

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 811-815

Chapter 811: Woman Named Wuchen

The three humans and one lantern walked back to the building of the ancient battleship, and suddenly, a light twinkled. It wasn't known where that light had come from, but the entire ship was bathed in intense light which caused Qin Mu, Village Chief, and the rest to be unable to see anything.

The light appeared quickly and disappeared quickly. When the light vanished, Qin Mu examined the surroundings, and he was slightly stunned. This ship was originally sailing under the Celestial River, but now it was sailing on the surface.

Fog was around them, and gradually, there was bright and beautiful sunlight shining down. The ship had sailed out of the fog.

The bright sun hung high up in the sky.

Qin Mu looked outside. He saw the ship floating on the river surface, and the Celestial River was currently floating in the sky.

"Lin Xiao, what happened?" Qin Mu asked the one-inch man in the lantern.

In that lantern, the wings behind the tiny bird-headed human flapped, and he said, "Commander, there's no need to panic, this is merely a reset of space and time."

"Reset of space and time?"

Village Chief asked carefully, "What is the meaning of that?"

The one-inch human in the lantern said, "The divine art in the fog is incoherent. This kind of peculiar divine art would burst forth after a certain period of time and bring us to a fixed year. I calculated it before, and this ship would be brought to thirty-six different years. The current year should be..."

The lantern shone outwards and revealed billowing smokes, as well as fires of war.

"It's the Light Emperor Era now, as for which year it is, I'm not clear."

The tiny human in the lantern said, "The son of Light Emperor from the Light Emperor Celestial Heavens, Emperor Son Chi Xiao, is about to board this ship."

Just as his voice landed, a young general that was currently fighting flew over. He raised his hand from far away, and a mirror in his hands shone down on this ship.

That young general arrived along with that light, and he looked awe-inspiring with his three heads and six arms.

“Emperor Son Chi Xiao?”

Qin Mu shuddered and said softly, “Wasn’t Emperor Son Chi Xiao one of the faces from the black coffin which Ancestral Dragon King shattered when we first boarded the ship? That face claimed to be Crown Prince Chi Xiao of Light Emperor...”

Village Chief’s face changed slightly, and he muttered, “It can’t be him, he was clearly swallowed up by the coffin and died from loss of blood. The one that just boarded can’t be Crown Prince Chi Xiao, it must be a person with a similar name...”

“This is... the Celestial River Ghost Ship!”

The voice of that young general rang out in delight and surprise. “This treasure would actually appear at this moment. Could the heavens be helping me? I’ve heard that this ship carries the strongest gods of the ancient celestial heavens. If they can be used by me...”

He waved his flag, and numerous three-headed and six-armed gods flew over to land on the ship.

That young general cried out, “Search this ship! Find out where the Feathered Forest Guards of the ancient times are!”

“Your Highness, there are seals on this ship!”

“Open them!”

...

After a moment, black coffins grew out from the deck, and black gas spread out. Waves of flustered cries came from the gods of the young general.

When the black gas finally dispersed, numerous gods of the Crimson Light Era and that young general had vanished. Only the black coffins remained on the deck.

The black coffins slowly sank down and vanished.

“When they reappear once again, Crown Prince Chi Xiao will die because of the black coffin being shattered.”

The one-inch human flapped his wings in the lantern and said, “Commander, let us go see Celestial Empress’ coffin. Follow me.”

Qin Mu and Village Chief looked each other in the eyes, and both of them were slightly muddled. Village Chief suddenly said, “General Lin Xiao, when you met Qin Mu for the first time, you said Commander has become younger again. What is the meaning of that? Have you seen him in the past? Was his age much older than he is now?”

Qin Mu felt a chill down his spine, and he hurriedly looked at the tiny human in the lantern.

The tiny human in the lantern remained silent.

The wrinkles on Village Chief's face distorted, and his voice was slightly trembling. "Which also means this isn't the first time we have boarded this ship! We have already boarded this ship many times and even stayed for a very long time on this ship! Am I right?"

The tiny human sat on the door sill of the lantern and flapped his wings. The lantern floated forward, and he said, "On this ship, every time is the first time. Over here please."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign collapsed onto the ground and wailed, "We are done for, it's over! My Lord, we are finished..."

Qin Mu's expression was grim. He grabbed his dragon horn and dragged him forward.

They walked around a pavilion and saw that the old dragon that had fused with the building in front of the pavilion had already turned into stone. On the face of the stone dragon was a look of terror.

Qin Mu raised his head and examined this stone dragon. He said with a smile, "Could this crazy old dragon be Dragon Rearing Sovereign?"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign shuddered, and his body became even limper.

"Mu'er, don't scare him!"

Village Chief had a solemn expression, and he said seriously, "I've encountered more than my fair share of strange occurrences and have been through countless trials, I won't be trapped by this ship! Don't worry, I can definitely bring you guys out, let's go!"

Behind the building was a hall, and the lantern brought them through the long winding corridor of the palaces. They passed by fake mountains and discussion halls and came to another hall behind the hall.

The first thing that entered their line of sight was eight huge and red dragons. The bodies of these huge dragons hung on a horizontal beam above this wide hall, and their bodies were half-stretched down from above. Their bodies then coiled around bronze pillars as they stretched their claws forward to touch the ground. Their necks were raised high, but their heads were lowered forward at a floating coffin.

Eight huge dragons were precisely in all eight directions of this coffin and seemed to be protecting this coffin.

However, the bodies of these eight dragons had already been turned into stone. It was as if they were being carved from sparkling and translucent rubies, which looked extremely gorgeous.

Ancestral Dragon King and the rest had already reached here, and they walked passed the eight dragons to come to the side of the coffin. Ancestral Dragon King's divine might burst forth as he tried to open the floating coffin.

However, the floating coffin was extremely heavy, and it was covered with a huge number of seals. Even a great god on the Numinous Sky Realm like him wasn't able to open it.

"The Feathered Forest Guards are one of the two guards among the Ten Guards of Celestial Heavens. The Left and Right Feathered Forest, the Left and Right Dragon Martial, the Left and Right Divine Martial, the Left and Right Divine Stratagem, and the Left and Right Divine Awe. Among them, the Feathered Forest Guards were personally controlled by Celestial Emperor. What is the Feathered Forest? The feathered wings of the empire, as flourishing as a forest. That is the Feathered Forest."

Prince Qiu Ming said, "Since the Feathered Forest Guards are the army of Celestial Emperor, the ones chosen are naturally the strongest existences in the world. Demon dragon, how could the seals placed by them be opened up by someone like you?"

Ancestral Dragon's face flushed and he sneered, saying, "Even if I can't open it, can you?"

Prince Qiu Ming's clothes fluttered in the wind as he took a wide stride forward. He said with a smile, "The Feathered Forest Guards are the army of my celestial heavens, from generation to generation. I've also entered the Feathered Forest Guards to seek knowledge, so even though my cultivation is inferior to yours, opening up the seals of the Dragon Han Era isn't difficult for me."

His hands moved up, and his vital qi transformed into all kinds of runes. The runes marked themselves on the coffin one after another, and it was truly remarkable and exquisite.

Everyone saw this and felt apprehensive. 'The paths, skills, and divine arts of the celestial heavens are truly immeasurable!'

Qin Mu's heart also sank. Prince Qiu Ming's attainments were extremely high, and his abilities were extraordinarily strong.

'The celestial heavens have been collecting all kinds of Emperor's Throne techniques, and the elites they have groomed are indeed extraordinary!'

After a moment, beads of sweat rolled down Prince Qiu Ming's forehead, and he started to frown. He suddenly moved back and shook his head. "Strange, strange, it's not just the seals of the Feathered Forest Guards on this, there are also seals I have not yet learned..."

Feng Qiuyun sneered and said, "Bumpkin prince of the upper bound who only knows how to brag, what a joke. Let me do it!"

She placed down the emperor's coffin and pulled out the Mother Earth Primordial Sword. The wooden sword flashed and stabbed at the coffin of Celestial Empress as she tried to break the seal by force!

Even though she was the maid of Mother Earth, she was also the chief of the phoenix race, a great expert on the Numinous Sky Realm. She had extremely strong abilities, and with the Mother Earth Primordial Sword, it shouldn't be difficult for her to break the seal.

However, even after Feng Qiuyun had stabbed dozens of times, light flowed around the coffin, and all kinds of seals appeared. They actually blocked her power and the power of the Mother Earth Primordial Sword.

The seal around the coffin was a circular stellar system formed by countless kinds of divine arts. They absorbed the power of the Mother Earth Primordial Sword.

Feng Qiuyun frowned, and she put the sword back into her sleeves. She returned to the side of the emperor's coffin.

Prince Qiu Ming said with a smile, "Even though Mother Earth is strong, her foundation is still far inferior to the celestial heavens. Who else wants to try?"

Qin Mu had a strange expression. It was fine if it was the other seals, as he didn't recognize many of them. However, when these seals formed together, it was the seal of Founding Master.

He had seen Founding Master's galaxy seal more than once, and he had also solved them more than once.

Beside the Paramita Ark, in the valley where the old dragon was suppressed—on the God Execution Stage of Crimson Light Abnormal Star—he had solved them before.

Suddenly, he felt a pair of eyes on his body, and he looked over to see Zhe Huali.

Qin Mu gave him a slight smile. When he had solved the galaxy divine art on God Execution Stage, Zhe Huali and Qi Jiuyi were right beside him, and they even got tricked by him.

It was obvious that Zhe Huali still remembered this.

"Only Cult Master Qin can solve these seals."

Zhe Huali suddenly spoke out. "Why doesn't Cult Master Qin give it a try?"

Pairs of eyes landed on Qin Mu's body, and Qin Mu laughed loudly. He let go of Dragon Rearing Sovereign's horn and let his head smashed onto the ground. His head bounced several times, but he was still too limp to get up.

Qin Mu walked to the side of Celestial Empress' coffin. He carefully examined the seal on it and suddenly burst out into laughter. "This seal has been solved by someone before, so it isn't too difficult to solve it again."

"Solved by someone before?"

Everyone was astonished, and before they could come back to their senses, Qin Mu moved quickly around the coffin and executed all kinds of mudra skills. Instantly, the stellar system around the coffin moved, and the stars were being solved continuously. The stars formed by all kinds of divine arts retreated to the back.

Not long later, all of the stars had moved back, and they transformed into runes to mark the coffin, forming a brilliant image of a galaxy

Kacha.

Celestial Empress' coffin gave off a light sound.

Qin Mu moved back to Village Chief's side. "I'm lucky to have met everyone's expectations."

The lid of the coffin slowly floated upwards and hung above the coffin. In the coffin, multi-colored sunlight rose, and the sound of Dao lingered on. It was as though a beautiful woman was singing with all kinds of unending temperament.

That kind of Dao voice was from the rhythm of the Great Dao, which caused people to be entranced and unable to pull themselves out.

Nobody cared why Qin Mu was able to open the seal. They hurriedly rushed forward and looked into the coffin. Crimson Light Son of God suddenly cried out, "What a beautiful woman!"

Everyone else's throat was parched as they blushed when they saw the woman in the coffin. They were speechless.

Suddenly, a half-god roared and ripped apart his shirt as he tried to jump into the coffin. "To be able to be buried with such a beauty in the same coffin, I have not lived my life for naught!"

Chi—

Luo Wushuang slashed down with his knife and killed the half-god. "Whoever dares to insult the corpse of Celestial Empress shall end up like that fool! Ancestral Dragon King, get your subordinates to settle down!"

The knife in his hand was also trembling slightly. It was obvious he was also astonished by the beauty of the woman in the coffin and that his Dao heart was slightly wavering.

"Celestial Empress?"

Ancestral Dragon King's laryngeal prominence moved up and down, and his gaze fell on the coffin. He asked with a hoarse voice, "There are two women in the coffin, which one is Celestial Empress?"

Qin Mu and Village Chief were stunned. "Two women in the coffin?"

Village Chief asked with a low voice, "Mu'er, when you opened the coffin, did you look inside?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said softly, "Village Chief wanted me to stay low key, so I immediately moved back after I opened the coffin so that I didn't become everyone's target. As for what's in the coffin, I'm not too clear. How are there two corpses in the coffin?"

Both of them looked at each other in dismay.

Village Chief hesitated for a moment. “Why don’t we go up and take a look as well?”

Qin Mu nodded his head repeatedly as he couldn’t suppress his curiosity.

Village Chief also couldn’t suppress his curiosity. He raised his hand to grab Dragon Rearing Sovereign’s horn and dragged him forward as well.

When they arrived at the side of the coffin, Village Chief tip-toed to look in the coffin. The multi-colored sunlight lit everybody’s faces up, and two women could be seen lying silently inside the coffin.

“How pretty, even a little prettier than Granny Si,” praised Village Chief.

Qin Mu’s hands grabbed onto the sides of the coffin, and he popped his head over to look. There were indeed two remarkably beautiful women inside the coffin. However, one of them was perfect and flawless, while the other was slightly less pretty. Even when he was used to Granny Si’s beauty, he still could feel his heart stirring.

That woman placed both of her hands in front of her chest as though she was asleep.

“How pretty.”

Qin Mu’s heart stirred slightly, and he took off the willow leaf on the heart of his brows, allowing Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and the rest to see the sight in the coffin. “Heaven Duke, come look at this woman!”

Heaven Duke’s astonished voice rang out in his mind. “Jue Wuchen! Why is she dead?”

Chapter 812: Eternal Peace Sword God

“The woman in the coffin is indeed Jue Wuchen!”

Qin Mu’s heart stirred, and his consciousness asked Heaven Duke, “Is the other woman in the coffin Celestial Empress?”

His gaze landed on the body of the other woman, and the body of the other woman seemed to be formed completely naturally. She was born by the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, so even though she wasn’t as beautiful as Jue Wuchen, she was still a rare beauty.

She had the bearing of a motherly model of the world, and the clothes on her body were tailored with threads refined from the most precious divine metal. She wore a phoenix crown on her head, and on the heart of her brows was a spot of cinnabar. She had a powdered face and red lips.

The injuries on her body were rather severe, but to Qin Mu, her wounds weren’t considered lethal. There was still a way to treat her.

However, there were no such conditions in the past, so the wounds of this woman were enough to take her life.

The Dao of Healing didn't belong to the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth after all. It was a great Dao that was created by the lifeforms after the beginning, and in the past, the Dao of healing had merely just taken off, so it wasn't enough to treat injuries like this.

And the Great Dao of Creation was also a great Dao created by the lifeforms. The Great Dao of Creation from that era wasn't enough to help Celestial Emperor change her fate.

"It is Celestial Empress."

Heaven Duke borrowed his eye to examine the two female corpses in the coffin and sighed. "Celestial Empress is actually dead. This woman is sacred and extraordinary, never would I have expected her to become a corpse as well. I always thought that among the leaders of the ancient gods, Goddess of Heavenly Yin was the first to die. Never would I have expected it to be her. So who exactly is the celestial empress in the celestial heavens? Could it be..."

"Heaven Duke can determine she's Celestial Empress?"

Qin Mu suddenly asked, "Heaven Duke, I've heard that Celestial Empress and her sister look the same, maybe it's her sister that's in the coffin."

"It's not that woman. Even though they are twin sisters, there are still differences."

Heaven Duke said patiently, "The older sister is clear as ice and clean as jade, having a bearing that is sacred and can't be violated, thus she was Celestial Empress. On the other hand, the younger sister is much more active and bizarre. The most obvious difference between both of them is the mark on the heart of their brows. The older sister has a red mark, which is extremely feminine and supple, while the younger sister has a black mark, which is extremely demonic."

Qin Mu examined that spot of cinnabar on Celestial Empress' corpse and realized it wasn't dotted with cinnabar. Looking at it in detail, there seemed to be boundless vein lines that were hidden inside, making it extremely profound and marvelous.

Heaven Duke sighed. "Both sisters fighting each other to the death for Celestial Emperor, is it worth the trouble? However, why is Jue Wuchen dead as well? This woman lured Celestial Emperor to reincarnate and assaulted him. She's truly ruthless, and her methods are extraordinary. Why would her corpse be here? Who killed her and placed her here?"

Qin Mu was at a loss from his questions. What Heaven Duke was asking was also what he wanted to ask, but it was obvious that Heaven Duke didn't know the answer, which was why he was asking him.

"Don't cover your eye!"

Heaven Duke saw Qin Mu grabbing the willow leaf, and he hurriedly said, "This is interesting, let us have a look as well."

Qin Mu could only put away the willow leaf as he heard Crimson Emperor's voice sounding out. "This is Jue Wuchen? Truly a beauty. What a pity. If I were still alive..."

"You would die miserably."

Earth Count's voice rang out, and he said, "Even Heaven Duke and Celestial Emperor couldn't resist the temptation. If Celestial Emperor didn't send himself to death, Heaven Duke would definitely have reincarnated and flirted with this woman, sending himself to death. Old Buddha, has your mortal heart started stirring?"

Brahma Buddha said, "Beauty will still turn into a skeleton. To me, it's nothing more than that."

"The crux is that a god won't die from old age, so there is only beauty and no skeleton."

Heaven Duke said, "Old Buddha, your Dharma still has flaws, be careful of being at a disadvantage. Great Sun Sovereign, what do you know about this woman?"

Great Sun Sovereign grumbled, "What can I know? Everything that I know has already been dug out by you guys. Besides, Jue Wuchen died after me, and I wouldn't have dared to have any thoughts about her."

...

"Truly a beauty. To be able to share the same room with such a person... Strange, there's no obvious wound on her body!" Crimson Light Son of God discovered something and suddenly spoke.

Everyone hurriedly examined her in detail, and the Jue Wuchen in the coffin indeed had no wound. She laid there quietly, and it was as if she was asleep. Her fair cheeks had some rosy color, but she wasn't breathing.

"Could someone have used a Youdu spell to seize her soul by force?"

Everyone stood in front of the coffin and couldn't bear to disperse. They had completely forgotten that their goal was to investigate the real and fake Celestial Empress and not the woman in the coffin.

Feng Qiuyun suddenly sneered and said, "Men are all no good. How dare you call yourselves heroes! It's just a woman and even a corpse, yet you stinky men are head over heels for her, how laughable."

Qin Mu said in delight, "Sister Qiuyun, I'm not head over heels for her, I'm still pretty sober. Village Chief, you are too, am I right?"

Village Chief's face blushed slightly, and he chuckled. "I'm long used to Granny Si's beauty, so I'm naturally in control."

Feng Qiuyun snorted and looked at Prince Qiu Ming. "Bumpkin prince of the upper bound, we are here to see if this is Celestial Empress' coffin and if it's really her that's inside. Now that you have taken a look, do you have an answer?"

Prince Qiu Ming pulled back his gaze, and he said solemnly, "It's indeed Celestial Empress that is in the coffin."

Everyone was astonished, and that included Luo Wushuang.

Feng Qiuyun said, "So who is the celestial empress in the celestial heavens?"

Prince Qiu Ming shook his head and said, "I don't know. I suddenly don't want to know. The more you know, the faster you will die. I don't want to die. I just want to leave this ghost ship, everyone can leave now."

The gaze of every man was placed on Jue Wuchen, who was in the coffin. No one moved. The ghost ship was no longer important. All of them wanted to stay here to be with this woman in the coffin.

Village Chief sighed and pulled back his gaze. He pulled Qin Mu's hand and slowly moved back. "We aren't interested in the ghost ship, nor are we interested... in the woman in the coffin! We will make a move first!"

He kicked Dragon Rearing Sovereign, and Dragon Rearing Sovereign barely managed to stand up. He moved out with them.

Right at this moment, light flashed from somewhere, and everyone saw white light in front of their eyes. They couldn't see anything. Qin Mu and Village Chief's hearts squeezed. "This ghost ship is going to reset time and space again!"

Waves of dragon roars came from the hall, and terrifying auras burst forth. Qin Mu immediately sensed the eight stone dragons guarding the coffin starting to revive, so he felt a chill down his back. He hurriedly ran out of the hall.

Dragon roars reverberated in the hall and terrifying pulses spread out. There was the light of knives, the shadow of swords, and even the impact of the emperor's awe. Even though the hall was very huge, it also couldn't take the impact of the divine arts from so many experts. Furthermore, there was even an emperor's corpse here, as well as divine weapons on Emperor's Throne Realm!

"Quickly leave this place, it's going to reset!" the tiny human in the lantern cried out flusteredly.

Village Chief immediately pulled out his sword, and the sword light flashed. In terms of sword skills, Qin Mu had already surpassed him, but in terms of Sword Dao, he was still the number one man in Eternal Peace. Even Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was far inferior!

On the Divine Bridge Realm, he had already founded the Nine Forms of Sword Picture. One move of Sword Dao was equivalent to one heaven, so at that time, he was already a great expert on the nine heavens of Sword Dao!

Entering the Dao was difficult no matter which method was used. However, in order to advance another step, it was more than difficult. Even an existence like Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi had only reached thirteen heavens in Sword Dao.

However, Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi was on the Numinous Sky Realm, and the thirteen heavens of Sword Dao was her limit. That was the Sword Dao she had opened up on the Numinous Sky Realm.

Village Chief was different. He was trapped on the Divine Bridge Realm back then and couldn't find a technique that could surpass the Divine Bridge Realm, so he couldn't cultivate to an even higher realm.

He had relied completely on his talent and hard work to create the Nine Forms of Sword Picture.

The Nine Forms of Sword Picture corresponded to the realm of a true god. This also meant that on the Divine Bridge Realm, the Sword Dao he comprehended had already reached the realm of a true god.

Afterward, when Qin Mu spread out techniques like the Secrets of Magpie Bridge to patch the divine bridge—using Between Life and Death to connect to Fengdu, and using Mutual Shift Bridge to connect to Supreme Emperor Heaven—more and more god techniques and devil techniques emerged. Even techniques on Emperor's Throne Realm were spread out, and Village Chief's horizons rose drastically.

When Qin Mu had been traveling around during this period of time, Village Chief hadn't been slacking off. He had memorized the techniques of the Sword Dao in the Jade Brightness Palace by heart, and his Sword Dao had another astonishing breakthrough.

With a sword in hand, Village Chief broke through all kinds of divine arts and brought Qin Mu and Dragon Rearing Sovereign to break out.

There was also light in front, so he couldn't see anything. He could only rely on his own feelings to advance forward, and suddenly, his sword touched a divine knife and gave off a loud clank.

That divine knife flowed swiftly like mercury, and there were no holes that it couldn't pass through. Village Chief executed his sword skill to block the divine knife, and he said solemnly, "Divine Knife Luo?"

"Eternal Peace Sword God?"

The divine knife flowed swiftly. The Knife Dao clashed violently with the Sword Dao, and Village Chief was stunned when he swung his sword to block. The power from the knife wasn't strong, and it wasn't much different from his magic power.

'Divine Knife Luo is suppressing his realm to fight with me? He wants to see my Sword Dao!'

Suddenly, his knife light was pulled back, and Luo Wushuang left into the distance. In the light, a divine dragon suddenly passed through the knife light and sword shadow, throwing Village Chief and Qin Mu into midair. It wasn't known if it was a divine dragon from Dragon Count Country or if it was Ancestral Dragon King.

Even more people rushed out from the hall, and a huge bang rang out as the hall collapsed. Blazing flames burst out in the light, and it was Feng Qiuyun who had opened up the emperor's coffin. The emperor's corpse jumped out and roared furiously, shattering the entire hall!

"Feng Qiuyun, you are crazy!" Crimson Light Son of God transformed into a beam of light to pass by the side of Qin Mu and the rest.

Right at this moment, the light suddenly faded away, and they regained their sight.

Village Chief protected Qin Mu and Dragon Rearing Sovereign while he scattered sword light from his hands to slice all kinds of divine arts. He landed gently on the ground and gave a grunt. Blood leaked out from the corner of his mouth.

Qin Mu immediately said, "Village Chief, you are injured?"

"I'm fine."

Village Chief said faintly, "I just got rubbed against by the divine dragon, so I still won't die. Luo Wushuang's Knife Dao is indeed very powerful. His Knife Dao has already reached thirteen heavens. However, seeing how I've just entered the Dao, my Sword Dao is not inferior."

Qin Mu quickly executed creation divine arts to treat his injuries.

Dragon Rearing Sovereign said with a muddled head, "My Lord, wasn't the hall earlier destroyed?"

Qin Mu was stunned and turned back to take a look. He saw the hall standing upright there properly, and it hadn't collapsed. It looked the same as it did, and there was no place that had been damaged.

The eight dragons were still coiled around in the hall and protecting the coffin of Celestial Empress.

Beside the coffin was another coffin, and it was the emperor's stone coffin that Feng Qiuyun had brought over. The stone coffin was half-submerged in the ground, and the other half was outside. That emperor's corpse was actually fused with the ground and the stone coffin. The green face of the zombie was currently stuck on the lid of the coffin, and his grey-white eyes were rolling around.

Numerous half-gods that were brought here by Ancestral Dragon King had half of their bodies stuck to the wall. Some grew on pillars and revealed their butts outside, while some were sunk into the ground as though faces were growing on the ground.

They were still alive.

However, when the light had burst forth earlier, it was as if they were reconstructed. However, the reconstruction seemed to be wrong and caused them to be fused as one with this hall.

Chapter 813: Old and Experienced

"This broken ship is too peculiar!"

Qin Mu, Dragon Rearing Sovereign, and Village Chief had their hair standing on end. This kind of situation was unheard of. For living organisms to actually be growing together with the main hall was simply a deliberate exaggeration to scare people, yet it had appeared right in front of their eyes!

Different organisms actually growing together as one was possible, but that was living organisms growing together with living organisms. However, what was before them was living organisms that were growing together with dead objects.

The most terrifying part was that even such a strong existence as the emperor's corpse didn't manage to escape. It had transformed into a part of the main hall!

Village Chief took a step first to return to the main hall and said softly, "Let's go and take a look. Mu'er, be careful. If there's danger, just activate your teleportation divine art immediately. Don't care about us and just escape by yourself!"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "My teleportation divine art is fast enough. I can bring you guys, and we can leave together."

Village Chief shook his head. He knew that he couldn't persuade him.

When they returned to the main hall, the hall was clear and orderly. Everything was how it was before, except for those people that were growing with the main hall.

"Feng Qiuyun has escaped."

Qin Mu looked around and couldn't find Feng Qiuyun.

Village Chief stared at the mural in the main hall and shook his head. "She didn't manage to escape, look over here."

Qin Mu looked at the mural, and on the mural was the scene of the Feathered Forest Guards quelling the rebellion. Gods were fighting, and the scene was desperate. Every soldier from the Feathered Forest Guards was brave and skilled in battle, possessing extraordinary abilities.

The Painting Dao had just started in the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens, so the painting techniques weren't exquisite. It couldn't be compared to the Painting Dao of Founding Emperor and Eternal Peace.

The Feathered Forest Guards were painted rather flatly on the surface, whereas Deaf could achieve a world inside the painting and a world outside the painting.

The Painting Dao was also a Great Dao after the beginning.

Heavenly Saint Cult had three hundred and sixty professions and three hundred and sixty halls. After Qin Mu had become Cult Master, he had added another School Hall, and the fact was that most of the professions in the Heavenly Saint Cult could be treated as Great Dao after the beginning of the world. They weren't part of the Great Dao before the beginning, and they were Great Dao that were created by the lifeforms after the beginning.

Yet, in this painting that Qin Mu found to be crude, there was a vividly-drawn phoenix that was flapping her wings. That phoenix was out of place when compared to the planar paintings of the Feathered Forest Guards.

That was Feng Qiuyun, and she had also been hit by the divine art when she was escaping. Time and space must have reset just as she reached the borders of the main hall, trapping her inside the painting.

“Where is the Mother Earth Primordial Sword?”

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and scanned around with his gaze. Feng Qiuyun had already revealed her true form by transforming into a phoenix, and the sword was currently in her claws.

This sword was forged by Mother Earth and was extremely powerful. The sword gave off a golden glow, and the light swirled non-stop. It actually countered the rest of time and space, so there was a possibility it could even jump out of the painting!

Qin Mu tried to see if he could grab the sword, but he couldn't, so he could only sigh in pity.

Feng Qiuyun's eyeballs could still move, so she stared at him furiously.

Qin Mu ignored her and moved to the side of the emperor's coffin. In the coffin was the corpse of a celestial emperor from North High Emperor. He had already turned stiff and was currently snarling with all his might. He was trying to break free of the assimilation, but he couldn't jump out.

“Mu'er, this emperor's corpse still has emperor's awe, so don't get too close.”

Village Chief's voice rang out, and Qin Mu also felt it was an abnormally terrifying emperor's awe. This emperor's corpse was extremely powerful and had the momentum of breaking out of the assimilation. This astonished him.

The three of them surveyed their surroundings. The eight divine dragons were petrified once again, and they continued to guard Celestial Empress' coffin. However, her coffin had already closed once more.

Other than them and those half-gods and gods that were sealed, there was nobody else left.

Crimson Light Son of God, Ancestral Dragon King, Divine Knife Luo Wushuang, Prince Qiu Ming, and the rest were no longer here. They must have escaped.

Village Chief immediately made a decision. “Mu'er, Feng Qiuyun and the emperor's corpse will break free sooner or later, and they will definitely lay their hands on us. This ghost ship is huge, so we should leave here immediately and investigate other places. Let us see if we can find a way to leave the ship!”

Qin Mu shook his head and walked towards the coffin. “I want to take a look at Celestial Empress and Jue Wuchen again.”

Village Chief frowned, but he suddenly felt gratified. ‘Mu'er has grown up, he likes to look at beautiful women now. The pig that we raised has also learned to dig up white cabbages now! Granny and the rest have always been worried that this brat is dense and now he is finally enlightened.’

Qin Mu cast his spell and opened up the coffin again.

In the coffin, Celestial Empress and Jue Wuchen laid side by side.

Qin Mu took in a deep breath and executed the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. The Gate of Heaven Influence suddenly appeared behind him!

“Mu’er, what are you doing?” Village Chief asked cautiously.

“Summoning the souls of Celestial Empress and Jue Wuchen to ask them clearly!”

Qin Mu immediately cast his spell, and he said solemnly, “Village Chief, don’t worry, I’m not reviving them, I’m just summoning their souls for questioning. After I interrogate them, I will return them back and not leave them here.”

Village Chief let out a sigh of relief and said, “That’s good then. However, it’s fine if you send Celestial Empress’ soul back, but it’s also fine if Jue Wuchen’s soul remains here...”

Qin Mu was stunned and took a glance at him.

Village Chief’s face turned slightly red, and he hurriedly said, “I feel that this girl is too pitiful. If you think that sending them off is good, then you can just send them off. I’m starting to get old, and you are frequently not home. Sometimes I feel that I’m rather lonely and that I need a partner...”

Qin Mu ignored him and executed Soul Guide. He chanted Youdu devil language, and it would sometimes jump to Xuandu god language. He mixed all kinds of languages, and the power of the divine art grew stronger and stronger.

After a moment, Qin Mu suddenly stopped. “Weird!”

He turned around to walk to and fro around the coffin and muttered to himself, “No soul, how is that possible! It’s impossible for her to have no soul! Even Celestial Venerable Yu, whose soul had been scattered for a million years, could also be gathered back. This woman definitely has a soul...”

Village Chief asked, “Mu’er, what’s wrong?”

“Jue Wuchen has no soul.”

Qin Mu said puzzledly, “With Soul Guide, no matter which universe her soul landed in, she wouldn’t be able to escape from my divine art. However, when I executed my divine art earlier, I couldn’t sense her soul at all, not even a particle! This body of hers is an empty shell!”

“What you mean is...”

Village Chief had a weird expression. “Jue Wuchen could still be alive? She just abandoned her body and changed her face to live in this world?”

“No, even if she changed her body, she can’t change her soul. What my soul guide is guiding is her soul, so even if she changed her face, her soul would still be summoned by my divine art. Even if I can’t summon it, I should still sense the existence of her soul.”

Qin Mu had an even weirder face, and he suddenly said with conviction, “Jue Wuchen, this woman, is man-made!”

Village Chief jumped in shock and cried out, “Such beauty is man-made?”

Qin Mu stopped in his footsteps and looked at this woman, who was such a beautiful and alluring woman that she couldn’t have been made. “It requires extremely high attainments in creation in order to create such a woman. However, creation divine arts cannot create a brand new soul, so Jue Wuchen has no soul.”

Village Chief looked at the woman in the coffin, and a boulder in his heart dropped. That woman was affecting his Dao heart earlier, but when he looked at her now, he wasn’t affected anymore.

“Mu’er, what you mean is that someone created such a beauty and lured Celestial Emperor down to the lower bound before getting rid of him?”

Village Chief said, “How strong is Celestial Emperor? Could he not have seen that this beauty had no soul?”

Qin Mu pondered and said, “In that case, someone had to project their primordial spirit out and enter Jue Wuchen’s body to become Jue Wuchen.”

Village Chief gave it some thought and said, “Furthermore, this person had to know Celestial Emperor very well and adapt to his taste. This person also had to let Celestial Emperor not realize who the actual person was. Therefore, the one hidden in Jue Wuchen’s body must have been someone beside Celestial Emperor.”

Both of them looked at each other.

Village Chief suddenly said, “Mu’er, try summoning Celestial Empress’ soul. I suddenly have a theory.”

Qin Mu instantly understood what his theory was, but he didn’t say it out loud. Instead, he did as he said and executed Soul Guide again, trying to summon Celestial Empress’ soul.

“If my guess is correct, you will definitely be in danger if you summon Celestial Empress’ soul. Let me protect you!”

Village Chief pulled out his sword and closed his eyes. His aura burst forth, and the sword in his hands shone brighter and brighter. The sword in his hand was like an awakened dragon that could soar out anytime!

He executed his Sword Dao to the limits!

Qin Mu started chanting Youdu devil language, and the Gate of Heaven Influence opened up behind him with thick devil qi.

After a moment, he finally sensed Celestial Empress’ soul!

It was a complete soul!

Celestial Empress' soul had no damage, and her three souls were all intact. She was incomparably powerful, and Qin Mu felt as though she was a towering god that was standing above the nine heavens!

Right when Qin Mu sensed Celestial Empress, Celestial Empress also sensed him. Her phoenix eye opened up and looked at him through boundless space.

Qin Mu's eyes suddenly turned black, as though he had fallen into an immeasurably deep abyss. His soul warped and felt as if it was going to leave his body and fall eternally!

Zhng—

Village Chief's sword soared up, and sword light shone to slash at the void. The snow bright sword cut the connection between Qin Mu and Celestial Empress in that split second, and after the sword light landed, Village Chief's body trembled and blood gushed out from his eyes, ears, mouth, and nose.

Sword light flashed in front of Qin Mu's eyes, and his primordial spirit immediately returned back to his corporeal body. His body was covered in sweat, and his hands were trembling.

"Alive! Celestial Empress is still alive!"

He was like a drowning person who had floated out of the water as he gasped for air. His voice was hoarse, and he said, "Celestial Empress is still not dead!"

Village Chief's hand that was holding the divine sword was still trembling. The divine sword in his hand trembled, and he suddenly heard a pop as the divine sword in his hand exploded and turned into powder.

Village Chief loosened his palm, and the handle turned into powder to slide down his palm.

"Old and experienced, old and experienced!"

Village Chief vomited out a mouthful of fresh blood, and his aura withered. His body turned limp, and he collapsed into a sitting position. He chuckled and said, "This Celestial Empress is truly old and experienced! Mu'er, when you left the village, I told you about the treacherous martial world. Now you see what I mean, right?"

Qin Mu immediately treated his injuries, and he said solemnly, "Mu'er understands."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign was confused and still hadn't come to any realization. He hurriedly asked, "Isn't Celestial Empress dead? Why is she still alive? How is she old and experienced?"

Village Chief and Qin Mu didn't answer him.

In Qin world land, Heaven Duke, Earth Count, Crimson Emperor, and Brahma Buddha were all dumbfounded and speechless.

The big-headed baby, Qin Fengqing, suddenly pounced over like a cat and shattered Lava Earth Count to steal the Slaughter Cauldron.

Pieces of lava rock gradually recovered, and Earth Count's corporeal body returned back to normal. However, he didn't seize back the Slaughter Cauldron and remained in a daze.

"Truly old and experienced."

He let out a sigh and said, "Truly old and experienced. It turns out that Celestial Empress is Jue Wuchen!"

Chapter 814: Cannot be Observed

Crimson Emperor, Brahma Buddha, and Heaven Duke were still speechless. The aura was terrifyingly solemn.

Great Sun Sovereign pulled his head back, though he would examine everyone from time to time. He thought to himself, 'I feel like the things I know are increasing. I was shot in the back by an arrow when I was alive because I knew too much. Now that I know even more, will I be eliminated again?'

"Celestial Empress is Jue Wuchen, Jue Wuchen is Celestial Empress, what a great scheme."

Old Buddha sighed and said righteously, "Let me sort out the cause and effect of this incident. Celestial Empress returned to her hometown and came to the Ruins of End, where Dragon Count Country rebelled. Celestial Empress was assaulted. The Feathered Forest Guards came to rescue her and investigate the incident where Celestial Empress was assaulted. The Feathered Forest Guards quelled the rebellion, and then Celestial Empress was attacked a second time, in which she faked her death to escape. The Feathered Forest Guards time-traveled. Jue Wuchen was born, and Celestial Empress entered Jue Wuchen's body to seduce Celestial Emperor."

"Celestial Emperor reincarnated, and so Celestial Venerable Yun, Celestial Venerable Hao, and Jue Wuchen assassinated him. The two celestial venerables then rushed to the celestial heavens to seize Celestial Emperor's corporeal body, while Celestial Empress abandoned Jue Wuchen's corporeal body to bury this body with her true body, placing them on the ship where the Feathered Forest Guards had time-traveled.

"This is my current guess of the truth. Heaven Duke, Earth Count, Crimson Emperor, Sun Sovereign, is there anything you guys want to add?"

Everyone shook their heads.

Old Buddha said calmly, "Now here comes the problem. Celestial Empress must have determined the plan to kill Celestial Emperor before heading to the Ruins of End, so why did Dragon Count Country rebel? Why did they rebel right as she returned to the Ruins of End? It was an utterly dumb move of Dragon Count Country to take Celestial Empress as a hostage to threaten Celestial Emperor, as it was easy for Celestial Emperor to wipe out Dragon Count Country. In that case, was Dragon Count a pawn of Celestial Empress? This is one."

“Secondly, Celestial Empress once came onto this ghost ship to bury Jue Wuchen and put her body together with her own corporeal body. So how did she leave this ghost ship? If she didn’t come personally and sent someone else instead, is this person still on the ship?”

“Thirdly, if both the corporeal bodies of Celestial Empress and Jue Wuchen are here, where would she go without these two bodies? And who is that celestial empress in the celestial heavens?”

He voiced out his suspicions, and everyone frowned.

Old Buddha had asked important questions, but no one could solve his doubts.

Heaven Duke said to Earth Count, “It’s interesting to hide in the heart of his brows, right? We can see and listen to many things we didn’t know in the past.”

Earth Count nodded. “However, knowing so much also makes me tremble with fear.”

Old Buddha stretched his back, and his body gradually rose upwards. “I shall take a nap in the sky first, take care.”

Crimson Emperor instantly sensed something bad, and he hurriedly turned his head back only to see the big-headed baby, Qin Fengqing, looking at them maliciously while dragging his Slaughter Cauldron.

The devil nature in the Slaughter Cauldron became fiercer and fiercer. Faces without any thickness appeared in the devil qi and swirled around the big-headed baby.

“Ah Chou,” they called out at Qin Fengqing.

“Old Buddha, come down!”

Heaven Duke said loudly, “We can still suppress this chubby kid if we work together!”

Brahma Buddha yawned, and he laid down while saying leisurely, “We can’t beat him now. I shall take a nap first, good luck to you.”

On the outside, Qin Mu’s gaze twinkled. What Village Chief had thought was also what he had thought. Jue Wuchen was Celestial Empress.

As the empress of Celestial Emperor, she knew Celestial Emperor’s nature well, even more than Celestial Emperor himself did. Only then was she able to lay out this trap for Celestial Emperor.

“Since the Heaven Alliance’s Celestial Venerable Yun participated, what about Celestial Venerable Ling?”

Qin Mu was still in a daze. Jue Wuchen’s beauty was unmatched, and in order to create such a body, one would probably need to have extraordinary comprehension in the art of creation.

The only one in the Dragon Han Era to possess such a profound art of creation was probably Celestial Venerable Ling.

Furthermore, the time travel incident of the Feathered Forest Guards was also because they had encountered Celestial Venerable Ling casting her spell during their journey, turning them into a ghost ship that could travel through time.

This was also the reason why the Feathered Forest Guards didn't manage to bring Celestial Empress' corporeal body back. The evidence of this ship had just completely vanished.

Celestial Venerable Ling's appearance on the Celestial River was simply too much of a coincidence, so he couldn't help connecting the dots.

'Maybe Celestial Venerable Ling imparted her divine art to Celestial Venerable Yun. After all, he is still the leader of Heaven Alliance...'

He consoled himself and said, "Maybe things aren't as bad as I've imagined them to be..."

Village Chief's injuries were slightly better, and he forced himself to get up. "When you summoned the soul, Celestial Empress should have sensed you, so she can most likely find you. We can't stay here for long..."

He frowned once again. Now that they were trapped on this ghost ship, there was no way for them to leave.

"Village Chief, don't worry. Celestial Empress can't find her way here."

Qin Mu took out some spirit pills and started to refine spirit pills on the spot to treat his injuries. He said with a smile, "Celestial Empress has remarkable abilities, but the Feathered Forest Ghost Ship can time travel. When she finds her way here, this ship will be in some other year already."

Village Chief was stunned, and he relaxed. "This ship is so peculiar and filled with dangers. How are we supposed to leave here?"

"Village Chief doesn't have to worry."

Qin Mu finished refining his spirit pills and let him consume them to catalyze the medicinal energy. "It isn't impossible to solve the Feathered Forest Ghost Ship. This ship must be located in a strange divine art, and this divine art is most likely a divine art that I created with Celestial Venerable Ling when I was Celestial Venerable Mu. However, it was only in the fledgling stage then. I need to find more clues in order to solve this divine art."

Village Chief said with a smile, "In our village, the one who is the most knowledgeable now is you, you have not failed our teachings. Since it's a divine art that you created with that Celestial Venerable Ling or something, it shouldn't be too difficult... Wait a minute, what did you just say? Celestial Venerable Mu? What Celestial Venerable Mu?"

Qin Mu smiled, and he told Village Chief about how he had traveled back in time with Founding Emperor to the ancient Dragon Han Era.

Village Chief's mind was blown, and he had an empty gaze. He couldn't come back to his senses even after a long time.

Suddenly, this old man tried to pull out his sword, but he had completely forgotten that his sword had already shattered.

Qin Mu asked curiously, "What is Village Chief doing?"

"Killing Dragon Rearing Sovereign!"

Village Chief overflowed with killing intent and said, "This incident is of utmost importance, and now that Dragon Rearing Sovereign knows, we naturally have to silence him!"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign's face turned ashen.

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Dragon Rearing Sovereign has also worked hard, so how can we kill him just because he knows a little secret of mine? Village Chief, don't worry, he has already made a Pact of Big and Little Earth Counts with me, so he won't dare to turn against me."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign hurriedly nodded his head.

Village Chief could only leave it at that, and he said, "Do you have any confidence in solving this peculiar divine art?"

Qin Mu stretched his body and walked out. "Someone has solved this divine art from Celestial Venerable Ling before, and that is the four deities!"

Village Chief came to a realization and followed after him. "That's right, the four deities have been on this ship. Their seals are all around the deck to seal those black coffins, which means that Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, Green Dragon, and White Tiger have all been here. They solved the divine art here and left this place!"

Qin Mu nodded his head and said, "At this moment, Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art shouldn't be perfect, and as a result, the substance of this ship isn't stable. Every time this ghost ship time travels, the substance is reconstructed. Since there's a flaw which could be discovered by the four deities, I can find it too!"

They left the main hall, and the lantern flew up and down around them. The light from the lantern shone brightly in all directions.

Miserable cries from that old dragon in the distance could be heard once again. "Heaven and earth changes, the unchanging constant of thirty-six people! The unchanging constant, thirty-six, what's the meaning..."

Qin Mu frowned slightly.

'Is that old dragon Dragon Count or Dragon Rearing Sovereign? Or maybe it's Ancestral Dragon King who would go crazy in the future?'

He had a bad feeling in his heart. If it was Dragon Rearing Sovereign or Ancestral Dragon King, would there be the two of them as well?

‘There must be more clues on the ship!’

He suddenly remembered something and hurriedly stopped the lantern. “Lin Xiao, where are the rest of the Feathered Forest Guards? Why is there only you on this ship? Where have the rest gone?”

The tiny bird-headed human sitting on the door sill of the lantern said, “Has Commander forgotten? Please follow me.”

He flapped his wings, and the lanterns flew forward.

Qin Mu quickly followed up, and he was getting a little excited. ‘I have the commander’s seal of the Feathered Forest Guards, and they only recognize the seal and not the person. If I can gather the strongest army of the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens to assist me, I can get rid of everyone else on the ship and borrow their power to solve Celestial Venerable Ling’s divine art!’

The ship was extremely huge. In front were the buildings and halls, while behind was the field where soldiers trained. The field was extremely wide and flat, which was enough to hold thousands of gods to train their battle formations.

When Qin Mu arrived there, he sensed something was wrong. He could clearly sense hundreds to thousands of abnormally strong auras, but he couldn’t see anyone!

Village Chief and Dragon Rearing Sovereign also frowned. They had also sensed it, the auras of thousands of gods. Every aura was incomparably terrifying!

Yet when they looked around, they couldn’t see any gods.

“Commander, you guys turn around,” said the tiny human in the lantern.

Qin Mu and the rest turned around according to his words.

The tiny human in the lantern said, “Slowly turn back.”

Qin Mu and the rest slowly turned back, and from the corner of their eyes, they could see majestic gods standing on the training field. Yet when their gazes touched the gods, those terrifying gods instantly disintegrated and turned into nothing!

Qin Mu quickly turned around, and he could vaguely see thousands of gods standing upright on the training field. They were majestic and formidable, yet these gods had crumbled in the next instant and vanished.

Qin Mu turned around once more to sense those gods, but when they turned back the next instant, he could only see the apparitions of those gods disintegrating!

“When the fog attacked, their corporeal bodies and primordial spirits were broken down, and they were turned into the state where they can’t be seen. As long as one observes them, they would disintegrate and vanish.”

The tiny human had a sorrowful expression, and he said, “No vision can touch them, and they can’t be touched either. I’m the only lucky one, I didn’t get shrouded by the divine art in the fog. Back then, Old Commander extinguished the sun in the lantern, and so I escaped this fate.”

Qin Mu was slightly in a daze, and a cold sweat broke out on his forehead. “This ghost ship will travel through time and space thirty-six times, and thirty-six times is a cycle?”

The tiny human in the lantern nodded his head.

More cold sweat broke out on Qin Mu’s forehead. “In that case, the first time travel will return us to the time when the fog burst out?”

The tiny human nodded his head again.

Qin Mu’s voice trembled slightly. “Which also means that we will get hit by that divine art and turn into the same state as the Feathered Forest Guards, becoming a substance that can’t be seen?”

The tiny human shook his head. “Commander survived, and you even lived for a very long time on this ship until your death.”

Chapter 815: Flowers Are Not Flowers, Fogs Are Not Fogs

“I survived and lived on this ship for a very long time, but I still died from old age?”

Qin Mu was dejected. He had a strong sense of defeat.

He didn’t believe the words of the tiny human in the lantern originally, but after the series of unpredictable incidents that had happened since he stepped onto the ship, he was left with no choice but to believe in his words.

Didn’t that mean that no matter how hard he tried, he would be unable to escape the predestined fate of dying on the ship?

No matter how much he struggled, he just couldn’t escape from the ship. No matter how hard he tried to deduce, he would be unable to solve Celestial Venerable Ling’s divine art, not even by the time he died?

Dragon Rearing Sovereign’s heart was collapsing, and he turned limp on the ground. Tears filled his eyes, and he muttered, “How are we going to leave this d*mn place? Heaven and earth changes, the unchanging constant, what is the meaning of the unchanging constant of thirty-six people?”

He suddenly felt a chill down his spine, and he sank into great fear. “Isn’t that what the crazy old dragon is mumbling? Why did I repeat his words? Could I really be him?”

Qin Mu took a glance at him and frowned. He forced a smile and said, "So how many times have we boarded this ship? Why don't we have any memory of boarding this ship previously?"

The tiny human in the lantern said, "This ship will reset the time and space thirty-six times in a cycle. We will appear in different years, and after thirty-six resets, we will return to the starting point, which is the instant the fog burst forth. The people who boarded the ship in this period will not have their memory, but they will board the ship over and over again, dying over and over again before boarding the ship once more."

Village Chief suddenly said, "In that case, how did you manage to retain your memory of the cycle?"

The tiny human said, "I am also not clear."

Qin Mu's heart stirred. "That old dragon howling with grief seems to have his memory of the cycle as well. However, he seems to have gone crazy. What's going on with him? Who is he?"

The tiny human in the lantern said, "He is Dragon Count. Like me, he didn't fade into the void when the fog burst forth."

Dragon Rearing Sovereign let out a sigh of relief when he heard his words. "So it isn't me..."

Village Chief suddenly thought of the crux. "On this ship, other than you and Dragon Count, who else didn't fade into the void?"

The tiny human was slightly stunned, but he didn't answer.

Village Chief narrowed his eyes and glanced at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu also narrowed his eyes. The sword pellet in his taotie sack secretly flew out, and the Carefree Sword flew out from the sword pellet. The handle of the sword faced Village Chief.

Vital qi poured out from the tip of Village Chief's fingers and coiled around the handle of the Carefree Sword. He said with a smile, "Heaven and earth changes, the unchanging constant of thirty-six people. The unchanging constant will not change along with the reset of time and space. This ship will go through a cycle after thirty-six resets, and the unchanging constant of thirty-six people means that thirty-six people will not be reset, they will not fade into the void."

Qin Mu said, "According to this deduction, every time the ghost ship time travels, one person will survive. The first time, when the fog burst forth, Dragon Count survived. Dragon Count was then the first observer, but he couldn't accept what he was seeing, so he became crazy. Every time he meets someone, he tells others about the unchanging constant of thirty-six people. The unchanging constant isn't just a number, it means that thirty-six people won't be changed by the reset. Since Dragon Count survived during the first reset, how did you manage to survive?"

Village Chief held the sword in his hand, and he said faintly, "The ghost ship stops in thirty-six different years, and every year there will be different people boarding the ship, but only one person will survive. Lin Xiao, when did you board this ship?"

Qin Mu said, "When we boarded this ship, you took the initiative to come over when you saw me take out the commander's seal. You sat in the lantern and easily gained our trust so that we wouldn't suspect you. We were clueless about this ship and needed you to guide us. Because of that, we would obviously trust you without any question, and that would be the simplest and most effective method. What so-called darkness under the lamp? The darkness under the lamp can bluff many people, but you can't bluff the old and experienced."

Village Chief held the Carefree Sword behind his back, and the other hand clutched a sword technique in front of his chest.

It should be a sword in front and the sword technique behind so that the sword technique couldn't be seen, making the sword skill even more mysterious. However, he did the opposite.

Countless sword lights flowed around him, and Sword Picture took shape to shroud the surroundings. Even the tiny human in the lantern was shrouded in the sword picture.

Qin Mu had never seen this kind of sword skill before.

Village Chief had imparted the Nine Forms of Sword Picture to him before, but his current sword skill should be a new Sword Picture that Village Chief had created after becoming a god.

His Sword Dao had reached an all-new height.

"And we, are the old and experienced."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "We, the Disabled Elderly Village, never want to hurt anyone, but when we interact with others, we always keep an eye out! In that case, Lin Xiao, are you the one who brought Jue Wuchen on the ship?"

The tiny human stood up from the door sill. He looked at the flowing sword light outside before pulling back his gaze. He stared at the sword technique in front of Village Chief.

"Why does Commander say so?" he asked softly.

"After Celestial Emperor died, Celestial Empress had to get rid of Jue Wuchen so that whatever she had done wasn't revealed. However, the corporeal body of Jue Wuchen was still of use to her, so she needed to preserve it for times of emergency. Since she had to get rid of Jue Wuchen and her body, and yet preserve them at the same time, the best place was this ghost ship."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "She would be a big figure at that point, so it wasn't good for her to do this kind of thing herself. Thus, she needed a confidant, a person she trusted to do this for her. This person brought Jue Wuchen's corporeal body onto the ghost ship and opened up Celestial Empress' coffin to put Jue Wuchen inside. Yet this person couldn't leave the ship and is definitely still on the ship. To protect this secret, they need to ensure that everyone who comes onto this ship can't leave."

Village Chief said, "They must be the most active person on the ship. When new people board the ship, they would be the first to jump out and send them to their deaths. Or else, they would make them unable to leave the ship and remain here to accompany them."

"The first one to jump out was you. You are the one who found us according to the commander's seal," said Qin Mu.

The tiny human in the lantern sighed. "Why would such a clever person have such a dumb mount? This dumb dragon is the reason I underestimated you guys. You guys are dumb as well."

He said coldly, "You should have attacked me when you suspected me instead of saying it out loud. If you guys ambushed me, you might have had a chance at survival, but now you can only die."

Right at this moment, light burst forth once more. In front of Qin Mu's eyes was white light, and he couldn't see anything!

The ghost ship had reset the time and space again!

"You guys are right, I was the one who brought Jue Wuchen onto this ship and entombed her with Celestial Empress. I also opened up Celestial Empress' coffin. What you didn't know is that the people that enter this ship experience reset after reset and that their bodies and primordial spirits will gradually fade into the void."

In the light, Village Chief's Sword Picture burst forth, and this was the Sword Dao that Village Chief had comprehended after he had become a god. As the old sword god of Eternal Peace Empire, he had walked even further on the Sword Dao. He was also the first true god on the Sword Dao in Eternal Peace Empire!

His sword skills were inferior to Qin Mu, but in terms of power on the Sword Dao, even Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was inferior to him!

The power of the Sword Dao burst forth, and even in the light, the apparition formed by the twelfth form of Sword Picture could still be seen clearly.

That was a tourmaline of the firmament, and the sword picture was like a mudra, the mudra was like the sky, and the sword light was like a net of the heavenly law. With horizontal and vertical heavenly might, they thrust and weaved through one another!

In the lantern, the small sun suddenly burst forth, and the firepower of the sun scattered recklessly to melt the sword light. Light shone down to burn a huge hole in the sword picture.

"Eternal Peace Sword God, it isn't that I'm no match for you. In fact, my power is something you can't imagine!"

The lantern flew quickly into the distance, and the tiny human's voice came from far away. "However, in this place, the stronger you are, the faster you will fade into the void! When I delivered Jue Wuchen here, I discovered this, so I immediately killed my companions and severed my own cultivation! The sun in my lantern was transformed from my cultivation that was severed away. Hehe, if you want to live on,

you need to do what I did and kill the other people that boarded the ship with you while also severing your own cultivation. Otherwise, you will fade into the void as well..."

The light vanished.

Village Chief pulled the sword back and handed the sword handle to Qin Mu. His flapping clothes calmed down.

Qin Mu didn't take the sword and just said solemnly, "Village Chief, what this Lin Xiao said probably isn't real, he might be lying to us to trick us into fighting the other strong practitioners to the death."

"It should be right." Village Chief raised his hands and looked at his skin. His corporeal body had become a little fainter.

Qin Mu's heart trembled.

Village Chief said with a sigh, "The stronger the abilities, the faster one will fade into the void. In that case, the first one to fade into the void will be that emperor's corpse that Feng Qiuyun carried over, followed by Ancestral Dragon King, Feng Qiuyun, Crimson Light Son of God, Luo Wushuang, and the few followers of Prince Qiu Ming. It will then be Dragon Rearing Sovereign and me. This ship and Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art should already be alive. It would, of course, weaken the strong practitioners that pose the greatest threat. The greater the threat, the faster one will fade into the void. If we return to the main hall where Celestial Empress' coffin is, we will have our answer!"

Qin Mu's heart was heavy as the three of them returned to the main hall.

Eight dragons were still surrounding Celestial Empress' coffin, but the emperor's corpse in the emperor's coffin had already vanished. Only an empty coffin was left.

In the mural, Feng Qiuyun's figure was also becoming faint. Only the Mother Earth Primordial Sword was still considered normal.

"I've already started to fade into the void, so the others who boarded the ship must have too."

Village Chief said, "Mu'er, there's a very strong power in the heart of your brows, so you need to seal it up. Otherwise, you will fade into the void too! Only by being weak do you not pose a threat to this ship, and only then can you preserve your life! I'm old and experienced, trust me!"

Qin Mu took out the willow leaf and sealed his third eye. "Village Chief, sever your cultivation as well..."

"No need!"

Village Chief shook his head and revealed a smile. "If I sever my cultivation, who is going to protect you? Also, only one person can survive in a cycle. I need to preserve my cultivation. I need to ensure it's you that is going to survive."

Qin Mu's mind was blank.

Village Chief patted his shoulder and said with a smile, "Now that Lin Xiao's identity has been exposed by us, he will definitely tell this to the others and cause us to fight each other to the death. In order not to fade into the void, the others will lay their hands on us. If I sever my cultivation, you won't be able to escape death. You are the smartest one in our village. Only if you become the final survivor can you solve the peculiar divine art on this ship, and only then can you rescue us from the void. Dragon Rearing Sovereign."

He turned to Dragon Rearing Sovereign and said, "You also need to remember, fading into the void isn't scary. As long as your lord is alive, he will be able to save you and me! Don't try to have any thoughts of rebelling. Otherwise, I will be the first to take your life! If you want to live, the simplest way is to ensure your lord isn't dead! After I fade into the void, you shall give it your all to protect your lord's life, do you understand?"

Dragon Rearing Sovereign bowed with his fists together and said solemnly, "I understand! Dragon Rearing Sovereign will follow My Lord to my death!"

Village Chief walked forward and said solemnly, "Let's continue to explore this ship, we need to find more clues before we fade into the void!"

As they walked forward and passed by the training field, they came to the army encampment. There were palaces of all sizes where the Feathered Forest Guards had resided.

The Feathered Forest Guards were the strongest gods in the Dragon Han Era. Therefore, it was natural that their treatment was extremely good.

Village Chief led them towards the most majestic palace hall, and that should be where Wei Suifeng had resided.

As the Left Commander of the Feathered Forest Guards, Wei Suifeng had an extremely high position, so he should have naturally lived in the most luxurious place.

The pillars of the palace in front had several lines of a poem engraved onto them. The words used were god writing, and the handwriting was very delicate. It seemed like a woman had written them.

Qin Mu read softly. "Flowers are not flowers, fogs are not fogs. Like shadowy appearances coming at midnight, leaving at first light. They come like a spring dream, but for how long? Parting nowhere to be found in the morning clouds."

'Isn't this poem talking about time traveling in the fog?'

Like shadowy appearances coming at midnight, leaving at first light. It was the same when he time-traveled on the Surging River. There was only half a day for him to travel back in time. He would time travel at night and return during the day. If he time-traveled in the day, he would return at night.

'These words were... left behind by Celestial Venerable Ling! She has come to this ship before! The marvel of her divine art is right in this poem!'