang Wo's group.

"Back then, I made a wrong decision and buried the era of the masters of creation. The race of the masters of creation almost died because of me."

Shu Jun passed by one sacrificial altar after another. Those bloodstained sacrificial altars were the origin of this universe's civilization. The masters of creation couldn't return to the glory of the past, so they could only integrate into the present era.

"But the masters of creation can still shine in this new era!"

Shu Jun bowed, and the Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge burst forth. His voice was powerful and filled with boundless passion. "For the masters of creation of the future generations, my compatriots, please awaken with me, the once defeated leader, and fight the celestial heavens!"

The army of the celestial heavens had already arrived at the Blood Rust Zone. In the vast interstellar ruins, surging consciousness suddenly burst forth and engulfed the Blood Rust Zone!

Buzz—

The Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge activated all the sacrificial altars in the long and narrow ruins. Above the sacrificial altars, all kinds of ancient and divine apparitions appeared. Shu Jun was at the front, and the ancient and divine apparitions condensed by the consciousnesses of the ancient masters of creation after their deaths followed behind him as they attacked the army of the celestial heavens!

The soldiers of the celestial heavens fought with all their might and rushed forward. They finally rushed out of the Blood Rust Zone before the Eternal Peace army arrived. However, they suffered heavy casualties and left behind countless corpses of gods and devils.

The Blood Rust Zone dimmed, and the ancient sacrificial altars were destroyed. The ruins were no longer as spectacular as before.

When Lang Wo saw Shu Jun, he was kneeling in front of the shattered remains of the masters of creation.

Lang Wo stepped forward and looked at the man who had buried an entire era. After a moment, she said slowly, "Divine King, the blame isn't on you. Anyone else would have lost that battle."

She had once reprimanded Shu Jun, but after learning about the cause and effect of the battle, the hatred in her heart dissipated.

Shu Jun stood up shakily and wiped away the tears of blood on his face. He shook his head and said, "I'm no longer the divine king of the masters of creation. I'm now a human, and you're the divine king of the masters of creation. There are only a few hundred people left in the race of masters of creation. Lang Wo, our reproduction ability is poor. For the sake of the masters of creation's reproduction, you need to take responsibility. You need to find the strongest man and use his bloodline to improve the bloodline of the masters of creation."

Lang Wo's gaze flickered, but she didn't say anything. She led the remaining masters of creation to continue chasing the army of the celestial heavens.

Jiang Baigui walked over to Shu Jun and plainly said, "In the future, Celestial Venerable Mu won't stay in the center of power. Even if Lang Wo borrows Celestial Venerable Mu to change the bloodline of the masters of creation, they won't become rulers because of this."

He glanced at Shu Jun. "Eternal Peace doesn't need new ten Celestial Venerables."

Shu Jun chuckled and joined his army in a carefree manner. He said, "Saint King Jiang, you are a saint, but your senior brother isn't. If Lang Wo makes a move, there's no chance of failure. No man can resist her temptation! There are hundreds of masters of creation, and there's a possibility of the extinction of their race at any time. If you want to reproduce and survive, you have to change your bloodline. It's not for power and authority, it's for survival!"

Jiang Baigui thought about it. The hundreds of masters of creation were indeed almost extinct. If their reproductive abilities were any worse, they could be classified as extinct.

"Don't make a big fuss."

Jiang Baigui said, "When some people get angry, the masters of creation might really go extinct."

Shu Jun smiled. "Don't worry. Lang Wo knows her limits. Speaking of which, are there any apothecaries in your army? I'm injured..."

In Eternal Peace, Qin Mu's injuries were slightly better, and he was finally able to get off the bed and walk around after removing the God Killing Nail.

These few months, Ling Yuxiu had been taking care of him, afraid that he would run around.

There were still auroras in the sky, floating around. It was obvious that the battle between the Grand Prime and the two ancient gods of Tai Chi hadn't ended.

Ling Yuxiu raised her head to look around and asked in puzzlement, "Is Taishi so hard to play Taiji?"

Qin Mu's body swayed, but he still couldn't stand properly. Ling Yuxiu hurriedly supported him.

Qin Mu took a deep breath and said with a smile, "It's indeed hard to fight Taiji, so it's hard to avoid using too much strength. If we let him go, the two ancient gods of Taiji will be hard to deal with. The most important thing now is whether the sacrificial altar left behind by Celestial Venerable Hao has been found."

"Lan Yutian is already looking around, there should be news."

Ling Yuxiu consoled him, "You don't have to worry too much. Lan Yutian has remarkable abilities and extraordinary abilities. If we find those sacrificial altars, we will definitely be able to destroy them."

Qin Mu shook his head. "What I'm worried about is that after the blood sacrifice has been going on for so long, the successors of Miluo Palace will most likely descend. With his abilities, he won't be able to deal with the successors of Miluo Palace. Even with the addition of Shang Jun who has already achieved the Dao, he definitely won't be able to fight against the successors of Miluo Palace!"

He let out a shaky breath and raised his head to look at the starry sky. After a moment, he said, "I still need to make a trip to the Ultimate Void to see big young master. No matter what, I have to let him release Tai Yi! Celestial Venerable Hao still doesn't know that the ancestral court has already fallen. His celestial heavens has already changed owners and are now occupied by the prehistoric stowaways."

He pushed Ling Yuxiu's hand away and tried his best to take a few steps, but he almost fell.

Ling Yuxiu went forward to hold him up. Qin Mu took a deep breath and said, "Junior Brother Jiang just needs to send Emperor Hao Tian to the ancestral court, and both sides will kill each other. The celestial heavens will be completely annihilated. Maybe Celestial Venerable Hao and Celestial Empress will survive, but they are no longer a threat. However, what I'm more worried about is that they will collude together. With Celestial Venerable Hao's current temperament, it's very likely that he will do that. When that time comes, we will have to face the prehistoric stowaways and the Dao Beings of Miluo Palace! The pressure we will have to face will only be greater than before!"

"Only by going to the Ultimate Void to meet the Eldest Young Master of the Mi Luo Palace will it be easy to release him. Only then will the battle of the ancestral court turn for the better!"

Ling Yuxiu shook her head and said, "Your injuries have yet to recover, so how can you go up to the Ultimate Void? You should recuperate quietly and not run around. Furthermore, it will take over a decade for the celestial heavens' army to return to the ancestral court."

Qin Mu thought about it and nodded his head. He returned to his room to work silently.

He entered the dream again, and layers of dream realms spread out. Numerous dainty Qin Mus were studying the transformation of the Dao markings in the dream realm, comprehending the marvel within.

Year after year passed. After six years, the wounds on Qin Mu's body gradually shrunk. Even though his complexion was still lacking and his body was still slightly weak, there were no major problems.

On this day, Qin Mu tidied up his luggage and boarded the World Crossing Golden Ship. He said with a smile, "Now, we can visit the straw hut!"

Chapter 1734: Meeting The Eldest Young Master

The World Crossing Golden Ship sailed into the Ultimate Void. Qin Mu stood at the bow of the ship, and the golden ship floated quietly along the direction of his heart.

"Forty-two years is already very close. You should be appearing soon."

Qin Mu stood at the bow of the ship and didn't look behind him. A blurry figure appeared behind him. If someone's gaze landed on that person, that person would vanish.

Qin Mu didn't look at that person. Instead, he muttered to himself, "The battle of the celestial heavens is about to end. In this battle, Carefree Village is destroyed, and there are only over two thousand soldiers left. However, the people of Carefree Village are safe. They are living in Eternal Peace now and

are living very well. When they come into contact with Eternal Peace's reform, they will quickly accept it and enter the reform."

He laughed out loud. "I know that if you were still around, you would definitely say with a straight face that all these sacrifices were worth it. However, when you see the departure of your old friends, you will still be sad, but you won't show it."

Beside him, that person looked at the boundless void and stood there silently.

"I didn't revive them, I didn't try to revive anyone."

Qin Mu continued to say, "Now that the cycle of reincarnation has been established, all living things are equal in the cycle of reincarnation. Earth Count will reward or punish them according to the good and evil that they did when they were alive. If they commit too many sins, karma will burn them into ashes. However, after the cycle of reincarnation, the people who are revived won't remember their previous lives."

He smiled and said, "I will implement a new system of the Ancestral Court's Dao Realm, and the original system will be eliminated. In that case, we might be able to solve the problem of destroying the great calamity. You might be the final Dao practitioner of the old system."

That person had a deep gaze and didn't say anything.

"After Celestial Venerable Hao is defeated, he will return to the ancestral court."

Qin Mu continued to say, "Along the way, he has lost many soldiers and lost many generals. His vitality has been greatly damaged, and everyone has deserted him. After escaping to the ancestral court, it's still unknown if he will still have a million soldiers left. He might only have a few hundred thousand at most. He can no longer stir up the world, but he won't be satisfied. The Dao practitioners of Miluo Palace will take the chance to descend, and the three young masters and four young masters won't give up. Emperor Hao Tian will completely rely on them, and he might even join forces with the stowaways of the World Tree."

He smiled and said, "After you return, you still have many things to do, so you won't be idle. We will fight side by side against the dangers of the ancestral court. I'm very happy about the battle of the ancestral court."

He laughed out loud. "Prehistoric successors and stowaways stole the spirit qi and spirit energy of the heaven and earth and took up too much of the universe's energy. It's good that they came here. Kill them and return their power to this universe, allowing this universe to live for a longer time. The Shang Lord killed Tai Yi to benefit the Primordial Realm. If these Dao successors die in the 17th Epoch, our universe will continue to grow. It will be like the First Epoch, surviving for 300 billion years. 300 billion years is a long time."

His gaze was deep as he said, "This will be the most glorious era. You will see everything."

The World Crossing Golden Ship floated leisurely, its speed becoming faster.

"The reason why I want to meet Tai Yi is because the first wave of counterattacks from the three young masters and four young masters will definitely be incomparably intense, and I might not be able to defend against it. We seem to be in a good situation, but we are in grave danger."

Qin Mu explained to him, "With my current abilities, it's far from enough to deal with the three young masters and four young masters. Only Tai Yi can do this and block the two young masters of Miluo Palace, preventing them from descending. I feel that the ancestral court will be a good training ground for us to grow."

The person beside him remained silent.

Finally, they reached the straw hut in the Ultimate Void.

Qin Mu disembarked from the boat and came to the straw hut. The figure on the golden boat let out a faint sigh.

Qin Mu turned back and the figure on the ship vanished.

Qin Mu sat down and cast his other thoughts out of his mind. He quietly looked at the door of the straw hut, and after a moment, he asked solemnly, "Great Senior Brother, can you reveal yourself?"

The void was silent, and there was no sound. Only the cold wind blew continuously.

Qin Mu said indifferently, "After all these years, my understanding of the paths, skills, and divine arts of Miluo Palace has deepened, and my understanding of your paths, skills, and divine arts has also become deeper than before. With my current abilities, I can execute the Tai Yi Divine Axe and break open your straw hut. However, you and I are from the same sect after all, so I would like to meet you."

There was no movement from the straw hut.

Qin Mu gave a slight smile and said leisurely, "If you don't believe me, I can execute it for you to see. You probably still don't know how much third brother has taught me during this period of time."

He stood up and executed the Dao of Tai Yi. The Dao of Tai Yi transformed into the Tai Yi Divine Axe in his hand, and Qin Mu executed the axe technique that Tai Yi had imparted to him.

Qin Mu had a grim expression as the divine ax slowly swept past his face. This ax looked ordinary, but it hid thousands of marvels, deploying the paths, skills, and divine arts of Tai Yi to the fullest.

Not only that, the 6,400 Great Daos in the straw hut were all broken by his ax. It was truly irresistible!

The 6,400 straw huts represented the 6,400 different Great Daos of Eldest Young Master Grand Supreme. Every Great Dao represented the standard of a Dao practitioner who had achieved the Dao. Furthermore, they were derived from the primordial runes!

In terms of exquisiteness and cultivation, Qin Mu had never seen anyone who could reach the level of big young master and Grand Supreme!

However, no matter how many Great Daos there were, they were all primordial runes. Now that he had experienced the battle with the third young master and the pain of six years of illness, he had also entered the Dao through dreams in these six years and had researched most of the Dao techniques of the Miluo Palace hidden in the Dao injuries!

The ax skill Tai Yi had imparted to him with the help of the crutch was originally targeted at the paths, skills, and divine arts of the Miluo Palace. In addition, Qin Mu's comprehension of the paths, skills, and divine arts of the

Miluo Palace had become deeper, so his trip here this time was much smoother!

Qin Mu pulled back his ax, and the Tai Yi Divine Axe transformed into the Tai Yi Dao and entered his divine treasures. His aura was slightly unstable, and he took a deep breath. He had just recovered from his injuries, and his cultivation had yet to return to its peak.

"Eldest Senior Brother, what do you think?"

Qin Mu stabilized his breath and walked forward. He said solemnly, "If you aren't willing to talk, I'll break your seal by force and release Tai Yi! If you are willing to show yourself, you and I might not have to fall out!"

He came to the front of the straw hut and roused his spirit once again. Just as he was about to use the path of the Tai Yi Divine Axe, he suddenly heard a soft creak as the door of the straw hut opened.

Qin Mu was stunned. He saw an elder pushing open the door and raising his head to look at him. He then turned around and carefully locked the door.

Qin Mu examined the elder who was much shorter than him and saw that his Primordial Violet Vapor was restrained. There was nothing sacred or special about him, as if he couldn't be found in a crowd.

The Eldest Young Master was an ordinary old man.

Tai Yi was a ball of primordial qi that was ever-changing and had no traces to be found. He could be a man or a woman, transform into all things in heaven and earth, and even jump into the long river of primordial chaos to transform into other people who had achieved the Dao. He was unpredictable.

On the other hand, Eldest Young Master was an ordinary person who couldn't leave a deep impression on people.

On his body, there were no fluctuations of the Great Dao, as though he was dead. However, since he had also cultivated the paths, skills, and divine arts of the Miluo Palace, Qin Mu could see the terrifying power contained in the elder's body!

He was even stronger than Tai Yi!

Qin Mu sat down, and the elder also sat down. He was like a withered tree with no signs of life.

Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he suddenly said with a smile, "Senior Brother, I've seen Teacher transforming into the path and entering the path of destruction before. You imitated him, but it didn't seem like it. When Teacher transforms into the path of destruction, he is completely disheartened, and his Dao heart is dead, which is why he fell into death. However, you imitated that his Dao heart was already dead and didn't really transform into the path of destruction."

The elder in front of him opened his mouth, and Qin Mu's heart trembled violently.

The elder in front of him was using Hong Meng Dao Language to speak, and every syllable contained extremely profound truths. Dao Language was originally profound, and Hong Meng Dao Language contained the marvel of the Great Dao. One word could even transform into the world's most terrifying divine art!

The Dao language that came out from the mouth of the eldest young master's great master was cryptic and difficult to understand. It was unfathomable and profound, and the moment he opened his mouth, it caused the visions in front of Qin Mu's eyes to appear again. It was as if he had fallen into a boundless world. Countless truths transformed into reality and flashed past his eyes!

The first syllable of Eldest Young Master Supreme Master's Dao voice came out, and the history of the Miluo Palace in the Second Universe Era flashed past Qin Mu's eyes, presenting a magnificent sight.

In the Daoist language, the master of Miluo Palace entered the world to redeem people at the beginning of the Second Universe Era. He imparted paths, skills, and divine arts, actively seeking ways to prevent the universe from being destroyed.

A short Dao sentence encompassed the magnificent history of the Second Universe Era in a single sentence. It was truly inconceivable. It even included the process of Second Young Master becoming the disciple of the master of Miluo Palace and learning to strive for success!

When the Second Universe Era showed signs of a great catastrophe, the master of Miluo Palace began to actively plan to establish Miluo Palace. He

planned to enter the calamity and try to save everyone to go to the next universe.

When the first Dao voice fell, the history of the Second Universe Era was completely presented in Qin Mu's mind, including the failure of the master of Miluo Palace.

The Eldest Young Master spat out the second Dao language, and the past of the Third Universe Era was revealed. The ideals, ambitions, rules of conduct of the Miluo Palace's owner, as well as everything he had done to destroy the great calamity, included his failure.

The third Dao language was spoken, and everything from the Fourth Universe Era appeared!

...

Soon, the fifteenth syllable of the Daoist language came out. This syllable was very long. The Eldest Young Master had tried to use the history of the Miluo Palace's owner to describe why the owner's Dao heart had died, why he had given up on entering the seventeenth era, and why he had lost all hope.

In this Daoist language, Eldest Young Master had shown Qin Mu the future of the seventeenth era that Miluo Palace's master had deduced.

It was a cold silence, a complete void!

An incomparably thin membrane of the void that didn't have any thickness opened up horizontally and was incomparably vast. There was nothing inside that membrane of the void, no life!

Eldest Young Master shut his mouth and closed his eyes. He didn't speak anymore, leaving Qin Mu with incomparable shock!

Chapter 1735: Ultimate Cold Silence

In the final words of the Eldest Young Master's Supreme Daoist, a picture of the Ultimate Void unfolding infinitely was displayed.

The worlds in the heavens, the ancestral court, the four poles, Xuandu, and Youdu all expanded along with the Ultimate Void. In the end, everything became flat and void, turning into a void membrane without any thickness or quality.

All matter would unlimitedly disintegrate as the void expanded. The smallest particles would shatter, shattering into primordial runes 800 billion years later.

The primordial runes were already the smallest structure of the Dao. After 800 billion years, the primordial runes would also shatter along with the expansion of the void. As the primordial chaos shattered, all Great Dao would cease to exist, and all Dao, skills, and divine arts would turn into nothingness!

At that time, anyone who achieved the Dao would have their Great Overarching Heaven expanding and collapsing. Their Dao Tree, Dao Flower, and Dao Fruits would all become void and cease to exist!

The scene described by Eldest Young Master was the cold silence after the Ultimate Void expanded infinitely.

All the worlds in the heavens, the ancestral court, the four poles, Xuandu, Youdu, all the lifeforms, all the substances would become ornaments on this incomparably vast void membrane. They couldn't be seen or touched.

No Great Dao existed.

Even the World Tree would transform into the void and expand into a void membrane that had no mass.

All the energy in the universe would be extinguished, and the mass would disappear.

In the end, even the abyss of the Ruins of End would exhaust all its energy and evaporate, no longer existing!

The ultimate cold silence.

Qin Mu sat there quietly and didn't move for a long time.

The result of the deduction shown to him by the master of Miluo Palace by the eldest young master was very likely to happen, and it could even be said that it would definitely happen!

This was because when Qin Mu first came to the Ultimate Void, he discovered that it was continuously expanding and growing by itself!

Furthermore, even if one didn't enter the Ultimate Void, they could still see this kind of expansion from the trajectory of history.

During the primordial era, the universe underwent the transformations of the five precelestial universes and evolved into the ancestral court. It gave birth to masters of creation and lived in the ancestral court. At that time, no matter if it was the myriad heavens or the four poles, they were all very close to the ancestral court. At the beginning, the four poles were even the four sacred grounds of the ancestral court!

At that time, being able to pluck the stars was no joke.

As time passed, the Ultimate Void expanded, and the Four Extreme Heavens gradually left the ancestral court. More and more stars appeared in the sky, and the universe grew larger. Xuandu expanded continuously, and the universe grew continuously.

During the first year of the Dragon Han Era, the territory of the universe was countless times larger than the primordial era!

If one used the four poles and the ancestral court as observation points, they would discover that the space between them was still expanding!

The source of all this was the continuous growth of the Ultimate Void.

The Ultimate Void pushed the layers of void to open up, and these layers of void pushed the entire universe to open up continuously. In the end, the space between the heavens and the heavens would continue to extend, and the stars would go further away.

This was the sign of ultimate loneliness.

"Success, survival, and destruction of the void doesn't appear in order. It's also possible for the two phases, 'emptiness', to appear."

Eldest Young Master's Dao language became much simpler and no longer contained such complicated information. He said dryly, "The result of Teacher's deduction is that there are only two stages in the seventeenth era, Success and Void. He couldn't find a way to solve it, so he lost all hope."

In the past, the evolution of the universe was to become the living, the bad, and the void. The universe would form, stabilize, collapse, and destroy. Then, they would experience the calamity of life and evolve the universe into the primordial again, experiencing the living and the dead.

The World Tree and the Ruins of End stabilized the cycle of Success, Steadiness, and Destruction.

And the universe of the seventeenth era could always be formed and ultimately become void.

Qin Mu sat there in a daze. After a long time, he suddenly smiled and said, "Senior Brother Grand Supreme, what does what you said have to do with me coming to save Tai Yi?"

The Eldest Young Master's Grand Supreme Elder seemed to be in and out of existence, without any signs of life. He continued to answer in Dao language, "The reason why Teacher got rid of Tiandu was also because of this. Tiandu opened the heaven and earth in the Seventh Epoch, evolving the dry Kun of the universe. The final result was the ultimate cold silence. Teacher calculated the ultimate cold silence, so when he couldn't persuade him, he could only make a move. Tiandu is too easy."

Qin Mu fell silent.

The two of them faced each other in silence.

Eldest Young Master had made it clear why it was easy for him to suppress and imprison Tai Yi. If he released Tai Yi, it could lead to the eternal transformation of the seventeenth era into the ultimate cold silence, so he wouldn't agree to Qin Mu's request. Releasing Tai Yi would be easy.

Qin Mu also realized this, but he wasn't confident enough to save Tai Yi, so he could only remain silent.

After an unknown period of time, Qin Mu slowly said, "Teacher couldn't undo it, so it was extinguished. If you left it behind, it would be too easy. Can you solve it?"

Eldest Young Master shook his head.

If leaving Tai Yi behind could solve everything, then the master of Miluo Palace wouldn't have to enter and perish.

Qin Mu said calmly, "In that case, why suppress Tai Yi? He has nothing to do with Cheng Kong of the seventeenth era, so it's useless even if you suppress him."

The Eldest Young Master opened his eyes, and his gaze was filled with purple gas. Following that, a scene of the universe opening up appeared in the purple gas, and he said, "He's the enemy of Miluo Palace."

Qin Mu smiled. "In that case, am I considered an enemy of Miluo Palace?"

The purple gas in big young master's eyes completely turned into chaos, and he seemed to be in doubt. Even he didn't know if Qin Mu was the disciple of the master of Miluo Palace or the enemy of Miluo Palace.

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Miluo Palace is actually just a gathering place for Dao practitioners with the same ideals. Teacher is like this, you are like this, and I am also like this. The ideals between us are no different. Our goal is to save the world. You follow Teacher's ideals, and every action of yours is the embodiment of Teacher's ideals. I'm the same. Senior brother, Teacher didn't kill Tai Yi, nor did he suppress him. Do you think if Teacher really wants to keep him, can he leave Miluo Palace?"

Eldest Young Master shook his head. "If Teacher wanted to kill him, he would have been left in the palace when he entered the Miluo Palace to provoke us. He wouldn't have been beaten to the fourth era."

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and said with a smile, "On the contrary, the ones that went against teacher's philosophy aren't you and me, nor are they easy to deal with. It's Third and Fourth. Third and Fourth are trying to force their way into the seventeenth era for their own selfish desires. Maybe it's their actions that led to the ultimate cold silence of the seventeenth era. I released Tai Yi to stop them."

His eyes lit up, and he said excitedly, "Senior Brother Supreme, think about it carefully, is this the reason? It was Third and Fourth Brother who stirred up all of this! Not only does Senior Brother Supreme want to release Tai Yi, but he also wants to work together with us to block the two unworthy people, Third Brother and Fourth Brother! Our senior brother should work together to teach

them a lesson. They are the true traitors and enemies that go against Teacher's philosophy!"

His ability to bewitch and infect others was extremely strong, but Eldest Young Master was still unmoved. He said dryly, "Third and Fourth don't have any selfish motives. They are also following Teacher's philosophy."

Qin Mu sneered and said, "By following teacher's philosophy, you can destroy the lives of the seventeenth era and control the lives of the tenth era to massacre wantonly? How much suffering did they create? How many people died because of them? Senior Brother Supreme, can't you even differentiate right from wrong?"

He stood up and said coldly, "Is this what Miluo Palace does? Is this what Teacher does? If that's the case, why would he ask the Dao practitioners of the Universe Era to help him willingly? Senior Brother Supreme, if Teacher was here, he definitely wouldn't let Third and Fourth Brother act so recklessly!"

Eldest Young Master was silent.

Qin Mu took a step forward and paced in front of him. "If it wasn't too easy to possess and enter this universe to chop down the World Tree, the seventeenth era would have long been destroyed! This is the reason why I want to save him! From the opening of the seventeenth era until now, how many people have died? Third and Fourth controlled the changes in the entire universe and entered the city. They sacrificed the lifeforms of the seventeenth era. These lifeforms have nothing to do with you, but they are related to me! Senior Brother Supreme, if you can't help, you can't be biased!"

He stopped and panted heavily, his face almost touching Eldest Young Master's face as he said loudly, "Since you adhere to Teacher's philosophy, then what you have to do is more like it! You can't be biased towards me, nor can you be biased towards them! Today, no matter what, I will take Tai Yi away! Are you going to give way?"

Eldest Young Master Grand Supreme remained silent.

Qin Mu straightened his back and executed the Dao of Tai Yi to transform into the Tai Yi Divine Axe. He walked towards the thatched hut with a blazing aura.

Now that his back was completely facing the eldest young master, if the Grand Supreme Elder made a move at this moment, he wouldn't be able to defend at all.

Not only that, he also didn't have full confidence in opening this cottage, but he had to give it a try!

"Chaos."

Eldest Young Master's voice came from behind him, and Qin Mu stopped in his tracks. Eldest Young Master closed his eyes and said, "Teacher said that you formed the Dao from the primordial chaos, which made him unable to understand. Maybe you will solve the problem that Teacher and I can't solve. I won't open the door for you, nor will I help Ling Xiao and Zixiao. I won't help anyone in your fight. However, when it endangers Miluo Palace, I will make a move."

Qin Mu revealed a smile and said, "I understand."

Eldest Young Master stood up and walked past him. He opened the firewood door and walked in. He then closed the firewood door and carefully locked it.

His voice came from the hut and said, "Whether you can save Tai Yi will depend on your own abilities. I won't interfere."

Qin Mu laughed loudly, and his aura completely burst forth. The World Tree suddenly appeared behind him and propped up his internal universe. The abyss of the Ruins of End swirled under his feet, raising his power to the extreme!

The primal chaos hall appeared behind his head, and the sounds of the Dao rang out. Qin Mu's feet moved, and he stabilized himself. He executed the Tai Yi Divine Axe and slashed at the door of the hut!

The Highest Shrine was the real Supreme Hall. It was condensed from the cultivation of the eldest young master and could be said to be the supreme Dao of the Miluo Palace!

The instant his Tai Yi Divine Ax landed on the door of firewood, the thatched huts instantly lit up. The Great Dao changed, and primordial runes circulated, giving him an incomparable pressure!

Qin Mu shouted, and the primordial qi overflowing from the hall of chaos behind him grew denser. Suddenly, a vibration traveled over, and a gate appeared in the hall that was situated in the chaos!

Chapter 1736: Escaping From Tai Yi

A door had appeared in the hall of chaos, and even Qin Mu didn't expect this change. His primordial spirit immediately took a step forward and came to the door of the hall.

He had originally thought that it would be very difficult for him to cultivate the Hall of Chaos. The master of Miluo Palace had once said that because Qin Mu had never trained in the true great calamity of destruction, it was very difficult for him to understand what true chaos was.

It was also because of this that even though he had cultivated the Chaotic Palace, there were no doors to the treasured palace, so he couldn't enter.

If he wanted to walk this path to perfection, he had to return to the past and experience the great calamities of destruction, experiencing the true meaning of chaos.

Qin Mu also deeply agreed with the judgment of the master of Miluo Palace.

But how could he return to the past universe at this time to become the seventh young master?

He still chose to stay.

Yet now, the Primal Chaos Palace had a door, which made him both surprised and delighted.

The changes in the Chaotic Palace seemed impossible, but it was natural.

Ever since he had met the master of Miluo Palace through the primordial chaos, he had made extraordinary breakthroughs. He had achieved phenomenal success in the path of the Ruins of End, the density of the Chaos Sea, and the refinement of the Primordial Body. He had achieved Primordial Spirit Transformation and comprehended the chapter of Heaven Opening, comprehending the Dao of Tai Yi and the divine arts of Tai Yi.

Not only that, he had also used the Dao injuries left behind by the third young master of the Miluo Palace to comprehend many marvels of the primordial divine art, paths, and skills of the Miluo Palace, solving his own Dao injuries.

It could be said that he had gathered the paths of the Miluo Palace and the Celestial Capital, and he had a deeper understanding of the Dao of Chaos.

His primordial spirit stood in front of the hall of chaos and pushed open the heavy door. The hall of chaos opened, and what appeared in front of his primordial spirit were huge rivers of chaos!

Qin Mu was astonished, and his primordial spirit hurriedly stopped.

Sixteen long rivers of chaos appeared in his temple. Below each river of chaos, one could see the magnificent history of sixteen universe eras. Countless living beings struggled in the river, floated, and died.

In his chaos hall was the great calamity of sixteen universes!

It wasn't because his chaos hall contained the great calamity that could destroy sixteen universes, but because his chaos hall was connected to the great calamity that destroyed sixteen universes!

This was the path he had to take to achieve the Dao!

He had to cross these sixteen rivers of chaos to reach the throne in the center of the palace!

Back then, he had met the master of Miluo Palace across the hall of chaos. At that time, the master of Miluo Palace was in the hall while he was outside, and the two of them had talked.

Previously, Qin Mu thought that the master of Miluo Palace should be in his Hall of Chaos, but from the looks of it now, the master of Miluo Palace wasn't actually in the hall, but in the long river of chaos of a certain universe era!

The master of Miluo Palace must have seen a chaos hall suddenly appear in the future universe, so he passed through the layers of chaos and came to the front of the hall.

He thought Qin Mu was in the hall, and Qin Mu thought he was in the hall. Thus, the two of them started a conversation across time and space, and neither of them saw the other's appearance.

In this marvelous conversation, the master of Miluo Palace understood Qin Mu's situation, so he told him that he had to return to the past and experience the great calamities of destruction before his Dao could be perfected.

Now, when Qin Mu saw the sixteen long rivers of chaos, he knew that the master of Miluo Palace was speaking the truth.

"If I want to achieve the Dao, I need to experience these sixteen long rivers of chaos. At that time, Miluo Palace's master must have seen the scene of the hall of chaos sitting on the sixteen long rivers of chaos, that's why he said that."

His primordial spirit stood in front of the first long river and never stepped onto it.

That was because he had deduced a fact. If he stepped into the long river of chaos, he would definitely fall into the prehistoric universe!

He definitely couldn't let himself enter the prehistoric universe now. He had to stay in Eternal Peace!

This first river was the great calamity of destruction in the First Universe. If one stepped into it and fell into the First Universe, when would they return?

"Ignore him!"

Qin Mu roused his primordial qi and focused all his attention on executing the Tai Yi Divine Axe. He thought to himself, 'Let's solve the problem in front of us first. We'll talk about the future later!'

He opened the door of the Chaotic Palace, and his cultivation increased exponentially. His comprehension of the Dao of Chaos became even deeper.

There was no Great Dao in the primordial chaos. He wanted to open up a kind of Great Dao, a kind of Great Dao that jumped out of the Miluo Palace and Heaven Capital. Therefore, the master of the Miluo Palace would say that he couldn't understand it.

Even though Qin Mu hadn't perfected his cultivation yet, he couldn't explain why he was able to improve his cultivation and abilities.

He was like a giant that could split heaven and earth apart. He pushed the huge ax forward and sliced apart more than half of the door!

Yet towards the end, the pressure became heavier. The 6,400 Great Daos of the thatched hut were resisting him at the same time!

Qin Mu suddenly raised his leg and stomped heavily. The apparition of the sacrificial altar appeared under his feet!

He used his own primordial qi to evolve the Heaven-Opening Altar. Purple qi rose from his body and mixed with the primordial qi, raising his strength once again!

Chi—

The two doors flew up and flew to both sides!

Qin Mu dispersed the Tai Yi Divine Axe and panted with his hands on his knees. He was surprised and delighted. 'It's done...'

Just as he thought that, the thatched huts also flew up and broke into two in midair!

Qin Mu stared with his eyes wide open, not knowing what to do.

After the straw hut broke, it turned into strands of Primordial Violet Vapor and vanished into thin air.

Crack!

The straw hut without a roof suddenly split into pieces and transformed into Primordial Violet Vapor, vanishing!

"Senior Brother Supreme, it's none of my business!"

Qin Mu immediately shouted, "Senior brother, I'm just opening the door. I definitely didn't break your Hall of Supreme Being!"

The hut evaporated.

Meanwhile, at the back of the thatched hut, the Dao Tree of Eldest Young Master Grandmaster suddenly snapped with a crack and transformed into specks of light that quickly dissipated!

Qin Mu stared with his eyes wide open and stuttered, "Impossible, impossible... With my abilities, I definitely can't split your Dao Tree or your Hall of Supreme Hall. You're bluffing! You want to extort me..."

Eldest Young Master's Dao Tree had completely vanished without a trace.

The thatched hut had vanished as well, and only a Dao Burial Divine Coffin stood alone in the Ultimate Void.

Qin Mu was bewildered. He definitely couldn't chop the Grand Supreme Hall into pieces, nor could he turn the Dao Tree of Eldest Young Master Grand Supreme into ashes. In that case, what exactly was going on?

'It's most likely that big young master saw me breaking his seal, so he took away his Dao Tree and Supreme Hall. That must be it!'

Qin Mu composed himself and muttered, "Don't try to cheat me..."

He walked forward and examined the god burial coffin, clicking his tongue in wonder.

"This divine coffin is much better than my one, and the refinement is even more magnificent. I even want to lie down and enjoy myself. Dao Brother Tai Yi, aren't you enviable to be locked inside!"

Qin Mu threw the matter of big young master's straw hut and the disappearance of the Dao Tree to the back of his mind. He couldn't help laughing loudly as he touched the coffin and teased, "Dao brother, are you comfortable inside?"

He couldn't hide the smugness in his heart. Back then, Tai Yi was so mysterious and unfathomable that even Qin Mu didn't dare to be impudent in front of him. He could only be respectful.

Now that Tai Yi was suppressed in such an exquisite coffin, he couldn't help but tease him.

This Dao Burial Divine Coffin was indeed much more intricate and exquisite than Qin Mu's Dao Burial Divine Coffin. Qin Mu's coffin had been forged in a hurry by Xing An in three months, so it had many imperfections.

Furthermore, Xing An and Tai Chu had gone easy on Qin Mu for various reasons, leaving him with a hundred percent flaw.

However, this Dao Burial Divine Coffin that was too easy to 'bury' was meticulously crafted by the Miluo Palace. It was finely sculpted and didn't leave any flaws!

Qin Mu found a hundred long Dao Slaughtering Divine Nails on the six walls of the coffin. Not only did each nail have the arrangement of an ordinary Dao Slaughtering Divine Nail, all the formation markings inside were refined with the unique primordial runes of Mi Luo Palace. It could be said to be incomparably powerful!

More importantly, the material of the Killing Dao Divine Nail revealed a purple luster. It should be a rare divine metal!

"Each of these coffin nails can be said to be on par with a Dao weapon that has achieved the Dao!"

Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration and examined the coffin. The material used to make the coffin was mostly heavenly treasures from the prehistoric ancestral court, and the materials used were extremely luxurious.

More importantly, the main body of the coffin was made from the Dao Tree!

"To be able to lie in this coffin, my life is not in vain."

Qin Mu was extremely envious as he took a closer look. Even though big young master's Grand Supreme Elder looked haggard, he was extremely serious in his work and didn't leave any flaws. It was too easy to pull out the Dao Killing Divine Crucifixion Stakes and release it, but it was a difficult problem.

It was almost impossible to forcefully pull out the God Killing Nail.

Half of these nails were nailed into the coffin, while the other half was nailed into Tai Yi's body. If the nails were pulled out by force, the power of the nails

and the coffin would burst forth. The first reason was to injure the person who was pulling the nails out, and the second reason was to injure Tai Yi inside!

"I gave the Tai Yi walking stick to Xu Shenghua and let him bring it to deal with the army of the celestial heavens. If he has the walking stick, I can contact Tai Yi in the coffin and ask him how to break the Dao burial coffin. Now it seems like I can only make a trip to the ancestral court."

Qin Mu exerted strength in his waist and carried the coffin to the World Crossing Gold Ship. He then placed the coffin on the deck.

He held onto the coffin and was in high spirits as he drove the golden ship away.

After a moment, Qin Mu counted the nails on the top of the coffin. There were fourteen nails, and his face couldn't help turning black. He hurriedly turned the coffin around and thought to himself, 'I seem to have put Tai Yi's head down and his feet up... He's an otherworldly expert after all, and he's very magnanimous. He definitely won't blame me... Hmm, he definitely won't!'

It would still take some time to travel from the Ultimate Void to Eternal Peace, so Qin Mu had some free time to study the Dao burial coffin in detail. However, the refinement of this Dao burial coffin was extremely complicated, and the knowledge contained within was too vast. He couldn't find a way to solve it in a short time.

'Tai Yi definitely has a way, I don't need to worry! Even if Tai Yi can't solve it, there's still Lan Yutian, Xu Shenghua, and the rest! That's right, there's also Xing An, he was the one who beat up my coffin. It shouldn't be difficult for them to solve Tai Yi's coffin!'

He placed the coffin aside and excitedly comprehended his own Chaos Great Dao. After all, this was the proper business.

Chapter 1737: The Upheaval Of The Ancestral Court

Celestial Empress looked at the army of the celestial heavens. They were getting closer to the ancestral court, but there were only over 700,000 people left in the army. In Celestial Emperor's carriage, Celestial Emperor Hao sat

there with a cold expression. He looked withered and lifeless, as if he was already dead.

Emperor Hao Tian felt even worse than dying.

As they escaped, they were hunted down time again. The army of Eternal Peace and the myriad worlds increased in number. After leaving the Primordial Realm, when they reached the place where Light Emperor had died in battle, the army of the celestial heavens was about the same as the army of Eternal Peace.

The place where Light Emperor had died in battle was originally the battlefield at the end of the Crimson Light Era. After Crimson Emperor had revived, he had rushed here before the celestial heavens, and there, he had started a huge battle with the remaining survivors of the celestial heavens.

The previous battle in the Blood Rust Zone had already caused the remaining survivors of the celestial heavens to suffer heavy casualties. When they reached the place where Light Emperor had died in battle, even Celestial Venerable Yue, Lang Wo, Celestial Venerable You, Xu Shenghua, Gongsun Yan, and the rest had participated in the battle. After the fierce battle, Jiang Baigui purposely let out a path of survival, allowing the remnants of the celestial heavens to break out of the siege.

Ever since that battle, the momentum of the celestial heavens had been declining day by day. Celestial Venerable You would sneak in from time to time from the Life and Death Divine Treasures of the gods and devils of the celestial heavens to steal their souls, causing the soldiers of the celestial heavens to die mysteriously.

The rebellion of the soldiers of the celestial heavens happened on the night that Emperor Hao Tian ordered all of his soldiers to cripple the Life and Death Divine Treasure.

After this order was passed down, the soldiers of the celestial heavens were dissatisfied. By crippling the Life and Death Divine Treasure, the lifespan of the gods and devils would no longer be the same as heaven and earth. Instead, everyone's lifespan would have an end.

The celestial heavens had suffered defeat time again. If the celestial heavens had the four great heavenly teachers, they could still raise the morale and

reorganize their forces. However, only Shang Ping was left in Southern Heaven, and the other heavenly teachers were either dead or betrayed.

The soldiers of the celestial heavens rebelled and were suppressed by Celestial Emperor Hao. However, more than half of them escaped into the starry sky at night.

From then on, a portion of the soldiers of the celestial heavens would flee every day. When they got close to the ancestral court, only these seven hundred thousand gods and devils were left.

"Emperor Hao Tian has suffered a crushing defeat."

Celestial Empress' gaze flickered, and she thought to herself, 'His Dao heart is already finished. Even if he returns to the ancestral court, it's impossible for him to regroup. The various races rebelled, and the number of soldiers decreased day by day. The celestial heavens couldn't develop in the ancestral court at all. Celestial Venerable Mu completely defeated him in this battle! Should I replace him...'

She then shook her head. Now that Eternal Peace had the advantage of time, place, and people, the thousands of worlds in the heavens had rebelled, and the territory of the celestial heavens was shrinking rapidly, it was still unknown if the ancestral court could survive.

Now that he had seized power and claimed the throne, he was just asking for trouble!

Whoever was Celestial Emperor would die more miserably!

"Besides, it's time for me to plan for my future."

Celestial Empress thought to herself, 'The power of the celestial heavens is gone, and my position will definitely become like a bubble in a dream. Now that I've betrayed the celestial heavens and joined Celestial Venerable Mu, I can still be a loyal and righteous person that has forsaken the darkness and turned to the light. I can still act high and mighty, and I'll still be one of the ten Celestial Venerables. If I'm a step late, I'll be a loser that has surrendered and can only be a prisoner...'

Power was a commodity that could be traded, changing dynasties. What couldn't be changed were the people and powers in the center of power. Since ancient times, this was how games were played.

Celestial Empress had seen too much.

Just as she thought that, the Numinous Sky Hall behind Emperor Hao Tian's head suddenly trembled. The red rope knot automatically opened up, and waves of surging Dao might surged out and filled Emperor Hao Tian's body in an instant.

Celestial Empress' heart jumped, and she hurriedly dispelled her thoughts.

"All troops, prepare to enter the ancestral court!"

Emperor Hao Tian stood up, and his previous depression was swept away. He shouted loudly, "The ancestral court is our hometown, our place to make a comeback! We haven't lost this battle!"

Even though he spoke impassioned, there were only a few who responded. The hundreds of thousands of soldiers of the celestial heavens walked stiffly through the starry sky like zombies.

Celestial Emperor Hao turned around and said happily to Celestial Empress, "Mother Empress, Third Young Master has broken out of the restriction, the outcome is set! After we reach the ancestral court, everything will be our training, and it will only make us stronger!"

Celestial Empress smiled silently.

Finally, the remnants of the celestial heavens' army entered the ancestral court. In front of them, the grand celestial heavens could be seen.

The celestial heavens was a supreme divine weapon formed by the fusion of countless divine weapons and heavy weapons. It was also the strongest fortress in the world and their last hope.

As long as they entered the celestial heavens and sealed the world barrier of the ancestral court, the allied forces of Eternal Peace and the thousands of worlds in the heavens would suffer countless casualties!

Furthermore, the ancestral court was incomparably fertile. If they occupied this place, they would be invincible!

Eternal Peace, a barren land, could develop to its current scale in two hundred years and almost unify the Primordial Realm. The current celestial heavens was countless times better than Eternal Peace back then. In time, the celestial heavens could also become incomparably powerful!

However, the joy on the faces of Celestial Emperor Hao and the soldiers of the celestial heavens froze. They stood in the sky in a daze.

In front of them, on top of the celestial heavens, five Dao trees hung high up in the north, south, east, west, and center five poles of the celestial heavens. They were the Dao trees of the five people who had achieved the Dao, and they were filled with a strong Dao might.

In the celestial heavens, the gods that were comparable to Celestial Venerables had different appearances, and their divine might filled the celestial heavens.

Below, in the ancestral court, there were divine cities of all sizes. They were resplendent and each of them had powerful Heavenly Venerate level sacred guardians!

Further away was the territory of Celestial Venerable Mu, where the black mountain was located. Under the World Tree, all kinds of magnificent divine cities rose from the ground, and even on the leaves were divine cities!

The current Ancestral Court looked completely different from when they had mobilized their armies to attack the Primordial Realm!

Suddenly, Emperor Hao Tian sat down and lost control of his emotions. He wailed loudly.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, in order to defeat me and seize my authority, you have no shame!"

He cried very sadly and became teary. As he scolded, he cried. "You knew you couldn't defeat me, so you released the prehistoric strong practitioners under the world tree. You are a scoundrel, a sinner of the entire universe! Old dog Mu, you are fishing for fame. You have harmed the entire universe and

everyone. You should kill yourself to thank the world! You will die a horrible death!"

Right at this moment, Third Young Master's voice came from the Numinous Sky Hall behind his head. He said indifferently, "These strong practitioners were released by Hall Master Ling Guan. This is our way of victory."

Emperor Hao Tian instantly stopped crying and said respectfully, "Young master's actions must have a deeper meaning. May I ask for your guidance?"

Third Young Master Ling Xiao's voice traveled over. "Not all of the strong practitioners under the World Tree are Dao cultivators. After all, there are only a few who have achieved the Dao. Spirit Officials are willing to risk their lives to fight. Releasing them is a great merit. These prehistoric strong practitioners can be easily subdued, and the more they die, the easier it will be for my blood sacrifice."

Emperor Hao Tian bent his body and listened quietly. Joy gradually appeared on his face.

Third Young Master continued, "If you want to subdue them, the most crucial point is to enter the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court. When you get there, in the long river of chaos in the sixteenth era, Fourth Young Master Zixiao will give you a zither string. By holding this string, you will be able to reap countless lives! If you dare to be unconvinced, you will be killed with one string."

Emperor Hao Tian was overjoyed.

The third young master continued, "On the other side, the Primordial Realm's blood sacrifice has reached a critical period. Joy, Changfeng, and Chuge will descend in the next two years. With these three hall masters assisting you, the outcome will be decided."

Celestial Emperor Hao bowed and said with a choked voice, "I will never forget Young Master's favor!"

"There's no need for that."

Third Young Master Ling Xiao said indifferently, "My Miluo Palace has the virtue of loving all living things. If you hadn't harbored ill intentions back then and had second thoughts about my Miluo Palace, you wouldn't have ended up

like this. However, it's not your fault, it's Old Seven's fault. He's just a stone in the feces pit that's smelly and hard. He had to resist me to cause so many tragedies and killings. However, this time, the outcome has been decided."

Celestial Emperor Hao straightened his back and gritted his teeth. "Celestial Venerable Mu has done all sorts of evil, it's hard to have a good ending!"

Third Young Master was also somewhat helpless. "If we could kill him, he would have died long ago. You have done a good job in sending him back to the past universe."

Celestial Emperor Hao hesitated for a moment, then summoned up his courage and said, "Young Master, Celestial Venerable Mu wasn't drowned in the river. Instead, there was a villain who caused trouble and released him halfway..."

Third Young Master was silent for a moment. "Unable to accomplish anything, but good at spoiling things."

Emperor Hao Tian hurriedly knelt on the ground and kowtowed endlessly.

"Rise, have some backbone."

The third young master's voice was slightly displeased as he said, "My Miluo Palace doesn't have a master-servant relationship. Anyone who enters my Miluo Palace is a Dao friend. When the Miluo Palace descends in the future, if you still worship me, you will be ridiculed by others. The knees of those who have achieved the Dao aren't that weak."

Celestial Emperor Hao got up in shame.

"Prepare to head to Jade Capital City and pull out this string that crosses two universes and the calamity!"

Celestial Emperor Hao composed himself and said to Celestial Empress, "We have come to the ancestral court, and the celestial heavens has been invaded by prehistoric strong practitioners. The other party has five people who have achieved the Dao, and they also have the help of so many prehistoric strong practitioners. They are powerful, so it's not easy to send troops to suppress them. Furthermore, we will be working together in the future, so Empress Mother, please stay here and don't clash with them directly. I will return after making a trip to Jade Capital City."

Celestial Empress smiled and said, "Hao'er, go ahead."

When Emperor Hao Tian heard her mention Hao'er and not His Majesty, he was slightly displeased. 'When I make a comeback, I'll take back everything I've lost!'

He flashed away.

In the Primordial Realm, Lan Yutian searched heaven and earth, searching for the location of the sacrificial altar. Over the years, he had searched every corner of the Primordial Realm and even the underground.

It wasn't easy to find the Blood Sacrifice Altar. The Blood Sacrifice Altar was constructed from the fragments of the Overarching Heaven Net, so it was very easy to hide it. However, it was very difficult to find it.

The Primordial Realm was vast, so it was very time-consuming to search it.

On this day, he was searching the 36 voids of the Primordial Realm when he suddenly sensed something. He hurriedly sat down cross-legged and sensed carefully. He then leaped up and flew towards the 35th void.

As he sprinted, he executed his divine art, and the void in front of him suddenly split open layer by layer. The void was like a huge onion being peeled off layer by layer!

Boom!

The last layer of the void peeled open, and a piece of the Great Overarching Heaven Net appeared in front of him!

In the Great Overarching Heaven Fragment, the hexagonal prism rotated, and all kinds of bloody rune markings were continuously imprinted on the Primordial Realm!

'I've found the first sacrificial altar! In that case, it won't be hard to find the other sacrificial altars!'

Lan Yutian rushed into the Great Overarching Heaven Fragment and stood on the hexagonal pillar with one leg. His attainments in algebra weren't high. If Qin Mu was here, he would definitely calculate the location of the imprints of the sacrificial altar's runes and calculate the location of the other sacrificial

altars through algebra. His sense of the Dao was stronger, so he attached his consciousness to the hexagonal pillar and spread it out along with the power of the sacrificial altar.

"...Two, three, four, five, six..."

Lan Yutian sensed carefully and quickly found the location of the sixteen pieces of the Great Overarching Heaven Net that shrouded the Primordial Realm. Only then did he let out a sigh of relief.

"In that case, the center of the sacrificial altar is..."

He continued to sense, and his expression changed slightly. There were three central points in the sacrificial altar, and it had been eight years since the counterattack. In these eight years, there would most likely be Dao successors descending from the three central altars!

Cold sweat broke out on his forehead. He couldn't deal with any of the practitioners of Miluo Palace, let alone three.

Right at this moment, he saw a golden ship sailing out of the Ultimate Void.

On the golden ship, Qin Mu sat on a coffin that had been erected. He seemed to be resting with his eyes closed.

"Brother!"

Lan Yutian hurriedly rose into the air and landed on the golden ship. He told Qin Mu about his discovery and said, "I'm definitely not a match for three practitioners of Miluo Palace!"

Qin Mu opened his eyes and said with a smile, "There's no need to belittle yourself. Furthermore, we aren't fighting alone. Isn't there still Shang Jun? Brother Yu, look at this coffin, can you open it?"

Qin Mu's eyes were bright, and he gave off an encouraging look. "If you can open it, even thirty people who have achieved the Dao can be beaten to death!"

Chapter 1738: Sky Feather Hundred Weaves Diagram

Lan Yutian examined the god burial coffin and couldn't help praising, "Brother, this coffin is much better than your original one! The coffin is exquisite, and the materials used are of high quality. Every nail is in the right place!"

Qin Mu was also very happy, and he said with a smile, "This coffin isn't bad, right? This kind of high quality coffin isn't something ordinary people can enjoy. My coffin is even one or two grades inferior to it."

Lan Yutian nodded his head immediately and examined it in detail. He also saw the tricky part and said, "This coffin is very hard to break, I'm afraid it will take some time..."

Qin Mu said resolutely, "In that case, there's no need to think of a way, just find Xing An. My coffin was refined by Xing An, and since he can refine it, he can naturally break it."

Lan Yutian hesitated. "Who is the person in the coffin? Will we be angry if we don't do our best to save him?"

"It won't. What's in the coffin is too easy, and it's very big."

Lan Yutian recalled what Tai Yi had done in the past. He was indeed magnanimous, so he was relieved.

Qin Mu calculated and said, "It's just that it's not easy to find Xing An. When it comes to finding people, no one is above Celestial Venerable You. Celestial Venerable You will definitely be able to find him. However, Celestial Venerable You has gone to the ancestral court to chase after Celestial Venerable Hao... There's no hurry to find Xing An to save Tai Yi. He has already been suppressed for billions of years, so he doesn't care about a few more days. The most important thing now is to send these three blood sacrifice achieving Dao back."

With a thought, a sword light broke through the void and vanished.

In the sky above the Primordial Realm, a sword light suddenly appeared and crossed thousands of miles in the sky. It was a magnificent sight.

That sword light was extremely bright and even suppressed the light of the sun, making everyone raise their heads to look.

Shang Jun, who was working in the manufacturing factory of Eternal Peace, raised his head and looked into the distance. Suddenly, the foreman shouted, "Little Shang, your mind is wandering again! Work quickly, be careful of not having your salary this month!"

Shang Jun hesitated for a moment, then raised his towel to wipe off the dirt on his face. He said to the foreman, "Celestial Venerable Mu released his sword qi and summoned me over. Something big must have happened. I'll go over first, just allow me two days of leave."

The foreman was so angry that he laughed. "Celestial Venerable Mu summoned you over? Why didn't you say that you would be hired to be a Dao practitioner? You look honest, but you are also a slippery fellow! If you continue to slack off, your monthly salary will be deducted!"

Shang Jun's face turned red, and he stuttered as he explained, "It was really Celestial Venerable Mu who summoned me. I never lie..."

The people working in the surroundings burst into laughter. Shang Jun was also helpless. After he came to Eternal Peace, he planned to experience the life of Eternal Peace. At first, he was very content, but he was helpless that Eternal Peace didn't raise lazy people.

In the past, not to mention gods and devils, even divine arts practitioners were worshiped by mortals. No matter where they went, they didn't have to worry about food and clothing.

However, the current Eternal Peace was made up of only talents. They relied on their abilities to eat, so it was impossible for them to rely on their identities as divine arts practitioners or gods to earn a living.

If Shang Jun wanted to experience life in Eternal Peace, he couldn't do it without money. He didn't have any other abilities. Luckily, he had a body full of strength and his knife skills were accurate. Hence, he came to the manufacturing factory of Bazhou to find a job to earn some money and use it. He barely managed to survive.

"Little Shang, you have to deliver the goods in two days. If you leave, it won't be finished."

The foreman waited until the laughter of his workmates died down before saying in a low voice, "You have great abilities, I'll get the factory supervisor to pay you twice the salary later..."

Before he could finish, the sky suddenly shook violently. A huge face appeared in the sky, covering half of the sky of Eternal Peace. It was Celestial Venerable Mu's face.

"Shang Jun, Shang Jun!"

The mouth of the face formed by vital qi opened and closed, and Qin Mu's voice rang out. "Descenders of the prehistoric path, I need your help. If you are still in Eternal Peace, quickly come to the place where the sword light appears. I'm waiting for you!"

The foreman and the rest of the divine arts practitioners were flabbergasted. They all looked at Shang Jun and muttered in their hearts, 'Could Little Shang be the Shang Jun that Celestial Venerable Mu is looking for?'

Suddenly, Shang Jun broke through the sky, and thirty-five loud rumbles came from the sky. That "Little Shang" had actually started from the manufacturing factory and passed through thirty-five voids in a single step!

"Take two days off first, I'll be back to finish!" 'Little Shang' said from the sky.

In the manufacturing factory, everyone stared with their eyes and mouths wide open. They looked up at the sky and couldn't come back to their senses for a long time.

On the 35th void, on the World Crossing Gold Ship, Qin Mu and Lan Yutian waited quietly. Suddenly, a figure flashed, and an ordinary-looking young man appeared in front of them.

Qin Mu's spirit was roused, and he said, "Shang Jun is here. Brother Yu, in this battle, none of the three of us will be able to deal with a prehistoric achieving Daoist. Among the three of us, the weakest link is you. You don't have to kill anyone, you just need to delay that achieving Dao. When Shang Jun and I finish off our opponents, we will immediately go and assist you!"

Lan Yutian hesitated for a moment and said, "In that case, you guys have to be faster. I definitely won't be able to defend against the practitioners of Miluo Palace."

Qin Mu said resolutely, "Don't worry, Shang Jun and I are definitely fast enough! Shang Jun!"

His gaze landed on Shang Jun, and he said solemnly, "This time, I don't know who is coming from the Miluo Palace. However, eight years have not yet passed, so this person must be extraordinary. He's most likely an existence on the level of Hall Master. The goal of this battle is to kill the other party. If you can't kill him..."

Shang Jun understood what he meant and said, "I will let him leave crippled. Under my knife, it's impossible to leave completely! After I leave a Dao injury on him, you can find traces of the Dao injury. It won't be hard to find him!"

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and said with a smile, "With your words, I'm at ease. Brother Yu, the location of the three practitioners of Miluo Palace!"

Lan Yutian's vital qi immediately transformed into a geographical map of the Primordial Realm, marking out the location where the three Dao successors of Miluo Palace had descended. "These three Dao successors have almost completely descended. If we alarm them, they will definitely be alerted and escape. If they leave, it will be difficult to find them. What's even more terrifying is that if their Great Dao is entrusted to the void, their abilities will return to their peak. At that time, I'm afraid none of them will be someone we can deal with."

Qin Mu examined the three locations marked on the geographical map and said solemnly, "That's why we can't touch these sixteen sacrificial altars. Destroying any one of them will alert them. We need to reach the location of these three people at the same time. Brother Yu, take the World Crossing Gold Ship and go to the one furthest away. The World Crossing Gold Ship will continue to accelerate along the way, and when we reach there, the speed will reach its maximum. You can just activate the golden ship to crash over! Shang Jun!"

His gaze flickered, and he said, "Go and kill the one closest to you. The place where this person who has achieved the Dao has descended is extremely strange. It's in the Great Restraint City in the southwest of Eternal Peace. There are numerous residents in the Great Restraint City, and from the location of his descent, he should be in a bustling city. If you want to kill him and not destroy Great Restraint City or injure the people in the city, it will depend on your abilities. Since you are the closest to him, you can adjust your aura on the way and slowly think of a plan."

Shang Jun nodded silently.

Qin Mu's gaze landed on the third position and said, "I will observe your speed and calculate the best time to kill the third person who has achieved the path. When you find your opponents, it will also be the time for me to make a move!"

He stood up and put the Tai Yi coffin into his divine treasure realm. "Let's go!"

The World Crossing Golden Ship carried Lan Yutian and took the first step out of the 35th void.

Qin Mu looked at Shang Jun, who took a step forward and walked towards the city at a steady pace.

Qin Mu calculated Shang Jun's speed and immediately executed the World Crossing Golden Ship to accelerate evenly. When Shang Jun reached Great Restraint City, the golden ship would also arrive in front of the person who had achieved the Dao!

After confirming their speed, his figure flashed and vanished.

After half a day, Shang Jun finally came to Great Restraint City. He saw people coming and going in the city, bustling with activity.

Not only were there the indigenous people of Eternal Peace, but there were also many people of Crimson Light Floating World.

The trade here was also flourishing, and there was a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge that connected the other heavens. This god city was extraordinarily bustling.

As Shang Jun walked through the bustling city, he carefully sensed the difference in this place. Not long later, he stopped and looked at the fabric shop across the street.

His gaze landed on a painting that was hanging on the wall opposite the main gate. In that painting, it was a painting of the Heavenly Feather Weave.

The Heavenly Feather Race was good at weaving and cutting clothes, and they could be said to be the best weavers in the world. From Celestial

Venerable Mu to the commoners, they were all proud of being able to obtain a piece of clothing from the Heavenly Feather Race.

Qin Mu's clothes were personally made by the chief of Heavenly Feather Clan, Yu Zhaoqing, and they were used as a signboard.

This cloth shop was opened by the people of the Heavenly Feather Clan. Most of the people coming and going in the cloth shop were women, and there were very few men choosing fabrics to bargain with the shop owners. It was extraordinarily bustling.

Shang Jun stared at the Heavenly Feathers Hundred Weaving Painting as he walked into the cloth manor. As the name suggested, there were a hundred women of the Heavenly Feather Race in the painting who were weaving and dyeing the cloth. The women in the painting had different expressions.

However, a limping woman had appeared in the painting at some point and was hiding behind the other women.

This painting had been hanging in the cloth manor for too long, and no one had realized that there was a woman in the painting.

Veins popped out on Shang Jun's right hand and vanished again. He walked among the crowd and his movement technique kept changing as he avoided the women.

When he reached the front of the painting, his corporeal body and bodily functions were already adjusted to their peak condition. Suddenly, his body flashed and vanished!

Right at this moment, a man suddenly appeared in the Heavenly Feather Weave Painting!

The other women in the painting didn't move, but there was a man and a woman who crossed each other and exchanged hundreds of blows in an instant. In the fabric shop, the girls who were choosing fabrics still didn't notice this scene. They were attracted by the exquisite fabric of the Heavenly Feather Clan.

Chi—

A soft sound suddenly came from the Heavenly Feather Hundred Weavings Painting, and a blush appeared from the painting. A beam of red light broke through the sky.

Shang Jun walked out of the painting and left silently.

Behind him, there were still a hundred women of the Heavenly Feather Race in the Heavenly Feather Weave Painting. However, there were two more legs in the painting.

The legs of a woman.

'I should still be able to make it if I rush back now,' Shang Jun thought to himself.

Chapter 1739: Chuge Chang Feng

As the World Crossing Golden Ship flew, spots of light continuously shone around it, catching up to the golden ship at an extremely fast speed. Beside Lan Yutian, divine weapons appeared one after another, looking exactly like him.

These divine weapons, Lan Yutian, were originally controlled by Lan Yutian to search for the other sacrificial altars. Now that the sacrificial altars had been found, and a great battle was imminent, Lan Yutian took back these divine weapons to strengthen himself.

Among the three of them, his cultivation was the weakest and was far inferior to Shang Jun and Qin Mu.

However, his foundation was the most solid. It could be said that the few people with the strongest foundation in the world had the most stable Dao foundations. In addition to the World Crossing Gold Ship and the dozens of divine weapons, even though he would face danger in this battle, it wasn't as if he didn't have the power to fight.

The speed of the World Crossing Golden Ship became faster. Soon, it flew out of the territory of Eternal Peace and came to the border of the Primordial Realm. In front of it was a place called Flying Wheel Castle.

The Primordial Realm could be said to be the most flourishing heaven in the thousands of worlds. However, because of Eternal Peace, the people and resources of the Primordial Realm were all sucked away by Eternal Peace. The more remote a place was, the more it couldn't develop.

The Flying Wheel Castle was like this.

The reason why it was called Flying Wheel Castle was because there were six heavens here. They formed the shape of a wheel in the sky at the border of the Primordial Realm, and stars formed a radiation chain between the six heavens.

During the Dragon Han Era, Crimson Light Era, and High Emperor Era, there were ancient fortresses that were used by the celestial heavens to guard the Primordial Realm. They were used as the bridgehead for the army of the celestial heavens to descend when the Primordial Realm rebelled.

However, at the end of the High Emperor Era, it was abandoned. During the Founding Emperor Era, Yan Yunxi and Bai Yujing fought here once. Yan Yunxi disguised herself as a man and was Founding Emperor's Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi. She was proficient in all kinds of miscellaneous knowledge. The two women tested each other with the path of formations, and in the end, Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi lost by a hair's breadth. However, Bai Yujing also liked Yan Yunxi from then on, and the two of them exchanged "token of love".

At that time, the celestial heavens could be said to be the most enlightened celestial heavens. The strong practitioners of the Founding Emperor Era had many interactions with the strong practitioners of the celestial heavens, and the celestial heavens wasn't that against reforms.

However, after Yan Yunxi and Bai Yujing left, the Flying Wheel Castle was completely abandoned. There was no one there because the two heavenly teachers had left behind too many formations, big and small. This place was now filled with danger, so naturally, no one would come.

In the Flying Wheel Castle, all kinds of formations stood in great numbers, and the formation markings and chains of the formations crisscrossed. Twenty-four thousand years had passed since the battle between Yan and Bai, but the power of the formation still hadn't weakened.

At that moment, in Flying Wheel Castle, a huge formation was activated, turning the formation into a sea of trees. The trees here were dense, and

every tree was a lifeform that was like a spirit. They could rise from the ground and use the tree branches and roots as swords to kill their opponents. The branches were like dragons and pythons, and they could even kill whoever entered the formation.

Among the ten thousand trees, a tree appeared to be extremely tall, far surpassing the other trees. That majestic old tree actually grew the shape of a human. The crown of the tree wasn't big, and it looked like the messy hair of an ugly person. His body was small, and the crown of the tree wasn't as thick as his body.

Around this strange tree were other trees and giants of all sizes.

Everything seemed normal here. Yan Yunxi and Bai Yujing had astonishing attainments in the path of formations. They used formations to evolve various sacred and devil gods to increase the power of the formations. There were many similar formations in the Flying Wheel Castle.

This formation contained the spirit summoning technique, and it wasn't a divine art unique to West Earth. West Earth's True Heaven Palace was actually from the celestial heavens.

The Spirit Summoning Spell didn't come from the celestial heavens, but from Founding Emperor Era. It was one of the results of Founding Emperor's reform.

That treant didn't look much different from the other treants, only slightly bigger. However, if one examined it carefully, they would be able to see that the corporeal body of this treant was completely different from the other treants.

The corporeal body of this tree man wasn't constructed by formation markings formed by formations. Instead, it was sculpted from incomparably fine runes. It was extremely fine, as though it had experienced the baptism and sharpening of countless years.

It was even possible to see traces left behind by the great calamity of the universe's destruction in his corporeal body. Those were traces left behind by the corrosion of the chaotic qi of the calamity's destruction, leaving irreparable scars on his Dao body.

The seventy-two halls of the Ancestral Court's Jade Capital City, the hall master of the Long Wind Hall, even though his corporeal body wasn't as ancient as the Hall Master of the Spirit Official Hall, which could allow one to give birth to an innate god, it was still extraordinary!

What was even more terrifying was that his Dao Tree fruit had descended at the same time.

His Dao fruit was different from the rest. It was actually hanging from the crown of his head.

Hall Master Chang Feng was an anomaly who had achieved the Dao. The divine tree had cultivated into a god and experienced all kinds of trials and tribulations. Finally, the Great Dao was entrusted to the void and he became a Daoist.

His path to the Dao could be said to be legendary. When he became a Daoist, even the master of Miro Palace was alarmed and personally appeared to guide him. He said to him, "Instead of entrusting the Great Dao to become a Dao Tree in the void, why don't you entrust yourself to the void?"

After receiving guidance from the master of Miro Palace, Hall Master Chang Feng gained great enlightenment. Hence, he used himself as a Dao Tree and entrusted himself to the void, becoming a unique Daoist.

His corporeal body was his Dao Tree, and his Dao fruit hung on his head. The danger he faced when facing the great calamity of destruction was also much smaller than other people who had achieved the Dao. His achievements made the young masters of Miro Palace very envious.

"My roots haven't completely descended."

Hall Master Chang Feng hid his abilities and bided his time, making himself look no different from the other treants. He thought to himself, 'However, it won't be long. At most two years, I will be able to descend completely. When I completely descend, this seventeenth era will be easy to handle...'

Boom!

A golden light flew over, and its speed was even faster than the light. It directly broke through all the formations in the Flying Wheel Castle, and all the formations were crushed and shattered by that golden light!

The golden light was a ship that crashed into Hall Master Chang Feng's body and uprooted the huge tree. His roots had yet to completely descend, but quite a number of them had already appeared and were deeply embedded in the land at the border of the Primordial Realm.

At this moment, some of the roots were pulled out, while others were directly torn apart. The terrifying impact crushed him to the ground and dragged him along the bottom of the ship, leaving a deep ditch in the ground. Flames blazed in the ditch, and lightning shot in all directions!

Whoosh—

That golden ship crushed him and rushed out of the Primordial Realm, breaking through the sky. On the golden ship, the divine weapons, Lan Yutian, landed on the ground and executed their divine arts. They were all the five great divine arts, and all kinds of divine arts poured down from the ship and blasted into the main body of Hall of the Wind!

At the same time, it was the moment when Shang Jun walked into the cloth manor and threw himself into the painting!

Lan Yutian had the upper hand, so he disregarded everything and used all kinds of divine arts to attack Hall Master Chang Feng who was being dragged under the ship. Even though his abilities were inferior to Qin Mu and Shang Jun, and his battle experience was also far inferior, because of his solid foundation, the exquisiteness of his divine arts, paths, and skills was even higher than Qin Mu and Shang Jun!

Hall Master Chang Feng was struck by countless divine arts in an instant. All kinds of divine arts contained different paths, skills, and attributes. They invaded his body at the same time and created different damages in his body, making him flustered.

What was even more terrifying was the pressure of the golden ship. The golden ship came crashing straight at him, almost shattering his body that was indestructible from the calamity!

"World Crossing Gold Ship? Is it the seventh young master?"

The World Crossing Golden Ship suddenly shook violently, and a Dao Fruit floated into the air. Light burst forth and actually formed thousands of

phantoms that connected the layers of void, gradually slowing down the speed of the World Crossing Golden Ship.

"Seventh young master, your abilities are much weaker than I expected."

Hall Master Chang Feng's voice came from the bottom of the ship, and the speed of the World Crossing Gold Ship became slower. Finally, it stopped. "I originally thought that since you could kill a spirit official, your abilities must be extremely terrifying. I didn't expect that even with so many divine arts attacks, you only managed to injure my skin."

"If it was my brother, you would most likely be dead."

Hall Master Chang Feng was slightly stunned when he heard this. His body slowly rose and appeared in front of the World Crossing Golden Ship. He bent down to take a look and saw a bunch of youths who looked exactly the same as him forming the word 'human'.

"Not the seventh young master?"

Hall Master Chang Feng was astonished, and he examined Lan Yutian who was at the bow of the ship in detail. He praised, "Your cultivation isn't weak, and I can see your wisdom from the fluctuations in your brain. If Teacher was here, he would definitely admire you, and you might even become a member of the Miluo Palace. You and I can stop fighting and become friends. I can introduce you to the other young masters of the Miluo Palace, and we can work together in the future."

Lan Yutian shook his head. "I don't need you to introduce me. My brother is the seventh young master of your Miro Palace."

Hall Master Chang Feng didn't take it to heart and said, "Seventh young master is the scum of my Mi Luo Palace, this is a well-known fact. Young man, your path has gone astray. If you don't correct it, your life will be in danger. I won't argue with you about your sneak attack on me. Follow me, I'll bring you to the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court to seek an audience with the young masters."

Lan Yutian stood in formation and shook his head, "If I don't go, you can't leave either."

Hall Master Chang Feng shook his head and sighed. "I've met quite a number of geniuses like you in the past, and I've also sent away quite a number of them. I didn't expect to send another one away today."

In the Primordial Realm, in the forest of sword path formed by the ruins of Carefree Village, countless fragments of Carefree Village were like countless sharp swords stabbed into the ground. It was like a tomb of swords.

This forest of sword path was a sword graveyard formed by the worship of Di Yiyue and the rest, and under the control of Lan Yutian, it killed the Earth Masters of the three celestial heavens in one go.

The residual power of the sword path here was too strong, and very few people stepped into it. The army of Eternal Peace was mostly on the way to the ancestral court to chase after Emperor Hao Tian, so no one took care of this place.

In the forest of sword path, it was as if someone was singing a sorrowful song. The language was cryptic and hard to understand, and the song was sometimes sorrowful, sometimes wild, sometimes compassionate, and sometimes cynical.

The singing voice was strange, and it actually came from the huge swords that were scattered all over the place. It was erratic.

They saw a human figure walking on the surface of a divine weapon that was as bright as a mirror. He walked from one divine sword to another. He seemed to be walking in a mirror, singing as he walked, showing off his body.

At this moment, the figure walking in the mirror stopped and looked into the distance. He saw a youth with white hair walking over with his hands behind his back.

"Seventh young master!"

The man in the mirror was shocked, and he greeted Qin Mu who was walking over from the mirror. "Hall Master Chuge, Hall Master Chu Sheng, greetings to seventh young master!"

It was the middle of the month, and he had forgotten to beg again. He was tearing up. Was it too late to beg now?

Chapter 1740: Intruders Die

Qin Mu walked into the forest of sword path, and his body actually passed through the broken swords as though he had no form. He said indifferently, "Go back. Return to Miluo Palace, and I'll give you a way out."

The change in the nature of Tai Shi was vividly reflected in him.

The man in the mirror laughed loudly. Suddenly, his wild and unrestrained figure appeared on the mirror surfaces of all the divine swords in the forest of the sword path. He said with a smile, "Seventh young master, I'm already here, so I won't go back. This is my only chance of survival, and I can't give it up no matter what. You haven't achieved the path yet, so you still aren't seventh young master. You might not be my opponent."

Qin Mu raised his hand, and all of the divine swords in the sword forest shattered!

The fragments of the divine sword numbered in the hundreds of millions, yet the figure of Hall Master Chuge appeared on every single mirror-like surface. Countless Hall Masters Chuge said in unison, "Seventh Young Master, you haven't attained the Dao yet, so you don't know how vast my Dao, techniques, and divine arts are. My inheritance is extremely ancient, and I've attained the Dao since the eleventh era. It was during the time of the Hell Emperor, yet even someone as invincible as the Hell Emperor died in the Obliteration Calamity while I survived. There are five Dao Fruits and a Dao Flower hanging on my Dao Tree. Even though I'm not the Young Master of Miluo Palace, my ability isn't inferior to Young Master."

Qin Mu looked at the countless mirrors on the ground and said with a smile, "Looks like you have achieved your Dao by escaping for your life. If my old friend was still alive, he would definitely be very happy to see you and treat you as his Dao friend."

In the countless mirrors, Hall Master Chuge's figure vanished, and only his last figure remained. He walked from one mirror to another and said, "Seventh Young Master must be joking. My ability isn't for fleeing, and it's because you don't understand my ability. After all, you haven't attained the Dao yet. Of course, once Young Master attains the Dao, even Teacher will praise you greatly. At that time, I'll be far inferior to you."

His figure suddenly split into two, and he appeared in the two mirrors. Each of them had a different action, and he said with a smile, "In that case, why doesn't young master return to the past and become the seventh young master in the past? There are too many worries in the seventeenth era, and it will interfere with young master's intelligence and wisdom. When you return to the past, everything will have nothing to do with young master, and young master will be able to achieve the path in peace."

Qin Mu laughed, and his figure suddenly vanished. He appeared in a mirror and faced Hall Master Chuge. He said with a smile, "I will return to the past and become the seventh young master of Miluo Palace. However, before that, I need to deal with Miluo Palace first."

Hall Master Chuge's expression changed slightly, and his figure suddenly flashed as he walked out of the mirror and vanished.

He came to another mirror and saw a Qin Mu waiting for him inside.

"I always thought I achieved the Dao in the seventeenth era."

Qin Mu said to him, "However, I discovered not long ago that teacher was right. I didn't experience the great calamities of destruction one after another, so my path would definitely not be perfect. If I want to achieve the path, I have to return to the past and experience the great calamities of the destruction of the primal chaos."

Hall Master Chuge's figure flashed through the countless mirrors. To his surprise, there was a Qin Mu standing calmly in each mirror, waiting for him to arrive.

"Therefore, I've made a decision, and that is to take advantage of the fact that I'm not the seventh young master of the Miluo Palace and destroy it!"

Cold sweat broke out on Hall Master Chuge's forehead, and he suddenly transformed into countless clones that simultaneously appeared in all of the mirrors. However, to his surprise, there was a Qin Mu in all of the mirrors!

"Destroy Miluo Palace?"

Hall Master Chuge stabilized his mind and roared with laughter. "Seventh Young Master, you're the young master of the Mi Luo Palace, yet you actually intend to crush the Mi Luo Palace? How can you face your teacher?"

"I'm still not the young master of Miluo Palace. Defeating Miluo Palace has no moral burden on me."

Qin Mu had a serious expression as he said, "Attacking my Dao heart from the bottom of my heart has no effect on me. Furthermore, when Teacher established Miluo Palace, he didn't want to see it become like this. He must be very happy that I helped him destroy Miluo Palace. When I destroy Miluo Palace and return to the past, Teacher will accept me as his disciple and will definitely take care of me."

The corners of Hall Master Chuge's eyes twitched. It was just as Qin Mu had said. The master of Miluo Palace had indeed taken good care of this Seventh Young Master, and it could even be said that he doted on him!

In his eyes, Qin Mu's actions in the past few universe cycles wasn't just embarrassing Miluo Palace. It could even be said that he had committed a heinous crime. Even the other young masters had a lot of grievances and grudges against Qin Mu.

The other people in Miluo Palace were also full of resentment towards Qin Mu!

Even so, the master of Miluo Palace still trusted Qin Mu too much. He didn't reprimand him and allowed him to do whatever he wanted!

"Could he be right? My Miluo Palace has really been completely destroyed by him... Crap! My heart has been attacked by him!"

Hall Master Chuge suddenly came to a realization. He hadn't been able to attack Qin Mu's heart, but had instead been attacked by Qin Mu's heart. Now that he had cultivated to this step, the slight wavering of his Dao heart was enough for him to be captured by his opponent!

Just as his Dao heart wavered, all of the Qin Mus in the mirror attacked at the same time!

In all of the mirrors, countless Hall Masters of Chuge roared with laughter in unison. "Seventh Young Master, it's utterly useless to shake my Dao Heart! My cultivation technique's Grand Dao is extremely profound. If you were to fight with my true body, then I would have to reconsider, but if you fight me in the mirror, then Young Master will definitely lose!"

Within the countless mirrors, countless Hall Masters Chuge's Divine Abilities erupted, and every single one of them executed different Divine Abilities. None of them repeated themselves!

This was his ultimate skill!

He could transform into countless people, countless of himself that had different abilities and thoughts at the same time. He could fight countless enemies at the same time!

To achieve this step, not only did one need to have powerful strength, an incomparably strong Dao heart, but also a powerful primordial spirit and an incomparably vigorous Great Dao insight.

Not only that, the consciousness also had to be strong to the extreme, and the calculation ability had to reach the peak!

The reason why he could become a hall master in the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court was because he had accomplished all of this!

He could transform into countless clones and execute countless different techniques on his own, master different Great Dao divine arts, and fight with countless enemies at the same time. Furthermore, he didn't mess up at all!

He firmly believed that even in the future 17th Era universe, no one could do what he did!

"Celestial Venerable You's abilities?"

Qin Mu's astonished voice rang out. "It looks like not only are your abilities similar to that old friend of mine, your abilities are also similar to Celestial Venerable You. However, why do I need to dance with you and be led by you?"

Within the countless mirrors, Hall Master Chuge's paths, skills, and divine arts were ever-changing. There was no repetition, but countless Qin Mus had only executed one move!

His vital qi transformed into Tai Yi vital qi, and he only executed an ax skill that Tai Yi had taught him to break the 6400 Great Dao of Supreme Hall!

When Tai Yi imparted this ax skill to him, he couldn't tell him the name of this move, so Qin Mu gave it the easiest name to remember.

It was easy to cut down trees!

He was like the beginning of the Universe in the 17th Epoch. He had transformed into a peerless giant and chopped down the World Tree with his axe. No matter how Temple Master Chuge changed his divine art, he ignored him and chopped down with his axe!

As the axe light fell, a bloody light appeared in all the mirrors. Countless Hall Masters Chuge were killed by Qin Mu!

Blood flowed out from the mirror.

Qin Mu dispersed his divine ax and walked out of the mirror. When he came out, all the Qin Mus in the mirror had transformed back into one person.

Splash.

The mirrors shattered into powder.

These mirrors were the fragments of Carefree Village's divine sword. Even though every broken sword was extraordinary, how could they withstand his divine art?

Amidst the powder, Hall Master Chuge lay on the ground, and his waist was split into two. He'd been chopped in half by Chen Xi's axe.

The Great Dao in his body was also severed at the waist by Qin Mu!

"You are also a disciple of Miluo Palace. Even though your paths, skills, and divine arts are peculiar, you can't escape from the framework of Miluo Palace's paths, skills, and divine arts."

Qin Mu stood in front of him and looked behind him. With a calm expression, he said, "And before I came here, I had already met big young master. Big young master's Grand Supreme Hall was also chopped by my ax. After cutting his Grand Supreme Hall, I saw that your paths, skills, and divine arts were as clear as fire."

Behind Hall Master Chuge, a Dao Tree slowly rose into the sky. This Dao Tree was unique, and every leaf was like a mirror. It was like countless mirrors hanging on the tree, and they reflected different colored lights.

Hall Master Chuge supported himself with his hands, and his upper body flew up before landing on the tree.

His lower body moved as though he was flying, and he ran to stand under the tree.

Hall Master Chuge's expression was solemn. The injuries on his upper and lower body had been left behind by Qin Mu's axe. The Dao injuries were continuously destroying the functions of his corporeal body, causing his wounds to be unable to heal or regrow.

"Back then, Tai Yi used this ax to chop down the World Tree. Later on, he was captured by Eldest Young Master and suppressed in a coffin. Thus, he improved this ax and used it to break Eldest Young Master's technique."

Qin Mu walked forward, and the Dao of Tai Yi in his hand transformed back into the Tai Yi Divine Axe. He said, "If Tai Yi escapes and meets big young master Supreme Grandmaster again, I'm afraid I'll be chopped by his ax."

Hall Master Chuge was no longer as arrogant and carefree as before. He quickly executed his Dao Fruit in an attempt to resolve the Dao injury on his wound.

"All Dao Trees in the world are born from imitating the World Tree. No matter how many Dao fruits you have, you will still face the same fate when facing my ax. When the ax falls, the tree breaks, you will die, and your Dao will vanish."

Qin Mu came to the Dao Tree of Hall Master Chuge and raised his head to look at him. "Previously, you hid in the mirror and didn't use your full strength. Now that you have the Dao Tree, your Dao Tree hasn't descended completely. Only two Dao Fruits came, and you were heavily injured because of Tuo Da. You're no longer my match."

Qin Mu's gaze landed on the two Dao Fruits behind him, and he said slowly, "After you return to Miluo Palace, help me pass a message."

Just as he finished his words, Qin Mu attacked!

The lower half of Hall Master Chuge's body flew into the air as he kicked towards Qin Mu. At the same time, the Dao Tree behind him unleashed its power, and thousands of branches danced in the air as it executed different divine arts to attack Qin Mu from all directions!

Every strike of his was perfect!

The leaves on his Dao Tree were like mirrors, and every mirror was erected at the same time, reflecting the figure of Hall Master Chuge.

The two Dao Fruits of Hall Master Chuge floated to the sides of his head and revolved around him furiously. The Dao Pattern Realm and the Dao Chain Realm erupted at the same time, and the two 36 levels of the Heavenly Dao Realm overlapped!

The Dao markings and Dao Realms were reflected by countless mirror leaves and instantly transformed into countless kinds of great divine arts to attack Qin Mu!

Just as Qin Mu had said, Hall Master Chuge was an incomparably powerful existence at his peak. If he had all five Dao Fruits and one Dao Flower, just a strike from the leaf on the Dao Tree would be enough to heavily injure anyone who had achieved the Dao!

Qin Mu's body suddenly became incomparably tall. With a misstep, a huge sacrificial altar appeared under his feet!

He swung his ax with all his strength and slashed at all divine arts!

The ax light fell, and the remaining divine arts passed through the divine ax and struck Qin Mu's body at the same time!

At the same time, the Tai Yi Divine Axe sliced through the forehead of Hall Master Chuge, and it sliced through two Dao Fruits and the Dao Tree behind him!

Bang! Bang!

Hall Master Chuge repeatedly kicked Qin Mu's chest, forcing him to take a few steps back.

"Seventh Young Master, what message do you want me to bring back?" The Hall Master, Chuge, stood motionlessly on a tree as he spoke with a ghastly expression.

Blood leaked out from the corner of Qin Mu's mouth as he dispersed his huge ax. He said indifferently, "You have already brought my words with you."

Hall Master Chuge nodded, and then his figure vanished along with the Dao Tree.

During the great calamity of the sixteenth era, the Jade Capital of the ancestral court floated above the great calamity. Suddenly, the Dao Tree of Hall Master Chuge appeared, and it caused an uproar.

The numerous Dao successors of the Miluo Palace hurried over. Hall Master Chuge, Hall Master Joyful, and Hall Master Chang Feng had headed to the 17th Era, and they were about to enter the 17th Era. They hadn't expected that they would return, so they couldn't help but be shocked.

"Third young master, fourth young master!"

Hall Master Chuge's expression was solemn, and there was no expression on his face. He stood on the crown of the tree and said in a deep voice, "Seventh Young Master wants me to bring a message to Miluo Palace."

Third Young Master Ling Xiao frowned slightly. "What words?"

Pu—

Hall Master Chuge's skull cracked open, and his upper skull flew up. The two Dao Fruits cracked open, and the Grand Dao shattered!

The crown of the Dao Tree beneath him flew back with a whoosh, and the canopy flew out of the Miluo Palace and landed in the great calamity of destruction.

Hall Master Chuge's corpse swayed and fell to the ground.

This was what Qin Mu wanted him to bring back.

Those who entered the seventeenth era would die!

Chapter 1741: The Seven Halls

Everyone in the Miluo Palace was shocked in their hearts. Hall Master Chuge was ranked in the top 10 amongst the 72 halls, and his attainments in the Dao were extremely ancient.

Among the three Hall Masters that Miluo Palace had sent this time, he was the strongest. He was the leader of the three Hall Masters and was in charge of the plan for Miluo Palace's descent.

Unexpectedly, he was already killed by the seventh young master before he even arrived!

The Jade Capital of the Ancestral Court was silent as numerous gazes descended onto Third Young Master Ling Xiao, and no one dared to speak. The master of the Miluo Palace was an outstanding figure amongst the Dao Successors of the universe, and Hall Master Chuge was even more outstanding. Even though he didn't have the qualifications to become a Young Master, his ability was extraordinary.

His death in the 17th Epoch made everyone lose confidence.

The master of Miluo Palace had already lost three.

The Primordial Sage of the Hall of Fragrance, who was in charge of imparting the techniques, had made great contributions. He had spread the cultivation system of Jade Capital City and planted the Jade Capital Trap, the Numinous Sky Trap, and the Grand Emperor and the Grand Primordium Mudra in the wrong direction, thus misleading the founder of the cultivation system, Celestial Venerable Yu.

Jade Capital Trap, Numinous Sky Trap, gave Miluo Palace the possibility of controlling the high-level forces of the seventeenth era.

Yuan Sage of the Hall of Fragrance had died at the hands of the ten Celestial Venerables.

The Spirit Official Hall's Spirit Sage carried a heavy responsibility and descended to the seventeenth era. For the arrival of Miluo Palace, he was fearless and presided over the battle between the stowaways of the black

mountain. In the end, he died in the hands of Xu Shenghua and Seventh Young Master Qin Mu.

However, under his leadership, the stowaways of Black Mountain could finally sneak into the 17th Epoch to pave the way for the descent of Miluo Palace.

Chu Sheng of Chuge Hall presided over the battle of descent. After he entered the seventeenth era, he joined forces with Hall Master Joyful and Hall Master Chang Feng to push the blood sacrifice, allowing the young masters of Miluo Palace and other Dao Successors to descend.

Although the Yuan Sages and the Martial Sages were dead, they had already achieved their goals. Only Chu Yang was killed by the seventh young master before he even reached the seventeenth era!

Third Young Master Ling Xiao walked forward and silently examined the wound that Qin Mu had inflicted on Hall Master Chuge.

Qin Mu wanted Hall Master Chuge to pass a message to Miluo Palace. There was no need for him to say anything, as the wound on Hall Master Chuge's body was the best word.

Third Young Master had fought with Qin Mu before, and Qin Mu had used the red rope to seal a portion of his power and consciousness in the Numinous Sky Hall. He had only released the red rope not long ago.

He knew Qin Mu's power like the back of his hand seven years ago.

Seven years had passed.

From Hall Master Chuge's wound, he saw Qin Mu's astonishing improvement in just seven years!

Not only did Qin Mu grasp the principle of Miluo Palace in the Dao injury he had left behind for Qin Mu, but he had also innovated and combined the divine arts and paths, skills, and skills of Blasphemer of Heaven, achieving astonishing improvements!

Qin Mu's understanding and comprehension of Miluo Palace's paths, skills, and skills were already close to young master's standard. His attainments could even surpass most of the hall masters!

More importantly, on him, the Blasphemer's Dao technique had already begun to merge with the Dao technique of Miluo Palace. Furthermore, Third Young Master Ling Xiao could see that Qin Mu's path to attaining the Dao had reached a crucial point.

Qin Mu's Hall of Chaos was complete!

Furthermore, his primordial spirit had already entered the Hall of Chaos. On the path of becoming a Daoist, he was only a step away!

Becoming the young master of Miluo Palace wasn't as simple as achieving the Dao. One had to have astonishing achievements and achieve the pinnacle in a certain field. It was a pinnacle that others couldn't reach, and even the master of Miluo Palace couldn't reach.

The Dao of a person would condense into the main hall that supported Miluo Palace. The Eldest Young Master was like this, the Second Young Master was like this, and the other young masters were also like this.

The seven main halls of Miluo Palace—Grand Supreme, Limitless, Numinous Sky, Purple Clouds, War, and Chaotic—each represented an achievement that the master of Miluo Palace could not achieve.

And Qin Mu wasn't far from this kind of achievement.

Third Young Master Ling Xiao carefully inspected all of the injuries on Hall Master Chuge's body. The best way to defeat his opponent was to understand his opponent as well as possible.

He was like this now.

Even though Qin Mu's current abilities weren't enough in front of him, he was still very cautious and serious.

"Although Fellow Daoist Chu Sheng is dead, three Dao fruits and a Dao flower are still around."

Third Young Master Ling Xiao raised his palm, and one Dao flower flew out from his three Dao fruits and floated in his palm. Young Master Ling Xiao's expression was calm as an ancient well as he said, "Even though Dao friend is dead and your soul is scattered, your consciousness and Great Dao still

exist. You just need to find a suitable body and primordial spirit in the seventeenth era, and you can borrow the body and soul to be reborn."

The other hall masters' faces dimmed. Without a corporeal body and a soul, borrowing the consciousness from the Dao Fruit and Dao Flower to live, could it still be the original Chu Sheng?

However, since things had already come to this, they couldn't say much.

"Hao of the seventeenth era is already on his way here. When he reaches the sky above the calamity of the sixteenth era, the fourth young master will meet him and give him a zither string."

The third young master had a calm expression as he said, "The battle with the seventh young master has just begun. Everyone, there's no need to worry. The seventh young master wants to stop the Miluo Palace by himself, preventing it from descending. He's destined to be crushed until his head is bleeding. If the Miluo Palace can't descend to the seventeenth era, only death awaits us!"

When everyone heard his last sentence, their expressions turned grim.

Even though the Miluo Palace was incomparably stable, it was stuck in the great calamity of destruction. Sooner or later, it would collapse and disintegrate!

If they didn't enter the 17th Epoch, all of them who had achieved the Dao would probably be obliterated in the great calamity of destruction. After all, not everyone was a young master of Miluo Palace and had the ability and means to avoid the great calamity!

Qin Mu suppressed his injuries, but Hall Master Chuge was still strong. His last attack had injured him, and it had left him with quite a few injuries. However, these injuries weren't fatal to him, and they would only cause him some trouble.

He needed to analyze the remaining paths, skills, and divine arts in these Dao injuries in order to solve them one by one and heal himself.

In front of him, Hall Master Chuge's legs were still standing firmly on the ground. Hall Master Chuge had been sent back to the calamity of the sixteenth era by Qin Mu, but his legs were still there.

Qin Mu suppressed his injuries and walked forward to put away the legs of Hall Master Chuge.

He didn't have this habit, but Xing An did.

"Hall Master Chuge is an ancient Dao practitioner after all, and his corporeal body is extraordinary. I want to ask Xing An for help so that he can break the easy coffin and rescue Tai Yi. Hall Master Chuge's lower body is the most suitable."

Qin Mu let out a long sigh of relief. Xing An had a weird temper, so he had to pay the price for making him attack.

He liked to collect strange things, and the lower half of Hall Master Chuge's body was enough to move him. Although Xing An was despicable, he was very principled in his actions. If he acted according to his principles, he wouldn't be in any danger.

"I wonder how Brother Yu is doing."

As for Shang Jun, he wasn't worried at all.

Even though the master of Miluo Palace was strong, as long as he didn't descend completely, Shang Jun's abilities were enough to deal with him. Furthermore, Shang Jun had the mind to scheme but not the heart. He might not be a match for the master of Miluo Palace, but when it came to assassinations and sneak attacks, Shang Jun was definitely the fastest knife in the world!

If Shang Jun came to assassinate Qin Mu, even Qin Mu wouldn't be able to defend against him. He would definitely be hit and be severely injured in an instant!

Qin Mu walked out, and behind him, the forest of sword path that had been turned into fine powder instantly started to recover. The fine powder reformed and transformed into broken swords that stabbed back into the original place.

When Qin Mu walked out of the forest of sword path, the tomb of the divine sword returned to normal, as if nothing had changed.

Unchanging divine art.

To Qin Mu, executing unchanging divine art and restoring this memorable battlefield was of great significance, so he was willing to waste a portion of his magic power.

Suddenly, a knife light came out of nowhere and flew behind Qin Mu.

Qin Mu raised his hand, and the knife light landed in his hand, transforming into a book of knife path.

Qin Mu opened up the knife book, which was transformed from Shang Jun's divine art. When the knife book was opened, the book was as bright as a mirror, recording the process of Shang Jun and the other master of Miluo Palace. From the moment Shang Jun entered the painting to the moment the woman's legs were cut off from the Heavenly Feathers Hundred Weaving Painting, the entire process was clear.

Shang Jun's knife skills and the paths, skills, and divine arts that the woman had executed when she was attacked were incomparably clear.

"With Shang Jun's speed, he shouldn't be able to catch up to this person."

Qin Mu swept up the knife book, and it slowly dispersed into specks of light. He thought to himself, 'This female hall master's abilities are extremely strong. If she descends to fight head-on, Shang Jun won't be her match. If she wants to leave, Shang Jun won't be able to hold her back, so he sent me the book to let me know about this woman's technique and divine art in advance. Furthermore, he had executed the move that he had used to cause this woman's Dao injury so that I could find her based on the murderous Dao fluctuations of this Dao injury.'

He understood Shang Jun's killing path very well, and that woman's Dao injury was so severe. The ultimate killing intent from her Dao injury was undoubtedly a star in the night for Qin Mu!

'This woman should be Joyful Palace's Hall Master of the 72 halls of Miluo Palace. It's a little troublesome for her to escape. I hope her abilities aren't enough to erase the Dao injury in her wound.'

Qin Mu's expression became more solemn, and his speed became faster as he headed straight for Lan Yutian. "The one I met was Hall Master Chuge, and the one Shang Jun met was Hall Master Joyful. In that case, the one Lan

Yutian is going to face is definitely the hall master of Miluo Palace! Brother Yu is in danger this time!"

The three of them attacked the three people of Miluo Palace who had achieved Dao at the same time. The weakest link was Lan Yutian!

If Hall Master Joyful was injured and Hall Master Chuge died, it would definitely alarm the person who had achieved the Dao in the battle with Lan Yutian!

If Lan Yutian wanted to keep that person, he would probably be killed instead!

Qin Mu originally thought that only one Hall Master level existence had descended this time, and the other two were just ordinary practitioners who had achieved the Dao. Never did he expect the three young masters and four young masters to send three Hall Masters at once!

A Hall Master level existence was not something Lan Yutian could deal with!

When Qin Mu had escaped the Jade Capital Trap, he had been surrounded by the 72 Hall Masters. He had met the Hall Master of Joy Hall Master Chuge.

"I forgot to tell Brother Yu to run if he can't win!"

Qin Mu couldn't care less about healing the Dao injuries on his body. His speed became faster as he sprinted with all his might. No matter if it was the Extreme Void Carrier, the teleportation divine art, or Cripple's Divine Traversing Dao, they were all executed to the extreme by him as he sprinted straight for Flying Wheel Castle at the border of the Primordial Realm!

His speed was raised to the extreme, and he was getting closer to Flying Wheel Castle. Suddenly, he sensed Shang Jun's ultimate killing intent coming from a place, and his heart stirred slightly. "Hall Master Joyful!"

After Hall Master Joyful was severely injured by Shang Jun's sneak attack, he must have rushed to Flying Wheel Castle immediately to meet up with the hall master who was dealing with Lan Yutian!

"Go!"

The vertical eye at the heart of Qin Mu's brows opened up, and a beam of primordial light shot out!

Chapter 1742: A Strong Warrior Breaks His Root

Hall Master Joyful was flying at full speed, and she only had her upper body left. When Shang Junhua attacked her, she suffered a setback and had no choice but to roll up her Dao fruit to escape.

However, she was still severely injured by Shang Jun. Both of her legs were severed by him.

She'd originally intended to find Hall Master Chuge nearby, but before she could arrive at the place where Hall Master Chuge had descended, Hall Master Chuge had already died.

Therefore, she made a prompt decision and immediately went to meet Hall Master Changfeng.

Suddenly, a beam of primordial light flew over. Hall Master Joyful was astonished. She was injured by Shang Jun and was like a bird startled by the twang of a bow. She hurriedly dodged, only to see the beam of primordial light turning in midair and actually chasing after her!

"Seventh young master!"

Joy Hall's Hall Master felt a chill run down her spine. She had already heard about Qin Mu killing Hall Master Chuge, but she hadn't completely descended to the seventeenth era. There was still a portion left in the Jade Capital City of the sixteenth era, so she knew that Hall Master Chuge had died at the hands of the seventh young master, Qin Mu.

Qin Mu's primordial light didn't seem to have much power, but she didn't dare to take it head-on. She had no choice but to give up on the idea of meeting Hall Master Changfeng and rush towards the ancestral court with all her might!

"Changfeng should have received news that the Seventh Young Master killed Hall Master Chuge, so he probably won't stay here any longer. I don't have to meet up with him, I'll head straight to the Ancestral Court! It'll be safe there!"

Her speed was extremely fast, and her magic power circulated. Suddenly, layers of space folded and broke through the sky.

Meanwhile, Qin Mu's primordial light had also vanished along with her.

Hall Master Joyful moved far away from the Primordial Realm, folding the starry sky as he moved faster.

The 72 Hall Masters each had their own divine arts. Hall Master Joyful cultivated the Dao of Space and could easily reach the boundless universe. However, the ancestral court was too far away. Even if her abilities were astonishing, it would still take her a few days to reach it.

However, to her surprise, that beam of light continued to follow her. No matter how fast she was, she couldn't shake it off.

Hall Master Joyful was secretly anxious. 'Seventh young master's divine art is so fast, I'm afraid I will be caught up by his divine art before I even reach the ancestral court! More importantly, I don't know how many divine arts he has executed! If I stop to deal with this attack of his, there are still a hundred divine arts behind, won't I die?'

Her speed was unmatched in this world. Otherwise, Shang Jun wouldn't have given up on chasing after her.

It was precisely because he saw her speed that he knew he couldn't catch up to her. That was why he returned to the manufacturing factory to continue working and earning money.

However, Qin Mu's Primordial Light of Dao actually had a speed that wasn't inferior to hers, and it even surpassed hers. This made Hall Master Joyful feel both terrified and puzzled.

'I used the art of space to achieve the path, but if I want to leave, no one can stop me. Seventh young master's divine art can't catch up to me. Could it be...'

With a thought, the Dao Tree appeared, and a leaf flew out from the tree. The leaf floated in the starry sky and suddenly transformed into the form of Hall Master Joyful to face that primordial light!

Swoosh—

That beam of primordial light passed through the body of Hall Master Joyful, who was transformed from a leaf, as though it didn't touch anything!

"It's consciousness!"

Joy Hall's Hall Master was stunned and immediately stopped. She saw the Primordial Light of the Dao come to her body with a whoosh and pass through her body.

Hall Master Joyful saw that he was smashed into pieces by this strike, his primordial spirit was obliterated, his Dao Tree was severed, and everything was gone!

However, she felt that she was still alive and well.

This was the doing of consciousness.

In fact, Qin Mu's primordial light wasn't the primordial divine art of Miluo Palace. It could also be said to be a primordial divine art. However, it was a consciousness divine art that was formed by consciousness forming primordial runes!

When Hall Master Joyful Palace saw the Primordial Light of Dao, he was already hit.

However, this kind of divine art wasn't to injure or kill her. Instead, it was to create an incomparably terrifying illusion realm for her, forcing her to retreat and not meet up with Hall Master Changfeng!

"Seventh young master doesn't have enough confidence to deal with Changfeng and me at the same time, so he can use consciousness divine art to scare me away. He can then use the smallest price to kill Changfeng!"

Consciousness divine art was just a small trick to a Hall Master level existence like her. She was incomparably ancient. Not to mention the Great Dao of Consciousness, she had even seen the complete Great Dao of the Five Great Dao.

She shouldn't have been hit so easily, but after being heavily injured by Shang Jun and hearing that a powerful existence like Hall Master Chuge had also died at Qin Mu's hands, her first impression was that she wouldn't be able to stop Qin Mu if he came to kill her.

Hall Master Joyful understood this point and immediately sensed his own Great Dao. He then executed his magic power to break Qin Mu's consciousness divine art!

Boom!

A loud bang that could split heaven and earth rang out in her mind. Her consciousness divine art was broken, and the apparitions in front of her eyes immediately vanished. Her corporeal body, primordial spirit, and Dao Tree Dao Fruit were all there, and there was no damage at all.

"In that case, should we rush back to fight the seventh young master with Changfeng?"

Hall Master Joyful couldn't help but hesitate for a moment. She had already gone deep into the starry sky, and she didn't know how far she was from the Primordial Realm. If she rushed back now, it would probably be too late.

Even though she knew that Hall Master Changfeng might not be dead, and as long as she returned, she could still work together with him to defeat Qin Mu, what if?

If Hall Master Changfeng was already killed by Qin Mu, wouldn't he be walking into a trap if he rushed back?

"We three hall masters have received orders to descend for the seventeenth era, allowing the two young masters and the other hall masters of Miluo Palace to descend. This goal is of utmost importance!"

Hall Master Joyful flashed away and thought to himself, 'Daoist Changfeng, it's not that I'm afraid of death and don't want to save you, it's just that it's too risky to save you. For the grand plan of the descent of the Miluo Palace, I have to trouble you...'

Qin Mu came to the Flying Wheel Castle and looked around. He saw a mess around him. The World Crossing Golden Ship had shattered the ruins left behind by Yan Yunxi and Bai Yujing. It crushed the third hall master and rushed out of the Primordial Realm into the starry sky outside.

Qin Mu sensed the aura of the World Crossing Gold Ship, and he walked out of the sky following the traces left behind by the World Crossing Gold Ship. He thought to himself, 'The abilities of that Hall Master of Joy just now are indeed

extremely high. Her speed is peerless in this world, and she's even faster than me. She's the same as Celestial Venerable Yue, cultivating the void of the void, forming the Dao through space. However, in terms of foundation, she's much stronger than Celestial Venerable Yue. Such an existence is extremely dangerous...'

In the starry sky, the World Crossing Gold Ship was tightly bound by countless roots. Those roots were like horned dragons that climbed onto the surface of the golden ship. Some of the roots even passed through the palaces on the golden ship, making it look extremely strange.

Hall Master Changfeng's power completely burst forth, and he transformed into a gargantuan giant. The roots under his feet danced in the air. A portion of the roots coiled around the golden ship, while another portion flew around in the starry sky, coiling around the planets and pulling his huge body towards the ancestral court.

The golden ship grew larger, severely slowing his footsteps.

However, he was unable to free his roots from the ship. When he fought with Lan Yutian, he felt aggrieved. That honest-looking youth was actually slippery. He killed Lan Yutian and discovered that it was a human-shaped divine weapon created by a creation divine weapon. He then killed another human-shaped divine weapon!

When he killed all of the dozens of Lan Yutian at the bow of the ship, he still couldn't find where Lan Yutian's true body was.

At that time, he'd just sensed the death of Hall Master Chuge, and he couldn't help but become flustered. He immediately stopped fighting with this slippery fellow and left. Unexpectedly, the World Crossing Golden Ship actually sped up once more and smashed into him from behind, causing him to be dazed!

Hall Master Changfeng stopped to fight, but he couldn't find where Lan Yutian was hiding. He could only abandon the golden ship and continue on his way.

However, the golden ship crashed behind him again and crushed him under the ship. It was fine if it happened once or twice, but the crucial point was that the golden ship continued to pursue him relentlessly. Every collision was incomparably heavy and angered him, so countless roots flew out and stabbed into the palace on the golden ship to search for the whereabouts of the smiling little fatty.

The smiling little fatty couldn't find it, but he was astonished to discover that every time his roots entered a palace, the golden ship would grow bigger, and there would be a golden hall on the deck.

He continuously separated more roots and stabbed them into more golden halls. However, the number of golden halls seemed to be endless, and the golden ship also became larger!

What was even more infuriating was that the smiling little fatty actually appeared in one hall after another and used strange mudras to seal his roots in one hall after another, preventing him from pulling back his roots!

When he descended this time, there weren't many roots to begin with, and only a portion of them had descended. A tree without roots would die, and he couldn't give up on these roots. Thus, even though he knew he had fallen into a trap, there was nothing he could do. He could only delay the World Crossing Golden Ship and hurry on his way, hoping to reach the ancestral court before Qin Mu could find him.

However, dragging such a huge golden ship through the starry sky was truly strenuous. He couldn't help but complain in his heart.

As the hall master of the 72 halls of Jade Capital City, he had naturally seen a divine object like the World Crossing Gold Ship before. He had also heard rumors about the World Crossing Gold Ship from other Daoists.

However, the World Crossing Golden Ship was the treasure of the master of the Miluo Palace, and it was extremely damaged. No one dared to board the ship to investigate, so he didn't know much about the marvel of the World Crossing Golden Ship, which resulted in him being trapped by Lan Yutian.

'Where exactly did this little fellow come from? He's so sinister and vicious, using such a sinister move to trap me!'

Hall Master Changfeng's heart suddenly stirred. "Previously, he addressed Seventh Young Master as elder brother, could he be Seventh Young Master's younger brother? No wonder, they are of the same bloodline!"

He tried his best to drag the golden ship. The roots under his feet stretched out and reached into a sun in front of him. The other roots took root in the void and pierced through the thirty-six layers of void, pulling his huge body closer to the sun.

A person who had achieved the Dao had boundless power. Even though Hall Master Changfeng was a divine tree that had achieved the Dao, he wouldn't be in such a sorry state. Lan Yutian was too cunning. He was clearly not his opponent, yet he used such a strange method to trap him.

"You should be strong enough to break your roots."

Suddenly, a voice rang out and entered Hall Master Changfeng's ears clearly.

Hall Master Changfeng was astonished and hurriedly raised his head to take a look. He saw the thirty-six layers of void distorting and forming a ring. Even the sun in front of him flew up along with the void and landed in the ring!

The sunlight shone, and the thirty-six void rings gave off all kinds of light. They became smaller, and they stood behind the head of a youth with white hair.

"A strong man breaks his roots, you still have a way out."

Chapter 1743: Beating Him Up

"Seventh young master!"

Hall Master Changfeng stopped, and so did the World Crossing Golden Ship.

Hall Master Changfeng took in a deep breath, and the Dao Fruit in the small tree crown on his head started to glow. The Great Dao in the Dao Fruit revived, and it was like the vein lines in his brain.

The current situation was extremely disadvantageous to him. His roots were locked by the World Gold Ship, so it was clearly inconvenient for him to drag the ship to fight with Qin Mu.

Any carelessness could be fatal when fighting with the seventh young master, let alone dragging such a huge ship.

The most crucial point was that no one had been able to mobilize this golden ship. On the other hand, Qin Mu had kidnapped this ship the first time he had gone to Miro Palace. If this ship had moved under the control of the seventh young master during the confrontation, he would truly be consigned to eternal damnation!

Qin Mu had an indifferent expression and said, "Hall Master Changfeng, help me pass a message to the third and fourth young masters."

Hall Master Changfeng felt a chill down his spine.

When Hall Master Chuge had died in front of the people of Miro Palace, he'd said that the seventh young master had asked him to pass on a message. After that, he'd opened his skull in front of everyone, causing his Dao Fruit to split apart, and he'd died an unnatural death!

Now that Qin Mu asked him to pass a message to the two young masters, he could already see his end!

The best strategy was to attack the heart.

Qin Mu's attack on the heart was more powerful than any divine art!

Hall Master Changfeng was also decisive. He immediately sensed the roots he had left behind in the great calamity of the sixteenth era. He activated the roots and forcefully dragged his body towards the sixteenth era!

The main body of the tree wasn't a tree trunk, a tree crown, or a branch. Instead, it was a root. His root hadn't completely descended, and at this moment, countless roots were exerting force together to drag him back from the starry sky!

His abilities were tyrannical, and the path of cultivation was also extremely special. His Dao and body were one, and his abilities were outstanding. When his roots exerted force, even the apparition of the long river of chaos appeared in the starry sky, creating turbulent waves!

The World Crossing Golden Ship was also dragged by him towards the long river of chaos of the sixteenth era!

He knew that when his Dao heart wavered, it would be hard for him to defeat Qin Mu head-on, so he chose to give up on descending.

Descending to the 17th Era was very difficult. He needed a blood sacrifice and enough energy to sacrifice to the great calamity of destruction of the 16th Era. However, abandoning the descent and returning to the 16th Era was much simpler for him.

In the great calamity that destroyed the sixteenth era, what he lacked the least was energy. Furthermore, his roots were still in the Jade Capital City that was floating in the long river of chaos. As long as he forcefully pulled his body back, the energy in the long river of chaos would flow over endlessly and be replaced!

His body vanished into the long river of chaos of the sixteenth era, and surging primordial qi instantly overflowed from the void.

The power of the one who had achieved the Dao was simply too strong, and the energy converted into energy was also truly enormous. When he switched places, it was actually like a long river of chaos breaking through a dam. Chaotic energy surged out in all directions and soaked into numerous galaxies, crushing the stars in those galaxies until they couldn't be more shattered!

At this moment, Qin Mu raised his hand to execute Tai Yi's ax skill. The Dao of Tai Yi transformed into a divine ax and slashed towards the void!

When Hall Master Changfeng saw this ax technique, he couldn't help but feel despair. Experts in the sixteenth era, regardless of whether they had become Daoists or not, had seen the scene of the Tai Yi World Tree being destroyed!

As the first stowaway, the first thing Tai Yi did after entering the 17th Epoch was to swing his ax and cut down the medium World Tree that the stowaway had to rely on. He then burned it into ashes, cutting off everyone's way out!

And now, the divine art that Qin Mu had used was none other than Tai Yi cutting down trees!

It was this kind of divine art that had destroyed the Dao hearts of countless strong practitioners!

What was even more terrifying was that from ancient times until now, almost all those who had achieved the Dao had cultivated the Dao Tree, and the Dao Tree had imitated the World Tree. This move could destroy the World Tree, so naturally, it could also chop down the Dao Tree of those who had achieved the Dao!

Hall Master Changfeng was the divine tree that had achieved the Dao. His Dao Tree had already been refined into one with his body. Since his body was

the Dao, the Dao Flower would bloom on its own and the Dao Tree itself would form.

The suppression of Qin Mu's move could be imagined!

Even though he was fast, he couldn't be faster than Qin Mu's divine ax!

"Seventh young master, if you don't give me a way out, I won't give you a way out either!"

Hall Master Changfeng knew that he couldn't escape this calamity, so he shouted angrily, "Follow me back to the past!"

Suddenly, in the apparition of the long river of chaos in the void, countless roots rushed out and coiled around Qin Mu!

He knew he couldn't escape this calamity, so he didn't dodge. Instead, he executed his Great Dao divine art as best as he could. Countless roots coiled around Qin Mu, locking him in place as they pulled him towards the sixteenth era's river of chaos.

His roots were formed from the Great Dao and were the embodiment of his own Great Dao. Every root represented his achievements and could be said to be a branch of his Great Dao. They were tough and contained supreme power!

What he cultivated wasn't just a kind of Great Dao. For a long time, even after experiencing three great calamities of destruction, the great calamities of destruction still couldn't obliterate him. Instead, his roots took root in the primal chaos and absorbed the power of the primal chaos, making his corporeal body incomparably stable and making his Dao techniques more mature.

Buzz!

Two Dao Fruits flew out from the crown of his head, and the Dao might contained in the Dao Fruits completely exploded. Great Dao imprints were projected and shone on the dancing roots!

This strike of his could definitely lock Qin Mu down and prevent him from escaping!

At this moment, the two of them executed their paths, skills, and divine arts to their limits. Qin Mu's Tai Yi Divine Axe sliced through Hall Master Changfeng's feet, and the roots that flew out from the long river of chaos pierced through Qin Mu's corporeal body, causing blood to splatter out!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Countless roots coiled around Qin Mu and pulled him into the long river of chaos!

During the battle between Qin Mu and Hall Master Chuge, his corporeal body had been damaged, and he had been injured by Hall Master Chuge. Hall Master Changfeng's roots had broken through Qin Mu's Dao injuries and tunneled into his body. Otherwise, with Qin Mu's primordial corporeal body's strength, it wouldn't have been easy for him to break through Qin Mu's corporeal body.

Suddenly, the World Crossing Golden Ship became incomparably huge and blocked in front of Qin Mu to block the dragging force from the long river of chaos!

After Hall Master Changfeng's feet were chopped off by Qin Mu's ax, his corporeal body immediately started to wither. The branches and leaves fell off, and his body started to wither. His limbs started to rapidly turn into wood.

The light in his eyes also dimmed, and his originally lively eyes immediately became wooden, unable to move anymore.

Two of his Dao fruits came off from the crown of the tree. One of them smashed into the back of Qin Mu's heart while the other landed on the World Crossing Gold Ship.

Boom! Boom!

The Dao might contained in the Dao Fruit completely exploded the moment it hit Qin Mu. Countless magnificent Dao markings spread out and instantly weaved into a net. It was like a heaven formed by countless tree roots!

The Dao fruits collided, and the second heaven, third heaven, and fourth heaven opened up!

In the blink of an eye, the thirty-six heavens burst forth from the Dao Fruit. Countless roots filled the air and even penetrated Qin Mu's divine treasures. The roots reached deep into the various territories of Qin Mu's divine treasures, the various heavens, and the 33 heavens!

The power of his Dao fruit could even penetrate Qin Mu's primordial spirit!

Even if the master of Miro Palace hadn't descended completely, the abilities he could display when he was fighting for his life were enough to shock the world!

At the same time, another Dao Fruit crashed into the World Crossing Gold Ship. The thirty-six layers of Dao Realm contained in the Dao Fruit exploded and transformed into the thirty-six heavens. They locked the golden ship and flew towards the long river of chaos!

"Seventh young master, I'm under the orders of third young master and fourth young master!"

Hall Master Changfeng's body quickly turned into wood, and the wood started to burn. However, he revealed a delighted expression. "I'll send you back!"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The surface of his body exploded in flames. Qin Mu's ax had not only used the divine art of the Tai Yi World Tree, but he had also used the Tempest of Silence to burn his body. Without the support of the roots, the Tempest of Silence had already started to swallow his body.

Both of them used all the methods they could use in this attack, and when they fought, it was actually abnormally tragic.

Qin Mu's body was dragged, and the Great Dao and vital qi in his body were instantly locked by the roots. He couldn't help sliding into the long river of chaos of the sixteenth era.

The World Crossing Golden Ship was also dragged, sliding towards the great calamity of destruction of the sixteenth era.

In terms of cultivation, Qin Mu was still inferior to an existence like Hall Master Changfeng. He was heavily bound by his roots and couldn't resist the power that came from the great calamity of the sixteenth era.

Suddenly, in Qin Mu's divine treasures, Tai Yi's coffin flew up.

Qin Mu used the last of his energy to activate the Tai Yi Coffin, activating the fifty Dao Killing Divine Nails. The power of the divine nails instantly exploded!

The God Burial Coffin was personally refined by Eldest Young Master, and it was specially made to restrain the mortal enemy of the Mi Luo Palace, Tai Yi. Qin Mu had long realized that if he forcefully pulled out the God Killing Nail, he would definitely activate the power of the God Burial Coffin. He wouldn't be able to severely injure the person who was trying to open the coffin, but he would also heavily injure Tai Yi who was suppressed in the coffin.

Touching the power of the Deity Burial Coffin would hurt one's self. Unless it was a crucial moment, he wouldn't do such a thing.

He hadn't recovered from his battle with Hall Master Chuge, so he wasn't confident in winning against Changfeng.

The power of the god burial coffin burst forth, and with a hum, light expanded in all directions. Everywhere it passed, the roots that filled Qin Mu's divine treasures and corporeal body were riddled with holes!

Qin Mu grunted. His primordial spirit, celestial palace, and the various heavens of his divine treasures seemed to have been pierced by countless nails, leaking air in an instant!

At the same time, the power of the God Burial Coffin penetrated his corporeal body and shot out from his body. Blood splattered everywhere, and his corporeal body instantly became a broken sieve that shone everywhere!

The power of the god burial coffin was truly terrifying!

When the power of the God Burial Coffin subsided, Qin Mu spat out blood all over his body. He stretched out his hand to grab hold of the roots that were about to shrink back into the long river of chaos.

"If I let you bring the message back, wouldn't I be letting the third and fourth young masters see through me and know that I'm strong on the outside but weak on the inside?"

Qin Mu tried his best to carry the roots and turned his body around to drag them with all his might. The long river of chaos trembled violently, and the

primordial qi that was pouring out rapidly retracted back. The incomparably huge roots of Hall Master Changfeng were actually pulled out by him!

The roots suddenly shrunk into a ball and exploded in all directions. Countless roots spread out into the starry sky, trying to take root in the stars in the distant starry sky.

Qin Mu shook his hand and threw the Tai Yi Coffin out, smashing it into the center of the roots. He then flicked his fingers and tapped on the fifty divine nails of the Tai Yi Coffin.

Suddenly, eyes appeared on the roots, and the pupils of those eyes contracted. They all looked at the Tai Yi Coffin that was flying in front of them.

Light burst forth from the divine coffin!

These few days, the pig had a migraine. He could always see light ripples in his eyes which affected his vision. Sometimes, he would lose his sight for a short while. Maybe he was too tired...

Chapter 1744: A String Connected To The Past

When the light that burst forth from the Tai Yi Coffin dispersed, the starry sky was filled with severed roots that squirmed like huge snakes.

Hall Master Changfeng was very difficult to kill. Even so, his roots were still squirming and trying to gather together.

However, when the two roots collided, they immediately triggered the Dao injuries left behind by the god burial coffin. The remaining power of the god burial coffin's divine art burst forth and riddled the roots with holes.

Qin Mu saw the situation and let out a sigh of relief.

He relaxed, and his entire body was wracked with pain. He had been injured ever since his battle with Hall Master Chuge, so the correct decision was to recuperate for a period of time and return to his peak state before dealing with Hall Master Changfeng.

However, time was of the essence. If Hall Master Changfeng and Hall Master Huan Xi met up, he would not be their match.

Furthermore, these two hall masters had yet to completely descend. If they were to entrust themselves to the void, it was unknown if Qin Mu would be their match in a one-on-one battle.

Therefore, he could only fight with injuries. Luckily, he had scared Hall Master Huan Xi off on the way. If Hall Master Huan Xi had come to rendezvous with Hall Master Changfeng, he would have suffered a crushing defeat in this battle.

"Tai Yi will definitely not hate me, right?"

Qin Mu suppressed his injuries. The Dao injuries left behind by Hall Master Changfeng weren't troublesome, but the Dao injuries caused by the Dao burial coffin were much more troublesome. It was hard to heal in a short time.

He came to the front of the Tai Yi Coffin, and the fluctuations of the Dao burial coffin calmed down. Even though the divine coffin had gone through two trials, it was still undamaged and incomparably sturdy. It was a top-notch coffin.

Qin Mu gently touched the coffin and dragged it towards the World Crossing Gold Ship with difficulty.

"Tai Yi is so strong, a mere Dao Burial Divine Coffin can't do anything to him."

Qin Mu was full of confidence in Tai Yi and said with a hoarse voice, "Brother Yu, come out quickly. I'm exhausted."

Lan Yutian's voice came from somewhere in the World Crossing Gold Ship. "Brother, wait a while more."

Qin Mu couldn't drag the Tai Yi Coffin onto the ship, so he could only stop to rest. After a moment, Lan Yutian was still nowhere to be seen.

"Brother Yu, aren't you coming out?" He was bewildered.

"Give me a while more, I think I'm going to find it soon!"

Qin Mu waited for a moment more and grew impatient. He thought to himself, 'Could Lan Yutian have gotten lost again?'

Lan Yutian's comprehension of the Dao was extremely high, and he was a person born to be close to the Dao. However, there was a downside, which was that he got lost out of habit. In the past, he had lost his way and ran to West Earth to mingle with Xu Shenghua for a period of time. After leaving Xu Shenghua, he got lost all the way out of the Great Void and took in a bunch of disciples. Luckily, he met Qin Mu and picked him up.

There were numerous golden halls in the World Crossing Gold Ship. In order to find Founding Emperor's location, Qin Mu had used a huge and complicated calculation to calculate the number of golden halls and come up with a shocking number. Qin Fengqing had used Youdu's technique to transform into billions of people to search these golden halls.

If Lan Yutian wasn't a road idiot, he could also think of a way to find it. Unfortunately, he was.

He had borrowed the peculiarity of the golden ship to protect himself and trapped Hall Master Changfeng, but he didn't expect to lose himself.

"I'm afraid I won't be able to find him even after tens of thousands of years. I can't count on him."

Qin Mu exhausted all his strength and dragged the Tai Yi Coffin onto the ship. He laid on the deck and panted, exhausted. He then closed his eyes and slowly fell into his dream.

Countless dainty Qin Mus tunneled around the wounds on his body, talking noisily as they observed the wounds on his body and deduced the divine arts and the principles behind them.

Not long later, an even deeper layer of the dream realm spread out, and numerous small Qin Mus walked out with axes in their hands. What was different from the other Qin Mus was that these small Qin Mus had flesh and blood. They were actually formed from Qin Mu's Great Dao and primordial qi.

Every Qin Mu was like a worker bee that was the most hardworking. They surrounded Qin Mu's wound and knocked on it, using their paths, skills, and divine arts to refine and erase the Dao injuries.

The other dainty Qin Mus examined their new companions curiously and asked, "Mahamaha?"

"Guji guji?"

The new companions looked serious and ignored them. They only replied when they were impatient, "Aba, aba!"

The other dainty Qin Mus stared with their eyes wide open. They looked like they understood, but in reality, they didn't.

There were also some dainty Qin Mus that were dressed up as Apothecaries. They were either carrying medicine chests, herb baskets, or pill furnaces. They were cultivating and mending the wounds of the Dao injuries, looking very serious.

Those dainty Qin Mus swarmed over again and inquired about it. However, they were poisoned by these Apothecary Qin Mu. They all foamed at the mouth and twitched non-stop.

The other Qin Mus pointed at them and laughed loudly, taking delight in their misfortune. "Aba!"

When Qin Mu was about to wake up from his dream, these dainty Qin Mus hurriedly tunneled into his brain and vanished one after another.

Qin Mu stretched his body and felt refreshed after waking up. The Dao injuries on his body had already vanished.

He stood up and checked the Tai Yi Coffin again, but Lan Yutian still couldn't walk out of the golden hall.

"Brother Yu is probably really lost."

During the time he was recuperating in his dream, the golden ship had already traveled for over ten days and was floating towards the ancestral court. It was already very close.

Qin Mu frowned slightly. The golden ship was moving according to his will, moving far away from the Primordial Realm and close to the ancestral court. In his sleep, the world in his dream was peculiar and magnificent, and his thoughts were out of control. He spurred his horse forward and let it run, so the golden ship had chosen the idea that he had been thinking about the most.

"I wonder if those roots of Hall Master Changfeng will become a hidden danger."

He felt a little uneasy. He should have stayed behind and waited for his injuries to heal before wiping out all of Hall Master Changfeng's roots. Only then could he ensure that there would be no future trouble.

However, the golden ship was already here, so it was too late to rush back. It was indeed as the golden ship had said, so he was more worried about the ancestral court.

"Hall Master Changfeng's roots were severely injured by the Dao burial coffin. Every root had Dao injuries left behind by the Dao burial coffin. He doesn't have my knowledge and experience, so he can't erase these Dao injuries. There shouldn't be a big problem."

Qin Mu was still slightly weak. He had clashed with Hall Master level existences twice and had exhausted a lot of his cultivation. His cultivation couldn't be recovered by entering the dream.

He rested for a moment, and with a thought, the golden halls on the golden ship automatically vanished. The golden halls didn't disappear quickly, and Qin Mu gave Lan Yutian enough time to sprint from one golden hall to another.

After a long time, the ancestral court was in sight, and the allied army of Eternal Peace and the thousands of worlds could be seen in the distance. There was only one golden hall left on the golden ship.

Lan Yutian carefully pushed open the door of the hall and peeked his head out to take a look. He only let out a sigh of relief when he saw that the World Crossing Golden Ship had become about a hundred yards long. He then walked out of the golden hall.

"Brother Yu, do you see it?" Qin Mu stood at the bow of the ship and raised his hand to point at the distant ancestral court. Behind him was the Tai Yi Coffin.

Lan Yutian walked forward and took a look at the Tai Yi Coffin. He saw that the Tai Yi Coffin was once again placed on the ship. He hurriedly picked it up and flipped it upside down.

He walked forward and looked in the direction of Qin Mu's finger. He saw the wind and clouds surging in the ancestral court, creating a magnificent sight. The celestial heavens was floating in the sky above the center of the ancestral court. Its divine might was overflowing, and divine light formed clouds. The golden light shone brightly, and it was much more magnificent than the celestial heavens in the past!

The crown of the World Tree had already grown to the extent of covering the sky with a canopy. The Great Dao was like a multicolored glow that spewed out from the crown of the tree, causing the heaven and earth of the ancestral court to become wider.

Under the canopy of the World Tree, magnificent cities floated, and chains descended from the sky, piercing through the earth and connecting the mountains and rivers. They seemed to be locking down these cities to prevent them from flying out of the sky.

In the past few decades, the changes in the ancestral court had been extremely great. The strong practitioners of prehistory and those who had achieved the Dao had secretly crossed over and changed the world, bringing the ancestral court an abnormal beauty that shook the soul.

"Brother, what did you see?" Lan Yutian examined him for a long time, not knowing what Qin Mu was talking about.

The ancestral court was too big, and there were many places worth paying attention to. The World Tree, the ancestral court sacred ground, and the five Dao Trees above the celestial heavens were all very eye-catching.

"A string."

The direction Qin Mu was pointing at was the location of the Ancestral Court's Jade Capital City. He said solemnly, "A string that traveled through time and space from the sixteenth era. This string came from the chaotic river of the sixteenth era, and it was guided by Celestial Venerable Hao to pull this string out of the Ancestral Court Jade Capital City."

The eye power of the eye in the heart of his brows was astonishing. It could even see through time and space, through the chaos, and see the past.

What he saw was this string extending from the past universe. As Celestial Emperor Hao walked out of the Jade Capital City of the ancestral court, it

grew longer, crossing the long passage of time. This universe had a history of six billion years, and now, it was following Celestial Venerable Hao towards the celestial heavens.

This string was almost undetectable, and only Qin Mu's eyes could see it. No one else could notice the existence of this string.

"Emperor Hao Tian no longer exists, only the lackeys of the Jade Capital City are left."

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath and said solemnly, "What Celestial Venerable Hao wants to do is to bring this string to the celestial heavens and subdue the five great Dao successors there, taking this power for his own use!"

In front of the golden ship, Celestial Venerable Yue, Celestial Venerable You, and the rest had already stabilized the army. They didn't take the initiative to attack the ancestral court, but lined up outside. These days, they had been constructing Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges outside to create large-scale ones, making it convenient for them to interact with Eternal Peace.

The situation in the ancestral court was still unclear. Attacking the ancestral court now would only be asking for trouble.

The golden ship sailed over, and Jiang Baigui, Celestial Venerable Yue, Celestial Venerable You, Xu Shenghua, Lang Wo, the dragon qilin, the Black Tortoise, and the rest came to welcome them. Qin Mu put away the Tai Yi Coffin and got off the golden ship. Someone immediately came forward and secured the golden ship.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, the ancestral court has fallen into the hands of the strong practitioners of prehistory. The remnants of Celestial Emperor Hao's army have escaped into the ancestral court. With our strength, we are no match for both sides."

Lang Wo looked around and asked, "Does Celestial Venerable have any plans?"

Qin Mu's gaze landed on her, and his heart wavered. He felt that Lang Wo was different today. She was no longer as cold and cheerless as before. However, he wasn't sure where she had changed.

"There are naturally measures."

Qin Mu laughed and said, "I'm going to the celestial heavens to pay my respects to the five Dao achievements there. I'll also meet Celestial Venerable Hao, Hall Master Joyful, and that string behind him!"

Lang Wo smiled. "I'll go with you."

Not far away, Emperor Yanfeng was slightly astonished. He stroked his beard and turned his head to Jiang Baigui. "Imperial Preceptor, there's something wrong here. I feel that this master of creation is trying to steal our Ling Family's corner."

Jiang Baigui looked down and said, "Your Majesty is overthinking."

Emperor Yanfeng was skeptical.

Chapter 1745: Enemies Everywhere

Qin Mu directly rejected Lang Wo and said to the woman, "This trip is extremely dangerous. The other party has five people who have achieved the Dao and are powerful. There are also existences like Celestial Venerable Hao and Hall Master Joyful. Celestial Venerable Hao also has a zither string from Fourth Young Master. It's fine if we don't fall out, but if we do, I can't protect you."

Lang Wo's expression dimmed.

When Emperor Yanfeng saw Lang Wo's expression, he became even more certain. "The masters of creation wanted to steal the wall of my Ling Family! Imperial Preceptor was bribed by her! However, my son-in-law is a good man and didn't fall for her seduction!"

Lang Wo had always been cold and aloof. Now that she was acting like a little girl, she definitely had a motive. An experienced person like Emperor Yanfeng naturally saw it clearly.

Although Lang Wo was a divine king of the masters of creation and was experienced and knowledgeable, she was still clueless when it came to relationships. It was easy for her to leave traces when she did things.

Qin Mu was oblivious to it as he continued to say, "This time, Celestial Venerable Yue will follow me. The fourth young master is extremely terrifying. Hall Master Huan Xi seems to be on the same path as Celestial Venerable Yue. With Celestial Venerable Yue around, the danger of this trip won't be too great."

Celestial Venerable Yue nodded, and Emperor Yanfeng became nervous again. He said to Jiang Baigui, "Imperial Preceptor, do you think Celestial Venerable Yue wants to pry open the wall of my Ling Family?"

Jiang Baigui said indifferently, "Your Majesty, in the past, someone had lost an ax and suspected that the neighbor had stolen it. No matter how he observed, he felt that the neighbor was the one who had stolen the ax. Later, he found an ax in his own house and looked at the neighbor again. No matter how he looked at it, he didn't look like the person who had stolen the ax."

Emperor Yanfeng laughed and turned his face away with a grim expression. "Imperial Preceptor was indeed bribed!"

Celestial Venerable Yue went to pack her luggage.

Qin Mu asked Celestial Venerable You, "You, can you find traces of Xing An?"

Celestial Venerable You executed the Life and Death Book and entered Youdu. The Life and Death Book shone on the boundless world, and after a long time, Celestial Venerable You appeared again. He shook his head and said, "There are no traces of Xing An in all the worlds. Only the ancestral court is sealed by the prehistoric stowaways, so we can't enter to check."

Qin Mu was astonished and looked at the ancestral court. "Could Xing An have gone there?"

Celestial Venerable Yue hurried over, tied up her hair, and changed into a set of capable clothes. She carried her guqin on her back and asked, "That Hall Master of Joy, did she also cultivate the Supreme Void?"

Qin Mu boarded the World Crossing Gold Ship with her and chased Lan Yutian down. The dragon qilin also wanted to come up, but he was also chased down by Qin Mu. He said, "I'm not too sure about her technique and divine arts, but when she was dealing with my divine arts, she executed the path of space. I tried to use consciousness divine arts to make her enter the

illusion, but it was also broken by her. She must have cultivated other paths and skills."

Celestial Venerable Yue thought about it. Consciousness divine arts were indeed a counter to the Dao of space. Back then, in order to deal with her, the ten Celestial Venerables had made God Emperor Lang Xuan, who was proficient in the Dao of consciousness, attack first.

Qin Mu had used consciousness divine arts to deal with Hall Master Joyful. It could be said that he had targeted his weakness, yet it was broken by the other party. This meant that Hall Master Joyful didn't just have the Dao of Space.

"The hall masters of Miluo Palace, everyone has their own secrets. Even though Hall Master Joyful is severely injured by Shang Jun, we still can't underestimate him."

Qin Mu reminded him again, "Your goal is the string of the fourth young master's zither, not her. If you can avoid conflict with her, it's best to avoid it. Even though you have already achieved the path, you haven't imprinted the void yet, so you are temporarily not her opponent."

Celestial Venerable Yue nodded solemnly.

Ever since Lan Yutian had imparted the Dao, the path she had taken was no longer the path of Dao attainment in the past. Instead, she planned to use Lan Yutian's Ancestral Court Dao Realm system to imprint thirty-six voids in her universe.

Even though her cultivation in the Dao Realm had already reached it, the cultivation system of the Ancestral Court had yet to be completed, and there were still some deficiencies in her cultivation. Only by cultivating the Ancestral Court's cultivation system would her cultivation become incomparably dense and become a true practitioner of the Dao. Only then would she have the power to fight Hall Master Joyful.

The World Crossing Golden Ship slowly sailed towards the celestial heavens above the ancestral court. The scale of the celestial heavens was getting larger, and there were many exotic buildings. They should be the characteristics of the civilization of the previous universe.

Qin Mu and Celestial Venerable Yue looked from afar, and they saw that the runes on the buildings were completely different from the runes of today. However, Great Dao divine arts all had the same goal. If one carefully pondered over it, they would be able to understand the logic of the Great Dao being impregnable.

After cultivating to the level of Qin Mu and Celestial Venerable Yue and seeing all kinds of inconceivable Dao techniques, they all had a feeling of seeing through the surface and seeing the essence. There were many secrets to speak of.

Qin Mu looked in the direction of Emperor Hao Tian and saw the string of the zither from the past universe again. His expression was slightly grave.

The power of this string was enough to destroy someone like Founding Emperor Qin Ye who had achieved the Dao. If Emperor Hao Tian brought this string to the celestial heavens, the power of life and death would probably fall into his hands!

Facing the danger of death, these stowaways would probably submit to the Miluo Palace!

"Yue, can you see that string?" Qin Mu asked.

Celestial Venerable Yue looked around and could only see Celestial Emperor Hao walking towards the celestial heavens. However, she couldn't see the string. She shook her head and said, "I can't see it."

Qin Mu's heart sank slightly. If Celestial Venerable Yue couldn't see it, the others shouldn't be able to either.

He was probably the only one who could see that string!

The marvels of the four young masters of Miluo Palace could be seen from this!

Qin Mu composed himself and looked in another direction. He saw Celestial Empress leading the remnants of the celestial heavens' army to a remote area of the ancestral court.

Emperor Hao didn't have many troops left, and among them, only Celestial Empress was left.

"When you weren't around, Celestial Empress had sent people to discuss surrendering."

Celestial Venerable Yue and Qin Mu stood side by side at the bow of the ship. Celestial Venerable Yue adjusted the guqin on her back and said to Qin Mu, "Celestial Empress has the intention to surrender. She sent an envoy to discuss with Emperor Yanfeng, and Jiang Baigui barged in and directly refused to negotiate. Celestial Empress then gave up."

"Junior Brother Jiang has done well."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "I know what Celestial Empress is planning. She must be thinking that she still has some power and wants to rely on us to protect her power. She wants to remain as one of the ten Celestial Venerables. However, times have changed. The era of the ten Celestial Venerables should have come to an end... The seven young masters of Miluo Palace have come to visit!"

When the golden ship arrived outside the celestial heavens, Qin Mu's voice spread out and soon spread throughout the entire celestial heavens.

After a moment, the five Dao Trees trembled, and Dao Fruits floated into the air. Dao chains overflowed from the Dao fruits and shot out in all directions. The Dao chains connected with the Dao chains and transformed into a huge net that crisscrossed and covered the entire celestial heavens tightly!

Celestial Venerable Yue saw this and said suspiciously, "Mu, they seem to be guarding against you like thieves..."

...

Qin Mu's face was brimming with confidence, and he gave a slight smile. "This is definitely a misunderstanding! Don't worry, they know my identity, so they will naturally prepare and welcome us with great fanfare!"

The celestial heavens was in chaos. Most of the people guarding the celestial heavens were prehistoric Celestial Venerables, and their cultivation was extraordinary. The strong practitioners all had their primordial spirits out of their bodies as they executed their various Dao Realms. They were incomparably dense, and the defense of the celestial heavens was even tighter!

Celestial Venerable Yue looked into the celestial heavens and saw numerous heavy weapons being pushed out from the halls and treasuries. These were the new heavy weapons that the strong practitioners of prehistory had smuggled over. They were different from the heavy weapons of Eternal Peace.

The power of the heavy weapons was activated, and they were all aimed at Qin Mu and Celestial Venerable Yue!

Qin Mu was about to say something when he suddenly heard someone from the celestial heavens shouting, "The bad egg of Miluo Palace is here! Everyone, be careful, raise your spirits! Five elders, five elders!"

An old voice rang out and shouted, "Don't panic! Miluo Palace is a bad egg. He's only a brat now and not the seventh young master. We aren't afraid of him!"

Qin Mu's face instantly turned black, and Celestial Venerable Yue covered her mouth to hide her laughter.

Suddenly, a woman's voice came from the side, and she said loudly, "Miluo Palace's Joyful Hall, along with the Celestial Emperor of the seventeenth era, is here on the orders of the third and fourth young masters to meet the five elders of the concubine peak."

Qin Mu looked to the side and saw a woman with only her upper body standing upright on a Dao Tree. Under the Dao Tree, Celestial Emperor Hao walked over and smiled at him.

Qin Mu ignored Emperor Hao Tian and looked at Hall Master Joyful. He smiled warmly and said, "Dao Friend Joyful, we meet again."

Hall Master Joyful didn't dare to be negligent. He bowed on the Dao Tree and said respectfully, "Greetings, seventh young master! Seventh young master ordered Shang Jun to kill me and used a divine art to harm me along the way. However, I still managed to escape and spread the news. I also have a lot of face."

Qin Mu laughed loudly and said indifferently, "My target isn't you, it's Changfeng Chuge and Changfeng Chuge. They're dead, and I killed them. You'll be meeting them soon."

Hall Master Joyful felt a chill in his heart. He sneered and said, "Seventh young master, we are all from the same sect and are all teacher's disciples. Aren't you afraid of teacher by destroying your fellow disciples?"

Qin Mu didn't mind. "I'm still not teacher's disciple, so I can't be considered to have harmed my fellow disciples. Besides, Miluo Palace has harmed the seventeenth era. As the strongest practitioner of the seventeenth era, I naturally have to protect all living things and uphold justice for the heavens."

Hall Master Joyful snorted, and Emperor Hao Tian smiled. "Celestial Venerable Mu, you are obstinate..."

Qin Mu ignored him and turned his head around. Behind the Southern Heavenly Gate of the celestial heavens, an elder was leading numerous prehistoric Celestial Venerables to hurry over.

That elder stopped under Southern Heavenly Gate and greeted, "What wind blew over the envoys of the three young masters, four young masters, and a hall master today?"

That elder's gaze landed on Qin Mu's body, and he revealed a reluctant expression. His unwillingness then vanished, and he said with a face full of smiles, "Seventh young master actually graced our humble dwelling with your presence! Seventh young master, emissary, hall master, quickly come in!"

Qin Mu and Celestial Venerable Yue walked down the World Crossing Gold Ship. Celestial Venerable Yue's gaze landed on Hall Master Joyful, then moved away from her body to examine her Dao Tree fruit.

Hall Master Joyful was also sizing her up, and his gaze landed on the ancient zither on her back. Suddenly, his heart stirred slightly, and he said, "You are the woman who played the zither and messed up Fourth Young Master's Dao heart?"

Celestial Venerable Yue smiled serenely and said, "That song is very difficult."

Hall Master Joyful said with a smile, "It's indeed very difficult. That song is called Purple Firmament Dao Testament Melody, and it requires music to enter the path and reach the realm of the path before it can be fully played. Back then, it was difficult for Fourth Young Master Purple Firmament to achieve the path, but Fourth Young Master and his wife had already achieved the path ahead of him. Thus, they created this song that contained supreme

spirituality to help him achieve the path. In the sixteen eras, only one person managed to enter the path with music and cultivated to the realm of the path. Fourth Young Master and his wife went through the calamities and tribulations, and this song became an absolute sound."

"I see."

Celestial Venerable Yue came to a realization and said, "No wonder when I played this song, it was always hard for me to play it in its entirety. It turned out that I had to use music to achieve the Dao. Luckily, I learned by analogy and used my ultimate killing intent to awaken the Merchant Sovereign. At the same time, I reached the Large Success Stage of the Extreme Void and could barely play this song. Sister, you also cultivate the Extreme Void, right? You can't play it?"

Killing intent flashed across Hall Master Joyful's eyes, and he said with a smile, "I don't have much achievements in music. Good sister, you must play a tune later and let sister listen."

Celestial Venerable Yue said with a smile, "That's easy to say. Your ultimate killing intent was awakened by my Killing Dao tune. Sister's wound still has the remnants of your Killing Dao. I'm afraid you will die if you can't hold on to my song."

"No problem!" Hall Master Joyful said coldly.

The two girls turned their heads away and stopped talking.

Qin Mu said to the elder leading the way, "Could Dao brother be one of the five elders of the peak? Do we know each other?"

That elder hurriedly said, "We don't dare! Seventh young master, the five elders of our peak are just insignificant people in the past universe, we don't dare to enter seventh young master's eyes. It's just that back then, our five old bones were taught a lesson by seventh young master. It's probably because we are too lowly that seventh young master doesn't remember."

Qin Mu laughed loudly and muttered in his heart, 'I can also meet enemies here? When I returned to the past, how many people have I offended? Is my social relations so bad that I don't have any friends?'

Chapter 1746: The Power of One String

"Seventh young master, the five elders are known as the monsters that never die under the tree. The eldest is Feng Hualian, the second is Huang Tang, the third is Cang Yancui, the fourth is Yan Xiuge, and the youngest is Li Shu, this is the one in front of you."

Hall Master Joy's voice rang out. "These five monsters have always been under World Tree, guarding it with their lives. They are afraid that the universe will be destroyed in the future, so they rarely leave World Tree. In the past few epochs, no matter when you go to the edge of World Tree, you will be able to see this marvelous scene. "

Elder Li Shu of the five elders smiled. "Hall Master is joking. Our abilities are weak, so we definitely can't snatch it from others, so we can only go and occupy it first. When the calamity of the universe comes, it will be convenient for us to sneak into the next epoch. "

Qin Mu was puzzled and asked, "Then why did the five of you leave World Tree in this epoch and settle down in Heaven?"

He looked around and said leisurely, "This Heaven imitates Ancestral Court's Jade Capital, which symbolizes supreme power. I heard Hall Master Joy say that the five of you should be experts that don't care about fame and fortune, so why did you have the desire for power in this epoch? "

Li Shu hurriedly said, "Seventh young master, you misunderstand! We five elders of Feng Shu are as timid as mice, how would we dare to have the desire for power? We are not cowards, we are not cowards! We only saw that this place was empty, so we stayed here temporarily. We don't dare to have the thought of occupying it. When the owner of this place comes, we will give it up. "

Even though he had the attitude of a good old man, everyone present were people who had been through wind and fire. How could they not know what the five elders of Feng Shu were thinking?

Haotian Emperor smiled. "The five elders saw that Mi Luo Palace didn't descend to this universe, and the owner of Mi Luo Palace didn't come out, so they felt that they had the upper hand. In addition, there aren't many strong

practitioners in this universe, so the five elders had the desire for power. They thought that they could control the universe and fulfill their life's ambitions. Everyone has this kind of mentality, so why don't you admit it? "

Li Shu laughed loudly and shook his head. "The five of us only know how to dig a hole and hide under World Tree. We don't dare to have such rebellious thoughts. We just want a place to stay. If anyone can give us some food to eat, we would be deeply grateful. "

The Haotian Emperor's eyes flashed. "I can give you a place to live!"

Li Shu glanced at him and said with a chuckle, "Little Brother is joking. You cannot make the decision."

The Haotian Emperor's expression darkened as he snorted.

Li Shu led them to the Numinous Sky Hall. At this time, the Numinous Sky Hall had been razed to the ground. There was only an enormous sacrificial altar. There were four elders sitting on the sacrificial altar. Around them were the prehistoric strong practitioners that had snuck in from the World Tree.

Li Shu said with a smile, "Gentlemen, we, the five elders of Feng Shu, do not even have a proper palace. It can be seen that we are only temporarily living here and do not have any thoughts of fame or fortune."

Qin Mu looked at the heavy divine weapons all around them that were aimed at them all the time. Wherever they went, these heavy weapons would follow. He praised them insincerely, "Everyone is of noble character and unquestionable integrity. You are all so poor that you have been washed clean. I admire all of you very much."

His gaze landed on the sacrificial altar again. This sacrificial altar was extremely strange. Its texture and structure were peculiar. It was different from the inheritance of Miluo Palace and had some mysteriousness.

The divine materials and divine gold used for this sacrificial altar were all of the highest quality from the Ancestral Court. Qin Mu could not see the use of this sacrificial altar in a short time.

Qin Mu praised, "The five of you are truly upright. The gold is like dirt, sitting directly under you."

The leader, Feng Hualian, coughed and said, "Seventh Young Master, you must be joking. Young Master, Hall Master of Joy, envoy, please come up to the altar for a chat. "

There was clearly something fishy about this sacrificial altar. The Haotian Emperor was not afraid at all. He raised his head and puffed out his chest, walking up the sacrificial altar first. He came to the center of the sacrificial altar and greeted the five elders. He said, "I am here on the orders of the Third Young Master and Fourth Young Master to visit the five of you."

Feng Hualian nodded and said, "So it is His Majesty the Celestial Emperor of this universe era. Please take a seat."

The Dao Tree of the Hall Master of Delightful Hall floated over and entered the sacrificial altar to greet the five elders. The five elders stood up to return the greeting and said, "Hall Master is extremely famous. Even though we, the unaffiliated mountain people, have some fame in the pugilistic world, but compared to Hall Master who is of orthodox birth, we are just children playing house. Hall Master is disabled but strong in will. For you to be able to obtain such a great reputation, us five old bones are full of admiration. "

Hall Master of Joy's expression changed slightly. He knew that these five old things were mocking him for having his legs broken after descending to the seventeenth era.

Qin Mu walked up the sacrificial altar. The five elders hurriedly greeted him. Feng Hualian said, "Seventh Young Master has come from afar. We five old bones are afraid that Young Master will confiscate our property, so we did not dare to stand up to welcome you. Please forgive us."

"Well said, well said."

Qin Mu was full of smiles. He raised his hand and said, "The five of you are all respected seniors. There is no need to stand. Please take a seat."

The five elders of Feng Shu hurriedly thanked him and sat down.

Qin Mu also sat down and exchanged pleasantries. "Although I respected and loved the five elders in the past universe, it was a matter of the past to the five elders. However, to me, it was a matter of the future that had yet to happen. Our encounters are actually so extraordinary and bizarre. It makes me sigh with emotion. "After saying that, he laughed.

The five elders of Feng Shu looked at each other, but they couldn't laugh.

Haotian Emperor coughed and said loudly, "The five elders are all experts. Miluo Palace is about to descend. The third Young Master and Fourth Young Master have ordered me to come and join hands with the five of you to carry out the grand plan of Mi Luo Palace's descent. What do the five of you think? "

He went straight to the point and said the purpose of this trip. It gave people a feeling that he had come with the momentum of Miluo Palace. He wanted to use the momentum to pressure people and force the stowaways to submit to Mi Luo Palace.

Cang Yancui was an old woman. When she heard that, she chuckled and said, "Miluo Palace is so arrogant. A mere lackey of theirs dares to shout at us. Do they really think we five elders of Feng Shu are trash?"

"Third sister, don't lose your manners."

Huang Tang said with a smile, "This little friend has just been recognized by his master, so he naturally wags his tail and barks a few times to take credit and ask for a reward. Third sister, there's no need to blame him. "

Haotian Emperor's expression turned cold. Just as he was about to flare up, Hall Master of Joy said with a smile, "Emperor Haotian is a Dao friend that my Miluo Palace is supporting in this era. In the future, he will enter Miluo Palace. Third Young Master and Fourth Young Master call him Dao friend. If the five elders of Feng Shu humiliate him like this, wouldn't it be humiliating my Miluo Palace and humiliating the teachers of my Miluo Palace? "

Chapter 1747: The Hidden Blade In The Dark

In the Celestial Heavens, palaces collapsed one after another, and the upper bodies of the prehistoric elites who had been smuggled in continuously slid down, dying violent deaths.

The collapse of the Celestial Heavens was even more shocking. The setup of the five elders was almost useless in front of the fourth young master's zither string!

A single string and a single note of the zither had sliced the Heavenly Court apart and even killed the head of the Five Elders, Feng Hualian. Such ability was unheard of!

There were still many prehistoric elites in Heaven who had luckily escaped and were not injured by the fourth young master's zither string. However, the shock caused by this zither string had instantly dispelled all their ambitions and destroyed their Dao hearts!

Cold sweat broke out on the foreheads of the four elders, and their Dao hearts were also on the verge of collapse.

They thought that they had the initiative and would definitely be able to stop Mi Luo Palace's descent. In the past, Miluo Palace had only occupied the majority, and the master of Miluo Palace had been there to suppress the epochs of the universe. Thus, they had been willing to lie dormant.

Now that they had occupied the majority, the young master of Miluo Palace was just a person fishing for fame. In terms of ability, he was not necessarily better than them. Thus, they had the idea of stopping Miluo Palace's seventeenth epoch.

However, when they really fought, they realized how big the gap was between them and the young master of Miluo Palace!

The Haotian Emperor stood up and suddenly took a step forward, saying coldly, "Four elders, are you still not going to submit? If I pluck the zither string again, I will make all of your billions of years of hard work disappear! "

Qin Mu frowned slightly.

He had already expected that the Haotian Emperor's Dao heart would collapse, but he had not expected it to be like this, so unbearable.

In the battle of the Primordial Realm, when Celestial Venerable Yun had killed the second young master's clone, he had also destroyed his Dao heart, causing a flaw to appear in his Dao heart.

Qin Mu had held him back until Jiang Baigui had defeated Xuandu and come to his aid. He had held him back until his momentum was gone.

Since then, the Haotian Emperor's Dao heart had completely collapsed.

Qin Mu had also encountered a similar situation.

After the Haotian Emperor seized Youdu, his Dao Heart was completely destroyed. He wanted to go to Heaven to beg for forgiveness and kneel down in surrender.

The difference was that at that time, Yu Chenzi brought news of Dao Ancestor and Brahma Buddha, bringing a trace of hope. For the current situation, they had relied on this insignificant glimmer of hope to turn the tables and defeat the seemingly unbeatable Heaven.

The Haotian Emperor also had hope. This hope came from Ancestral Court's Jade Capital, but he wasn't able to revive his Dao heart and walk further.

This was because Qin Mu and the Haotian Emperor had different goals.

Qin Mu wanted to realize his own ideals and ambitions. He wanted to obtain the right to live, the right to equality, and the right to use God for the people. He wanted to promote the idea that the people's daily necessities were the way of the saints.

After he lost all hope, any hope brought him closer and closer to his ideals and ambitions. Thus, his Dao heart became stronger and stronger.

The Haotian Emperor wanted his own desire for power. His Dao heart was also built on the foundation of his desire for power.

Even if he obtained the support of Ancestral Court's Jade Capital, his Dao heart couldn't return to how it was before. Jade Capital controlled him tightly and became his master. He was just a puppet on strings.

He was getting further and further away from monopolizing power.

"Four elders, kneel and worship me, kneel and worship me!"

The Haotian Emperor's gaze landed on the four elders and he said coldly, "I want to use your power! I order you to immediately send the order to capture Seventh Young Master Qin Mu and eliminate the bandits of the Primordial Realm! "

The four elders hesitated for a moment. They looked at each other and silently looked at Feng Hualian's corpse on the sacrificial altar. They were a little hesitant.

Feng Hualian's blood flowed out from the corpse and dyed the sacrificial altar red. However, the blood sacrifice in Ancestral Court was still there. The blood sacrifice devoured the essence qi and slowly exchanged energy.

The four elders stood up silently one by one. The Haotian Emperor revealed a smile.

Venerable Moon's heart tightened, and she loosened the strings on her zither.

When Hall Master Joy saw this, she smiled slightly. "Little sister, big sister really wants to listen to your zither melody."

Suddenly, a Dao fruit on her Dao tree floated up and spun. With a hum, Celestial Venerable Yue saw Hall Master of Joy everywhere!

This was the result of using the path of space to the extreme!

Qin Mu had once told her that Hall Master Joy also cultivated the space Dao. However, it was different from her space Dao. From the looks of it now, it was indeed so.

Hall Master Joy's Dao of space was external. She relied on the ultimate void to form her Dao, placing her Great Dao outside. When her space Dao was executed, the surrounding space would be folded into countless parts. There were countless Hall Master Joy.

Chapter 1748: The Qin Yue Ensemble

At that moment, the sacrificial altar was in chaos. The Haotian Emperor was fixed in the air, Hall Master of Joy was attacking Celestial Venerable Yue, Celestial Venerable Yue was plucking the zither strings to disturb the fourth young master, Qin Mu was attacking the zither strings of the fourth young master, and the four elders were killing everyone else.

The sacrificial altar was broken, and the Haotian Emperor was immediately freed from the state of being sacrificed. Before he landed, he met the third elder, Cang Yancui, and was slapped to the ground.

At the same time, Qin Mu's fingers landed on the zither strings, and two of his fingers slid forward along the strings!

Heaven Capital Opening Heaven Volume!

A beam of light whizzed along the zither strings, vanishing into the past.

The seventeenth era of the universe was already six billion years old, and Qin Mu's divine art followed the strings that connected to the past, instantly retracing six billion years of history.

In a short instant, Qin Mu used this divine art and the zither strings of the fourth young master to see his divine art follow the zither strings back to when Ancestral Court was sealed, passing through the battlefield of the masters of creation and the ancient gods. Going back in time, he saw the era when the giant beasts were everywhere in Ancestral Court, witnessing the rise of the masters of creation and the birth of the ancient gods.

In the next instant, his divine art brought his vision to an even more ancient era, the formation of the Five Ancient Gods, Tai Yi cutting down the world tree, and a great fire burning the plains.

Then, his divine art brought his vision through the Life Creation Calamity and into the Calamity of Destruction!

In the Calamity of Destruction, the incomparably beautiful Jade Capital of Ancestral Court stood tall in the chaos, undergoing the baptism of the calamity. After a long time, it never broke.

Qin Mu's divine art rapidly passed through the zither strings and rushed into the Jade Capital.

In the Jade Capital, under the Dao Tree, the fourth young master, Zi Xiao, was sitting under his own Dao Tree, playing his zither with his index finger pressed on one of the strings.

Boom!

The power of Heaven Capital Opening Heaven Volume came from the zither strings, and a small section of Zi Xiao's index finger broke off. He couldn't help but reveal a look of astonishment!

Losing this finger was not a serious injury to him. He was also proficient in the Art of Creation, so he could recover quickly. However, this divine ability was actually able to invade through his zither strings and was only detected when it was right in front of him. This was somewhat inconceivable!

"Old Seven, you're quite capable!"

Fourth Young Master Zi Xiao's severed finger was regenerated. He sighed in admiration and then stroked the guqin. He played it slowly and leisurely.

On the other side, Qin Mu had just used the Heaven Capital Opening Volume to attack the Fourth Young Master when two of his fingers exploded.

The Fourth Young Master's divine power was transmitted to his fingers through the sound of the guqin. Hongmeng's corporeal body was no match for his divine power.

Qin Mu's two fingers that had exploded immediately turned into chaotic aura before turning back into two fingers. His Dao of Tai Yi vibrated and turned into the Tai Yi Divine Axe.

Just as the Haotian Emperor crawled up, he saw Qin Mu raising the gigantic axe and slashing it towards the back of his head. The divine axe divine ability was extremely exquisite. Even he couldn't understand Qin Mu's axe technique, let alone how to dodge it.

'Celestial Venerable Mu hates me to the core. He's determined to kill me! My life is over! '

Just as he thought of this, he saw Qin Mu's aim was extremely poor. The axe chopped at the empty space.

The Haotian Emperor was stunned. Qin Mu's axe clearly missed, but it seemed to have chopped at something. The Tai Yi Divine Axe in his hand that was formed by the Dao of Tai Yi exploded from the shock. Even Qin Mu's palm was shaken to the point of bleeding.

As the Tai Yi Divine Axe shattered, a new Dao of Tai Yi was formed and turned into the Tai Yi Divine Axe again. Qin Mu spun rapidly around the Haotian Emperor and chopped at the back of the Haotian Emperor's head with the Tai Yi Divine Axe.

The Haotian Emperor didn't dare to move. He stood there sweating profusely. 'He's fighting the Fourth Young Master across space!'

In the past, Hall Master Ling Guan told him that he wouldn't be able to last more than ten moves against Qin Mu. However, that was more than ten years ago.

Now, he felt that if Qin Mu wanted to kill him, he wouldn't even be able to last a single move. He would die instantly!

Fortunately, Qin Mu was now focused on dealing with the Fourth Young Master's skills from the zither strings. The two of them were fighting six billion years apart, and the battlefield was in the present. Fourth Young Master Zi Xiao was at a disadvantage because he couldn't see Qin Mu's skills. Coupled with the influence of the Great Calamity of Destruction, he wasn't as good as Qin Mu in terms of changes and responses.

His previous attack tore apart the Celestial Heavens and killed countless weapons and strong practitioners from prehistoric times. Even Feng Hualian, who was from the older generation, died under his zither strings.

However, he had been accumulating his power for a long time. When he fought against Qin Mu, Qin Mu wouldn't give him time to accumulate his power.

Qin Mu's Tai Yi Divine Axe chopped at the zither strings to stop him from interfering with the seventeenth era.

However, he also had to protect the zither strings with his skills to prevent them from being chopped off by Qin Mu.

If Qin Mu chopped off the zither strings and cut off his connection with the seventeenth era, Qin Mu would be able to kill the Haotian Emperor with his axe in the next moment, destroying his foundation!

The arrival of Miluo Palace would be a farfetched dream.

