

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1261-1265

### Chapter 1261 – The Might Of A Celestial Venerable

“Restoring someone else’s divine art back into that person’s body?”

Just thinking about it made him shudder!

Just think about it, if they were existences on the Emperor’s Throne Realm like Heaven Monarch Xi and Red Deity Qi Xiayu, their divine arts would be able to destroy heaven and earth. If their divine arts burst forth in battle, Saint Woodcutter would restore their divine arts and stuff them back into their bodies. The power of their divine arts would explode, and they would either die or be crippled!

The divine art that Woodcutter had created was definitely incomparably sinister!

Saint Woodcutter laid the two calligraphy paintings on the ground and said seriously, “In theory, this is feasible. The spell that the sinful disciple created to revive the soul, summoning the broken soul of another person, reforging it, and returning it to its original state, drilling into the skin of that person. That person would then come back to life. Restoring the divine art of another person is the same logic. My sinful disciple has already paved the way for me, so I just need to modify it step by step.”

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha also felt his blood run cold. He asked with a hoarse voice, “You created it?”

Saint Woodcutter nodded and shook his head again.

Everyone was puzzled.

Saint Woodcutter sighed and said, “I did create it, but the divine art I created wasn’t satisfactory. Because the casting time of this divine art is too long, it’s very troublesome to execute. When I executed this divine art in battle, I was already beaten to death. Furthermore, I still need to borrow the power of Heaven Duke and Earth Count. Heaven Duke and Earth Count don’t have a good relationship with Founding Emperor, so they definitely won’t lend it to me.”

Everyone let out a sigh of relief, and Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher also put his heart at ease. “I can still beat him without worry.”

Saint Woodcutter said, “Even if Heaven Duke and Earth Count were willing to lend their power to me, I wouldn’t be able to recover the enemy’s great divine art in the ruins of the battlefield because...”

He frowned and sighed. “My cultivation realm is too low, and I can’t control the energy that’s leaking out. If I fail, I’ll be smashed into pieces. I thought this divine art was useless, but I didn’t expect it to be used here.”

Everyone examined their surroundings. This was indeed the place to show off Saint Woodcutter’s divine art.

These Dao cocoons were the energy in Celestial Venerable Hao's body, the manifestation of the Great Dao. Without triggering them, they wouldn't attack others.

Saint Woodcutter had Heaven Duke and Earth Count's calligraphy, so he could also borrow the power of Heaven Duke and Earth Count. Furthermore, Celestial Venerable Hao was currently in a coma and couldn't attack him.

He could calmly execute this divine art and restore the Dao cocoon to thirty-five celestial palaces, stuffing them back into Celestial Venerable Hao's body!

Saint Woodcutter cast his spell, and a profound spell was executed. The two calligraphy paintings slowly floated up, and the power of the Heavenly Dao and the Great Dao of Youdu gradually came out from the words!

Woodcutter stepped on the stars as if he was crazy. He had the same expression as Qin Mu when he executed Soul Guide.

An indescribable power spread out silently, and everyone looked around. As this power spread out, the Dao cocoon in the inner circle actually started to slowly change.

The Dao cocoon was shrinking!

Not only that, the Dao cocoon's form was also slowly changing!

These Dao cocoons seemed to be peeling off the silk from the cocoons, and fine threads were flowing into Celestial Venerable Hao's body at an increasing speed!

As Woodcutter's spell reached a crucial point, he suddenly heard a whoosh. The thirty-five Dao cocoons were like a thin veil that was swept up by a gale as they surged into Celestial Venerable Hao's body. At the same time, the cocoons hanging in the space inside the cocoon also started to spin automatically, and the threads on the cocoons were rapidly stripped off!

Bang, bang, bang.

Niu Sanduo, Lü Zheng, and the black tiger god that were hanging upside down instantly fell to the ground. The Mental Demon Celestial Venerable Mu also fell to the ground. Some of them had already died from having all their energy drained, while some were exhausted.

Everyone was dumbfounded. At this moment, Celestial Venerable Hao, who had been lying there with his eyes closed, suddenly opened his eyes!

Fear appeared on his face, but it soon turned into fury.

His corporeal body was filled by the thirty-five Dao cocoons that were rushing over frantically. His corporeal body instantly expanded and burst open the wounds on his body!

His goal of hiding here was to heal the Dao injuries on his body. His injuries were too severe, and even the celestial heavens' heavenly physicians couldn't heal him. Most importantly, there were Dao injuries hidden in his primordial spirit and corporeal body!

The Dao injuries were mainly left behind by the Grand Emperor. Besides the Grand Emperor, there were also the sword wounds of Founding Emperor Qin Ye and Divine King Lang Wo.

Using conventional methods to treat him, the celestial heavens' heavenly doctors didn't have such methods.

But he did!

He was already at the end of his rope. At the last moment, he thought of using the power of the Inner Demon to devour the Inner Demon, borrowing the Great Dao of the Ruins of End to evolve the Connate Qi, allowing himself to recover.

Not only that, he could even devour his previous Dao injuries, destroy the celestial palaces and celestial heavens, and restore himself to his peak state, even surpassing the past!

Yet despite his heavy arrangements, he didn't expect his arrangements to be broken by someone!

At this moment, his corporeal body quickly expanded to the point where he couldn't continue. There was already a lot of energy accumulated in his body. If he continued, he would be able to start trying to absorb the thirty-five Dao cocoons soon.

Yet now, the 35 celestial palaces seemed to be forcefully stuffed into his hands. They were already damaged and incomplete. They were beaten to a pulp by the Grand Emperor, Founding Emperor, Lang Wo, and the rest. They could collapse at any moment and turn into terrifying energy that would blow him up!

His corporeal body soon reached its limit, and all the skin on his body exploded, turning him into a bloody man!

"You guys!"

Celestial Venerable Hao's furious voice exploded, and everyone instantly felt an incomparably terrifying pressure. It made them tremble, make them kneel, and make them feel fear and respect!

This was the pressure that a Celestial Venerable that had been high and mighty for a million years brought to people. It was a reverence that came from the heart!

Under this kind of pressure, everyone didn't choose to retreat. Instead, they leaped into the air and attacked Celestial Venerable Hao!

Saint Woodcutter couldn't restrain his anger and shouted sternly, "Don't take the initiative to attack! His corporeal body won't be able to withstand his Dao, and he will explode soon! That's the best time to kill him!"

However, even though Saint Woodcutter had extraordinary wisdom, he didn't know how terrifying the pressure everyone was facing was!

His cultivation was too low, and he couldn't feel the damage to his Dao heart caused by the extreme terror. At this moment, no matter if it was suitable for them to make a move, they had to.

If they didn't make a move, fear would crush their Dao hearts and make them unable to fight anymore!

In terms of wisdom, Woodcutter surpassed countless others. However, in terms of cultivation and attainments in Dao heart, he was far inferior.

A master of creation visualized heavenly lightning and earthly fire as he rushed towards Celestial Venerable Hao. However, in the next instant, a force penetrated his head, causing it to explode and his corpse to fall.

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Zhuo Cha punched out with his unrivaled martial path spirit. Celestial Venerable Hao's fist met his fist, and in the terrifying vibration, Zhuo Cha's five fingers cracked and exploded, turning his flesh into powder.

Not only that, but the destructive power spread along his wrist. His forearm and upper arm exploded, and his shoulder blades left his body and shot backward!

Qi Xiayu split into nine, and the nine figures suddenly merged into one. Her battle power increased exponentially, and a peach blossom bloomed in her hand. The peach branch brushed down, and its power caused space to distort.

Celestial Venerable Hao grabbed the peach branch, and the peach blossom suddenly exploded. The petals pierced Celestial Venerable Hao's throat and flew out from the back of his neck.

However, Celestial Venerable Hao seemed to feel nothing. He threw out the peach branch, and Qi Xiayu's chest exploded. She was pierced by the peach branch, and her entire body flew backward!

### **Chapter 1262 – Brother Hao, Please Die**

The pestle that Heaven Sovereign raised came to the top of Celestial Venerable Hao's head, and with a loud bang, it smashed into his head. The pestle suddenly exploded, and the web between Heaven Sovereign's thumb and forefinger split open. He fell backward uncontrollably and vomited blood.

Celestial Venerable Hao opened his mouth and gave a loud roar. Heaven Sovereign's corporeal body was like snow meeting a blazing sun. His flesh and blood melted, and soon, white bones could be seen. He flew backward frantically.

When Yan Yunxi rushed over, she laid down a killing formation. Once the killing formation was activated, it instantly activated the terrifying power of heaven and earth, borrowing the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth to kill Celestial Venerable Hao!

She had once used a formation to scheme against Mother Earth and the new Mother Earth, severely injuring the two terrifying existences. Now, the power of her formation was only stronger than before!

Just as her formation was activated, a huge hand broke through her killing formation and was cut into bloody pieces. The bloody hand smacked her body.

Yan Yunxi's bones and tendons were broken, and she had almost turned into a pile of mud. That palm was just about to kill her when Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher, who only had one arm left, suddenly rushed over. His other hand clenched into a fist to meet it, and that arm also exploded.

Xiu Zhong's fist landed on Celestial Venerable Hao's back, but in the next moment, Celestial Venerable Hao used his hand as a knife and slashed at his neck. Xiu Zhong's corporeal body was incomparably strong, even surpassing that of other strong practitioners on Emperor's Throne. However, his head was severed by this knife, and his head flew into the sky.

To the masters of creation, it wasn't enough to kill him. The moment his head flew up, the headless corporeal body immediately hugged Celestial Venerable Hao tightly. His head shouted in mid-air, "Can Nü—"

Can Nü had already flown over. The Seven Soul Grass in her hand flew out and entered Celestial Venerable Hao's body, destroying his soul.

The Seven Soul Grass flew into Celestial Venerable Hao's body and immediately entered the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven, stabbing into Celestial Venerable Hao's primordial spirit.

Can Nü screeched and stabbed at Celestial Venerable Hao's brain with a sharp awl!

Right at this moment, Xiu Zhong's headless corporeal body exploded. Celestial Venerable Hao's palm landed on Can Nü's face, and her head exploded. Her headless body turned and ran.

"Damned master of creation!"

Celestial Venerable Hao's eyes shone with divine light, and two beams of divine light crisscrossed. He wanted to cut off Can Nü's headless body and completely destroy her consciousness!

Right at this moment, Xiu Zhong's head flew over and landed on Can Nü's neck. Their consciousnesses converged into a stream and exploded at the same time!

Boom—

Both of them flew up and fell out.

Saint Woodcutter was unable to restrain his anger. He raised his ax and rushed towards Celestial Venerable Hao, wanting to fight to the death with him. He said angrily, "I'll let you guys wait for a moment..."

Suddenly, the black tiger god flew over and shouted, "Old master, leave quickly!"

Saint Woodcutter walked past him and was about to swing his ax to kill when Lü Zheng rushed over. He held Yan Yunxi, who was barely breathing, in one hand and stretched out his other hand to grab him

under his armpit. He sprinted away and shouted, "Great Heavenly Teacher, your abilities are only enough to fight hen dragons, aren't you just seeking death by going forward?"

Saint Woodcutter was suffocated by him and couldn't move.

On the other side, Niu Sanduo carried Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher and also rushed out frantically. Red Deity Qi Xiayu, Xi Muhong, and Heavenly Lord Xi. They didn't have mounts and could only rely on their injuries to escape.

Everyone fled for their lives, and Celestial Venerable Hao's surroundings instantly became empty. Only a few corpses were left.

Celestial Venerable Hao wanted to give chase, but loud bangs suddenly came from his corporeal body. His body exploded continuously, and his qi and blood flowed freely, escaping from his corporeal body!

"Wow—"

Celestial Venerable Hao lowered his head and vomited blood. The instant he did so, space mirrors appeared around him silently. Countless space runes lit up in the space mirrors, forming a space killing formation.

"Another disciple of Celestial Venerable Yue?"

Celestial Venerable Hao sneered and forcefully suppressed his injuries. He had already used up quite a bit of the power he had painstakingly accumulated by swallowing and refining the Mental Demon Celestial Venerable Mu. However, the remaining power was enough for him to kill this opponent.

He shouted angrily, and at the same time, the power of the space killing formation burst forth. Celestial Venerable Hao's body was drenched in blood, and the space killing formation exploded into pieces!

The instant the mirrors exploded, Celestial Venerable Hao's pupils contracted. He saw a lantern floating in front of him.

Light gathered in the lantern and formed a line that was thousands of miles long!

A fair palm grabbed the zither string and pulled it backward!

When he broke through the space killing formation, the zither strings had already left his hands.

A zither note rang out, melodious and far away.

Even though the sound of the zither was far away, its speed was fast. The string of light in the space quickly reached him!

Celestial Venerable Hao roared and raised his hand to slap forward. The space in front of him shattered, and a huge hand pierced through the sky above the Dark Canyon, chasing after the owner of the zither.

When his palm passed through the light strings, all four of his fingers came off at the same time and were severed by the light strings. The palm that only had one finger left smacked into the sky a thousand miles away.

The sky exploded, and Bai Yujing, who was hiding there, fell out of the void in a pool of blood. She hid herself and escaped.

The light strings came to Celestial Venerable Hao's neck and flashed past.

Celestial Venerable Hao used his other hand to cover his neck, and a trail of blood appeared.

A bloody wound also appeared on the back of his neck!

"How dare you kill me... You rebels..."

Before his anger could subside, another explosion came from his body, and a violent qi and blood suddenly rushed his head into the air.

That string was Celestial Venerable Yue's treasure, but it still severed his head.

"Come back!"

Celestial Venerable Hao's head gave a loud shout, and the blood that he spewed out returned to his body. His head also fell off and landed on his neck.

"None of you can escape!"

Explosions rang out continuously in his body as he walked out with large strides. As one of the strongest existences in history, he believed that even if Celestial Emperor was revived, he wouldn't be much stronger than him. Yet now, he was actually injured to this extent by a few small thieves!

He was a dignified Celestial Venerable, an existence that had achieved success during the Dragon Han Era. He was the leader of the ten Celestial Venerables and the one with the highest chance of becoming Celestial Emperor in the future. This was a great humiliation to him, and he couldn't tolerate it!

The moment he walked out of the nest, he suddenly stopped and didn't chase after him.

Fear appeared in his eyes.

In front of him were thousands of neat rows of Celestial Venerable Mu Heart Devils!

These Heart Devil Celestial Venerable Mus were lined up neatly and orderly, as if they were waiting for the generals to inspect them.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, is that you?"

Celestial Venerable Hao let out a shaky breath and looked at the thousands of Mental Demon Celestial Venerable Mu. He sneered and said, "I know you are here, and only you can control so many Heart Devils. Hehe, Celestial Venerable Mu, do you only dare to hide in there?"

"Not hidden."

Suddenly, Qin Mu's voice came from the center of Celestial Venerable Mu's team. He leisurely said, "I'm going to fight you head-on."

The mocking expression on Celestial Venerable Hao's face became even stronger. He was about to speak when Qin Mu's voice suddenly rang out. "Divine Treasure Realm, open—"

As his voice fell, the divine treasure realm bloomed!

Tens of thousands of heart devils flew up or sank down. Some transformed into Heaven Duke, some into Earth Count, some into the four deities of the four poles, and some into thousands of brilliant ancient gods!

Qin Mu stood at the center of the realm, under the black tree of the Ancestral Court Continent, and looked at Celestial Venerable Hao. "Brother Hao, please die—"

### **Chapter 1263 – Eighteen Celestial Palaces**

Lü Zheng quickly escaped with Saint Woodcutter and Yan Yunxi, while the black tiger god transformed into a black cat to lie on his shoulder. Behind him, Niu Sanduo sprinted over with Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher. Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher and Celestial Venerable Hao exchanged two blows, and his injuries were very severe.

Not far away, Heaven Sovereign staggered forward. Half of his body still had flesh, while the other half only had bones.

Qi Xiayu's body was in tatters, and her celestial palace was almost completely destroyed. There was a peach branch stuck in her chest, and it started to sprout. Thick roots penetrated her celestial palace and spread throughout it.

Xiu Zhong and Can Nü were even more miserable. One had no corporeal body, while the other had no head. They could only run together.

In the sky, there was also the third heavenly master of the celestial heavens, Bai Yujing, who left while bleeding.

The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind. Bai Yujing, as the heavenly master with the strongest battle power among the four great heavenly teachers, hid at the back, using a space formation to skin Celestial Venerable Hao. She also used Celestial Venerable Yue's zither strings to cut off Celestial Venerable Hao's head. The result was astonishing.

However, her injuries were also the most severe among them. In his fury, Celestial Venerable Hao almost shattered her!



Everyone fled frantically. Celestial Venerable Hao had suffered such a huge loss, so he would definitely wipe them out. He wouldn't allow them to escape.

However, what surprised them was that Celestial Venerable Hao didn't chase after them.

Saint Woodcutter said loudly, "Celestial Venerable Hao's injuries must be too severe, and he can't suppress his own injuries anymore. Come back with me!"

No one bothered with him.

Saint Woodcutter struggled for a moment, but he couldn't break free from Lü Zheng's armpit. He couldn't help saying angrily, "Donkey, put me down!"

Lü Zheng didn't mock him like before and continued to run forward with his head down. The black tiger god couldn't resist asking, "Old master, look at the people who can fight now. Who else could it be other than you?"

Saint Woodcutter was stunned and looked at the others. He saw that while Heaven Sovereign was running for his life, flesh and blood were falling from his body. Qi Xiayu was staggering and could die at any moment.

Can Nü and Xiu Zhong were even worse off. The Dao injuries that Celestial Venerable Hao left in their bodies were destroying their consciousness and corporeal bodies.

The bones and organs in Yan Yunxi's body were all shattered, and she was only left with one breath. If that breath was gone, she would die.

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher had received two heavy blows from Celestial Venerable Hao. Even though he looked like he was the one with the lightest injuries, his injuries were actually extremely severe. Furthermore, he only had one arm left, and his martial arts skills were only left with his legs.

As for Lü Zheng, the old bull Niu Sanduo, and the black tiger god, they had their magic power extracted by Celestial Venerable Hao's silk. Now, they didn't even have the ability to ride on the clouds and fog. They could only rely on their corporeal bodies to sprint.

In this battle, they had fought Celestial Venerable Hao in his peak state, who was already at the end of his rope. There were seven Emperor's Throne level existences, yet they still ended up like this!

Originally, he shouldn't have ended up like this. Saint Woodcutter's calculations were correct. Celestial Venerable Hao didn't dare to fight for long, so there was no need for him to fight him head-on. He just needed to drag it out for a while, and the pressure of his own cultivation would crush his corporeal body.

However, Man proposes, Heaven disposes. Celestial Venerable Hao's pressure was too strong, making everyone unable to work together. Under the threat of the collapse of their Dao hearts, everyone attacked Celestial Venerable Hao. They were like a pile of loose sand, and they lost so quickly!

“That’s right, there’s still Mu’er!”

Saint Woodcutter’s spirit suddenly jolted, and he remembered Qin Mu. He hurriedly said, “Donkey, put me down, there’s still Mu’er!”

Lü Zheng gritted his teeth and didn’t say anything. He ran for his life, and the black tiger god said, “Old master, how shrewd is your second disciple? When he saw that the situation was bad, he must have run away long ago. How could he have stayed until now? Old master, the most important thing now is how we can escape!”

Saint Woodcutter gritted his teeth and said angrily, “Based on my understanding of him, he definitely won’t escape! He will definitely seize this chance and try to get rid of his mortal enemy, Celestial Venerable Hao, no matter what! This isn’t a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, but a once-in-a-hundred-lifetime opportunity! Put me down! With our wisdom as master and disciple, we might be able to get rid of Celestial Venerable Hao!”

Lü Zheng ignored him and sprinted away.

At this moment, in the dark valley behind them, the consciousness realm exploded. Thousands of heart devils and Celestial Venerable Mu transformed into a part of the divine treasure realm, becoming gods within it!

All the energy in the divine treasure realm gathered, and under Qin Mu’s control, it transformed into a world-shaking strike!

The light that burst forth from this strike dispersed all the darkness in the valley. It was so bright that it reflected the shadows of everyone who was fleeing in a panic.

Their shadows were stretched very long, and the leaping light made their shadows leap on the ground, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws like devils.

Saint Woodcutter looked back and sighed to himself.

That was indeed Qin Mu fighting with Celestial Venerable Hao, trying to kill him. However, the power was too strong, and he couldn’t go back even if he wanted to.

The energy that Qin Mu and Celestial Venerable Hao had released was too strong. With his abilities, he wouldn’t be able to get close to the aftermath of the battle and would be smashed into pieces!

‘Mu’er must have borrowed the power of the Celestial Venerable Heart Devils. He is the real Celestial Venerable Mu, controlling all of the Heart Devil Celestial Venerables. That way, he would have the power to fight Celestial Venerable Hao. He might even be able to drag Celestial Venerable Hao to death.’

Saint Woodcutter revealed a smile and said in a low voice, “You have already grown up and are an experienced person. In this battle, you have shown me that you already have the wisdom to fight with a Celestial Venerable...”

Dark valley.

Qin Mu stood in the center of the divine treasure realm, and in the surroundings, four of the five great natural ore mines burst forth with dense light, surging towards the long sword in his hand!

At the same time, all the Great Daos of the Ancestral Court, Xuandu, Youdu, the four poles, Yuandu, Heavenly Yin, and all the worlds in the universe burst forth and surged towards the sword in his hand!

Celestial Venerable Mental Demon and Celestial Venerable Mu, who were guarding the various heavens, executed all of their paths, skills, and divine arts at the same time!

His eighteen celestial palaces lit up at the same time, and boundless magic power surged out!

This was the first time Qin Mu had executed his Great Celestial Heavens technique!

He borrowed Celestial Venerable Hao's battle with the Grand Emperor to comprehend his eighteenth celestial palace, the Connate celestial palace, and finally comprehended his Great Celestial Heavens technique.

Now, it was his first battle!

The Great Celestial Heavens technique circulated, and thousands of Mental Demon Celestial Venerable Mu's magic power gathered. The moment they poured into his divine sword, Qin Mu let out a long roar. With great passion, he brandished his sword to face the incoming Celestial Venerable Hao!

At that moment, the sword gleam was like a huge whirlpool that swirled in the dark valley. It surged and soared into the sky, transforming into a beam of light that stunned the entire Great Void. It reached straight into the clouds and soared into the sky!

Boom—

Violent sword currents swirled and overflowed, breaking through the dark valley and shattering the mountains, razing the walking corpses that were sprinting on all four limbs to the ground and shattering them into pieces!

Finally, the sword light subsided, and corpses fell from the sky like rain. They were the corpses of Celestial Venerable Mental Demon, scattered all over the ground.

There were collapsed celestial palaces everywhere, destroyed Xuandu, Youdu, and the other worlds. Qin Mu had lost.

Celestial Venerable Hao collapsed on the ground, panting heavily. He sneered. "I've finally defeated you, cough cough..."

He vomited large mouthfuls of blood and stood up shakily. He seemed to be smiling yet not smiling, and he seemed to be crying. "I've finally defeated you, Celestial Venerable Mu! For a million years, I've lived under your shadow, but today, I've finally killed you and walked out of your shadow!"

He laughed loudly, his voice filled with delight. "You are no longer the devil in my heart!"

At this moment, his pupils contracted.

In the dark valley that had been shattered into powder, substance was flowing back and recovering!

The shattered Qin Mu recovered at an extremely fast speed. The celestial palaces were rebuilt, Xuandu was floating in the sky, and Youdu was sinking into the ground. The ancestral court, the Primordial Realm, the four poles, the heavens, and the ten thousand worlds all reappeared as though they were flying.

“Celestial Venerable Hao.”

Qin Mu shook his sword and gathered all his power. The flood of Great Dao rushed over with his sword, full of heroism. “Even if you cultivate the true celestial heavens, I, the heart devil, will forever be imprinted in your heart, indelible!”

### **Chapter 1264 – Going Up To The Nine Heavens, Going Down To The Nine Springs**

Celestial Venerable Hao hurriedly stood up and felt a chill down his spine. However, when he saw that Celestial Venerable Mu and the heart devils hadn’t revived, he let out a sigh of relief. “Without the power of the heart devils, you are far from my match...”

Boom, boom, boom!

The qi and blood in his body spewed out like a violent tide, rushing his head up from his neck. The thirty-five celestial palaces had almost completely collapsed!

When he had clashed with Qin Mu earlier, his injuries had worsened. His injuries were extremely severe, and he had relied on swallowing and refining Celestial Venerable Mu to recover. However, Woodcutter’s restoration divine art had pushed back the thirty-five celestial palaces that he had painstakingly sent out of his body, almost killing him.

In the battle with Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher and Bai Yujing, his injuries had worsened.

When he had clashed with Qin Mu earlier, his injuries were no longer suppressed.

Even if Qin Mu didn’t have the Mental Demon Celestial Venerable Mu to control, he couldn’t continue fighting.

He had to find a safe place to transform his celestial palace into a cocoon of the Great Dao and swallow foreign objects to heal his injuries.

Previously, as long as he healed his injuries, his cultivation would rise to a whole new level, and he would surpass what he was before. However, after the torment of Woodcutter, Qin Mu, and the rest, even if his injuries were fully healed, the Dao injuries of the thirty-five celestial palaces would probably not be able to heal. His cultivation would be much weaker than before, and he didn’t know how long it would take for him to return to his peak state!

“What’s more, if this continues, I’ll really die...”

The divine blood in Celestial Venerable Hao’s neck spewed out, expelling the excess qi and blood out of his body. His head then flew back.

He no longer hesitated and flew backward. Before his feet even landed on the ground, the ground suddenly exploded, and his body rushed into the sky.

Qin Mu controlled his divine treasure realm to arrive in an instant, crushing the place where he had just stood. He then rose into the air, and countless sword lights burst forth from his divine treasure realm. They pierced through his body like comets one after another!

Countless sword lights gathered behind Celestial Venerable Hao, and they actually formed a sword realm behind him!

Celestial Venerable Hao’s hair stood on end, and he suddenly opened his mouth to roar. In the midst of his roar, countless markings tunneled out from his eyes, ears, mouth, and nose. They quickly formed cocoons, and in an instant, they surrounded him densely.

Qin Mu’s sword realm burst forth, tearing apart the Dao cocoon that had yet to take shape. God’s blood spewed out from the sky.

Celestial Venerable Hao shouted, and the Grand Emperor’s Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven flew out to meet Qin Mu’s sword realm. Qin Mu clenched his five fingers, and the sword realm that was expanding suddenly contracted. It barely brushed past the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven without touching it.

The Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven was the Grand Emperor’s divine art. This divine art trapped Celestial Venerable Hao’s primordial spirit. Can Nü’s Seven Souls Grass was made from consciousness sacrifice. It could pass through the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven without triggering its power.

The Seven Souls Grass entered the Great Overarching Heaven and took root in Celestial Venerable Hao’s primordial spirit like a fish in water, absorbing nutrients and refining his soul.

However, if Qin Mu’s sword realm touched the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven, he would be tricked by Celestial Venerable Hao.

When the power of the Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven burst forth, not only would it heavily injure Qin Mu, it would also give Celestial Venerable Hao’s primordial spirit a chance to escape!

Celestial Venerable Hao sighed in pity and accelerated into the sky. Beyond the sky was the entrance to the Great Void, and there were definitely armies of the celestial heavens that had escaped.

The celestial heavens would definitely receive news of his battle with the Grand Emperor, and his direct descendants would definitely rush to the Great Void. As long as he walked out, he would be safe!

At this moment, Qin Mu opened his five fingers and smacked his palm towards the sky.

Celestial Venerable Hao rose higher into the sky. At that moment, he saw the sky becoming thinner, becoming less thick.

His body was even stretched, as though it was going to become incomparably thin along with the sky. In the end, it turned into void!

Great Overarching Heaven Completion!

“It was indeed you who stole Clear Sun Hall with Celestial Venerable Yun!”

Celestial Venerable Hao’s heart stirred slightly. Back then, when he and Celestial Venerable Yun stole Clear Sun Hall one after another, they met another expert and executed this move. However, their magic power was far inferior to his, so he used his overflowing magic power to forcefully break it.

Now that Qin Mu had executed this move again, he immediately recognized it.

Qin Mu’s voice rang out. “Celestial Venerable Hao, you had magic power to break my divine art back then. Do you still have it?”

“There’s no more, but I refined the Connate Qi!”

Countless wounds opened up on Celestial Venerable Hao’s body, and he abandoned a portion of his cultivation that he couldn’t suppress. His body trembled slightly, merging with Qin Mu’s Great Overarching Heaven. With a slight shake, he escaped from the Great Overarching Heaven Completion.

Qin Mu was astonished, and two arms popped out from under his armpits. The four arms grabbed towards the center, and the celestial river surged forth, surrounding Celestial Venerable Hao. The four poles rose up with a hum!

Green Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise appeared and attacked Celestial Venerable Hao in the center!

Celestial River Viewing the Four Poles!

Boom—

Celestial Venerable Hao vomited blood and fell from the sky like a comet crashing into the land of the Great Void. Flames instantly rushed into the sky, and a mushroom cloud rose.

Qin Mu’s head went down, and his palm pressed down. His palm force landed on the place where Celestial Venerable Hao had fallen, but the ground didn’t sink. Instead, it rose from the ground with a boom.

His Great Dao law formed a Primordial Tree in the Great Void. The Primordial Tree propped up Celestial Venerable Hao’s tattered body and met Qin Mu’s palm.

The Primordial Tree quickly grew to the top of the mushroom cloud and collided with Qin Mu's palm print. Violent tremors spread out in all directions, forming a circle of white light in the sky. The white light was like a knife that sliced horizontally in all directions, as though it wanted to slice the sky of the Land of the Great Void in half.

The instant Qin Mu's palm force struck, Celestial Venerable Hao's figure suddenly vanished. In the next instant, he appeared in the Great Void and Youdu. With a loud bang, he crashed into the ground and tumbled like a scarecrow. He bounced up and down, then bounced up again, rolling for an unknown distance.

He used the qi of the First Heaven to transform into the Great Dao of Youdu and hid in Youdu, avoiding Qin Mu's killer move.

Bang, bang, bang—

As he rolled, his corporeal body exploded continuously, trying his best to disperse the excess energy in his body. Even if he had to cripple a portion of his cultivation, as long as he could escape from Qin Mu's hands, he was willing to do so!

He only needed to escape to Son of Heaven Yin's territory, and Qin Mu couldn't do anything to him. Son of Heaven Yin and him were on the same side, and he had been taking care of him for the past million years. Son of Heaven Yin would definitely be able to protect him!

However, the sky of the Great Void and Youdu suddenly split open, and huge pillars of darkness rose from the ground. The pillars that rose from the ground were filled with thick black smoke, and along with the flames, the flames swirled on the pillars, and densely packed Youdu Great Dao runes appeared.

"Brother Hao, Youdu isn't Son of Heaven Yin's territory, it's mine!"

Qin Mu's huge body descended from the sky. When he landed on the ground, he had already transformed into a devil god with the head of a bull, the body of a human, and the face of a tiger. He was like an ancient god born from the first death, controlling all souls.

The markings on the black pillars that were filled with flames appeared, becoming clearer. They transformed into the faces of Earth Count. Earth Count's three eyes rolled as he stared at the rolling Celestial Venerable Hao.

Buzz—

All the pillars shone brightly, and the three eyes of Earth Count on the pillars shot out beams of devil light. They crisscrossed and sealed off the area of a thousand miles!

## **Chapter 1265 – Success**

Qin Mu and Celestial Venerable Hao fought their way to the main camp of the celestial heavens, and for a moment, the entire camp was in chaos. The gods and divine generals were all fleeing, and the divine generals in charge of the various camps were at a loss. They could only watch as Qin Mu unleashed his divine arts and destroyed the entire camp.

Meanwhile, Celestial Venerable Hao was running towards Green Deity and White Deity.

The colored deities, the heavenly teachers, and heavenly kings felt their heads swelling. The fourth heavenly master, Zhu Shaoping, sighed. "Where's Son of Heaven Yin?"

"How cunning is Son of Heaven Yin? Even if he knew, he wouldn't have come. He would have pushed this hot potato to us."

Meng Yungui gritted his teeth and said, "Everyone, now that Celestial Venerable Hao is rushing towards us, we have to make a move no matter what."

Everyone's hearts tightened as they nodded silently.

Celestial Venerable Hao had clearly seen them, which was why he was running here. If they didn't save him, he would be guilty.

One had to know that Celestial Venerable Hao and Celestial Venerable Mu were the existences that imparted the creation of the divine art to the masses. Who would dare to kill them openly?

If they didn't save him, they wouldn't be able to get past the responsibility of the celestial heavens.

All living beings in the world would also scold them. It was fine if they died, but if they were infamous, it would be a huge matter.

They were about to attack when they heard a loud boom. Celestial Venerable Hao and Qin Mu vanished together.

Everyone was shocked. Meng Yungui instantly came to a realization and shouted, "Celestial Venerable Mu dragged Celestial Venerable Hao to the Great Void and Youdu!"

Everyone was at a loss. North Heavenly King Yi Luo said with a smile, "We shouldn't be far from Son of Heaven Yin's camp. Now Son of Heaven Yin has no choice but to make a move."

In Youdu, Son of Heaven Yin had long heard the news and knew that Qin Mu was chasing after Celestial Venerable Hao. His face turned ashen, and he couldn't sit still.

What he was worried about wasn't that Qin Mu's abilities were strong enough to kill Celestial Venerable Hao. He had also heard about Celestial Venerable Hao being severely injured in the battle with the Grand Emperor, but he didn't expect Celestial Venerable Hao to be so severely injured!

The number one Celestial Venerable recognized by the celestial heavens was actually chased down by Qin Mu and forced to flee for his life.

He didn't really want to save Celestial Venerable Hao, and the reason was the same as the reason why Meng Yungui and the rest weren't willing to help. Celestial Venerable Hao had been killed by Qin Mu into the nine heavens and into the nine springs. How miserable was that?



If Celestial Venerable Hao survived, he would definitely purge the people who knew about this and maintain his image of righteousness.

The more he knew, the faster he would die. Son of Heaven Yin understood this logic better than anyone else.

After all, he had seen Celestial Venerable Hao kill Great Sun Sovereign.

“However, Qin Mu has already killed Celestial Venerable Hao to the front of the Youdu camp. If I don’t save him...”

Son of Heaven Yin looked into the distance and saw Qin Mu pressuring Celestial Venerable Hao with a crushing force. All kinds of divine arts danced in the sky, and Celestial Venerable Hao blocked them while escaping towards the Youdu camp.

However, seeing that he was already like a lamp that had run out of oil, it was hard for him to last much longer.

Celestial Venerable Hao escaped while dispersing the chaotic cultivation in his body.

Qin Mu had the upper hand and suppressed him from the sky to the ground, from Youdu to the Land of the Great Void, from this camp to that camp. During this period, Celestial Venerable Hao had already dispersed twenty-six celestial palaces, leaving only nine.

However, he still couldn’t suppress his injuries.

If he continued to disperse, he would eventually lose all his cultivation and die in Qin Mu’s hands!

Even though he was in a sorry state and had lost all face in front of the soldiers of the celestial heavens’ main camp, he still had to persevere.

On the other side, Son of Heaven Yin paced back and forth on the city tower, his expression flickering between dark and clear. ‘Qin Mu and I have a grudge of killing my son and my wife, so I have to take revenge. However, if I make a move, I might become the second Great Sun Sovereign in the future...’

He was in a dilemma. Celestial Venerable Hao was his backer, and the reason why he could hold on to the position of Black Deity for so many years was mostly because of Celestial Venerable Hao’s support.

If Qin Mu really killed Celestial Venerable Hao and his backer collapsed, he wouldn’t be executed. However, his power and status would be hard to protect.

On one hand, it was his life, and on the other, it was his power. It was hard for him to part with both sides.

Just as he was hesitating, the drums suddenly sounded like thunder, and he heard the report of a god. “Your Majesty, rebel Qin Fengqing and King Yama have invaded!”

“What a life-saving straw!”

Son of Heaven Yin's spirit was roused, and he shouted, "Gather the army and fight! Kill all the traitors—"

A Northern Deity General hesitated. "Your Majesty, Celestial Venerable Hao..."

Son of Heaven Yin took a look at him, and the divine general felt as though he had fallen into an icy pit. He kept quiet out of fear and didn't dare to say another word.

Carefree Village and the Paramita Void also received news that Qin Mu was currently chasing after Celestial Venerable Hao and had already chased him for tens of thousands of miles, causing chaos in the celestial heavens' camp.

The higher-ups of Carefree Village looked at each other in dismay. However, the masters of creation of the Paramita Void were overjoyed and praised, "The holy infant is invincible!"

Woodcutter, Yan Yunxi, Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher, Xiu Zhong, Can Nü, and the rest had escaped back to the main camp. When they heard this news, they were also indescribably shocked. Their eyes were wide open, and they were speechless.

Woodcutter sighed. "Mu'er sent Celestial Venerable Hao to the main camp of the celestial heavens to undermine his reputation, destroy his image, and destroy Celestial Venerable Hao's invincible image. If he could kill Celestial Venerable Hao, he wouldn't have to do this."

He was well aware.

The reason why Qin Mu had stripped Celestial Venerable Hao of his reputation and destroyed his image was because he wasn't confident in killing him. Thus, he sought to maximize his benefits and plant his invincible seed in front of the gods of the celestial heavens, planting a huge shadow in Celestial Venerable Hao's Dao heart!

Saint Woodcutter became excited again. "However, now is the best time to attack the main camp of the celestial heavens!"

He was about to give the order when he saw the army of gods and devils from Carefree Village and the Paramita Void starting to move, attacking the camp of the celestial heavens.

Saint Woodcutter was stunned. He raised his head and saw a monk and a Daoist mobilizing the masters of creation of Carefree Village and Paramita. Beside them was the former number one heavenly master of the celestial heavens, Yue Tingge.

Saint Woodcutter revealed a smile. "My two disciples are both very capable. Only big brother isn't too hardworking... However, having two capable disciples is already not bad."

Bang!

Celestial Venerable Hao rolled and crashed into Son of Heaven Yin's Youdu camp. This was Ming City, the place where Son of Heaven Yin stored his troops. However, what made Celestial Venerable Hao

furious was that there wasn't a single soldier in the city!

Son of Heaven Yin actually ordered all the armies to leave the city and fight Carefree Village!

"Yin Chaojin..."

Celestial Venerable Hao gritted his teeth and stood up shakily. Suddenly, his knees gave way, and he knelt heavily on the ground, unable to stand up again.

His head was lowered, and his hands pushed against the ground. However, the power in his hands also dissipated.

His body fell forward, and his face hit the ground. He slid forward along the cold ground until he was sprawled on the ground.

Blood flowed out from his mouth.

He tried his best to raise his head to see where Qin Mu was, but he couldn't raise his head.

He still had one more trump card, and that was to completely cripple his other celestial palaces and only keep one main celestial palace. In that case, he could control his own power!

However, if he did that, it would be equivalent to crippling himself from the Celestial Heavens Realm. It would be equivalent to beating himself back to the Emperor's Throne Realm!

Furthermore, even if his cultivation was crippled, his injuries were still there. He might not have the power to get rid of Qin Mu.

He was unwilling to accept this!

But he had no choice.

He prepared to accumulate the last of his strength to give Qin Mu a fatal blow!

At this moment, he heard footsteps. These should be Qin Mu's footsteps.

However, what puzzled him was the footsteps of another person coming from behind him.

Qin Mu's footsteps stopped, and he was slightly further away. It was obvious that he was extremely afraid of the person behind him.

He heard the voice of a very pleasant woman, and she said gently beside his ear, "Celestial Venerable Hao, do you want your injuries to heal?"

Celestial Venerable Hao's head was dizzy, and his throat was filled with blood. He could only let out bubbles from the blood and chuckle.

He was speechless.

“As long as you say yes, your injuries will heal.”

That woman’s voice was very pleasant to listen to, and it seemed to carry a kind of natural charm. She said softly, “As long as you want, your crumbling celestial palace can be restored. As long as you want, your cultivation can be restored.”

That voice seemed to come from a dream, gentle, distant, and seemed to come from the bottom of his heart. “As long as you want, your Dao injuries can be healed. As long as you want, you can suppress everyone and get rid of Heaven Duke and Earth Count, getting rid of all obstacles to become Celestial Emperor. Do you want to?”

Celestial Venerable Hao tried his best to spit out the blood in his mouth. He could finally speak, and his voice was hoarse. “Yes—”