

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 851-855

### Chapter 851: The Tomb of Celestial Venerable Ling

“Celestial Venerable Yu!” Yan Qiling exclaimed. She looked at the approaching person with an expression of disbelief and immediately turned her head to look at Qin Mu.

She had seen Celestial Venerable Yu before. Compared to Qin Mu, he was a chubby looking youth.

She had even fought Qin Mu before in an attempt to take Celestial Venerable Yu away, almost killing Qin Mu in the process. Eventually, Qin Mu had made a comeback, and she almost died in his hands.

However, shouldn't Celestial Venerable Yu be by Qin Mu's side?

So... who was this 'Celestial Venerable Yu' standing before her?

Xing An was also perplexed and threw Qin Mu a questioning glance. Xing An had also met Celestial Venerable Yu before but had simply assumed he was Qin Mu's sidekick and thus had given him no extra thought—after all, Celestial Venerable Yu's level of cultivation was simply too low for Xing An to take notice of him.

Yet, the sudden emergence of Celestial Venerable Yu from the coffin alarmed Xing An, he was more alert now upon sensing danger.

Dragon King Tian also revealed a puzzled expression, his gaze moving to and fro between 'Celestial Venerable Yu' and Qin Mu. The day Qin Mu brought Celestial Venerable Yu to Mother Earth's palace, he had almost pushed his face into theirs to examine them up close.

This 'Celestial Venerable Yu' differed in physicality from the one who was with Qin Mu, but only marginally.

The coffin was filled with absolute silence.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' was all smiles, and he looked towards Qin Mu as well, his gaze landing on Qin Mu's hand.

Just, Qin Mu had made the teacup explode when he lost control of his own emotions. Yan'er took out a scarf, gently wiping away the water stains on his face.

At the tips of Qin Mu's fingers, a token was spinning around with great speed, gradually slowing down.

The token was what caught 'Celestial Venerable Yu's' attention.

Qin Mu ignored the attention he was getting.

The 'Celestial Venerable Yu' who had emerged from the coffin naturally couldn't be the real Lan Yutian.

A million years ago, Lan Yutian had perished, his soul dispersed. Qin Mu had reconstructed his corporeal body, restored his bodily functions, and healed his injuries. After, Qin Mu had forged a coffin, handing it to Celestial Venerable Yu for safekeeping in a hidden location in Youdu.

It was only a few years ago when Qin Mu revived Celestial Venerable Yu, who had then begun following him around.

Presently, Celestial Venerable Yu was studying in Li River Academy under the personal guidance of Butcher.

The 'Celestial Venerable Yu' who had emerged suddenly from the coffin was slimmer than the original. Previously, after learning how to refine pills, Celestial Venerable Yu had also started stealing the water qilin's food rations. Consequently, he was gradually turning into a little fatty. He only regained a regular body size when he was trained for a period by Farmer.

However, in the recent days with the attentive green sparrow Yan'er around, Celestial Venerable Yu was gradually on course to becoming a fatty again.

The 'Celestial Venerable Yu' before his eyes had the perfect figure and physique instead—he was so perfect he didn't seem human.

He resembled the peerless and eye-catching Celestial Venerable Yu that Qin Mu had first met at the Jade Pool Meeting.

Only one Celestial Venerable Yu existed in this world. It was likely that the Celestial Heaven Dao Master had taken the mark of Celestial Venerable Yu from the top of the Guardian Pavilion and used the creation divine weapon of heaven to create the 'Celestial Venerable Yu' that had emerged suddenly from the coffin.

'Alternatively, there's another possibility... someone mastered the technique of Brahma Buddha and transformed into Celestial Venerable Yu. However, the one who had cultivated this sort of technique has long been dead.'

Qin Mu squinted, his gaze lowering to the token that was gradually coming to a still. 'If that person came back to life, he wouldn't have been so careful. After all, he's a Celestial Venerable too. Therefore, this 'Celestial Venerable Yu' can only have been created by heaven using the creation divine weapon as an experiment to test out the Celestial Heavens technique! Heh heh, the being who founded the cultivation system of divine treasures and cultivation system of the celestial palaces has actually become the test subject of another...'

Eventually, the token came to a still, remaining upright at his fingertips. The side of the token that was carved with the character turned to face this 'Celestial Venerable Yu'.

The gaze of this 'Celestial Venerable Yu' fell onto the token—the character carved on it was a single 'Mu' character.

He looked at it clearly before raising his gaze only to meet with Qin Mu's own bright and furious gaze.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' gave a slight smile. "It's been a while."

Qin Mu burst out laughing, the anger in his eyes dissipating. He moved his fingers slightly, and the token disappeared. Standing up, he said, "Truly, it has been a while! You're from the extraterritorial celestial heavens, how should I address you? May I boldly ask, are you an old friend of mine?"

'Celestial Venerable Yu' smiled. "We can be considered old friends."

He didn't elaborate further.

The coffin was still in descent, the atmosphere within was grave.

Everyone looked towards this 'Celestial Venerable Yu', examining him and each making their own assumptions. Xing An's eyes flickered. 'This youth is worth collecting, his corporeal body seems to be even more perfect than Qin Mu's Overlord Body...'

The coffin suddenly jerked, as if it just landed in water. Following that, it started to rise upwards slowly as though it was floating in water. With a whoosh, it emerged from the surface of the water.

The churning sounds of flowing water could be heard. The water was flowing extremely fast, taking the coffin to god knows where.

The atmosphere within the coffin remained stifled, no one making any movements.

Mu Qiubai suddenly chuckled. "Junior Sister, look at the people presently in this coffin. We come from the ancient celestial heavens, Dragon King Tian came from Mother Earth's, these few came from Eternal Peace Empire, and this fake 'Celestial Venerable Yu' is from the fake dynasty. This is a sufficiently strange sight. However, do you know what is even stranger?"

Yan Qiling smiled. "Please enlighten us, Senior Brother."

Mu Qiubai's eyes flickered. "What's stranger is that there are so many living people in this coffin and no dead people. A coffin with living people and no dead people inside, don't you think it's strange?" At this, he burst out laughing.

Dragon King Tian replied coldly, "How many dead people would you like to have in this coffin? I can fulfill your wish."

Mu Qiubai smiled, the maids behind him moving to his front in unison, shielding him and facing off against Dragon King Tian.

At that very moment, a creaking noise came from the coffin. Everyone was alarmed. The lid of the coffin suddenly opened to reveal a crack as rays of light shone in from outside.

The inside of the coffin was very spacious. Although the opening wasn't very big, it felt very wide to them.

The rays of light shining down at them weren't glaring, but it astonished them because the source of the rays was actually an entire galaxy!

The galaxy drifted above the coffin, the stars resembling star sands.

Dragon King Tian hurriedly leaped into the air, sticking his head out to take a look. The sight left him in a daze.

The rest of them followed behind, crawling out through the crack and landing onto the lid of the coffin.

Yan'er flew onto Qin Mu's shoulder as Qin Mu, Xing An, and the dragon qilin also flew out of the coffin. Everyone was standing atop the coffin—above their heads was a resplendent galaxy, and beneath their feet, the coffin was flowing along a river.

Qin Mu looked downwards. The huge river was actually coursing through the middle of the galaxy with vigor, heading straight towards the deepest end.

The river was incredibly wide beyond imagination, reminding Qin Mu of the celestial river in heaven.

When the Primordial Realm broke through its seal, the Surging River merged with the celestial river. However, in Qin Mu's recollection, when the celestial river flowed to the Primordial Realm, it was flowing in the skies. However, the Surging River flowed on earth. This meant that where the celestial river flowed in the Primordial Realm, there were still seals that hadn't been completely broken through.

If the seals were completely removed, the celestial river would definitely rise into the skies.

What surprised everyone was the fact that the ancient well was connected to the celestial river. The coffin had actually fallen into the celestial river and was getting carried out of the Primordial Realm.

Atop the coffin, everyone searched in all directions, yet the Primordial Realm remained unseen.

They didn't know how far away they were from the Primordial Realm at present, and no one knew where this peculiar coffin was about to send them.

The celestial river surged towards an enormous blue sun, revolving around it for half a turn.

Qin Mu looked around from a distance and saw that there were clusters of palace constructions of grand scales on the sun. It was only that they were now dilapidated, meaning there shouldn't be any divine beings living there anymore.

Shortly after, they saw the glorious and dazzling heavens.

The ancient celestial heavens was extremely far from where they were, and it was shrouded in golden light. As the coffin continued down the celestial river, the heavens was getting closer. It was only then that the group realized that this heaven only looked magnificent from afar—a gloomy aura permeated its center.

It was the aura of death.

The celestial river coursed by this heaven, and suddenly, the river turned around and flowed right through it. The aura of death was getting stronger.

A ruined Southern Heavenly Gate appeared before them. On the gate hung the corpse of a massive devil god, one that was snapped apart at the waist and which had a heavily rusted spear nailed through its head.

The spear impaled the skull of the devil god and pierced through the Southern Heavenly Gate.

“Which heaven is this?” Dragon King Tian croaked out in a hoarse voice.

Yan Qiling and the others looked behind the Southern Heavenly Gates in a daze. There were countless white bones there, white bones that belonged to devil gods.

The coffin headed through the heaven, and on both sides were countless corpses and bones that piled up into mountains—it made them shudder.

The dragon qilin hid behind Qin Mu, laying flat on the ground with his claws covering his face, afraid to look at the scene outside. Still, he peeked out between the gaps of his claws to look around, only to tremble in fear at the sight immediately after.

Beside him, the chest was abnormally excited. It paced back and forth, wanting to jump onto land to collect those bones.

Xing An also felt his skin crawl. He had deduced that the Fallen God Valley was just a gate, a gateway leading to an enormous collection of treasures. He hadn’t anticipated that behind this gate would lie such a horrifying sight.

Suddenly, Yan Qiling said, “Celestial Venerable Yu from the celestial heavens, what do you know about this Fallen God Valley?”

Everyone’s eyes turned to look at ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’, who laughed. “I don’t know much of it either. Didn’t you all mention just now that this was the burial ground of Celestial Venerables? Logically speaking, you all should know more about it than me.”

“Nothing truthful comes out of your mouth!”

Mu Qiubai laughed coldly. “You aren’t the real Celestial Venerable Yu! Who exactly are you? If you refuse to say it, do you think we won’t be able to capture you and force you to reveal the secrets of this place?”

Dragon King Tian’s brows furrowed, and he spoke in a low, muffled voice, saying, “Little brother from the celestial heavens, it would be best if you tell us what you know.”

‘Celestial Venerable Yu’ smiled. “I only know that there really is a Celestial Venerable buried in the Fallen God Valley. The celestial river is the birthplace of North Deity Xuan Wu, yet part of it has been cut and

taken by a group of people using a great amount of power to make their base for rebellion. The ones who did such a treacherous action are the Heaven Alliance.”

Qin Mu’s heart jolted. Could it be that the one buried here was a Celestial Venerable from the Heaven Alliance?

So who was this Celestial Venerable?

Suddenly, the coffin shook slightly, coming to a stop.

The coffin had stopped at a small harbor.

Everyone stepped onto the harbor, walking up the staircase. There was a stone tablet erected at the top of the staircase, and on it were the words, ‘Tomb of Celestial Venerable Ling’.

### **Chapter 852: The Death of Celestial Venerable Ling**

Seeing the words on the stone tablet, Qin Mu felt his head getting dizzy.

Tomb of Celestial Venerable Ling.

Celestial Venerable Ling was dead?

His eyes were filled with bewilderment. In his perspective, even if the Celestial Emperors had died one after another, Celestial Venerable Ling would never die. Yet, there was a tomb for Celestial Venerable Ling here.

Qin Mu walked quickly to the stone tablet, but just as he wanted to examine it, he was suddenly stumped.

A simple stone coffin laid behind the stone tablet—it was placed there neatly—however, behind this simple tomb, there was another stone tablet, and behind that stone tablet, there lay yet another stone coffin.

Qin Mu looked further on. There were many more stone tablets and stone coffins, they were innumerable and densely packed, filling the whole of this ancient celestial heaven’s Jade Capital!

Qin Mu looked around, the whole of the Jade Capital was filled only with these stone coffins and tombstones—there were no other structures in this place!

Every stone tablet had the same words, “Tomb of Celestial Venerable Ling!”

Behind him, Yan Qiling, Mu Qiubai, Dragon King Tian, and ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’ approached with quick steps. They stared blankly at this sight.

There were way too many tombs for Celestial Venerable Ling here, it gave them goosebumps. There were innumerable coffins here, could it be that in each coffin there laid a Celestial Venerable Ling?

“The coffins here are most likely fakes. The real Celestial Venerable Ling should be buried in the Numinous Sky Hall!”

Mu Qiubai exclaimed suddenly, “As one of the Nine Celestial Venerables, she is qualified to be buried within the Numinous Sky Hall!”

Dragon King Tian took the first step, sprinting towards the hall. Yan Qiling and Mu Qiubai quickly followed behind as Xing An and ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’ too disappeared in a flash.

There was only Qin Mu left behind, with the dragon qilin at his side and Yan’er perched on his shoulder in the form of a green sparrow.

Qin Mu composed himself. Taking out a single incense stick and lighting it, he stuck it in front of the tombstone quietly.

After a brief moment, he went behind the tombstone, gripped at the coffin lid with both hands, and pulled it open.

There was no body in the coffin, only shallow, clear water. Qin Mu was stunned for a second before he closed the coffin.

He went towards another coffin, opening it to look inside—there was only clear water in it as well.

Qin Mu went around opening the coffins, and all he saw was clear water, there was no sight of Celestial Venerable Ling.

Qin Mu stubbornly opened the coffins one after another, yet all the while, he could only find clear water.

A violent tremble resonated from the Numinous Sky Hall, Dragon King Tian’s voice was extremely loud and clear, he snapped, “None of you should even think about taking Celestial Venerable Ling’s treasures! These treasures belong to Mother Earth!”

The dragon qilin looked from afar only to watch as Dragon King Tian transformed into an old dragon, his huge body coiling outside the Numinous Sky Hall. His dragon body had now encircled the whole Numinous Sky Hall, and the half-gods under him stood on his body, fighting with the maids who came with Yan Qiling.

The levels of cultivation of these maids were surprisingly formidable, and they managed to hold off Dragon King Tian.

Within the hall, figures darting around like flashes of lightning could be indistinctly seen—it was ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’, Yan Qiling, Xing An, and Mu Qiubai fighting each other, all scrambling to claim possession of Celestial Venerable Ling’s treasures.

“Cult Master.”

The dragon qilin whispered, "Shouldn't we go over? It seems like they have found something."

Qin Mu was shifting yet another stone lid, and inside the coffin was still clear water, which was very shallow and unclouded.

He fell into a daze. There were still countless stone coffins belonging to Celestial Venerable Ling within the Jade Capital. It was truly too much to check each and every coffin, it would take god knows how long.

Xing An, Yan Qiling, and the others had chosen to head straight to the Numinous Sky Hall, which was truly the best course of action. As a Celestial Venerable, Celestial Venerable Ling had a very high status, making it a matter of course that she would be buried there.

The coffins within the Jade Capital were most likely dummy tombs.

"Perhaps we should also head to the Numinous Sky Hall to take a look, she might really be buried there."

Qin Mu straightened up, and at that instant, he heard a tapping sound.

He jolted up. The tapping sounds weren't of divine arts, it instead seemed like the kind of noise a pitching chisel would make against stone.

At the Numinous Sky Hall, the fighting was still ongoing, but Qin Mu followed the sound instead, walking towards it. Shortly thereafter, he found himself outside the Jade Capital, only to see a white-haired elder taking apart the palace of this heaven. The elder retrieved the stone materials, using a pitching chisel to hack them, he made them into stone coffins.

Qin Mu stood behind the elder, watching him silently. The elder worked quickly, and it didn't take long for him to build the stone coffin. He moved to work on the tablet, carving the characters "Tomb of Celestial Venerable Ling" onto the stone tablet.

The elder didn't seem to notice Qin Mu's appearance and continued working quietly. Many stone coffins and stone tablets surrounded him now.

After some time, the elder stopped to rest. Lifting his head and looking in Qin Mu's direction, he asked, "Is it Celestial Venerable Mu?"

Qin Mu observed that the elder's eyes were completely white. He didn't have pupils, he was a blind man.

"Elder, how did you know it was me?" Qin Mu asked.

"Celestial Venerable Qin already came by before, it was about 30000 years ago. Too much time has passed, I can no longer remember it clearly."

The elder put down his pitching chisel. "Celestial Venerable Qin came to pay his respects and then left. Celestial Venerable Ling had me set up this tomb such that only two people may enter, Celestial

Venerable Qin and Celestial Venerable Mu. The two Celestial Venerables would be able to enter this place using their celestial venerable tokens. Since Celestial Venerable Qin already came by, you can only be Celestial Venerable Mu. However, it seems you brought uninvited guests.”

Qin Mu composed himself. “Elder, is Celestial Venerable Ling really dead?”

The blind elder replied, “She’s dead, yet still she’s alive. She died completing the divine arts that would allow substance to remain unchanged. Through that, she too obtained immortality.”

Qin Mu was stunned.

Getting up, the blind elder continued, “Celestial Venerable Qin came here to give her a proper burial and mourn for her. Since Celestial Venerable Mu has come by, then you might as well come over too.”

The elder dragged the coffins using chains and walked on. Qin Mu followed behind, only to see that the elder was walking towards the celestial river.

Shortly after, they arrived at the celestial river.

The blind elder put down the coffin and said, “She is coming soon.”

Qin Mu stood by the glistening river. After a while, a woman floated down from the celestial river.

Qin Mu suddenly felt a twitching in his heart—his heart ached.

The woman who floated down from the river was dressed in a leopard print skirt and straw shoes with a peachwood hairpin in her hair—it was Celestial Venerable Ling, and she was no longer breathing.

“Master, o soul come back, your disciple is here to give you a proper burial!”

The blind elder went into the river, stopping the corpse of Celestial Venerable Ling. Qin Mu, too, jumped into the celestial river, helping the elder to bring Celestial Venerable Ling’s corpse to the shore.

Together they placed Celestial Venerable Ling’s corpse into the stone coffin. Shortly after, Celestial Venerable Ling transformed into clear water.

Qin Mu was stunned.

The blind elder didn’t seem to take notice. He closed the lid of the stone coffin and continued to sit by the celestial river, waiting.

An unknown period of time passed by before another Celestial Venerable Ling floated down the river again in her leopard print skirt and straw shoes.

Qin Mu was stumped. The blind elder went into the river again, repeating, “Master, o soul come back, your disciple is here to give you a proper burial!”

Qin Mu hurriedly joined him. Celestial Venerable Ling's corpse was placed into the coffin and transformed into clear water yet again.

"What is going on here?" He was confused now.

The blind elder sat in silence, another unknown period of time passed, and yet another Celestial Venerable Ling floated down. They buried her again, and the same thing happened—Celestial Venerable Ling transformed into clear water again. It was as though what they brought up from the river wasn't Celestial Venerable Ling's corporeal body but a portion of river water.

They waited there for an unknown period of time, and the stone coffins now each had a "Celestial Venerable Ling". The blind elder began dragging the stone coffins towards the Jade Capital.

The capital was already filled with stone coffins and tombstones. The elder dragged the stone coffins out of the capital, lining them neatly and burying the tombstones deep into the ground vertically upright.

Qin Mu followed him, paying his respects to the empty coffins and returning back to the place where the elder retrieved his stone materials. The elder lifted his pitching chisel and continued to work noisily.

After a while, when Qin Mu could no longer restrain himself, he asked, "Elder, what exactly is going on here?"

The blind elder put down the pitching chisel, his eyes containing a dazed look. Shortly after, he said, "Master spent her entire life researching skills and divine arts. She was usually solitary and had very few friends. It is likely that she took me as a disciple out of loneliness and boredom. I am of the High Emperor Era, after becoming her disciple, I followed her in cultivating and observed that she didn't have many friends. However, she constantly mentioned two people, the two people who had suddenly appeared in the first year of the Dragon Han Era, the two people who had helped her."

Qin Mu felt warmth in his heart.

The two people mentioned were Founding Emperor and himself.

"Celestial Venerable Qin and Celestial Venerable Mu were the two she constantly brought up. She wanted to find them, yet she was ultimately unsuccessful in her attempts."

The blind elder lifted his pitching chisel again and continued to hammer away. "The High Emperor Era was very long. She wasn't able to find these two Celestial Venerables during the High Emperor Era, and she couldn't hold herself back anymore. Her divine art was about to be completed, and the High Emperor Celestial Heavens that was supported by the Heaven Alliance had also gained victory. I still remember that very day, it was right after the death of Mother Earth, she had taken a chunk of the celestial river and demonstrated her divine art. On that day..."

The hammering sound stopped.

Qin Mu felt his hairs stand on end.

The High Emperor Celestial Heavens supported by the Heaven Alliance had gained victory?

What kind of victory?

Was it the eradication of the North High Emperor Celestial Heavens?

The Celestial Heavens supported by the Heaven Alliance, was it the South High Emperor Celestial Heavens?

“On that day, the celestial river was cut off. Master stood on the heavens, and using her divine art, she made the substances in the celestial river come to a still. She even reverted it to its state during the ancient times and then evolved it into its future state. I still remember I was standing beside the river, watching as a fog suddenly rose from the celestial river. Master was standing amidst the fog, and then she fused with it.”

On that day, the Primordial Realm underwent a dramatic change.

The boundless celestial river was suddenly cut off, a huge chunk of the floating river went missing, completely disappearing from the world.

Due to this, the South High Emperor Celestial Heavens became unstable and was subjected to an attack by the extraterritorial celestial heavens. That attack completely wiped them out.

“This heaven that we are in now, is it the South High Emperor Celestial Heavens?”

Qin Mu interrupted him suddenly and asked, “Then, who is the one buried within the Numinous Sky Hall?”

“Naturally, he is the Celestial Emperor of the High Emperor Era. He died in battle while trying to protect Celestial Venerable Ling. I buried him within the Numinous Sky Hall.”

The blind elder continued, “The Celestial Emperor of the High Emperor Era was also a member of the Heaven Alliance. He was the disciple of another Celestial Venerable. The past High Emperors were all disciples of Celestial Venerables. However, the collapse of the South High Emperor Celestial Heavens wasn’t actually due to master’s divine art, it was due to the betrayal of the Heaven Alliance.”

At the same instant that Celestial Venerable Ling had demonstrated her divine art and fused with the fog, the betrayal of the Heaven Alliance had allowed the South High Emperor Celestial Heavens to be invaded. As darkness fell, Celestial Venerable Ling reappeared amidst the fog.

At that moment, a terrifying power had suddenly emerged, and an imposing figure dashed into the fog and straight to Celestial Venerable Ling.

The South High Emperor Celestial Heavens had fallen, leaving behind only ruins.

“Later, I saw Master’s corpse floating down the river surface.”

The blind elder took out a token, it was the token belonging to Celestial Venerable Ling. Then, he continued, "I built this tomb, leaving behind a mechanism that only Celestial Venerable Qin and Celestial Venerable Mu would be able to unlock."

Qin Mu looked towards Celestial Venerable Ling's token. The token was of the same size as his own token, meaning the blind elder had designed the mechanism based on this token.

"Then, why do you say that she is still alive?" Qin Mu questioned suddenly.

The blind elder put down the pitching chisel and used the chains to drag the coffin towards the riverside. As he did this, he replied, "Celestial Venerable Qin came here and told me that he saw Celestial Venerable Ling. Celestial Venerable Ling had found him and told him many things."

Qin Mu was stunned for a while. He quickly followed after the elder and asked, "Where did the extraterritorial celestial heavens originate from? Who is the Celestial Emperor of the extraterritorial celestial heavens? If no one else knew it, Celestial Venerable Ling definitely knew!"

"The Celestial Emperor of the extraterritorial celestial heavens is..."

The blind elder turned around, his wrinkly old face revealing an expression that was a smile yet not a smile, a cry yet not a cry. "Heaven Alliance. Celestial Venerable Mu, it is the Heaven Alliance that you built..."

### **Chapter 853: Corpse Demon**

Qin Mu's body froze. The celestial emperor of the extraterritorial celestial heavens was the Heaven Alliance?

Did the blind elder mean that someone in the Heaven Alliance was the celestial emperor, or was it the entire Heaven Alliance?

He had never thought of this problem before.

Could there be a possibility that the celestial emperor of the extraterritorial celestial heavens wasn't a person but a group of people, and in this group of people, there were all kinds of disputes regarding interests?

If this guess was established, he would be able to draw the outline of the High Emperor Era.

The High Emperor Era was caused by Mother Earth.

Mother Earth had groomed her own children and supported them to create the High Emperor Era and establish the High Emperor Celestial Heavens, making them be known as North High Emperor.

On the other side, the Heaven Alliance supported another group of people to create South High Emperor and establish the South High Emperor Celestial Heavens, which went against North High Emperor.

The fights between the two celestial heavens lasted for three hundred thousand years.

At that time, the extraterritorial celestial heavens was just a bystander, sitting on the mountain and watching the tigers fight.

At that time, the extraterritorial celestial heavens was still the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens.

After the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens annexed the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens and the Dragon Heaven Celestial Heavens, it had become an oversized monster, and the ancient gods in this celestial heavens also had gods that were cultivated from half-gods and lifeforms after the beginning.

Meanwhile, the Heaven Alliance became stronger and stronger, and they used various methods to gradually replace the pillars of the extraterritorial celestial heavens, taking the extraterritorial celestial heavens into their control.

The ancient gods all felt themselves to be in danger. Heaven Duke, Earth Count, they felt their own benefits at stake, and they were also in danger of being replaced.

The internal structure of the Heaven Alliance also started to crack due to the appearance of power and benefits.

The Heaven Alliance that had controlled the extraterritorial celestial heavens also ended up having conflicting views that couldn't be mediated. The ideals of South High Emperor were that human lives were greater than heaven, that gods had to serve the people as well.

On the other hand, after the Heaven Alliance in the extraterritorial celestial heavens gained control of incomparable power and authority, the South High Emperor Celestial Heavens had become a thorn in their eyes, becoming a colossus that had threatened their rule.

The conflicting views erupted right after Mother Earth was wiped out by the Heaven Alliance. With Mother Earth's death, the North High Emperor Celestial Heavens was erased, and eradicating South High Emperor became the number one mission for the Heaven Alliance.

The battle had erupted right when Celestial Venerable Ling was intercepting the Celestial River to test out her divine art, which was at the most perfect state. If Celestial Venerable Ling didn't die, the South High Emperor Celestial Heavens wouldn't be defeated.

That terrifying existence fought his way into the fog and assassinated Celestial Venerable Ling. At the same time, the gods of the extraterritorial celestial heavens attacked the South High Emperor Celestial Heavens, which resulted in the complete annihilation of the High Emperor Celestial Heavens.

This was Qin Mu's guess.

Even though there were still many questions left unanswered, he felt that this guess was more or less close to the truth.

He followed the blind elder to the side of the Celestial River again, and the blind elder continued to store the “corpse” of Celestial Venerable Ling that came floating down the river. The exact same situation happened, and the “corpse” of Celestial Venerable Ling turned into clear water again.

Qin Mu couldn't resist saying, “Elder, Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art allows substances to not change, not increasing and not decreasing. Even if she's dead, her corpse will vanish and transform into her again, coming back to life. That is because her divine art is none other than unchanging substances. You will never collect her body, it will merely be the water in the river. The true her has already transformed into that lump of eternal substance on the Celestial River. She has already become the fog on the river. She doesn't care what you are doing! She doesn't care that you are erecting a tombstone or creating a tomb for her!”

If one was to choose someone that understood Celestial Venerable Ling, that person would definitely be Qin Mu.

He understood Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art the most, and it was also him and Founding Emperor that had imparted the art of creation which hadn't taken shape to Celestial Venerable Ling. Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art was still at the fledgling stage, and it was also completed under Qin Mu and Founding Emperor's guidance.

After Qin Mu entered the ghost ship, it was also Qin Mu that had borrowed the power of the four deities to break apart Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art. However, Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art back then was still not perfect.

However, in regards to understanding Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art, he was indeed the number one person.

In his eyes, the blind elder guarding by the riverside and collecting Celestial Venerable Ling's body was something that was completely unnecessary. That was because Celestial Venerable Ling had already fused with her divine art, and it could completely be said that Celestial Venerable Ling had already become her divine art.

She would live eternally in her divine art, dying and reviving, reviving and dying, over and over again.

Qin Mu even guessed that the fog he had met at the source of Surging River was Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art. It was Celestial Venerable Ling that had brought him back to ancient times and brought him to the end of the High Emperor Era.

However, Qin Mu just didn't know at that time.

The blind elder finished using all of the stone coffins and began dragging the coffins back to bury. He said with a muffled voice, “No one cares about her, even she doesn't care about herself. Teacher only lives for the Dao, she is a pure person, she is so innocent that her heart only has the Dao! She doesn't have all those thoughts you guys have, she isn't crafty and scheming, she doesn't care about power and authority, she was no threat to everyone, so why did she have to die? Why couldn't she be left alive?”

This blind elder was furious, and he raised his head to howl like an injured beast.

“Why did such a pure person have to die? Why could both of you, the two Celestial Venerables, not take the initiative to carry the responsibility? Why did you have to return back to the day you met her and throw the heavy responsibility onto her?”

His hair rose up from his anger, and he roared sternly, “Couldn’t both of you have carried the responsibility? Why did you have to leave? Couldn’t you have walked down the path with her? Why did you let her face the dangers alone?”

“She doesn’t understand, Celestial Venerable Mu! She really doesn’t understand—”

Two streaks of bloody tears rolled down his old face as he pulled the coffins forward. His voice gradually became softer and softer.

“Why do I have to bury her? Why do I have to guard here over and over again to bury her? Celestial Venerable Mu, do you not understand? That is because she’s dead. In her divine art, she has died time and time again, do you not understand the pain of death?”

“She has experienced countless deaths, so I have to bury her countless times. That is because every death is very painful, every death is real. She has to go through countless repetitions of such a death...”

Qin Mu was stunned, and he saw him off.

Yan’er flew down from his shoulder and transformed into a beautiful girl. She took out her silk handkerchief to wipe the tears off his face.

Qin Mu forced a smile and croaked, “I’m alright, thank you, Big Sister Yan’er.”

Violent clashes came from the Jade Capital City, and Dragon King Tian suddenly laughed loudly. Disregarding everyone and rushing over, he jumped into the black coffin beside the dock with a loud bang and shouted, “Celestial Venerable Ling’s treasures belongs to me now! There’s hope for Mother Earth’s resurrection now!”

This old dragon carried another coffin on his shoulder and happily sealed him and this coffin into the suspended coffin.

“Celestial Venerable Ling’s treasures are right in this coffin...”

Dragon King Tian’s laughter came from the inside of the coffin, and Qin Mu suddenly heard his laughter becoming miserable cries. The suspended coffin then vibrated violently, causing the surface of the Celestial River to sway uncertainly, raising huge waves!

Soon, fresh blood poured out from the suspended coffin, and the coffin gradually regained its calm.

The corners of Qin Mu’s eyes twitched, and he looked at the suspended coffin floating above the river surface.

The Numinous Sky Hall of the Jade Capital City was in a mess, and it had already been razed to the ground. The half-gods that Dragon King Tian had brought along were completely dead, and the maids

that Yan Qiling and Mu Qiubai had brought along were also severely injured by Dragon King Tian. They were all collapsed on the ground.

On the ruins of the Numinous Sky Hall, several figures hurriedly flew over only to see the surface of the Celestial River turning into a sea of blood. Red-colored blood gushed out of the suspended coffin and dyed the river surface red.

Everyone's hearts jumped, and suddenly, that suspended coffin opened up with a clack. There was a coffin inside the coffin, and the coffin that Dragon King Tian had carried into the suspended coffin suddenly stood upright inside.

This coffin was already opened, and it was pitch black inside. What was even scarier was that gnawing sounds came from inside as though something was gnawing on something!

Suddenly, blood burst out from this coffin like a flood, and the blood sprayed down in all directions.

The Celestial River that had already been dyed red became even redder.

Thump.

A huge dragon head flew out from that upright coffin and smashed onto the river surface before slowly sinking down. That was Dragon King Tian's head.

On the shore of the river, the corners of Xing An's eyes twitched violently, and he lifted up his chest to slowly move backward.

'Celestial Venerable Yu', Yan Qiling, and Mu Qiubai also secretly moved back.

In that battle earlier, because their abilities were far inferior to Dragon King Tian and the rest, they were disregarded by Dragon King Tian and had survived instead.

However, the coffin that they were fighting for had instead given them a bone-chilling cold now.

Suddenly, claws that were covered in green hair stretched out of the coffin, and the claws under the green hair seemed to be cast in gold and copper. Everyone's faces changed drastically. At this very moment, a figure flew out from that coffin, and a tattered cape covered the entire sky above the Celestial River.

That was an incomparably strong emperor's corpse that had already cultivated into a corpse demon in the coffin. Its mouth was laden with razor-sharp teeth, and Dragon King Tian's flesh was still hanging out from the side of its mouth.

Overflowing corpse gas spread through this deathly silent celestial heavens. The corpse demon flew through the sky like light and lightning as he rushed straight at them.

Yan Qiling shrieked, and those several maids beside them instantly rushed into the sky to face that emperor's corpse.

These maids could clash head-on with Dragon King Tian, and even though they were severely injured, they had lived on. Their abilities were extremely brilliant, and yet they were caught by that emperor's corpse one after another to be stuffed into its mouth.

Everyone hurriedly scattered and escaped.

That corpse demon smiled oddly, and its scarlet red cape fluttered in the wind. It suddenly descended down from the sky, and its tattered cape covered a huge part of the palace. It grabbed a maid that was trying to escape.

Screams came from the place where the cape had covered, and then the screams died down.

The cape soared up once again and covered the sky. That corpse demon searched around in the sky for any breath of living humans.

“Senior Brother!”

The blind elder put down his hatchet and chisel before raising his head to shout loudly, “Senior Brother! You're already dead, return back to where you should be!”

The corpse demon reanimated from High Emperor Celestial Emperor heard him and immediately pounced at him. His arrogance was overflowing, and he was truly a High Emperor Celestial Emperor on Emperor's Throne Realm!

The blind elder raised his hatchet in one hand and the chisel in another. With a loud bang, the huge hatchet smacked itself on the chisel!

A beam of light burst out of the chisel and flashed forward to nail into the heart of that corpse demon's brows.

It was as if that corpse demon had suffered a heavy blow, and it flew back to land into the emperor's coffin on the surface of the Celestial River.

The coffin lid of the emperor's coffin closed.

The blind elder put away his hatchet and chisel. He started swinging a chain, which became longer and longer, sweeping up that emperor's coffin. The blind elder swung the emperor's coffin and gave it a jolt to send this coffin into the ruins of the Numinous Sky Hall.

When the emperor's coffin landed on the ground, countless bricks flew into the sky. The carved beams and painted rafters reconstructed themselves and transformed into a Numinous Sky Hall that stood tall in the Jade Capital City that was filled with stone coffins and stone tombstones.

Everyone who was currently escaping had just recovered from their shock, and they still felt a lingering fear.

Qin Mu looked at the blind elder and was extremely astonished. This blind elder was nothing special to look at, yet his cultivation was immeasurable. He wasn't inferior to an existence on the Emperor's Throne Realm!"

'Celestial Venerable Yu' walked towards the blind elder, and his gaze wavered. "You are... Celestial Venerable Ling's disciple, Yi Shisheng. You are still alive, you have been keeping guard here all this time?"

The blind elder ignored him and continued to raise his hatchet and chisel.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' smiled and said, "You have the abilities, so why do you have to hole yourself up in such a desolate place? Celestial Venerable Ling cut off a section of the Celestial River and used herself to replace that section, transforming herself into the substance of the Celestial River. Her divine art is truly exquisite, and even I am full of admiration. You are her disciple, so you have definitely learned some of her divine art. The celestial heavens is in need of talents like you."

The blind elder stopped his knocking and turned to "look" at him. He asked numbly, "Which senior uncle of mine are you? Since you know my teacher has become the substance of the Celestial River, why did you have to come?"

'Celestial Venerable Yu' said with a smile, "I'm just here to take a look at her, to see if she is really dead."

"Can you be at ease now?" asked the blind elder.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' said, "Naturally."

The blind elder tightened his grip on his hatchet. He suddenly loosened his grip and said indifferently, "Senior uncle, go away, don't come and disturb our peace and quiet."

'Celestial Venerable Yu' laughed loudly.

The blind elder "looked" at Qin Mu and coldly said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, go away too. Bring all of them away. You guys aren't needed here!"

Qin Mu let out a shaky breath, and he said solemnly, "Don't worry, I will rescue Celestial Venerable Ling. I always keep my word!"

He turned around and walked towards the suspended coffin floating in the Celestial River. Behind him, knocking sounds rang out again, and he didn't know if the blind elder had heard him.

#### **Chapter 854: Dragon King Tian's Reanimation**

Qin Mu returned to the suspended coffin, and Xing An also walked in with the chest. He took a glance at 'Celestial Venerable Yu', Yan Qiling, and Mu Qiubai, who had jumped into the coffin as well.

The blind elder didn't welcome anyone, so they could only leave.

Suddenly, a bloodied dragon head floated up from the water and jumped into the coffin. That was Dragon King Tian, and he was only left with a head after being gnawed by the corpse demon.

Yet he actually hadn't died and was hanging on to his last breath.

Dragon King Tian stared at them ruthlessly as he hid in a corner to gasp for breath. He kept a wary eye on everyone, and corpse gas was spreading out from his face.

The corpse demon transformed from the emperor's corpse had an extremely strong corpse poison, and it was currently invading his brain, tainting his primordial spirit.

The suspended coffin closed with a clack.

Outside the coffin, there was the sound of running water again. Previously, there were numerous people that had entered the suspended coffin, and only a few of them had survived. Numerous people had lost their lives on the way to solve the seals in Fallen God Valley, some had even died from internal strife, and some were eaten up by the corpse demon.

Yan Qiling originally had a lot of maids beside her, and now there was only one left. Furthermore, her injuries were rather severe.

Yet this coffin was still full of dangers.

Dragon King Tian was currently being assimilated by the corpse poison from the emperor's corpse, and even though only his head was left, he was still panting heavily with corpse breath.

"Dragon King Tian, you are about to turn into a corpse."

The dragon qilin couldn't resist saying and reminded him softly, "Cult Master is skilled in the art of healing, he might be able to help you get rid of the corpse poison."

"Hehe, you want to kill me?"

Dragon King Tian's head was gasping heavily for breath. Currents of air went into his mouth and came out of his neck, causing green corpse gas to shroud around him.

This divine dragon was abnormally wary, and he sneered. "You can't kill me, so you are trying to poison me? Not that easy! Heheh..."

The dragon qilin frowned and looked at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "I can't save him. Even I can't solve the corpse poison of an emperor's corpse. If it was Grandpa Apothecary, there might still be hope."

The dragon qilin felt sorrowful. Dragon King Tian had graced him with his kindness and helped him complete his technique. He really wanted to save this divine dragon, but if Qin Mu was helpless, he naturally didn't have the means to.

Dragon King Tian was still executing his magic power and tried to get rid of the corpse gas, but everyone in the coffin could clearly see his vital qi gradually turning milky. It was becoming a green-colored serous fluid.

The divine art runes of his vital qi were also tainted by the corpse poison, and they were broken apart one by one.

Xing An felt a bone-chilling cold, and he carried his chest to leave the pavilion silently. He retreated into the darkness and vanished.

The two big dragon's eyes of Dragon King Tian had already become white in color. His pupils had vanished, and yet he was still blinking as though he could see his surroundings.

Yan Qiling and Mu Qiubai felt slight fear, and they also moved back secretly, vanishing into the darkness.

Qin Mu signaled to the dragon qilin, and the dragon qilin hurriedly followed after him. Yan'er transformed into a green sparrow and stood on the dragon qilin's head as they walked towards the darkness without a sound.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' had also left this place and had hidden somewhere.

"I see you guys!"

Corpse liquid flowed out of Dragon King Tian's mouth, and he continued to stare with eyes with no pupils. He cried out, "I see you guys, don't think about harming me! Fuu, fuu... I see you guys..."

He didn't have any breath left, and after a moment, this huge dragon head flew up silently. The head was shrouded in a green fog, and it gave off a peculiar voice while chuckling. "I see you guys!"

He flew into the darkness and laughed. "I see you guys! Where have you hidden my body? Once I catch and eat you, my body will be able to grow back, hehehe..."

The space inside the suspended coffin was extremely vast. When they first fell into the suspended coffin, they had fallen for quite some time before they reached the bottom. Only now that Qin Mu was fumbling forward in the darkness did he realize that the space inside the suspended coffin was even bigger than his imagination.

The suspended coffin was a tool of transportation, a tool to receive the Celestial Venerables to where Celestial Venerable Ling was buried; however, this suspended coffin was constructed by the blind elder. The blind elder's abilities were immeasurable, and he had distorted the space inside the suspended coffin into a vast space. Qin Mu walked in the darkness for a very long time, yet he still didn't reach the border.

"Fatty Dragon?" Qin Mu whispered.

There were no sounds behind him.

Qin Mu was astonished, and he hurriedly stopped. His heart moved, and his vital qi transformed into a ball of flame to shine in his surroundings. The dragon qilin and Yan'er had actually disappeared into the darkness!

This place was simply too dark. There was no light, so he didn't notice when the dragon qilin had disappeared!

Cold sweat broke out on Qin Mu's forehead, and he thought to himself, 'He has Yan'er on his head, Fatty Dragon will be fine...'

Right at this moment, Dragon King Tian's twisted and peculiar laughter rang out. "I see you—"

Qin Mu hurriedly extinguished his flames and executed the Phantom Illusion Technique, turning his body into a black shadow on the ground.

Whoosh—

Dragon King Tian's huge head was wobbling as it flew past him, and his eyes were shining with a lush green gleam. He flew to somewhere else.

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief, and his shadow stood up. With a tremble, the shadow that had no thickness suddenly swelled up, and his body was restored.

"I see you—"

Dragon King Tian's weird laughter came from far away, and suddenly, there was a miserable scream. He didn't know who had suffered from the vicious attack.

Qin Mu composed himself, and the big head of Dragon King Tian flew further and further away. Finally, his laughter couldn't be heard anymore.

Silence filled the surroundings.

Qin Mu took out his sword pellet, and his heart moved slightly. The sword pellet suddenly broke down and transformed into countless swords to fly silently around him, covering a radius of three hundred yards.

He continued to fumble slowly in the darkness, and the flying swords also moved together with his body. These flying swords traveled up and down, while the formations that they constructed also changed continuously.

And at this moment, a figure walked out from the side of the pavilion and moved into the pavilion. Mu Qubai looked around and let out a sigh. "Dragon King Tian has turned into a corpse and is chasing after my maid, so he probably won't come back to this pavilion anytime soon. This is then the safest place... Who's there?"

He suddenly turned around and looked nervously into the darkness.

In the darkness, indiscernible footsteps rang out, and a youth carrying a chest appeared in front of his eyes.

Mu Qiubai let out a sigh of relief before smiling and saying leisurely, "So it's that expert beside Celestial Venerable Mu. You were actually hiding nearby as I did, you must have thought that the most dangerous place is the safest place. It looks like you have some intelligence as well."

"Your body is very good, I like it very much."

Xing An put down his chest and examined him with a fervent gaze, as though he was admiring a work of art.

The chest opened up automatically with a clack, and Xing An was still tilting his head and examining Mu Qiubai. His gaze became more and more fervent.

Mu Qiubai was extremely uncomfortable from his stare, and he sneered. "You and I clashed at the Numinous Sky Hall before, and I have to admit that you are indeed very strong. However, you wouldn't expect me to be the disciple of Ancient God Celestial Emperor. I have cultivated alongside His Majesty Celestial Emperor ever since I was young, and I know all of the Great Dao in the world by heart. Challenging me is just seeking your death."

Xing An continued to observe him and nodded his head repeatedly while muttering, "Disciple of Celestial Emperor, no wonder your corporeal body is so good, your primordial spirit is also so strong. To deal with you, I need to use my trump card... Cult Master Qin always felt that I had gone down the wrong path by stealing other people's limbs for my immortality. I was shouted at and hunted everywhere I went, but they didn't understand me."

There weren't many collections left in the chest since most of them had already been lost in Fallen God Valley, but at that moment, a terrifying aura spread out from the chest.

Xing An smiled slightly and said, "They thought I did it for immortality, but that was merely my dream when I couldn't become a god. Now I have an even higher dream."

From the chest, a huge body gradually crawled out, and it was a behemoth formed by the arms, heads, and body parts of dozens of true gods. The behemoth crept there, and its heads stared at Mu Qiubai excitedly.

Xing An stood on the body of this devil god and looked at Mu Qiubai before saying faintly, "I'm going to collect you."

This behemoth soared into the sky and pounced at Mu Qiubai.

Mu Qiubai's mind was in a daze. 'What Dao is this? Such a Dao was never recorded in Celestial Emperor's treasure vault!'

In the darkness, Qin Mu heard the fluctuation of the divine arts coming from the direction of the pavilion, and his heart stirred slightly. He immediately headed in the direction of the wave motions.

Suddenly, he stopped in his footsteps. There were also divine arts bursting forth in front of him and shining brightly.

“Mother Earth’s Dao Three?”

Yan Qiling’s voice rang out. “Great Sun Sovereign’s Dao One! Celestial Empress’ Dao Two! Heaven Dao’s Dao Sixteen! Who exactly are you, how can you control the rules of these Great Dao?”

Beams of bright light tore through the darkness, and Qin Mu looked over to see Yan Qiling and ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’.

Yan Qiling’s cultivation was extremely strong. When he and Yan Qiling fought, he was nearly beaten to death by her.

Yan Qiling had learned from Ancient God Celestial Emperor, and Dao Ancestor should have sorted out all the Great Dao in the world, handing them to this Ancient God Celestial Emperor. That was why Yan Qiling was familiar with all the Great Dao.

The most crucial point was still Yan Qiling receiving Celestial Emperor’s true teachings and cultivating the great divine art of Celestial Emperor’s Dao One that had incomparably terrifying power!

Yet the ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’ in front of her was even more terrifying. Yan Qiling was only familiar with the divine arts from all kinds of Great Dao, while ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’ could freely use the divine arts from all the Great Dao. Every one of them was exquisite, and every one of them had frightening power. It was as if the ancient god was executing them personally in the same realm!

Yan Qiling fell into a disadvantage, and she suddenly gave a fierce roar to finally execute Ancient God Celestial Emperor’s great divine art of Dao One.

At this moment, the rules of Dao burst forth as though Celestial Emperor had descended personally. The terrifying waves pounced right towards ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’.

At the same time, ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’ also executed a similar great divine art of Dao One. In Yan Qiling’s fearful eyes, the two great divine arts of Dao One collided together. In an instant, the bright light burst out from the divine arts, illuminating a radius of several hundred miles!

Yan Qiling coughed up blood and fell backward. Her body suddenly transformed into a black sparrow with a white belly to flap away.

‘Celestial Venerable Yu’ took two steps to pursue her, but he suddenly stopped to look over at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu’s gaze met his gaze, and it was as though two invisible fists had collided ruthlessly on each other in the air. This caused the air between both of them to stir and raise a gale.

“I see you guys—, hehehe...” In the air, a huge head was flying over rapidly.

Qin Mu stretched out his hand as an invitation, and ‘Celestial Venerable Yu’ gave a slight smile. Both of them walked forward.

The light from the great divine art of Dao One faded, and both of them vanished into the darkness. However, they still continued to walk forward.

The stench of the corpse rushed over, and the big head of Dragon King Tian flew over from the sky. He chuckled and said, "I see you..."

Qin Mu and 'Celestial Venerable Yu' continued to walk forward, and 'Celestial Venerable Yu' placed his hands behind his back to walk into the darkness. "Back then, in the battle of Jade Pool, you shocked the world with your unmatched divine art, it was truly admirable. Thinking back on it now, your divine art can still be considered not bad. I've already met Celestial Venerable Qin after he grew up, he could pressure the world with his techniques. However, it was a pity the time he had cultivated was too short."

Qin Mu's footsteps were steady, and he said solemnly, "You are merely borrowing an imperfect body to come forward now, your cultivation and abilities aren't strong at all. Killing you is not a problem for me."

'Celestial Venerable Yu' laughed and said, "You thought the divine arts of the celestial heavens had always remained frozen and hadn't advanced? You are too naive. The divine arts in the celestial heavens have already advanced to a step that you cannot imagine. It's been a million years, Celestial Venerable Mu. It has already been a million years since you became a hero at the Jade Pool Meeting. You have no idea how divine arts developed in this million years."

He scorned. "You are still absorbed in your glory from a million years ago. The frog at the bottom of the well is what describes you."

Whoosh—

A huge dragon head rushed in between them. Dragon King Tian was giving off lush green corpse gas. One of his eyeballs looked left, and the other looked right, while stinky corpse liquid flowed out from his mouth as he chuckled. "I see both of you..."

Qin Mu and 'Celestial Venerable Yu' burst forth at the same time and attacked each other across the huge head of the corpse dragon!

### **Chapter 855: One Sword Soaring Through the Heavens**

Dragon King Tian's head was incomparably huge, and it was suspended in midair between the two of them. The dragon king's head had already become a zombie; it was lush green, and even the strands of his dragon beard were now a green color and covered in corpse liquid.

The divine arts of Qin Mu and 'Celestial Venerable Yu' exploded on either side of Dragon King Tian's head. Qin Mu raised his hand and grabbed a flying sword that was circling him, stabbing forward. The numerous flying swords that had been encircling him followed the movements of this sword and flew towards Dragon King Tian's head. Every single flying sword was tainted by corpse poison.

When Qin Mu's flying sword reached the other side of Dragon King Tian's head, the group of green swords had transformed into a sword formation and engulfed 'Celestial Venerable Yu' within.

At this very same instant, 'Celestial Venerable Yu' directly executed the divine arts of heaven's path—the Forty-Nine Heavenly Dao. He cultivated the 49 paths, transforming them into 49 different forms of divine arts.

Xuandu's Heaven Duke had countless devil gods living on his body, and through observation and measurement day and night, the heaven's path divine arts had already been thoroughly studied by the celestial heavens. Heaven Duke's body had been constructed by the celestial heavens, and the heaven's path divine arts had also been derived.

Qin Mu had only been able to deduce the Great Dao of Heavenly Fire from the crystals of the prism of heavenly fire, yet the celestial heavens had already long been able to derive the other Heavenly Daos. The only deficiency was that the Heavenly Dao of the celestial heavens was constructed solely from macroscopic algebra, and it lacked a microscopic level of construction.

The Heavenly Dao divine arts of 'Celestial Venerable Yu' had split into different forms. There was a heavenly web, a crystallized tower of divine fire, a celestial boat, a divine monument, a dome of heaven, a sun-like day, a moon-like night, and a celestial abyss. The various Heavenly Dao divine arts suddenly gathered together, transforming into a single mudra. The intricate runes that formed the divine arts actually went straight through Dragon King Tian's head, as if there was no obstacle in front of them, and aimed straight at Qin Mu!

The divine arts of the two didn't meet; instead, they had aimed to attack the true body of their opponent at the first chance, aiming to finish off the opponent in the first strike.

Dragon King Tian's head was still between the two of them, and though he was now muddle headed after the reanimation, his level of cultivation still remained.

If he had made a move on them, neither would be able to fend it off, so it was the best strategy to finish off the opponent first in order to be able to retreat safely.

The Heavenly Dao mudra was as though Heaven Duke had made a personal appearance—it gave off an aura of magnificence and unparalleled heavenly might.

On the other side of Dragon King Tian's head, Qin Mu faced the Great Heavenly Dao divine arts head-on. He tore the willow leaf off the heart of his brows, opening his third eye. Its gaze was as deep as the abyss.

"Where I am, it's Youdu!"

The savage devil qi of Youdu surged forth, and in that instant, Qin Mu felt as though he was sinking amidst the darkness of Youdu. Blazing flames raged on top of Qin Mu's head, it was the devil horns formed by the Yellow Springs.

He was like Earth Count emerging from Youdu, raising the Great Dao of Youdu. The rules of the Great Dao of Youdu transformed into countless chains that coiled around his body.

With the chains around him, Qin Mu stretched his hands and took on the mudra of the Heavenly Dao.

On the other side, the power of sword formations burst out. Countless flying swords leaped around with peculiar frequency, and every technique executed was the second form of Calamity Sword, Raising Calamity. Furthermore, the flying swords vanished and reappeared unpredictably, grouping into different formations.

Qin Mu's Sword Dao had two parts, Opening Calamity and Raising Calamity, and his comprehension of Sword Dao principles contained within differed vastly.

Initially, the Opening Calamity Sword and Raising Calamity Sword were very easy—the principles within were very complex, but the sword moves were incredibly simple.

Now, the Raising Calamity Sword form executed by any of the flying swords remained simple, yet when the Raising Calamity sword move was grouped together with it, it became an incredibly complicated sword formation.

It wasn't just that. Every sword formation that emerged after every sword movement differed from the others!

This was the result of Qin Mu's study of Eternal Peace's reforms under the guidance of Blind.

The reforms of Eternal Peace had attained many achievements on the path of formations, and this was built on the foundations of the formation skill attainments of the Founding Emperor Era.

Blind epitomized the success of Eternal Peace's formation skills. He led the reforms of Eternal Peace's path of formations, gathering the righteous and using it to improve the people's welfare.

On the contrary, Qin Mu used the path of formations on his own moves and divine arts, adding transformations to the formation of the Raising Calamity Sword.

Caught in the ever-changing Raising Calamity sword formation, the aura of 'Celestial Venerable Yu' changed suddenly. A divine bridge stretched across the sky behind him, and his primordial spirit towered at the end of the divine bridge, standing before the Southern Heavenly Gates.

Behind him, layers of Heavenly Palaces emerged, forming a boundless Celestial Heavens—brilliant golden rays permeated the skies.

Of the Thirty-Six Heavens and Seventy-Two Halls of the Celestial Heavens, the highest hall was the Numinous Sky Hall.

There were layers of light radiating from it, with innumerable phenomena spinning around it. They transformed into a display of an indomitable ancient Celestial Emperor sitting in a lotus position.

"The Supreme of Ten Thousand Paths, The Convergence of Ten Thousand Paths into One!"

'Celestial Venerable Yu' raised his hand, his mudra meeting with Qin Mu's Raising Calamity sword formation. The sword formation was bursting with power, yet when confronted with his divine art, the

sword formation became stuck, with countless flying swords coming to a still. The sword formation was instantly thrown into chaos.

The divine arts of 'Celestial Venerable Yu' burst out, breaking and shattering numerous flying swords from the sword formation.

After breaking through the formation, 'Celestial Venerable Yu' leaped into the air, only to see Dragon King Tian's lush green dragon beard curling in his direction and flying past him by a narrow margin.

On the other side, Qin Mu had managed to shatter his Great Heavenly Dao divine art. Immediately turning on his side, Qin Mu flattened his body, standing there like a black line, merging with the darkness.

Dragon King Tian's thick dragon beard passed by without touching him.

The eyeballs of the dragon king's huge head rolled about, stopping before this black line yet still unable to see where Qin Mu was.

Qin Mu had learned this move from Pangong Tso; on the path of escaping and disguise, Pangong Tso was peerless in his skills.

"Oh yes, you are still the Son of Youdu."

On top of Dragon King Tian's head, 'Celestial Venerable Yu' had quickly dashed over, laughing. "Using the Great Dao of Youdu to combat the Heavenly Dao is child's play to you."

Dragon King Tian's beard stopped pursuing Qin Mu, piercing towards the 'Celestial Venerable Yu' atop his head instead.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' moved like a phantom, avoiding the attacks of the dragon beard. The dragon beard was able to interchange between being soft and hard, and it managed to pierce through the dragon scales, revealing the rotting flesh beneath the scales.

At the same moment, the scattered flying sword came whooshing over, and a single palm reached out from the black line, striking hard on the sword. The corpse poison flew off the sword's surface, revealing the gleaming true body of the flying sword.

The clattering noise continued, the flying sword reformed into the sword pellet, and Qin Mu grabbed it in his hand.

Dragon King Tian's head charged towards him, mouth opened wide. Fishy-smelling corpse air spewed out, and he went to swallow Qin Mu in one bit. However, in the split-second that Qin Mu entered his mouth, teleportation runes broke out.

When Dragon King Tian closed his mouth, the teleportation light appeared, and Qin Mu had vanished.

In the next moment, a bright light suddenly appeared behind 'Celestial Venerable Yu', who was still running atop Dragon King Tian's head, and Qin Mu stabbed towards the back of his heart.

The body of 'Celestial Venerable Yu' transformed quickly—he had the head of a bird and the body of a human, and a huge sun halo appeared behind his head. The huge sun descended, and Qin Mu's sword stabbed into the sun's glow. The divine sword was instantly scorched red hot, and metal liquid dripped off of it.

Qin Mu exerted strength in both legs and stabbed straight forward with his sword. At this, 'Celestial Venerable Yu' sprinted forwards strenuously.

The both of them were running across the dragon king's reanimated head, and every step was incomparable heavy for them.

Qin Mu's body shook, and two heads and four arms rapidly grew out. His palms were ever-changing, finally transforming into sword fingers as each touched the heart of his brows.

The first form of Calamity Sword—Opening Calamity.

He pointed out his sword fingers, and three of them touched the divine sword. The power of the divine sword immediately burst out.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' grunted, as the sun halo had been penetrated. He suddenly transformed his body again, this time taking the form of a goddess.

His back was initially facing Qin Mu, but the instant he transformed into the goddess, his head, body, and limbs actually transformed backwards, and he was now facing Qin Mu head-on in this strange form.

"Her" hands grabbed the divine sword that had pierced into his chest, and the space between both hands turned into a bottomless abyss.

The Abyss of the Ruins of End.

It was a huge vortex that revolved wildly in the darkness, its depths beyond measure. Qin Mu's Opening Calamity Sword was sucked into the abyss with a screech, and with it, Qin Mu was swallowed as well!

Qin Mu was devoured by 'Celestial Venerable Yu's' Ruins of End divine art. Countless runes revolved around him, and again he executed the teleportation divine art to escape.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' pushed his hand to the sky, and numerous bits of starlight in the sky exploded. Countless stars gathered into a galaxy, transforming into an inescapable net.

Qin Mu's figure had just emerged from the teleportation light, and he was immediately caught by the inescapable net, unable to break free at that moment.

Qin Mu tried to use the teleportation divine art again, but suddenly, there were lightning flashes and rolling thunder, and he was caught in the net again.

He continuously tried to dodge it, but he was repeatedly trapped.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' flipped his hands around, and the net grew tighter and tighter. The countless bits of starlight gathered into a tight bunch, and Qin Mu flashed brightly in the inescapable net as the space inside it grew smaller and smaller.

"Who can master all of the Great Dao divine arts of the ancient gods?"

'Celestial Venerable Yu' suddenly transformed into Wood Wolf of Kui Star Sovereign. He now had the head of a wolf on the body of a human. Leaping into the sky and avoiding the attacks of Dragon King Tian's beard, he dashed towards Qin Mu, laughing. "Only me, only this corporeal body! Moon Howling Sirius!"

He let out a resonating screech, and the light in his mouth transformed into a current and smashed towards Qin Mu.

The divine sword in Qin Mu's hands suddenly transformed into a golden brush. He swept the golden brush, drawing a door in the net and escaping through it.

The Moon Howling Sirius divine art poured into the door and vanished without a trace.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' was astonished. He flew quickly into the door and laughed. "The Great Dao divine art of the lower bound is truly getting more and more interesting."

Just as he entered the door, the dragon beard of Dragon King Tian's also pierced through it. Following this, the dragon beard gripped onto both sides of the door, and Dragon King Tian's head attempted to squeeze through as he giggled. "I see the both of you!"

'Celestial Venerable Yu' leaped up and transformed into a vermilion bird. Spreading his wings out over a hundred yards, he flapped them and flew off, avoiding Dragon King Tian's attacks. Ahead, Qin Mu gripped the golden brush; sweeping it, a heavenly palace emerged.

Qin Mu sprinted as though he was flying through the heavenly palace. He was twisting and turning the brush while dashing forward, and layers of space ceaselessly emerged ahead of him with the strokes of his brush.

Following this, a celestial river flowed out of his brush. A great flood descended from the skies, surging forward and heading straight towards the vermilion bird that 'Celestial Venerable Yu' had transformed into.

The vermilion bird was flying too quickly and was unable to dodge it. 'Celestial Venerable Yu' spun his body around suddenly. Just as the celestial river rushed in front of him, he transformed into a black tortoise. The black tortoise roared and stepped into the river. A flying serpent coiled around his body, and he flapped his wings, now speeding up even more.

Behind 'Celestial Venerable Yu', the reanimated head of Dragon King Tian was hit by the celestial river, and his face was drenched in water.

Furious, Dragon King Tian opened his huge mouth and sucked with all his might—the celestial river flowed out from his neck.

Dragon King Tian kept his mouth wide open and rushed forward along the river.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' was about to catch up with Qin Mu, only to see him draw a celestial shuttle and leap into it. The two ends of the celestial shuttle were pointed, and it flew up with a whistling sound.

Within the celestial shuttle, Qin Mu gripped the brush and drew with swift strokes, and an incomparably huge god appeared under his brush-strokes.

It was Celestial Emperor.

When Qin Mu drew on the eyes of Celestial Emperor, he peeled open the eyes and dashed in on his celestial shuttle.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' tried to rush in after him only to find himself banging into the eyes of Celestial Emperor.

"Where is everybody?"

'Celestial Venerable Yu' was startled. Behind him, the huge head of Dragon King Tian was rushing towards him.

Qin Mu's figure appeared within the coffin, and he leaped off the celestial shuttle and turned around. Behind him was a picture of the celestial palace, erected upright in the darkness with a faint flickering glow.

Qin Mu shook the brush in his hand; the brush transformed into a sword pellet and then into a sea of swords, spreading out all around the celestial palace picture.

With a flash of his body, Qin Mu transformed into the form of the Son of Youdu, permeating darkness.

He stretched out a palm and gripped the celestial palace picture, shaking it hard; the space within the picture was immediately destroyed!

At the same time that the picture was destroyed, the power of the sword formation burst forth, and the roars of Dragon King Tian and 'Celestial Venerable Yu' could be heard from the middle of the sword formation. The sword lights poured forth like a huge wave and flooded them, but the two of them faded in and out amidst the sword lights—they were about to break through the formation!

Suddenly, Dragon King Tian's reanimated head burst out of the sword formation and rolled off in an unknown direction.

'Celestial Venerable Yu' followed closely, bursting out of the sword formation behind him. Just as he broke out of the sword formation, he froze upon sensing the murderous intent from behind.

He immediately turned around, only to see the celestial river gushing behind Qin Mu, the celestial palace now faintly discernible. Qin Mu's primordial spirit stood on the celestial river, a treasure sword in

his hand. He stepped on the celestial river and flew downwards from the sky, striking forward with his sword!

When 'Celestial Venerable Yu' saw the flash of his sword, it had already reached the space between his eyebrows. By the time he saw it completely, Qin Mu's primordial spirit had already pierced through his head with the sword, appearing behind him.