

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1266-1270

Chapter 1266 – A Weak Alliance

That woman's voice rang out, and she said leisurely, "Kneel and worship me, tell me what you are thinking."

Celestial Venerable Hao struggled with all his might and prostrated in front of the woman's feet.

Just as he said what he was thinking, he felt the injuries on his body recovering at an unimaginable speed!

The divine blood he had lost was flowing back into his body.

His body quickly became lighter.

Flesh and blood grew between his neck and head, and they soon grew back together. He no longer had to worry about his head getting washed off by qi and blood.

At the same time, he heard the clear cry of the Dao. He felt his celestial palace reconstructing in his body, and the Dao injuries on his body also faded away, no longer existing!

This was too marvelous.

This wasn't a medical skill, nor was it a spell, nor was it a creation technique. It was more like a marvelous Dao was treating him according to his will!

"Tai Su?"

Qin Mu's voice traveled into Celestial Venerable Hao's ears, and his heart stirred slightly. 'Tai Su? My father is called Grand Primordium, and this woman is called Tai Su. Could she be... She's a precelestial god born from the mine of the ancestral court?'

He was slightly flustered. To borrow the power of the Tai Su Dao to revive, there was clearly a huge hidden danger!

Tai Su might use this chance to control himself!

However, he endured it. It might be bad if he borrowed the power of Tai Su to recover, but if he didn't, it would only be worse. He might even die!

"Celestial Venerable Mu." The woman's voice rang out. It was pleasant to the ears, like the most mysterious melody.

Qin Mu stopped and looked at the woman standing behind Celestial Venerable Hao.

The goddess was flawless, and as she stood there, all kinds of light flowed around her like a dreamscape. The light gently spread, and the area it covered became wider.

Qin Mu floated back and said with a smile, "Tai Su, Dao Brother Tai Su, don't forget that without me, you will never be born. There's no enmity between us. In fact, I'm indebted to you. If I hadn't freed you from the Glassy Sky Pagoda, you would still be a treasure in the Glassy Sky Pagoda and would be controlled by someone!"

The light suddenly covered Qin Mu and closed with a whoosh. Qin Mu's eyes jumped, and he escaped from the Great Void and Youdu before the light closed. He came to the land of the Great Void and said with a smile, "Dao Brother Tai Su, I'll give you face today and spare Celestial Venerable Hao's life. Brother Hao, I'll leave your life for you. Come back another day to take it!"

He appeared in the Land of the Great Void and was shocked to discover that the light was still around him!

Qin Mu felt his blood run cold. The light was formed from the Great Dao of Tai Su, and it was incomparably marvelous. In the instant he was astonished, it had already transformed into a divine object that was pinned on his head!

It was a huge bell. When Qin Mu had probed the Tai Su Divine Egg back then, his consciousness had snuck into the egg, and he could only see the vast primordial chaos. The primordial qi had transformed into a huge bell that was exactly the same as the one in front of him!

There were birds, beasts, insects, fish, sun, moon, stars, galaxies, stars, and all kinds of things on the wall. They contained the power to split heaven and earth!

Qin Mu's hair stood on end. Without any explanation, he took out the Tai Shi egg and said in an incomprehensible Tai Shi language, "Dao Brother Tai Shi, I don't care what kind of shady business you have with Tai Su, but as long as you help me escape this calamity, I will wholeheartedly search for the Tai Shi Origin Stone and take back the mine to help you come into being!"

"Why didn't you say so earlier?"

A long laugh came from the egg of Tai Shi. The power of the Great Simplicity Divine Bell on Qin Mu's head burst forth, and a power that could destroy heaven and earth rushed over. Wherever the bell went, space would cease to exist, and everything would turn into powder!

Countless runes of the Great Dao appeared on the egg, and it was as if countless ancient gods and all living beings were chanting the same name in unison. A grand light met the bell and held it up, preventing it from ringing.

The voice of the ancient god inside the egg of Tai Shi rang out in Qin Mu's mind. "She's already born, and I'm not her match. I can't stop her for long, let's go!"

Qin Mu's face turned black. He had originally thought that the egg of Tai Shi would be able to block Tai Su's attack, so he had made a promise to find the mine to help him come into being.

Unexpectedly, this Tai Shi was like a silver spear drawn by a crayon. He looked good but was useless!

He raised both of his hands high up and carried the egg as he sprinted away.

That Tai Su Divine Bell shattered the light of the egg of Tai Shi and transformed into a huge cauldron. Under the cauldron was thick earth qi that rose and fell densely. The huge cauldron spun, and Qin Mu, who was escaping, instantly felt the heaven and earth spinning and twisting!

Even though he was escaping frantically, he was still continuously falling into the cauldron!

“Tai Shi!”

Qin Mu gave a loud shout, and even more complicated Dao markings appeared on the surface of the egg. It spun in the opposite direction, and cryptic Dao words came from the egg. “Yin and Yang intersect, merging into one, forming the shape of one’s life. There is form but no substance!”

That Tai Su Divine Cauldron distorted the space and time of heaven and earth. When it was attacked by the Great Dao overflowing from the egg of Tai Shi, the space and time of heaven and earth suddenly stopped twisting.

Qin Mu immediately took the chance to escape.

“Dao Brother Tai Shi!”

Tai Su’s voice came from afar. “You and I once agreed to work together on a big matter. Are you going to go back on your words?”

Qin Mu raised the egg high up and sprinted. An obscure voice came from the egg, and he chuckled. “Dao Brother Taisu, you came into being before me. You aren’t perfect, and I know your intentions. In order to restrict me, you will definitely break my egg and let me come out in advance. The previous alliance was for us to fight against Tai Chu, but there’s no need for that now. I want to join forces with him!”

“If you work with him, you will be my enemy!” Tai Su was furious.

The two of them stopped talking.

Tai Su knew that it would be hard to take down Qin Mu with the hands of Tai Shi, so he stopped chasing after him.

Qin Mu raised the egg of Tai Shi and escaped for tens of thousands of miles. He saw the army of gods and devils of Carefree Village and the masters of creation charging into the main camp of the celestial heavens. The gods and devils of both sides were fighting fiercely, and it wasn’t safe anywhere.

Qin Mu ran all the way. This battlefield was simply too vast, and there were gods and devils fighting everywhere, making him unable to stop.

After a long time, Qin Mu finally stopped and put down the egg of Tai Shi. He placed his palm on the egg and gasped for breath. There were fewer gods and devils in the surroundings, and only a few deserters

on the battlefield had escaped here. When they encountered the deserters among the enemies, they would fight again.

“Put your hands down! You’re pressing on my head!” a voice came from the egg.

Qin Mu immediately retracted his palm and continued to pant.

Tai Shi in the egg said, “Celestial Venerable Mu, I’m at a disadvantage if I join forces with you. I offended Tai Su because of you, and now that she’s born, I’m not her match. You aren’t Celestial Venerable Hao’s match, and both of us are very weak. I’ve suffered this loss, so you have to compensate me!”

Qin Mu was stunned and burst into laughter. “Are all egg-born ancient gods so secular?”

Tai Shi in the egg said, “The only ones that can truly transcend are those that are Tai Yi. Which of the other ancient gods are born normally? Being disturbed by the mortal world, they have the heart of the mortal world, so I can’t be free from this.”

Qin Mu felt slightly guilty and probed, “I injured Hao Tian so badly. Even if it’s Tai Su, I can’t heal him in such a short time, right?”

In his eyes, Celestial Venerable Hao’s injuries were so severe that he wouldn’t be able to recover without tens of thousands of years!

Celestial Venerable Yue’s injuries weren’t healed yet, and Celestial Venerable Hao’s injuries were even worse than Celestial Venerable Yue’s!

Chapter 1267 – Qin Mu And Tai Shi

Tai Shi in the egg sneered and said, “Your so-called Dao injuries are nothing in our eyes. Tai Su has substance, but no form. Her ability to treat those Dao injuries is easy.”

Qin Mu’s heart sank, and he continued to ask, “What about the cultivation that Celestial Venerable Hao crippled? Celestial Venerable Hao crippled twenty-six celestial palaces, and that was something I had to go through painstaking efforts to destroy. She can’t possibly restore these celestial palaces to Celestial Venerable Hao in one go, right? I don’t think Tai Su has the power to do so!”

“Tai Su indeed doesn’t have this cultivation and strength.”

Tai Shi in the egg sighed and said, “Her current strength is far inferior to a Celestial Venerable. Of course, you are an exception.”

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief. Even though the words of the ancient god in the egg made him unhappy, Tai Su was unable to restore Celestial Venerable Hao. Celestial Venerable Hao, who hadn’t recovered to his peak state, was just a piece of trash. Killing him wouldn’t be a problem.

‘When Celestial Emperor’s Tai Chu Dao was born, it wasn’t complete. However, he could be considered the most complete egg-born ancient god other than Tai Yi.’

The Tai Shi in the egg said, "Now, the strength of the ten Celestial Venerables is close to that of Celestial Emperor Tai Chu. This level of strength far surpasses that of Tai Su. Tai Su is slightly stronger than the four-colored great emperor and slightly weaker than the four deities of the ancient gods."

Qin Mu's heart tightened. Even so, it was no small matter.

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The four-colored great emperor, Son of Heaven Yin, White Deity, Qi Xiayu, and Green Deity of the Eastern Sky had extraordinary abilities. The four ancient gods were existences that only Celestial Venerables could fight against!

Tai Su's abilities were somewhere between them and the strong practitioners of the small celestial heavens that had cultivated over ten celestial palaces.

"However, Tai Su can restore Celestial Venerable Hao's celestial palace."

Tai Shi in the egg continued, "She can control the uncontrollable energy in Celestial Venerable Hao's body, allowing his nine celestial palaces to recover quickly. As for the other twenty-six celestial palaces, it's only a matter of time for her."

Qin Mu pondered for a moment and asked, "How much time do you think it will take?"

The Grand Prime in the egg pondered for a moment and said, "It will take a hundred years without affecting Tai Su's own strength."

Qin Mu said resolutely, "In that case, Celestial Venerable Hao can recover to his peak state in fifty years!"

The Grand Prime in the egg thought about it and nodded. "You are right. After Celestial Venerable Hao's nine celestial palaces recover, he can also cultivate on his own to perfect the celestial palaces. With the recovery of Tai Su, he should be able to recover to his peak in fifty years."

Qin Mu walked around the egg of Tai Shi. The egg was so quiet that it didn't move.

'Celestial Venerable Hao can only recover nine celestial palaces in a short period of time, which means that he won't be a threat for the time being. I originally planned to escape, but it seems like there's no need for that now. His abilities haven't recovered yet, so he will definitely hide his abilities and bide his time, afraid that others will notice something.'

Suddenly, Qin Mu stopped and looked at the egg of Tai Shi. "Tai Su always fulfills his requests. What if Celestial Venerable Hao wants the thirty-sixth celestial palace? Can Tai Su give him the thirty-sixth celestial palace?"

Tai Shi pondered and said, "It's not impossible..."

Qin Mu shuddered.

Tai Shi in the egg continued, "If that's the case, Celestial Venerable Hao will be too deeply controlled by the elements, and he can only become the puppet of the elements. The elements of the elements are always fulfilled, and they aren't free. The more you beg, the more you will be controlled by her."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes. "What you mean is?"

Tai Shi in the egg said, "If Tai Su gives Celestial Venerable Hao the thirty-sixth celestial palace, Celestial Venerable Hao won't be able to reach the true Celestial Heavens Realm. He won't be able to reach the peak of the celestial heavens system. His path towards the Dao will be like the Grand Emperor, always lacking. The celestial heavens system only focuses on power, but Celestial Venerable Hao shouldn't be able to reach the peak of power."

"Celestial Venerable Hao's reputation isn't undeserved. It's hard for Taisu to control him!"

Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he probed, "In that case, does Dao Brother Taishi think that the system of Dao Realm of the thirty-six heavens is a perfect system?"

Tai Shi chuckled. "How can there be a perfect system in this world? If it's perfect, how will Celestial Venerable Mu and Cult Master Qin reform?"

Qin Mu laughed loudly and became alert. 'This Tai Shi fellow is a wily old fox that has rolled around in a pot of oil and fished up another night! His words are watertight.'

"Back then, when Dao Brother Tai Shi and Dao Brother Tai Su were communicating in the egg, what were you talking about?" he asked indifferently.

Even though he was indifferent, Qin Mu was still extremely worried about this matter.

Tai Shi and Tai Su had communicated with each other more than once. When Qin Mu's consciousness arrived, they immediately shut up.

"About this..."

Tai Shi chuckled. "It's just some trivial matters. I told her about Tai Chu imprisoning me, and she told me about how she was almost refined by Deity Xuan and Deity Wu. We were discussing how to deal with Tai Chu and the Black Tortoise Deity to take revenge."

Qin Mu didn't believe him, but since Tai Shi wasn't willing to say more, he didn't ask.

Tai Shi suggested, "Celestial Venerable Hao, even if you recover the nine celestial palaces, you still won't be able to fight against him. Why don't we return to the ancestral court and hide? The Tai Shi mine in the ancestral court is in the hands of Heavenly Lady Yan, and she's in the celestial heavens. We can take the chance to attack the mine and take over this woman's territory! I'll split the benefits with you fifty-fifty!"

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Wasn't Tai Shi becoming too secular? He was an existence like Celestial Emperor Tai Chu, and Celestial Emperor Tai Chu certainly couldn't say such words.

'I still have a younger brother in the Great Void. I need to find him.'

Qin Mu smiled. "Fifty-fifty, I remember. Don't worry, after finding my brother, I'll leave this troublesome place and head to the ancestral court."

The ancient god in the egg was silent for a moment before saying, "Fifty-fifty is a joke, it can't be taken seriously."

In the Great Void, Youdu, Ming City.

Celestial Venerable Hao's injuries became lighter. He opened his eyes and crawled up with difficulty. He turned around and bowed. "Thank you, Dao friend."

He raised his head and saw the woman's face. Suddenly, his expression turned blank, and there was a hint of infatuation in his eyes.

The woman standing behind him had a similar appearance to Mistress Yuanmu.

"If you want something, you have to give it to me. If you want something, you have to do it. Whoever you want in your heart looks like me."

The woman called Tai Su smiled. "As long as you don't have such thoughts, you can see my true appearance."

Celestial Venerable Hao closed his eyes, and when he opened them again, he saw that Tai Su's appearance had changed.

In his eyes, Tai Su didn't have the appearance of Mistress Yuanmu, but an unfamiliar woman. She was arrogant and cold, and there was a formless yet formless light at the back of her head. The light was beautiful, and it changed between corporeal.

The laughter that Celestial Venerable Hao heard just now wasn't the laughter of this woman, but the laughter in Celestial Venerable Hao's heart.

Actually, Goddess Tai Su had never smiled before.

The form of this ancient god was already hard for ordinary people to understand.

Goddess Tai Su looked at Celestial Venerable Hao and saw that he had woken up from his marvelous Dao runes in a short period of time. She couldn't help showing a look of approval and said, "The son of Tai Chu indeed has extraordinary abilities. Hao, now that you are severely injured, with my abilities, I can let you recover to the level of thirty-five celestial palaces in a hundred years. I can also let you have one more celestial palace and completely cultivate the celestial heavens."

Celestial Venerable Hao lowered his head and said, "So it's Aunt Su. Aunt Su only needs to recover the nine celestial palaces in my body. As for the other celestial palaces, I'll think of a way myself."

Goddess Tai Su looked at him, her gaze flickering, but she couldn't see the expression on his face.

After a moment, she smiled and said, "Alright, I'll restore your nine celestial palaces. You can worship me now."

Celestial Venerable Hao knelt down and kowtowed.

Chapter 1268 – Two Sick People

After Celestial Venerable Hao bowed down, he indeed felt that his nine celestial palaces that were close to shattering were continuously recovering. The speed of recovery was very fast, and he couldn't help being surprised and delighted.

This kind of Dao injury was already very difficult for him to refine and heal. He didn't expect it to be so simple for Goddess Tai Su!

Soon, his nine great celestial palaces would be restored!

"The Tai Su Dao is extremely mysterious. If I can get my hands on it..."

His thoughts became active, and Goddess Tai Su seemed to have seen through his thoughts. She smiled and said, "I can help you recover your nine celestial palaces, but it won't be so easy for your other celestial palaces. These celestial palaces have already been crippled by you, and their Dao foundations are gone. Forcing them to recover for you will exhaust my cultivation. Since you have chosen to cultivate by yourself, I won't force you."

Celestial Venerable Hao thanked him.

Goddess Tai Su said, "The Tai Su Mine in the ancestral court fell into the hands of Celestial Venerable Gong. I can't defeat her, so I need your help."

Celestial Venerable Hao's heart stirred slightly, and he felt more at ease with Sacred Lady Tai Su. "Aunt has saved my life, so I'll think of a way to get the Tai Su Mine."

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Goddess Tai Su clearly had a favor to ask of him, which was why she was so nice to him. If the two of them worked together, it would benefit both of them.

Furthermore, the cultivation of Sacred Lady Tai Su wasn't too strong. She was at most on the level of the four deities and could deal with them.

However, every time she recovered, she had to make Celestial Venerable Hao kowtow to her. This made Celestial Venerable Hao unhappy.

Goddess Tai Su said, "I'm relieved to hear that."

Not long later, Celestial Venerable Hao's nine celestial palaces returned to normal, and his Dao injuries vanished. However, his primordial spirit was still trapped in the Grand Emperor's divine art, Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven, unable to escape.

Goddess Tai Su said apologetically, "The Grand Emperor's abilities are too high, so I can't break his divine art now. Nephew has cultivated twenty to thirty celestial palaces by himself, so I think you can undo the seal on your primordial spirit."

Cold sweat broke out on Celestial Venerable Hao's forehead. He suddenly thought of a crucial point—his primordial spirit!

His primordial spirit was trapped in the Grand Emperor's Great Overarching Consciousness Heaven. Without it, he couldn't execute his technique to refine the other destroyed celestial palaces!

The primordial spirit was the center of the technique, and vital qi flowed from the seven great divine treasures and the seven realms of the celestial palace. One had to pass through the primordial spirit to allow their cultivation to grow day by day.

Without his primordial spirit, his technique was like a plate of loose sand!

More importantly, he had crippled twenty-six celestial palaces. This kind of crippling was completely crippling, not forming a Dao cocoon!

If he had formed a Dao cocoon, he could still use the divine art of the Ruins of End to refine the Dao cocoon and return to his peak state. That way, it wouldn't take long. At most four to five months, he could return to his peak state.

His twenty-six celestial palaces had been completely crippled, so he had to start all over again!

Without his primordial spirit, he couldn't re-cultivate at all!

Goddess Tai Su looked at him and didn't say anything.

After a moment, Celestial Venerable Hao knelt down and bowed again. "Aunt, please restore my other celestial palaces!"

Goddess Tai Su revealed a smile. "No matter how heaven-defying your methods were in the past, you would still have to fall into my hands, unable to escape."

Carefree Village's attack on the celestial heavens' main camp finally ended when the reinforcements from the celestial heavens arrived. Carefree Village and the masters of creation didn't take the chance to plunder the land. They only took advantage of Qin Mu and Celestial Venerable Hao's chaos and the unstable hearts of the gods and devils of the celestial heavens to attack and reap their lives.

The reinforcements from the celestial heavens had arrived, so they naturally had to retreat.

This time, Carefree Village had won a huge battle, and cheers could be heard everywhere. However, Saint Woodcutter ordered his troops to immediately retreat and defend the Void Bridge.

The strong practitioners of Carefree Village and the masters of creation could see the situation. Retreating to defend the Void Bridge was a helpless action, and it was inevitable.

The battle between Celestial Venerable Hao and the Grand Emperor had destroyed the crumbling void, reducing the distance between the entrance to the Great Void and the Land of the Great Void by countless times. In the past, the reinforcements of the celestial heavens needed at least a year to reach the Land of the Great Void from the entrance. Now, they didn't even need a day!

Under such circumstances, there was no fighting between Carefree Village and the celestial heavens!

The Land of the Great Void was completely impossible to defend!

If he retreated to guard the Void Bridge now, he could avoid many unnecessary losses in the future.

Furthermore, the Land of the Great Void was filled with heart devils and walking corpses, which could delay the advancement of the celestial heavens. Even if the celestial heavens obtained the Land of the Great Void, it wouldn't be of much use. They had to be wary of the attacks of the heart devils.

If he retracted his power, he would face fewer mental demons.

In the main camp of the celestial heavens, reinforcements arrived. Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu dragged their sickly bodies to comfort the three armies. The army of the celestial heavens that came to support them was the army that was originally guarding the void passageway. They brought East Deity divine weapon and South Deity divine weapon.

Celestial Venerable Hao also returned to the main camp of the celestial heavens, causing a commotion. All the generals of the celestial heavens paid their respects, and Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu also held a banquet to welcome Celestial Venerable Hao. All the generals gave their blessings to cleanse Celestial Venerable Hao of his bad luck.

Celestial Venerable Hao was sickly and dispirited. It was evident that his injuries were extremely severe and had yet to recover.

At this moment, there was a divine future report that barged into the banquet. "Celestial Venerable Mu is here!"

The banquet was silent. Even Celestial Venerable Xu and Celestial Venerable Huo didn't say anything.

Everyone's gaze instantly focused on Celestial Venerable Hao. Celestial Venerable Hao's aura was weak, and he would cough violently from time to time, looking like he could die at any moment. He panted heavily and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu is one of the five founding elders of the Heaven Alliance. How can we let him hang outside? Please—"

The vertical eye in the heart of Qin Mu's brows opened up, and he quietly waited outside the meeting. The egg of Tai Shi in the heart of his brows grumbled, "Dao friend, aren't you afraid that Celestial Venerable Hao will turn hostile on the spot and kill you? You humiliated him so ruthlessly that he lost all his prestige. He hates you to the core!"

“Dao brother, even though you are secular, you don’t understand the human heart.”

Qin Mu’s consciousness rippled, and he said with a smile, “If I were Celestial Venerable Hao, I would definitely pretend to be heavily injured and on the verge of death. The weaker I pretended to be, the more those with ulterior motives wouldn’t dare to lay their hands on me. Then, I would use some methods to establish my power. Everyone would be terrified, and no one would dare to lay their hands on me. The person Celestial Venerable Hao wants to establish his power isn’t me. I have your protection, so he won’t be able to kill me. Instead, he will reveal that his cultivation hasn’t recovered. As long as he is exposed, the other Celestial Venerables won’t let go of this rare opportunity.”

Tai Shi thought about it and agreed with him.

“Therefore, when we meet, we will still be polite as if nothing had happened.”

Qin Mu looked at the god that came to welcome him, and his aura suddenly weakened. The god cried out in astonishment, “Celestial Venerable is injured?”

Qin Mu nodded weakly and raised his trembling arm. The god hurriedly helped him into the distinguished meeting. Qin Mu’s consciousness rippled as he continued, “Celestial Venerable Hao and I only know how to exchange pleasantries. There’s only one person who can make him stand out in front of everyone and make others unable to see through him, and that’s Son of Heaven Yin.”

Tai Shi’s heart stirred slightly, and he asked, “Why do you say that?”

“Son of Heaven Yin is Celestial Venerable Hao’s trusted aide, and he’s even closer to him than Celestial Venerable Huo. The two of them are friends that have gone through life and death together. However, when I was chasing after Celestial Venerable Hao, Son of Heaven Yin didn’t save him, so Celestial Venerable Hao wanted to use him to establish his authority.”

Qin Mu was barely breathing. Under everyone’s gaze, his body trembled as he was helped into the feast. He sat down like a sieve and seemed to have exhausted all his strength. He continued to transmit his consciousness. “Son of Heaven Yin also knows that he was hated by Celestial Venerable Hao because he didn’t save Celestial Venerable Hao. The way to get rid of his hatred is to get beaten up by Celestial Venerable Hao. Celestial Venerable Hao beat him up so that he can be at ease. After beating him up, he won’t hate him anymore. Son of Heaven Yin will continue to be loyal to Celestial Venerable Hao wholeheartedly and won’t dare to be disloyal.”

Tai Shi was silent for a moment, then sighed. “There are so many ways in the human heart? Can’t they unite the world with their invincible force?”

Qin Mu let out a long sigh and said sadly, “Celestial Venerable Hao, Celestial Venerable Xu, everyone, please forgive me for being too polite. In order to save Celestial Venerable Hao, I was severely injured by the Grand Emperor.”

Once he said that, the assembly became even quieter. There were gods eating meat, and they forgot to chew the meat.

Chapter 1269 – Thick-faced and Black-hearted

Suddenly, someone choked on his throat and coughed repeatedly. Soon after, the gazes of all the gods landed on him. That person suppressed his cough and his face turned red.

Celestial Venerable Hao broke the silence and said while panting, “It’s all thanks to Celestial Venerable Mu’s help. Otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable. I’m afraid I would have died in the hands of the Grand Emperor.”

Qin Mu said weakly, “Heaven helps the worthy. Celestial Venerable Hao isn’t someone who dies early. I had to use all my strength to block the Grand Emperor and save Celestial Venerable’s life.”

Celestial Venerable Hao said weakly, “I’m deeply sorry for implicating you, Dao Brother. I have no way to repay you. From today onwards, I’ll do my best to serve you.”

Qin Mu was so excited that a sickly red color appeared on his face. “You’re too serious, too serious! Celestial Venerable Hao is the head of the empire that controls the celestial heavens, and he’s thinking for the celestial heavens. How can I not risk my life to save him?”

All the divine generals and Celestial Venerables looked at each other in dismay.

Suddenly, Qin Mu and Celestial Venerable Hao coughed violently in unison, looking like they could die at any moment.

Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu also didn’t look good, and they started coughing.

“Four Celestial Venerables suffered heavy injuries at the same time. What a troubled time,” someone whispered.

Qin Mu roused his spirit and said loudly, “That’s not true! That old thief Qin Ye of Carefree Village and that old woman Lang Wo are both severely injured! Now is the best time for my celestial heavens to make a name for ourselves! I shall personally lead the army and take the head of that old thief Qin Ye to serve the celestial heavens!” After saying that, he coughed violently again.

The four heavenly kings, the four great heavenly teachers, and the four deities all coughed. Bai Yujing sighed. “This cough seems to be contagious...”

Celestial Venerable Huo asked with concern, “Brother Hao, are your injuries serious? Celestial Venerable Xu and I went to save you, but we didn’t expect Founding Emperor and Lang Wo to attack as well. We couldn’t protect you in time.”

“I won’t die.”

Celestial Venerable Hao’s face was pale, and he said indifferently, “I survived and planned to live in seclusion to recuperate without alarming everyone. I didn’t expect someone in our celestial heavens to betray us and actually dare to harm me while I was recuperating. Hehe, what a good plan.”

Everyone was astonished, and their gazes landed on Qin Mu.

Qin Mu seemed to feel nothing as he picked up the dishes on the table and placed them into his mouth.

As for Bai Yujing, Xi Tianjun, and Red Deity Qi Xiayu, even though their expressions remained unchanged, they couldn't help feeling anxious.

When they attacked Celestial Venerable Hao in the dark valley of the Great Void Devil Domain that day, the three of them were also present, and they all made their moves. They didn't know if Celestial Venerable Hao had noticed anything.

Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu remained calm. Celestial Venerable Xu said, "Brother Hao, do you know who killed you?"

How could Celestial Venerable Hao say it?

By mentioning the Heaven Monarch and the rest, he was forcing Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu to kill him. He naturally wouldn't be so stupid.

"The person who killed me hid his true identity."

Celestial Venerable Hao said indifferently, "Maybe we will find out what they are up to in the future. However, my injuries are very serious now, so I have no time to ask about this."

Qin Mu suddenly put down his chopsticks and said in astonishment, "When I rescued Brother Hao, I was also in the Great Void Demon Territory and recognized the traitor who murdered Brother Hao!"

Everyone's gaze fell on him.

Qin Mu's gaze landed on the second heavenly master, Meng Yungui. His face was pale, and he hurriedly shrunk his head back.

Qin Mu's gaze moved away from him and landed on the fourth heavenly master, Zhu Shaoping. Zhu Shaoping's face was ashen.

Qin Mu looked at the other heavenly kings and heavenly teachers with a smile, and everyone's hearts rose to their throats.

The divine generals that could be ranked on top of the pageant were all existences on the Numinous Sky Realm. At this moment, they actually kept quiet out of fear, and no one dared to look him in the eye!

Tai Shi hiding in the third eye in the heart of Qin Mu's brows couldn't help exclaiming in admiration, "To be able to create clouds with a flip of his hand, to be able to create rain with a flip of his hand, his scheming and methods are all top-notch existences! Although Celestial Venerable Mu is young and his abilities aren't high, he can't be underestimated!"

Suddenly, Qin Mu's gaze moved to Celestial Venerable Huo's face. His eyes were like fire as he looked at him without saying a word.

“Hahahaha!”

Qin Mu clapped his hands and laughed. “The Great Void Devil Domain is too dark. I didn’t see their faces clearly, so I don’t dare to talk nonsense.”

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief and secretly turned their heads away to wipe away the cold sweat on their foreheads.

Celestial Venerable Hao glanced at Qin Mu and said indifferently, “Celestial Venerable Mu doesn’t know who the person who assassinated me is, but there are people who are helping others secretly. They can’t escape my eyes and ears.”

He took a deep breath and said solemnly, “Yin Chaojin!”

Son of Heaven Yin’s face was pale. He stood up from his seat and bowed. “What can Celestial Venerable teach me?”

Celestial Venerable Hao slapped the table and said coldly, “The evil thief chased me for 600,000 miles while I was severely injured. Why didn’t you save me when we reached your Nether City?”

Son of Heaven Yin twisted his neck and protested, “I can’t save him! I control the army of the Northern Heaven Mingdu and oversee the Great Void’s Youdu. There’s a thief, Qin Fengqing, and Yama King, leading the army to attack. If the Great Void’s Youdu falls, all the soldiers of the celestial heavens in the Great Void will be exposed to the butcher’s knife of the thief! Let alone Celestial Venerables, even Celestial Emperor can’t be saved by me!”

“How dare you!” Celestial Venerable Hao was so angry that he was trembling. He slammed the table and shouted angrily, and a sweet taste came from his throat. It was as if he was about to spit out a mouthful of blood, but he swallowed it back down.

Son of Heaven Yin straightened his neck and said, “I have been ordered to guard the Great Void and Youdu, so I naturally have to look at the big picture! If Celestial Venerable is petty and holds a grudge over this matter, I will report this to His Majesty Celestial Emperor and ask His Majesty to make a decision! If Celestial Venerable wants to punish me here, I won’t accept it!”

Celestial Venerable Hao was unable to restrain his anger. He raised his hand and struck out.

Boom—

The sky changed color on the pageant, and the wind and clouds swirled furiously. Space shattered, and Celestial Venerable Hao’s palm was majestic. When he stretched out his hand, it was as if the ancient Celestial Emperor had sent Earth Count back to Youdu with one palm and shattered Divine King Gong Yun with one palm!

Son of Heaven Yin gave a furious roar and heard a loud rumble. Mingdu Heavenly Gate stood behind him, suppressing the waves in the surroundings.

His clothes fluttered backward, and the crown of his head exploded with a bang. His long hair was pulled back by the gale!

“I won’t sit back and do nothing!”

Son of Heaven Yin roared furiously, and the four celestial palaces behind him leaped out. Four celestial palaces also appeared in Mingdu Heavenly Gate, forming the apparitions of eight celestial palaces!

Son of Heaven Yin’s aura rose drastically as he faced Celestial Venerable Hao’s palm. He shouted, “Celestial Venerable Hao, you are severely injured, and you want to take me down? I’ll kill you and become Celestial Venerable Yin!”

Qin Mu narrowed his eyes and raised his wine cup to drink. He transmitted his consciousness to the egg of Tai Shi in the heart of his brows and asked, “Has Tai Su made his move?”

The Grand Prime in the egg said, “That’s right. Celestial Venerable Hao doesn’t have such powerful abilities yet. He has at most recovered nine celestial palaces, but his palm seems to have the power of eighteen celestial palaces. Tai Su is indeed helping him secretly.”

Celestial Venerable Hao’s palm landed, and a world-shaking explosion rang out. The front hall of the great hall was blown away, and a huge handprint that was thousands of miles long smacked Heaven Yin along with Mingdu Heavenly Gate!

At the banquet in the hall, all the god generals and Celestial Venerables couldn’t help but be frightened.

Celestial Venerable Hao retracted his hand and said sickly, “My injuries are still too severe. I didn’t manage to kill this fellow.”

The hall was silent.

Qin Mu bit his chopsticks and clapped his hands in delight. He said in a muffled voice, “Well done! If I wasn’t heavily injured, I would definitely beat up Son of Heaven Yin!”

Celestial Venerable Hao glanced at him again and suppressed his anger from being stolen by him. He raised his cup and said, “It’s not worth getting angry over him. Everyone, let me toast everyone.”

The two Celestial Venerables, the three deities, the four heavenly teachers, the four heavenly kings, and the generals didn’t dare to say anything. They raised their cups and drank the wine in one gulp.

Celestial Venerable Hao put down his wine cup, and he saw a long rainbow flying over from outside. Son of Heaven Yin was covered in blood, and he fell to his knees, kowtowing and crawling. He dragged the bloodstains to the pageant in the hall and choked, “Chaojin knows his mistake! Please forgive me, Celestial Venerable!”

Celestial Venerable Hao snorted.

Celestial Venerable Huo raised his wine cup and stuffed it into Son of Heaven Yin's hands. He said warmly, "Underworld Emperor, go and offer Brother Hao a toast to apologize. Brother Hao, Brother Yin has a heavy responsibility on him, so it's best not to take it to heart."

Celestial Venerable Hao's expression softened.

Son of Heaven Yin knelt down and raised his cup. Celestial Venerable Hao's expression softened, and he picked up his cup. "Alright, I know your duty. It's only right that you don't save me. I won't blame you anymore. Stand up." After saying that, he drank all the wine in his cup.

Son of Heaven Yin wailed and knelt on the ground, unwilling to get up.

Celestial Venerable Hao was also moved. He struggled to get up and went forward to help him up. He said with tears in his eyes, "You are my sworn brother, and the reason why I'm angry with you is because of our friendship here. Yet, you just watched me die. However, I now understand that I shouldn't have injured you..."

Son of Heaven Yin choked and said, "I said those words out of anger, Celestial Venerable, don't take it to heart."

Both of them supported each other and sat down.

All the gods present wiped their tears.

"Alright!"

Qin Mu, however, laughed loudly and stood up to clap his hands in praise. "The two of you have moved heaven and earth and made ghosts and gods cry. If this gets out, it will be a wonderful story in my celestial heavens!"

Celestial Venerable Hao and Son of Heaven Yin's faces turned black, and they resisted the urge to kill him immediately.

"Why isn't Celestial Venerable Mu dead yet?"

Chapter 1270 – Lan Yutian's Path

Other than Qin Mu, everyone else wasn't too happy eating in this distinguished meeting. Some of them were trembling in fear while others were full of anger.

However, the scene was still maintained.

Qin Mu suggested that he lead the army to attack Carefree Village, but he was suppressed by the soldiers. They said, "Celestial Venerable is heavily injured, so you should stay and recuperate. Otherwise, you might die from severe injuries on the battlefield."

Qin Mu could only give up.

Celestial Venerable Huo wanted to bring Qin Mu to the battlefield so that the divine generals that had broken his unchanging divine art would be able to get rid of him. However, the generals tried their best to suppress Qin Mu, preventing him from leading the army into battle. In addition, Qin Mu kept coughing and saying that he was severely injured, so it was indeed inappropriate for him to mention sending Qin Mu to his death.

After the meeting, Qin Mu 'recuperated' while the celestial heavens split up to get rid of the walking corpses and heart devils that were scattered all over the land to stabilize the rear.

Immediately, news came that the thieves of the Great Void, Youdu, and the Great Void had withdrawn their forces and were hiding in a corner of the east.

Qin Mu quietly found Bai Yujing and asked her if Lan Yutian had come out of seclusion.

Bai Yujing was injured by Hao Tian, but her injuries were still not healed. She said, "Brother Lan... Celestial Venerable Yu should still be immersed in the Dao. He has been in Celestial Venerable Yue's lantern all this time."

She took out Celestial Venerable Yue's lantern and opened the small door on the lantern. She looked inside and was stunned.

The lantern was empty. Lan Yutian had actually vanished without a trace!

Both of them were covered in cold sweat. Bai Yujing cried, "When did you run out? Where did you run off to?"

Veins popped out on Qin Mu's forehead, and he said solemnly, "Don't panic and don't make a commotion. Let's look around!"

The two of them hurriedly looked around and searched Bai Yujing's mansion thoroughly, but they couldn't find any trace of Lan Yutian.

Bai Yujing asked the servants in the manor, and they said, "When Heavenly Teacher was in seclusion, this little brother said he was Heavenly Teacher's younger brother, so he went out."

Qin Mu's spirit was roused, and he said, "It's good that we have a clue. This means that he's still in your Westfall Divine City."

The two of them searched the entire city, but they couldn't find Lan Yutian. A soldier said, "This god injured a few brothers and brought some people out of the city."

Veins popped out on Qin Mu and Bai Yujing's foreheads. Both of them knew that Lan Yutian had an indescribable attraction that could attract people with a strong desire to seek Dao. They didn't expect him to abduct a bunch of people the moment he came out of seclusion!

Bai Yujing asked, "How many soldiers did he take with him?"

That divine general said, "There were originally only a dozen people following him, but after leaving the city, there were a hundred people following him."

Bai Yujing was furious. "Why not?"

"Heavenly Teacher is attending the banquet."

Bai Yujing was helpless, and Qin Mu consoled her, "There are a hundred people following him, so he's a huge target. It'll be much easier to find him now!"

Bai Yujing nodded repeatedly.

The two of them followed the footsteps of the hundred gods and saw that Lan Yutian was rushing to the Celestial Venerable's camp.

"Crap!"

Cold sweat rolled down Qin Mu and Bai Yujing's foreheads as they frantically chased after them. They saw Lan Yutian and the rest suddenly turning around outside the Celestial Venerable's encampment. They actually didn't go to the Celestial Venerables' encampment!

Qin Mu was delighted and said with a smile, "He's lost again!"

Bai Yujing smiled. "He doesn't know the way!"

The two of them rushed over. From the footprints left behind by Lan Yutian and the rest, there were more people following Lan Yutian. Previously, there were only a hundred people, but now, there were over a thousand!

On the way, they even picked up a few gods that had fallen behind.

Qin Mu inquired about it, and the god said, "I didn't know how I followed him. I was muddle-headed, and I only felt peace in my heart following him. Listening to the Dao voice and listening to him preach the Dao, I felt happy and at peace."

Qin Mu asked, "Why did you fall behind?"

That god said, "I followed them for a long time and suddenly woke up. Only then did I realize that I was actually here. I felt that he was using demonic arts to confuse us, so I didn't dare to continue following him."

Bai Yujing didn't appear and hid in the depths of the space. She said to Qin Mu, "Ask him, after hearing so much from that person, does he think it's a demon technique?"

Qin Mu inquired about it, and the god shook his head in a daze. "It's not a demon technique. Instead, I comprehended a lot from it, and some things that I didn't understand in the past suddenly became clear. However, the more it was like this, the more terrified I became, and I didn't dare to continue following."

“This is a person without fate,” Bai Yujing said to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu nodded his head and continued to follow the footprints left behind by Lan Yutian and the rest. On the way, there were gods that had fallen behind from time to time.

These gods also had the same doubts as that god earlier, so they didn't continue to follow Lan Yutian. Along the way, there were numerous watchtowers of the celestial heavens, and many of them were empty. They were taken away by Lan Yutian.

Qin Mu and the rest met those lost gods on the way. Some of them sat by the pond in a daze, some laid under the shade of the trees, some hugged their heads in deep thought, some muttered some words, and some laid on the ground and slept.

Others planned to leave the Great Void and return home.

Qin Mu and Bai Yujing looked at each other in dismay. These people who had fallen behind seemed to have suffered a huge blow to their souls and became abnormal.

From the footprints on the ground, there were already three thousand gods of the celestial heavens following Lan Yutian!

Qin Mu suddenly sighed and said in a low voice, “Establishing a cult, establishing writings, establishing merit, and becoming a saint. Lan Yutian has already done it unknowingly. He's only a step away from becoming a saint as our Heavenly Saint Cult has said. If he creates a technique that can benefit all living things, transforming the system of techniques, divine arts, and making contributions, he will be able to do it.”

Bai Yujing didn't understand his feelings.

As Heavenly Saint Cult Master, Heavenly Saint Cult had a huge influence on him. Establishing your cult, establishing your writings, establishing your merits, and becoming a saint were basically Qin Mu's lifetime principles and goals.

There were many Heavenly Saint Cult Masters, but none of them could achieve this step.

Woodcutter was the founder of the Heavenly Saint doctrine, but he didn't manage to become a Saint. He wanted to create a method for Postcelestial Great Daos to become divine.

However, his goal was too big. He had three hundred and sixty paths and three hundred and sixty Great Daos. He wanted to cultivate an incomparably grand system of the Postcelestial Celestial Heavens and benefit the people.

He was trapped in the Jade Pavilion Realm by his great ambition, and the God Execution Stage became a barrier that he could never cross.

Heavenly Saint Cult's Founding Master Wei Suifeng also couldn't do it. He had absorbed Woodcutter's thoughts and established a cult to establish his teachings. He wanted to make a contribution.

He wanted to unravel the mystery of history, unravel the essence of the changing of dynasties, eradicate the extraterritorial celestial heavens, and return justice to the world.

This was merit, a great merit. However, his goal was too big. He became the Emperor of Endless Clouds, and his identity was exposed. He was captured and taken to sink into the Surging River. If it wasn't for Qin Mu saving him, he would probably still be stuck on the ghost ship.

Qin Mu used the Eternal Peace Empire as his cult and reform as his writings. He wanted to rebel against the heavens and overthrow the celestial heavens, using this merit as a great merit to become a saint. He also wanted to change the divine arts, paths, and skills of the world, changing the cultivation system of the world and improving the paths, skills, and divine arts. He would definitely surpass the past and the present.

However, when the Eternal Peace Calamity broke out, he was also badly battered and was still working hard for these two goals.

Throughout the million years of history of the Dragon Han Era, only nine people were truly able to establishing a cult, establish writings, and achieve merit to become saints. Only by combining their contributions could they be worthy of the title of saint.

These nine people were the Nine Celestial Venerables of Dragon Han.

Celestial Venerable Yu, Celestial Venerable Hao, Celestial Venerable Ling, Celestial Venerable Huo, Celestial Venerable Yue, Celestial Venerable You, Celestial Venerable Yun, Celestial Venerable Qin, and Celestial Venerable Mu had founded the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces. They had founded the system of the Dao Realm. The nine of their contributions added together made them worthy of being saints.

However, the contributions of each of the nine people were far from the title of saint.

“From the looks of it, the first person who could become a true saint would actually be Lan Yutian.”

Qin Mu looked into the distance. Lan Yutian was leading his three thousand disciples in a grandiose manner. Under the lead of the road idiot Lan Yutian, these lost gods were heading towards the territory of Carefree Village.

“Lan Yutian isn't Celestial Venerable Yu. He should be like me, a second consciousness born from Celestial Venerable Yu's body. He's a pure person, a person born to seek the Dao.”

Qin Mu revealed a fatherly smile on his face. As Lan Yutian's guide, as well as someone who had similar encounters with Lan Yutian, he was very gratified.

Lan Yutian had finally grown up.

“White Heaven Master, I suddenly understand why you don't want to become South Deity Vermillion Bird.”

Qin Mu turned around and smiled. "My situation is the same as yours and Lan Yutian's. From now on, I won't force you to become South Deity. Let's go back."