

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 916-920

### Chapter 916: Eventual Reunion Under the Moonlight at the Jade Pool

“That person from a million years ago has returned.”

The resplendent celestial heavens was filled with countless gods and countless devils who resided in this unbelievably extravagant world. Originally, the celestial heavens was very peaceful, at least superficially. Even when the celestial heavens' army went down to get rid of Mother Earth and raze the Primordial Realm, no billows were raised in the celestial heavens.

Yet now, in the originally calm celestial heavens, a stone had been dropped into the peaceful surface of the lake, which resulted in ripples.

All kinds of news spread around, spreading not only to the gates of the palace but also into the ears of the Celestial Venerables before becoming the talking point that swept the celestial heavens by storm.

That person had returned.

During the first year of the Dragon Han Era a million years ago, that person was conferred the title of Celestial Venerable by Celestial Emperor. He became one of the Nine Celestial Venerables, using his unique paths, skills, and divine arts to win over an era.

He imparted Celestial Venerable Yu's technique in place of him and established the cultivation system of the celestial palace for the people. He also severely injured Celestial Venerable Hao, causing him to lie in bed for many years without any signs of recovery.

And today, as Celestial Emperor continued to stay detached from worldly affairs, Celestial Venerable Hao was already the Celestial Venerable in charge of the celestial heavens, high above others.

However, the person that severely injured him had disappeared without a trace from the world for a million years.

More news came and stated how, when Celestial Venerable Hao operated the most formidable weapon to pacify the rebellion in the lower bound, that person manipulated Mother Earth to severely injure Celestial Venerable Hao's primordial spirit.

Other news stated that this person was Son of Youdu, who was attacked by the four deities of the celestial heavens and had suffered a serious injury.

Even more news said that this person removed his own soul, becoming a soulless man with little power.

And then the news came that this person had slain many of the celestial heavens' powerful young practitioners, which included an unknown number of disciples of the ancient gods and the four deities.

Furthermore, the devils that returned from the lower bounds claimed that this person was on his dying breath, not long for this world.

Regardless of the number of people discussing the coming of that person or talking about this topic, there was a peculiar atmosphere that blanketed the celestial heavens. Under its calm surface, there was darkness surging.

“Is the arrival of South Deity Zhu Que’s ship at the celestial heavens today related to that person?”

“I heard that East Deity has left the East Pole, same goes for West Deity and the West Pole.”

“The water of the celestial river is acting abnormally. Recently, the water level rose greatly, leading people to suspect that North Deity Xuan Wu has secretly arrived at the celestial heavens!”

“I even heard that the celestial heavens’ four deities wrote to Celestial Emperor to return to the celestial heavens. Rumors have it that Black Deity arrived a long time ago!”

“I heard that too many of the ancient gods of great desolation came to report on their duties, with even gods like Great Sun Sovereign coming to the celestial heavens! I also heard that Dao Ancestor, who has been missing for many years, has also returned to the celestial heavens’ Dao Sect. Even Brahma Buddha, who has slept for countless years, awakened and arrived at the celestial heavens with the intent of seeing Dao Ancestor immediately.”

“The situation in the celestial heavens is currently somewhat peculiar.”

“I heard that this person has reached the Jade Pool and claims that he wishes to pay his respects to Celestial Empress! How daring of him! It was at the Jade Pool that he severely injured Celestial Venerable Hao a million years ago!”

“Celestial Empress allowed him to stay at the Slow Winding Pavilion, the place where Celestial Venerable Yu was assassinated back then!”

“I personally ran to the Jade Pool and saw that person. His breath was shallow, his body was as skinny as a match, and his complexion was pale. He is losing vital qi every moment. I suspect that he’s here to reminisce with old friends and use this opportunity to die by provoking people who cannot resist the opportunity, so their names will be cursed for years to come!”

“Who dares to kill him? Are they not afraid of being attacked by political enemies?”

“A lot of people want to kill him, and there are many different ways to do so. After the killing, they can just find a couple of scapegoats anyway.”

“The celestial heavens of today is no longer the celestial heavens that he understood in the past.”

...

The sacred grounds of the Jade Pool, the Slow Winding Pavilion.

Qin Mu arrived in front of the Slow Winding Pavilion's window and gazed at the giant lotuses of the Jade Sea as well as the divine turtle who carried the divine mountains that were swimming in the Jade Sea, as per usual.

His body was very skinny, and his complexion was indeed pale. However, with the revisiting of old haunts, he couldn't help but sigh ruefully.

Although the main body of the celestial heavens remained unchanged since the first year of Dragon Han, there were big changes elsewhere.

Then, the celestial heavens had 36 celestial palaces and 72 throne halls nearby. Today, however, most of those celestial palaces and throne halls had been relocated to every part of the universe to suppress it. Only a couple of the celestial palaces had been left behind.

Despite this, the scale of the celestial heavens was grander. With thousands of stories and even more halls, it was the definition of extravagance.

The Jade Pool was rebuilt too. The Jade Pool then was already extremely vast, but after a million years, the Jade Pool resembled more of a Jade Sea with such beautiful scenery that nothing more beautiful could be imagined.

It was here that he joined the Jade Pool Meeting and experienced an unforeseen event that changed the course of history for a million years.

Qin Mu and Founding Emperor were opportunists who exploited knowledge that exceeded the first year of Dragon Han by a million years to stun an era. If he and Founding Emperor were born in that era, they might have been two plain men during that magnificent era.

This was another reason that many of the celestial heavens' younglings looked down on him. These young talents thought that if they were the ones who returned to the first year of Dragon Han, they would only be able to do better than him, not worse.

Yan'er approached him, holding a plate of fruits as she said, "Young Master, the palace maids have plucked some fruits. I just let Fatty Dragon and Young Master Qi try them. Neither of them has died yet, so it shouldn't be poisonous."

After hearing that, Qi Jiuyi and the dragon qilin, who were followed behind her, had their faces turn black uncontrollably before feeling a sharp pain within their heart.

The phoenix ship sent them outside the Southern Heavenly Gate and then immediately returned to the Primordial Realm. Only Qi Jiuyi stayed behind out of concern for the dragon qilin's safety.

The news that Qin Mu had arrived in the celestial heavens soon spread rapidly. He asked to see Celestial Empress, but she didn't show up. Instead, she ordered him to stay in the Jade Pool at the Slow Winding Pavilion, where Celestial Venerable Yu was assassinated.

All of the palace maids there served Celestial Empress, and all of them were gorgeously dressed gods of impeccable beauty.

It was just that Yan'er was worried that someone would poison Qin Mu. Thus, she had Qi Jiuyi and the dragon qilin try every item of food before offering it to Qin Mu.

"Sister Yan'er, you don't need to be so careful. I'm well versed in medicine. Poisoning someone by poisoning their food isn't an easy feat."

Qin Mu laughed. "Besides, the celestial heavens don't need to resort to poison to get rid of me. They have all sorts of ways to do that."

The eyes of Qi Jiuyi flashed as he sized up the environment around him before he commented, "Cult Master Qin, you know that this is the place that the head of the Nine Celestial Venerables, Celestial Venerable Yu, was harmed?"

Qin Mu gently nodded before he said, "This place is also the source of countless calamities from Dragon Han to Eternal Peace."

Qi Jiuyi continued, "I heard that the Heaven Alliance originated here. Celestial Venerable Ling, Celestial Venerable Yun, and Celestial Venerable Yue set up the Heaven Alliance here before joining forces with Celestial Venerable Mu and Celestial Venerable Qin to form the Five Founding Elders of the Heaven Alliance."

Qin Mu's eyebrows twitched before he corrected him. "By then, I had already left."

Qi Jiuyi glanced at him before saying, "I also heard that later on, when the Heaven Alliance was successfully formed, the heads of the Heaven Alliance would come here frequently to discuss matters. Thus, this place can be considered a headquarters of the Heaven Alliance."

Qin Mu asked with interest, "Who are the heads of the Heaven Alliance?"

"Today, the Heaven Alliance has 10 heads, all of whom are conferred the title of Celestial Venerable by Celestial Emperor. It's just that the ancient gods refuse to recognize them, choosing to only recognize the original Nine Celestial Venerables."

Qi Jiuyi said, "The first is Celestial Venerable Hao, the second is Celestial Venerable Huo, the third is Celestial Venerable Xiao, the fourth is Ancestral God King, also known as Celestial Venerable Zu. The fifth is God Emperor Lang Xuan, Celestial Venerable Lang. The sixth is Heavenly Lady Qiang, conferred with the title of Celestial Venerable Qiang. The seventh is Heavenly Lady Yan, conferred with the title of Celestial Venerable Yan. The eighth is Celestial Venerable Hong, the ninth is Celestial Venerable Xu, and the tenth is Celestial Venerable Gong."

Qin Mu frowned. Out of these 10 Celestial Venerables, he only recognized Celestial Venerable Hao and Celestial Venerable Huo, along with Ancestral God King, somewhat. However, he had only battled Ancestral God King's Celestial Venerable Yu weapon and hadn't met him before.

As for the other Celestial Venerables, he hadn't met any of them before.

“What about Celestial Venerable Yue and Celestial Venerable You? Why are they not among the 10 Celestial Venerables?” Qin Mu asked.

Qi Jiuyi shook his head before he said, “I have heard that Celestial Venerable Yue and Celestial Venerable You decided to hide in seclusion since a long time ago. With a lacking reputation, when Celestial Emperor decided to reform the Celestial Venerables’ ranks, he excluded them. In contrast, the new Celestial Venerables have great power in the celestial heavens. Nevertheless, the new Celestial Venerables fail at pleasing the crowd.”

He looked around him and, suppressing the noise, said, “Someone once said that except for Celestial Venerable Qin, all of the previous Nine Celestial Venerables had a great amount of merit for they affirmed the cultivation system of divine treasure and the cultivation system of celestial palaces, a great achievement that benefitted generations to come. Even Celestial Venerable Qin, who battled at the Jade Pool then, had God Eyes, which affected countless after him and by some accounts, achieved a great amount of merit. However, today’s Celestial Venerables all relied on their power and combat prowess without leaving behind legacies that affect future generations. Thus, within the celestial heavens, many people are dissatisfied and refer to the original Nine Celestial Venerables instead of the current ten when talking about the Celestial Venerables.

Qin Mu laughed. “So, even you think I have great merit and am worthy of the title Celestial Venerable Mu?”

Qi Jiuyi was initially very angry before he laughed and said, “Although I don’t like you, ever since I learned that you were the Celestial Venerable Mu who imparted the technique to become a god, my respect for you has gradually risen. It’s just that every time I see you, I can’t help but feel disgusted.”

Qin Mu laughed heartily. When he was about to inquire about the origins of the new Celestial Venerables like Celestial Venerable Xiao and Celestial Venerable Zu, a palace maid suddenly entered the Slow Winding Pavilion, presented an invitation card, and proclaimed, “Celestial Venerable, there’s a visitor.”

Qin Mu had to calm himself down and receive the invitation card. He laughed and said, “I knew that someone would actively seek me out, I just didn’t expect it to be so soon. Please invite him in.”

The palace maid withdrew.

Qin Mu opened the invitation and only saw that the person who sent it was named Yun Jianli. He asked, “Who is this Yun Jianli?”

Qi Jiuyi paled before replying, “Yun Jianli is a person from the Yun family.”

Qin Mu curiously asked, “Yun family? Which Yun family?”

“The descendants of Celestial Venerable Yun.”

Qi Jiuyi continued, “According to others, when Celestial Venerable Yun died, the Yun family survived, but with few members left. Every generation only has one son, barely maintaining the bloodline. However, every generation of the Yun family is filled with outstanding and extraordinary talent. Mysteriously

though, when they cultivate to the Divine Bridge Realm, before they enter the celestial palace, they suddenly die. Hence, the Yun family usually only has one adult male, with the rest of the Yun family being widows. Yun Jianli is this generation's male heir, the celestial heavens' rising star, nicknamed the sickly master. His talent, however..."

The corners of his eyes trembled before he continued, "Prior to following the orders to eliminate you from the lower bounds, I was once here and fought with the celestial heavens' young experts, and he is very powerful."

Qin Mu laughed slightly before saying, "You were Red Deity and Black Deity's disciple then, cultivating two Emperor's Throne grand techniques. When I fought you, your power was astonishing and impressed both Zhe Huali and me. It was just that you borrowed Red Deity's technique to enter the path, which made your divine art's reaction time slower than mine and Zhe Huali's. How did you fare against this sickly master Yun Jianli?"

"I lost pretty convincingly."

Qi Jiuyi could only admit it. "Even now, I don't think much of you, and I believe that I can win against you, but I admit defeat to him, and I admit how lacking my abilities are compared to his. However, I have experienced the baptism of Eternal Peace's reform, and if we were to fight again today, the outcome would be uncertain."

Qin Mu's expression changed.

Qi Jiuyi was originally already very powerful. Adding how he had always stayed in the lower bounds to help Xu Shenghua establish the High Heavens Academy, his experience had improved a long time ago.

Xu Shenghua also epitomized Eternal Peace's reform and possessed unmatched talent. Qi Jiuyi's power today was definitely much greater than before. Yet, he only dared to say that the outcome of the battle would be uncertain. That provided a great clue as to how badly Qi Jiuyi lost then!

At this very moment, the palace maid from before led a male and a female up the Slow Winding Pavilion. The young leader was skinny and tall. He wore a simple and elegant white shirt, and while he was somewhat pale, he was handsome.

Although he was in high spirits, there lingered some black aura in the heart of his eyebrows, as if it was permanent and beyond cure.

The sickly master Yun Jianli bowed down to Qin Mu and respectfully greeted him, saying, "Son of Yun, here to pay my respects to Celestial Venerable Mu."

Just as Qin Mu was about to hold him by the arm, he saw the lady behind Yun Jianli bowing to him as well, greeting him by saying, "Yun Chuxiu, here to pay my respects to Celestial Venerable Mu."

As Qin Mu observed Yun Chuxiu's features, he couldn't help but have his mind shaken.

Yan'er, who followed behind him, immediately observed the dense amount of goosebumps on the back of his neck. It was clear that Qin Mu felt that great danger was present and was extremely nervous.

'Young Master, why are you so nervous about the lady named Yun Chuxiu?'

Yan'er looked in the direction of the lady and couldn't help but be fascinated as she silently thought, 'Her robe is a cloud, and her face is a flower. Such a pretty girl is rare in this world. She would hardly be inferior to the young master's Granny Si.'

That lady had a lucid, elegant, and refined appearance, as if she was the world's most beautiful goddess who had walked out of legends, out of paintings. Her every frown, every smile, every action, and every word were natural and faultless.

Yet, Qin Mu felt a chill down his spine.

He had seen this lady before.

The cold air from the bottom of his heart uncontrollably rose to the top as he wondered, 'Shouldn't she be buried together with Celestial Empress in the coffins of the ghost ship? How has she escaped?'

### **Chapter 917: A Meeting Akin to First Love**

Qin Mu was a little confused. On the ghost ship, Celestial Empress and Jue Wuchen were buried in the same coffin and guarded by the eight dragons. It couldn't be wrong, he saw it with his very own eyes!

Yet, this lady named Yun Chuxiu in front of him looked exactly the same as Jue Wuchen!

Was there really someone in this world that was born exactly the same as Jue Wuchen?

'Impossible!'

'Jue Wuchen is a perfect body created by Celestial Venerable Ling as a weapon to seduce the ancient Celestial Emperor. He, who was famed for his shrewdness, died under her beauty! No one would look exactly like her!'

'Could this lady named Yun Chuxiu be Jue Wuchen from the ghost ship?'

All sorts of thoughts flooded Qin Mu's mind uncontrollably. 'I was only able to escape from the ghost ship because I did a lot of research into Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art. In addition, I also had some understanding of the unchanging divine art and the power of the four deities and all of the Feathered Forest Guards' generals' power before I could escape the ancient ship. Besides me, who else could accomplish that?'

Although he appeared calm, internally, he was in shock when observing the kneeling Yun Jianli.

Could this Yun Jianli have some power unbeknownst to gods and demons? Was he able to enter the ghost ship and extract Jue Wuchen?

Nevertheless, time seemed to be running out.

His big senior brother, Wei Suifeng, was currently on the ghost ship, and Qin Mu had tried to rescue him before coming to the celestial heavens. Should Yun Jianli have boarded the ghost ship after that, he couldn't have been Wei Suifeng's opponent.

Even if he could rescue Jue Wuchen from the ghost ship, he couldn't have returned to the celestial heavens so quickly.

After all, the phoenix ship that Qin Mu took was the fastest divine weapon in the world today!

Considering how Yun Jianli wasn't a god, even if he had such a fast ship, he couldn't have such great magic power to utilize this precious artifact.

'What if he went to the ghost ship before Wei Suifeng did and took Jue Wuchen away then? Celestial Venerable Yun and Celestial Venerable Ling had good ties, and more than half of the Yun family had documents relating to Celestial Venerable Ling's unchanging divine art.'

Qin Mu's gaze moved from Yun Jianli's body as he thought, 'Even if Yun Jianli took Jue Wuchen, it's impossible that he could keep her alive. After all, Jue Wuchen is just a body of Celestial Empress, and rescuing a body would be useless to him. Unless it was Celestial Empress herself?'

He looked down at the bowing Yun Chuxiu, and his eyebrows jumped as he moved forward to lift both of them up. He laughed and said, "Get up. Our age is similar, so there's no need for such formalities."

Internally, it was as if his heart was filled with fierce waves as he continued to theorize. 'If it's Celestial Empress, it's possible. I once tried to summon the soul of Celestial Empress from her corpse, but I only discovered that she wasn't dead yet. She also sensed my presence. It's likely that when she heard that I was going to the celestial heavens, she formed an idea to extract Jue Wuchen. If that's the case, the lady within the body would be Celestial Empress, and she would be the puppet of Celestial Empress! But...'

More and more thoughts emerged in his mind. 'Then, why did ancient Celestial Emperor order Green Deity of the Eastern Sky to drown Wei Suifeng? He was trying to exchange Wei Suifeng for the ghost ship in a clear attempt to obtain the bodies of Celestial Empress and Jue Wuchen, wanting to use them against today's Celestial Empress. Unless the person inside Jue Wuchen's body is the ancient Celestial Emperor?'

His brain was about to explode from the limitless possibilities present and his inability to deduce the truth as a result.

Yun Jianli and Yun Chuxiu rose as Qin Mu smiled and invited them to take a seat. He excused himself with a smile. "It's my first time here, and I have nothing here. Having to borrow shelter, I have neglected both of you."

Yan'er observed the back of Qin Mu's neck curiously and saw that the goosebumps on it had multiplied. In addition, she saw cold sweat dripping down his neck, another clear indicator of his nervousness.

'Young Master's forehead doesn't sweat while the back of his neck does. Who did he learn this from?' Yan'er wondered.



Yun Jianli swiftly replied, "Celestial Venerable, you imparted your skills to the masses, giving them a chance to achieve their dreams of becoming a god, an unrivalled merit of yours. I'm merely here upon the command of my ancestor to plead guilty to you, Celestial Venerable."

Shocked, Qin Mu asked, "Celestial Venerable Yun's command? What crime did he commit?"

"My ancestor, in an attempt to save the commoners from disasters, was forced to assume the identities of Celestial Venerable Mu and Celestial Venerable Qin. Using those names, he rallied the people in order to build the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens and attain a lifeline for the commoners. Hence, he left behind a command to his descendants that if they were to meet Celestial Venerable Mu, they were to plead guilty to him and Celestial Venerable Qin!"

Yun Jianli rose before he kowtowed again, saying, "My ancestor already met Founding Emperor and pleaded guilty to him. Nevertheless, they couldn't find Celestial Venerable Mu. Today, I'm lucky enough to finally meet Celestial Venerable Mu. As the unfilial son of the Yun family, I hereby plead guilty to Celestial Venerable Mu on behalf of my ancestor!"

Qin Mu's heart was moved, and he asked rhetorically as he rose, "What crime did Celestial Venerable Yun commit? There's no need for such formality, please rise."

Yun Jianli continued to kowtow as he said, "Although you don't blame me, I still carry the burden of my ancestor's words and thus need to pay my formalities."

He insisted on finishing his formalities before he rose.

Qin Mu invited him to take a seat as he subtly interrogated him behind a smile. "I met your ancestor Celestial Venerable Yun here, but I didn't have a chance to talk to him in detail. Where did your sister Yun Chuxiu come from? I heard from Brother Qi that your family's bloodline has been passed on by one son only, with each generation comprised of only one son."

Yun Jianli had an elegant vibe and the demeanor befitting a son of the Yun family. Although he was the sickly master, he had an abnormal charm. He replied, "Chuxiu is a sworn sister that I have recognized recently. Her surname is Yun, though she isn't part of the Yun family. I observed that she was extraordinarily clever and able. In addition, she lived alone, so I recognized her as a sister to facilitate care."

Yun Chuxiu said, while smiling, "I heard that my brother wanted to pay his respects to Celestial Venerable Mu, so I came along. I didn't expect Celestial Venerable Mu to be so young."

Every frown and every smile of hers was so enthralling that people couldn't help but imagine all types of fantasies in their minds.

Her smile felt different for Qin Mu and Qi Jiuyi. Qin Mu, due to his strong consciousness, his guard, and Granny Si's heavy influence, was influenced little by it.

However, Qi Jiuyi imagined more from that one smile of hers. Inside his mind, scenes of befriending her, falling in love with her, and becoming her partner unwittingly appeared.

As the faint yet melodious music reached his ear, he imagined, in that very instant, a scene of their children running around their legs.

It was only when Yun Chuxiu stopped speaking that his imagination ended.

His heart was beating rapidly and chaotically, while his face was completely red. It was as if this was his first love.

Qin Mu glanced at him and coughed.

The coughing sound was akin to a loud bang in the mind of Qi Jiuyi, shattering his emotions and feelings.

Qi Jiuyi was shocked as he reflected on what just happened. 'This is my first time meeting her, but my heart was affected so heavily! She is so beautiful that I can't rein in my feelings!'

Qin Mu laughed. "Sister Chuxiu and Brother Jianli would make a great couple. It's a pity that you ended up as siblings."

Yun Chuxiu's face turned mildly red, which contained the shyness of a young lady as she glanced at Yun Jianli.

Yun Jianli accommodated him, saying, "What a funny joke, Celestial Venerable. As a person about to die, I don't dare to hinder Sister Chuxiu's future. In addition, I already have a family with a son. Speaking of which, are you about to get married?"

Qin Mu was weak, but he laughed heartily and replied, "Brother Jianli, I too am about to die. If you don't mind, both of you can call me Cult Master Qin like Brother Qi. There's no need to call me Celestial Venerable. To be truthful, I just celebrated my 33rd birthday."

Yun Chuxiu was shocked as she laughed, which she tried to cover up. "Celestial Venerable, you are younger than me by a couple of years!"

Upon seeing her bearing, Qi Jiuyi once again heard the enchanting music and imagined the romantic scenes with her.

Qin Mu's cough brought him back to reality. Qi Jiuyi's forehead was swarmed by cold sweat as he thought, 'I'm done for! My heart is finished! Although Si Youyou from the Primordial Realm is also beautiful, she never tempted others. However, this lady turned her beauty and her charm into weapons!'

Qin Mu looked at Yun Jianli and carried on with the conversation. "I have heard that when Yun family members cultivate to the Divine Bridge Realm and attempt to enter the God Realm, they will suddenly die. Considering Celestial Venerable Yun was the pioneer of the Divine Bridge God Realm, why do his descendants have such bad luck?"

Yun Jianli sadly replied, "I don't know about this. Generations of the Yun family have hired countless famous doctors and divine beings to examine the illness, yet they cannot find anything. Actually, I cultivated to the Divine Bridge Realm five years ago, I just don't dare to finish it."

Qin Mu was curious, asking, "I'm well-versed in medicine, could you open your divine treasure and let me examine it?"

Yun Jianli calmly opened his divine treasure, and Qin Mu observed it carefully. All he saw was that Yun Jianli's divine treasures were normal, except for his Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, which was bigger than others. Other than that, there was nothing special.

Qin Mu's eyes landed on his primordial spirit.

Yun Jianli's primordial spirit was extremely powerful as it drifted energetically on the divine bridge. Qin Mu carefully examined his primordial spirit and failed to find any problems.

He gazed deeper than before, turning to look at Yun Jianli's celestial palace.

Weng.

The back of Qin Mu's head suddenly erupted in flames, forming a ring of flames. Within the ring was a huge eye of flames, which stared straight into the deepest part of Yun Jianli's celestial palace!

Yun Jianli was shocked. The ring of flames behind Qin Mu's head gave him the feeling that it was a gift from the ancient gods, but not exactly so.

'As expected of Celestial Venerable, to produce such a level of divine arts that even I can't understand it.'

His heart was filled with admiration as he said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you're only 33 years old, to have such an accomplishment at such a young age makes you terrifying."

The ring of flames behind Qin Mu's head gradually disappeared.

Within the heart of his brows, the third eye of his gradually opened and continued to inspect Yun Jianli to find the source of his problem. This eye of his was unique, a God Eye that was born recently.

Although Qin Mu didn't find out the exact use of this God Eye, it did absorb his body's blood, vital qi, and consciousness before being born. Additionally, it absorbed Earth Count's horn and the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, which became part of the eye. Thus, one could imagine how extraordinary this God Eye must be.

Qin Mu's God Eye fully opened and momentarily observed the source of Yun Jianli's black qi.

The black qi of Yun Jianli's eyebrow came from his consciousness. It rejected all other places within his body, including the primordial spirit, divine treasures, and vital qi. However, this was but the surface of it all.

Qin Mu used his God Eye to carefully observe it and saw a horrifying scene.

The bloodline of Yun Jianli was tangled up with countless strands of black qi, which reacted with Qin Mu's third eye and allowed him to recount the history of such a bloodline.

Qin Mu's third eye managed to see the memory of the bloodline.

The memory of the bloodline was unique, inherited generation after generation. It was just that seeing it wasn't easy, for it was hidden.

It was the first time that Qin Mu discovered this use of his third eye.

He immediately saw the figure of another man within the black qi, which should have been Yun Jianli's father. Shrouded within the black qi of his father, he saw Yun Jianli's grandfather.

He traced the history of the bloodline, and the figures of young men appeared one after another. They were the Yun family's ancestors, from Celestial Venerable Yun all the way until now. Countless ancestors of Yun Jianli were shrouded by this black qi, and as a result, they died at a young age, their souls dispersed.

From Celestial Venerable Yun until now, in a million years' time, not one person from the countless generations of the Yun family had lived to the point of becoming a god!

Qin Mu traced the source of the black qi of the bloodline, and at the very end, he saw the moment that Celestial Venerable Yun fell.

He saw a figure shrouded in foggy black qi. This was likely the source of the Yun family's troubles. It was probably why the bloodline of the Yun family was carried on by single sons only and why every generation of the Yun family failed to live long enough to become a god!

Suddenly, within his mind, the voice of Shu Jun appeared and said, "This youth was cursed. This curse lies deep within his bloodline, and as long as the bloodline exists, the same curse will be born. This is a curse set up by a master of creation. This type of curse will get stronger as his cultivation gets stronger too. When his consciousness reaches a certain level, he will die."

Qin Mu's consciousness trembled as he asked, "How do you break through this curse?"

"Give me more blood and consciousness, and I can teach you how to use the Grand Primordium Origin Stone to break such a bloodline curse!" Shu Jun's voice echoed.

Qin Mu coldly laughed. "Shu Jun, whether Yun Jianli lives or dies, I don't care. I still don't know his motive and stand. I won't save him just because he's the descendant of Celestial Venerable Yun."

Shu Jun pondered for a moment before pointing out, "The master of creation who poisoned him is very likely one of the Celestial Venerables."

Qin Mu plainly asked, "Is that related to me?"

Shu Jun went silent once again and, after some time, said, "You help me search for this master of creation, and I will impart to you the technique needed to use the Grand Primordium Origin Stone to cultivate consciousness."

Qin Mu cunningly proposed, "You impart the cultivation technique first and teach me how to use the Grand Primordium Origin Stone to break the curse on the Yun family bloodline, then I will search for that person for you!"

"You!"

Shu Jun was furious before he suddenly laughed and said, "Deal!"

### **Chapter 918: When the Road Ends, the Divine Bridge Raises**

Yun Jianli and Yun Chuxiu quietly sized up Qin Mu. He had used his third eye to observe Yun Jianli for a long time, yet nothing had happened.

Yan'er and the dragon qilin were also weirded out. Qin Mu had been silent and still for a long time. It was as if time has stopped.

What they didn't know was that Qin Mu was comprehending the techniques that Shu Jun had imparted to him and was attempting to borrow the Grand Primordium Origin Stone to cultivate his consciousness.

The trick the master of creation used to train his consciousness was, in today's language, named Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge. It made use of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone to visualize the Supreme Palace Enclosure.

Originally, Qin Mu thought that the techniques used by the masters of creation were simple and boorish. However, unexpectedly, the Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge was extremely complex.

Such consciousness techniques were cultivated by meditating about the forms of the ancient gods of the constellations and having one's consciousness create the 20 constellations within the Grand Primordium Origin Stone. Add to that the 78 ancient star sovereigns, and one would form the Supreme Palace Enclosure, which lit up the space of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone.

As long as one cultivated according to this method, one could greatly strengthen their consciousness.

But Qin Mu gently comprehended it and felt that the Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge could only light up one part of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone and that it was likely only one part of the technique, not the complete one.

Obviously, Shu Jun hid some parts of the technique from him and didn't impart the entirety of the cultivation technique.

"The techniques that we use to cultivate our consciousnesses might not be suited for the bunch of you. After all, our race is different."

Shu Jun remarked, "Additionally, your consciousness is weak. Currently, you still cannot fully understand this youth's bloodline curse and thus need to cultivate for a period of time."

Qin Mu, filled with confidence, immediately utilized the Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge, proclaiming, "I'm an Overlord Body, I can definitely cultivate it."

Shu Jun was shocked and exclaimed, "Overlord Body? What race does it belong to?"

Refusing to answer, Qin Mu saw the giant ball of flesh roll on the Grand Primordium Origin Stone's sacrificial altar. The ball soon split in two and revealed a giant eye, which surveyed its surroundings.

Within the space engulfed with the red light of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, one constellation after another suddenly rose, lighting up the area and forming the 20 constellations.

'This youngling's comprehension isn't bad, but it's easy to light up the Supreme Palace Enclosure's 20 Constellation. Visualizing the 78 gods will be difficult since I haven't imparted the visualization map to him...'

The giant eyeball, which had just arrived, suddenly and violently jumped. Soon, the stars grew brighter and brighter as an immense amount of vital qi flooded into the room and mixed with Qin Mu's consciousness.

'This isn't the Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge that I imparted to him! This guy modified the method I imparted to him...'

He saw Qin Mu's vital qi fuse with his consciousness to form all sorts of runes!

The big eyeball was furious and almost jumped before it coldly laughed. 'Little brat, if you tamper with my race's technique and mess up, you won't even know how you died!'

At this moment, within the space of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, an image of an ancient star god rose. That image belonged to Ancient God Si Lu, who resided in the Three Sages Constellation!

The big eyeball received a great shock and instantly understood what Qin Mu was doing. Qin Mu was using the knowledge of his era to make up for the missing parts in the Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge.

The Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge was only used to visualize the ancient gods. Meanwhile, Qin Mu's harvesting of vital qi to mix with the consciousness wasn't meant to visualize the ancient gods, it was meant to restructure the path to them via classic algebra and Supreme Molecule algebra!

Although the Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge was complex, the visualization map of the ancient gods was mere simple visualization after all. Therefore, it paled in comparison to Qin Mu's runes of the Great Dao of the ancient gods.

After all, the runes of the Great Dao of the ancient gods were the amalgamation of a million years of research. It even included algebra on rebirth like Qin Mu's Computational Canon of Supreme Molecule.

As the structures of the 78 star gods began to form, Qin Mu instantly felt that his consciousness began to uncontrollably coalesce and speed up.

‘If I add the Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness, will the cultivation speed be faster?’

As soon as he thought about that, he did exactly that. He immediately utilized the Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness. Shu Jun immediately saw the sky and Supreme Palace Enclosure with three layers of force. All sorts of forms of the ancient gods also tripled!

The three layers of the Supreme Palace Enclosure’s force began to stack, soon followed by each of the ancient gods.

‘This little brat...’

That big circular eyeball stared at him and thought, ‘After his modification of the Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge, it became just as good as a complete Three Enclosure Higher Knowledge. The Three Higher Knowledge includes the Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge, the Purple Forbidden Enclosure Higher Knowledge, and the Heavenly Market Enclosure Higher Knowledge, which can construct a complete technique when combined. Considering how he did so using just the Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge, could he be Grand Emperor Ju Yushi?’

Qin Mu didn’t know what to think. After a short while, he felt that he had achieved a startling leap in his consciousness.

“This prehistoric technique is truly extraordinary,” he praised uncontrollably.

Suddenly, the eye within the heart of his brows twitched as its gaze moved from Yun Jianli onto Yun Chuxiu.

Yun Chuxiu laughed sweetly at him, and Qin Mu replied with a smile. He used his third eye to observe Yun Chuxiu, but he failed to observe anything fishy about her.

She was like an extremely pure lady that had youthful energy overflowing from her, engulfing her. In addition, her soul, primordial spirit, divine treasures, consciousness, and vital qi were all faultless!

Her primordial spirit was very active, as if she was a young lady.

“Shu Jun, could you find any problems with this lady?” Qin Mu asked, his consciousness pulsing.

On the sacrificial altar of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, the big eyeball suddenly shrunk and became a giant ball of flesh. From within it, Shu Jun’s voice emerged. “I want you to continuously provide me with blood and consciousness for the next three months. This will allow me to grow a head! After that, I will tell you whether there’s a problem with this lady.”

“Oh, then forget it,” Qin Mu said.

Shu Jun became furious, and the ball of flesh almost jumped.

Qin Mu stared deep into Yun Chuxiu's eyes, though he soon retracted his stare as his third eye slowly shut itself. He kept to himself for a moment, then said to Yun Jianli, "There's a curse on your bloodline which is passed from generation to generation. Perhaps there's a way to cure it, but I have never seen such a serious curse. It will require a lot of time to cure."

"A bloodline curse? And Celestial Venerable has a way to cure it?"

Yun Jianli was both shocked and surprised. Due to his excessive excitement, his consciousness went into disorder, and he almost lost control of his vital qi. It was only prevented by the quick consumption of several spirit pills.

It was only after Yun Jianli directed the power of the pills that his disorderly consciousness calmed down. He then apologized, saying, "Sorry for the loss of composure, Celestial Venerable, I hope you can understand. If you don't mind, you can stay at my house. After all, it's a residence of a Celestial Venerable. No one dares to touch the Yun residence without careful thought."

He laughed bitterly. "Although the abilities of the Yun family's male heir aren't much, the wife he marries is always extremely powerful. To be honest, my wife is a powerful figure with much greater capabilities. My grandmother and great grandmother are also powerful people, it's just that they spoiled me a little bit too much."

Qin Mu laughed. "Well, I'm a Celestial Venerable after all. If people want to kill me, I doubt your residence would be able to protect me. If they dare to kill a Celestial Venerable, why would they care about the Yun family?"

Yun Jianli frowned slightly and said to Yun Chuxiu, "Sister, I will stay here for a couple of days. You will return to the Yun residence first and report to my grandmother and great grandmother that I'm fine."

Yun Chuxiu acknowledged it as she rose with a laugh. "I too would like to stay here and consult Celestial Venerable on some difficult problems. If I return later, you won't chase me out, will you?"

Qin Mu shook his head and replied, "No. There are many houses here, so both of you can stay here to your heart's content."

Yun Chuxiu slowly withdrew from the Slow Winding Pavilion.

Qin Mu rose and laughed, saying, "I'll bring you to find a place to stay."

Yun Jianli followed him, and both of them exited the Slow Winding Pavilion. Qi Jiuyi, Yan'er, and the dragon qilin followed them.

The beauty of the Jade Pool was impeccable, and today, it was even more splendid than when Qin Mu was there in the past. As Qin Mu strolled around the pool, admiring the scenery, he suddenly asked, "Brother Yun, how did you get to know Yun Chuxiu?"

Yun Jianli laughed. "Does Celestial Venerable have intentions towards her?"



Qin Mu laughed heartily and replied, "She's a sweet, fair, and graceful lady that would be a good mate. Although I'm about to die, I feel that I can still find a good mate for one last time."

Yun Jianli's expression grew grave before he admitted, "To be honest, Celestial Venerable, I don't know her origins."

Qin Mu was slightly startled. "She's your sworn sister, yet you don't know her origins?"

Yun Jianli continued, "I have never heard of her before. One day, she just suddenly appeared in the celestial heavens and shook the entire place. There were countless suitors after her, yet she grew close to me with an ambiguous intent, which almost got me killed. Not long ago, I was challenged countless times by her suitors! Luckily, I was capable enough to live through all of it, which made me more vigilant."

Qin Mu laughed. "Brother Yun, why are you vigilant?"

"I'm a person that's about to die, while she's such a beautiful lady with countless suitors, which even includes a god king in the heavens above. Despite that, she chooses to accompany a dying person like me."

Indifferently, Yun Jianli said, "I'm not as narcissistic as Qi Jiuyi, I know that she has a motive for approaching me. Thus, I figured why not become sworn siblings with her and put her by my side to observe what she has planned."

Qi Jiuyi was still in a muddleheaded state and hadn't recovered from Yun Chuxiu's beauty. He smiled and blurted out, "What should our child's name be?"

Qin Mu glanced at him in confusion, not knowing what sort of daydream Qi Jiuyi was having.

"Has Brother Yun discovered the motive of Yun Chuxiu?" Qin Mu inquired.

Yun Jianli smiled gently. "Yes, I have. Her motive is you, Celestial Venerable Mu."

Qin Mu was stunned and couldn't stop himself from smiling. "Yun Chuxiu's motive is me? How could that be possible? Brother Yun, you must be joking!"

Yun Jianli replied firmly, "Celestial Venerable Mu has returned to the celestial heavens, and I, as the only male heir of the Yun family, am bound to meet you due to my ancestor's command. That being the case, I'm the best way to get to know you. Besides..."

He stopped, and Qin Mu stopped too before asking, "Besides what?"

"Besides, as one of the strongest Divine Bridge Realm practitioners of the celestial heavens, should I become jealous due to her and slay you, it would be greatly detrimental to the Yun family."

Yun Jianli laughed. "If I, the only adult male within the Yun family, died at the hands of Celestial Venerable Mu, that would be interesting. The grandmother and great grandmother of the Yun family

would slay you in fury. In that scenario, you would be dead, and the Yun family would cease to exist, killing two birds with one stone.”

Qin Mu laughed. “You’ll become jealous?”

Yun Jianli panted slightly, shook his head, and replied, “No. I’m already indifferent to life and death, so why would I be provoked by her? I’m just worried that you will be provoked by her.”

Qin Mu replied, “Well, that’s not certain. Although she’s pretty, she isn’t the prettiest in my heart.”

Yun Jianli asked curiously, “Then, what do you, Celestial Venerable Mu, believe to constitute the prettiest lady?”

Without hesitation, Qin Mu answered, “Big breasts, a perky butt, with muscles sprinkled all over the body, on top of it being well-built.”

Yun Jianli was utterly amazed.

After a long while, he calmed himself down and jokingly said, “Celestial Venerable Mu’s idea of a perfect lady is truly unique. To be honest, I sent Yun Chuxiu away for another reason. That reason being the other command left behind by our ancestor.”

Qin Mu solemnly asked, “What were the last words of Celestial Venerable Yun?”

Yun Jianli replied, “Our ancestor appeared many times using Celestial Venerable Mu’s appearance, assuming the appearance during the Dragon Han Era. Then, some people said that Celestial Venerable Mu had grown weaker, believing that our ancestor was no match for Celestial Venerable Mu and saying that he was a haughty person.”

He didn’t continue on.

Qin Mu replied, “Celestial Venerable Yun wasn’t weaker than me.”

“Yet the world thinks otherwise.”

Yun Jianli sighed and continued, “Before our ancestor left, his last words were, firstly, to kowtow and plead guilty to the incident where he assumed Celestial Venerable Mu’s identity. Secondly, the ancestor also wanted to know if his techniques could triumph against that of Celestial Venerable Mu’s. In his last words, he commanded that his descendants show off his techniques to Celestial Venerable Mu should they meet him.”

Qin Mu smiled. “Yet, your body is unwell, can you perform this task?”

Yun Jianli smiled confidently. “Celestial Venerable Mu’s body is also unwell. In fact, I was worried that you couldn’t make it instead.”

Qin Mu laughed heartily. “If it was in front of outsiders, my body certainly couldn’t make it. However, if it’s you, my body is in good condition. What is the name of Celestial Venerable Yun’s technique?”

Yun Jianli leaned on the railing and looked at the Jade Sea. The sickly master chanted loudly, “The thousand peaks rise into the sky. When the road ends, the divine bridge raises. The stars close in on the blue skies above, and beneath it, the mortal world stretches vastly!”

“When the road ends, the divine bridge raises?”

Qin Mu understood what this sentence meant and finally understood why Celestial Venerable Yun opened the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure.

‘During that time, after Celestial Venerable Yun opened the Life and Death Divine Treasure, divine arts practitioners had no way out. Where there was no road, Celestial Venerable Yun raised a Divine Bridge Divine Treasure. It was this treasure that inspired Celestial Venerable Yun, and it was then that Celestial Venerable Yun opened the celestial palace at the end of the divine bridge.’

He clapped his hands and praised, “When the road ends, the divine bridge raises. Nice! How nice! Unfortunately, it’s outdated.”

### **Chapter 919: Purplish Air Enshrouds Heaven Han, the Will of the Fists Cuts Across the Sky**

“Outdated?”

Yun Jianli turned his head around to look towards Qin Mu. Although he was a sickly person, at this moment, he appeared to be full of vim and vigor. “My ancestor’s technique is the world’s first type of Emperor’s Throne technique. It’s called the Purple Heavens Blue Skies technique! Before him, no one had ever cultivated to the Emperor’s Throne Realm! The most unique characteristic of this technique is its ever-changing nature! Every generation of males in the Yun family has continuously adopted the techniques and divine arts of others into this technique as the era evolved. The Purple Heavens Blue Skies technique of today is a lot more formidable than it was back then!”

As he spoke of the technique that was passed down in his family, one could feel the overflowing sense of pride from his tone and manner of speech. “Every generation of males in my Yun family were top divine arts practitioners of the celestial heavens in their respective realms. If the children of the Yun family manage to step into the Divine Bridge Realm, in that era, our Yun family will finally have a strong practitioner of the Emperor’s Throne!”

His tone was filled with self-confidence, and he gave a small smile. “Even for me, it’s hard to meet a worthy match of the same generation in the celestial heavens! Celestial Venerable Yun’s Purple Heavens Blue Skies technique will never be outdated!”

Behind him, suddenly, purple-colored light rose up and transformed into a piece of purplish sky!

The sky was filled with stars—starlight shone radiantly, and the bluish river of stars descended from the sky, the great stream pouring downwards. Following which, a divine peak rose from the ground, piercing straight into the high heavens!

It was as though the divine peak that had been frozen by mysterious ice melted at this moment, as the warmth of summer blossoming washed through the air. The scenery was filled with clean and lush mountains, clear long rivers, and purplish skies!

A divine bridge stretched across the horizon, and his primordial spirit stood atop the bridge. The divine bridge floated beneath the purple heavens, amongst the river of stars, and on both sides, it was surrounded by mountains and lush scenery—with this alone, the poetic sight was already incredibly intoxicating.

The thousand peaks rise into the sky. When the road ends, the divine bridge raises.

The stars close in on the blue skies above, and beneath it, the mortal world stretches vastly.

Qin Mu watched the apparition behind Yun Jianli as he compared it to the poem, and he felt even more admiration for Yun Jianli.

The Purple Heavens Blue Skies technique that Celestial Venerable Yun had created was truly refined and out of the ordinary. This was as expected from the first type of Emperor's Throne technique from back then!

The Nine Celestial Venerables from the first year of Dragon Han all had their own achievements that few others would be able to attain. Even Celestial Venerable Yue, who was hiding in seclusion, had immeasurable attainments in the art of space. Founding Emperor, although a talent of a later generation, was also known for his thirty-three heavens of Sword Dao, which was considered the greatest throughout the ages.

As the first existence who cultivated to the Emperor's Throne, Celestial Venerable Yun's achievements were naturally no small matter.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, although my ancestor's command was filled with high regard for you, at the same time, it also had some resentment towards you—the Dragon Han Overlord Body."

Yun Jianli's aura had now increased to its maximum. Although he looked like a weak and sickly youth, at this moment, his aura was incredibly astonishing, and his pale face now had some color in it. He continued, "In his command, he said that he didn't believe that the technique he created wouldn't be able to match up to the so-called Overlord Body. Thus, he hoped that his descendants would be able to prove him right!"

His eyes were now wet, and he laughed in a low voice. "Today, my ancestor's technique is finally going to meet Celestial Venerable Mu. This is my ancestor's last long-cherished wish! Celestial Venerable Mu..."

He shouted in a deafening volume, "Please pardon Jianli's impertinence, I will fight you on my ancestor's behalf!"

Qin Mu took a long stride, and in the next moment, he arrived on the surface of the Jade Sea ten miles away. He spoke in a calm voice, "Back then, when I transmigrated to the first year of Dragon Han, I met several Celestial Venerables, but it's a pity that I never had the chance to exchange blows with Celestial

Venerable Yun. Celestial Venerable Yun was a talent, and I never thought that he would actually have such a wish. Yun Jianli, let me witness his attainments.”

Yun Jianli’s face was full of tears, but there was also an indescribable sense of heroism that was surging within his heart.

He suddenly leaped upwards, his movement as fast as a shooting star, and he attacked straight towards Qin Mu with unbelievable speed. “If my ancestor’s spirit is in the heavens and is able to view today’s match, he’ll definitely be so emotional that he’ll tear up!”

The bloodline of Celestial Venerable Yun that flowed within Yun Jianli’s body seemed to have awakened at this very moment. Right now, he didn’t seem to be a sickly young master. Instead, it was like he had transformed into a leader of the human race, the one and only human race’s Celestial Emperor of this world!

As the founder of the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure of the system of divine treasures, as the existence that was the first to cultivate to the Emperor’s Throne, as one of the five Founding Elders of the Heaven Alliance, and as the leader who led the human race and the other lifeforms after the beginning during the period of the Dragon Han, Celestial Venerable Yun had too much arrogance, but he also had every right to be.

Even when he was forced to impersonate Qin Mu and Founding Emperor while the human race was facing great danger, and even though he felt indebted to Qin Mu and Founding Emperor, he was still extremely proud of his own achievements.

He was the most eye-catching figure of the human race in that savage era!

He had built the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, and he had assassinated the seemingly invincible ancient Celestial Emperor of the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens with a scheme, giving all living beings the opportunity to take a breather.

He had unrivaled arrogance and self-confidence, and this arrogance and self-confidence were inherited by his descendants, who would also inherit his spirit and will!

This blow from Yun Jianli was like Celestial Venerable Yun personally attacking Qin Mu from hundreds of thousands of years away!

Nine Heavens of Heaven Han!

Qin Mu raised his head, and the Nine Heavens of Heaven Han came pouring down at him. That was Celestial Venerable Yun’s divine art. It looked very crude to Qin Mu and should be the most initial stage of the Purple Heavens Blue Skies. However, in the eyes of the other gods of the celestial heavens, it was still considered a rare ultimate art.

Yun Jianli had previously mentioned that Celestial Venerable Yun’s Purple Heavens Blue Skies technique was most adept at change.

This technique could advance as the era advanced, and every generation of the Yun family had infused the paths, skills, and divine arts of every era into the technique.

However, right now, Yun Jianli had used the most primal version of the Nine Heavens of Heaven Han. He was most likely making use of this move to commemorate his late ancestor.

Even though it was an extremely ancient divine art, from this one move alone, one was still able to observe many extraordinary points that would make many exclaim in admiration.

Qin Mu could tell that Celestial Venerable Yun had already attempted to infuse the runes of Heavenly Dao into this move. In addition, these Heavenly Dao runes were made of algebraic structures and were, of course, a lot cruder than the Heavenly Dao runes that were organized by the celestial heavens Dao Sect of today. However, back in that era, it was already a considerable feat.

'That's also to say that during the period of the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, Celestial Venerable Yun had already started to research Heaven Duke with Dao Ancestor. Dao Ancestor using algebra to help the celestial heavens analyze the Great Dao of the ancient gods was actually a plan that Celestial Venerable Yun had set in motion hundreds of thousands of years ago!'

Qin Mu's heart flickered slightly, and he bent his palm inwards, forming half of the Heaven Mudra divine art to take Yun Jianli's move head-on.

From this move, Qin Mu had managed to come to a realization regarding many things that he had previously not been able to understand.

Dao Ancestor's attitude had always been ambiguous, and it was hard to tell which side he was standing on in the celestial heavens.

He was a member of the Heaven Alliance, and he had helped the celestial heavens gather data on the ancient gods and organized the ancient gods' Great Dao runes. At the same time, he was also aware of the ancient Celestial Emperor's true identity and had helped him to do many things.

Yet, if everything happened due to the plan that he had made with Celestial Venerable Yun from hundreds of thousands of years ago, then it would all make sense.

Yun Jianli's move could be considered extremely remarkable, but going up against Qin Mu's half Heaven Mudra divine art, it was still unable to match up, and the Nine Heavens of Heaven Han was destroyed.

That was something that was bound to happen. Celestial Venerable Yun died at the end of the Dragon Han Era, which was almost five hundred thousand years ago.

Using a divine art from hundreds of thousands of years ago to go against a divine art of today would definitely result in the easy defeat of the former.

Yun Jianli was unsurprised by this, yet after using the Nine Heavens of Heaven Han, he executed the Nine Heavens of Heaven Han once more. However, this time, when he executed the move once again, it was no longer the divine art of Celestial Venerable Yun from back then.

This move was now infused with the newest and most complete Heavenly Dao that the Dao Sect of the celestial heavens had come up with in their research. In the Nine Heavens of Heaven Han, it was like there were nine purplish heavens with nine celestial palaces, and within each celestial palace, there was a celestial emperor sitting inside!

In addition, the area that Yun Jianli's divine art enshrouded had shrunk by several times. His one move of Nine Heavens of Heaven Han had previously enshrouded the surroundings miles away. It had looked as though it was extremely powerful, but in actuality, its power was very scattered.

If he was up against a normal person, it would definitely look very terrifying, but against someone as strong as Qin Mu, it only seemed flashy in appearance but was without substance.

Now, the area that this move covered was only a yard in circumference. Its power was highly concentrated and extremely terrifying, such that Qin Mu couldn't afford to take it lightly!

Yun Jianli's previous divine art was no longer comparable to the current divine art he had just executed!

Qin Mu couldn't help but change his expression. Celestial Venerable Yun's Purple Heavens Blue Skies technique truly grasped the meaning of the word "change". This move not only absorbed the research of the Dao Sect of the celestial heavens, but it also had the unique points of the techniques and divine arts from the Founding Emperor Era.

The unique point of the divine arts during the Founding Emperor Era was that they didn't give much importance to having a great aura and presence. Instead, they tried their best to contain the power of their divine art into a square-inch-sized space. The crux was to use a single point to break through. This reduced the damage to the surroundings while simultaneously getting the enemy, having the least losses while unleashing the greatest power!

Yun Jianli's move did just that.

"The divine art of the Yun family is truly formidable."

There was radiance in Qin Mu's eyes as he activated the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, and vital qi circulated within his body. "However, I'm stronger!"

The spirit of the martial path exploded from within him, and he unleashed a strike as boundless energy struck directly towards the Nine Heavens of Heaven Han!

The split second the marks from their fists made contact, the two rows of great waves from the Jade Sea behind them floated into the air and surged into the distance.

The towering waves that were raised even swept the colossal divine turtles of the Jade Sea into the sky. These divine turtles carried divine mountains on their backs, and atop the mountains, there were many palaces and throne halls where goddesses of the Jade Pool were resting.

The divine turtles swam about these giant waves and tried their best to maintain their forms, while the divine mountains on their backs trembled as though there was an earthquake. The many goddesses walked out of their palaces to take a look, only to see that in the middle of two gigantic waves, there

were the figures of two youths flitting in and out of the surface of the sea. The two youths were exchanging blows as quick as lightning flashes, but their techniques and divine arts were still extremely terrifying!

At the Slow Winding Pavilion, Qi Jiuyi was startled awake by the auras of the two. He regained his senses from his infatuation with Yun Chuxiu and looked outwards to watch the two on the Jade Sea.

‘Yun Jianli’s abilities are a lot stronger than before.’

Qi Jiuyi’s expression changed slightly. He had exchanged blows with Yun Jianli before, and he knew exactly how strong and terrifying Yun Jianli was.

Although this first male of the Yun family was sickly, he was blessed by the heavens, and his cultivation was extremely outstanding amongst the younger generation within the celestial heavens. Even his divine art was terrifyingly formidable.

Back then, when he exchanged blows with Yun Jianli, he had lost in the first move. Yun Jianli had given him time to rest, but when they exchanged blows the second time, Qi Jiuyi lost even more easily. By their third battle, he lost even faster.

Qi Jiuyi learned under Red Deity Qi Xiayu and Black Deity Yin Chaojin, and he had learned the ultimate arts of both deities. However, against Yun Jianli, he couldn’t even defend against one move. From then on, he was utterly won over by Yun Jianli.

‘I was defeated by Cult Master Qin in the lower bound, and from there, I learned my weak points. Then I learned the results of the reforms of Eternal Peace from Xu Shenghua. Initially, I thought I would be able to match up to Yun Jianli, however, from the looks of it now, I still lack experience. The most crucial part is entering the path.’

Qi Jiuyi looked at the two at sea. At this moment, Yun Jianli suddenly pressed a palm onto the surface of the sea. The sea surface trembled, and then the great waves calmed. The giant waves that were initially towering over the sea surface suddenly became incredibly calm, and only the divine turtles who had ridden the waves just now were left in mid-air.

With the divine mountains and divine islands on their backs, the divine turtles moved their four limbs about leisurely and swam around in mid-air so that they wouldn’t fall from the sky.

Beneath them, the surface of the sea suddenly burst open, and seawater rushed upwards into the sky. Instantly, countless flags made of seawater emerged and stood upright on the surface of the sea.

On the surface of the flags, various rune markings appeared, and the different markings formed a total of three hundred and sixty different images of gods!

Previously, Yun Jianli’s divine art used its small size to its advantage. Now, it was big in size.

The three hundred and sixty flags with the images of gods enshrouded the area in a radius of a hundred miles, forming an enormous battle formation.



“Yun Jianli’s technique, it has succeeded...” Qi Jiuyi was a little dazed.

After setting up the formation, Yun Jianli suddenly retreated and avoided Qin Mu’s attack like a startled goose. In the next moment, he collided with an enormous flag, and his form vanished into the flag.

“Mo—”

An extremely loud and clear voice came from within the flag, and a god with an imposing stature walked out from the surface of the flag. It was the god Tai Yi of the three hundred and sixty gods!

This Tai Yi had no face—no eyes, ears, mouth, or nose—and on his head, there was no hair. All four sides of his head were blank, and he was also known as North Pole Superior Emperor Tai Yi, the leader of the stars.

At this moment, Yun Jianli had actually transformed into Superior Emperor Tai Yi, and it was as though Superior Emperor Tai Yi had personally descended. Behind him hung a purple star, and every movement he made contained a boundless divine art. Then, he attacked Qin Mu!

That kind of divine art contained within it the charm of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. The divine art was naturally formed, and its power was boundless.

In front of him, Qin Mu looked incredibly small and insignificant. However, the power of Qin Mu’s blow was extremely great, and it had actually managed to block Superior Emperor Tai Yi’s divine art head-on.

The two of them, one big and one small in size, collided with each other on the surface of the sea. Their fists and legs flew at each other fiercely, and they fought until heaven fell and earth split.

Suddenly, Superior Emperor Tai Yi was beaten up by Qin Mu until he collapsed, his massive body torn inch by inch. Superior Emperor Tai Yi flew backward, and his corporeal body continued to disintegrate. With a loud crashing noise, he collided with a flag.

The flag exploded, and the air was filled with fog. Then, from within the fog, another god emerged. This ancient god had the head of a bird and the body of a human. In one hand, he held a scroll, and in the other, he gripped a brush. He was the god Wen Chang, also known as Superior Emperor Wen Chang.

This ancient god was so powerful that he could command authority just through his words.

The formidable side of Celestial Venerable Yun’s technique was finally demonstrated through Yun Jianli.

### **Chapter 920: Divine Bridge Broken by Sword**

Superior Emperor Wen Chang chanted an ancient Dao language, then picked up his brush and wrote something in his scroll.

Superior Emperor Wen Chang’s words contained power. His Dao language could transform into the divine arts of this world, and he could have anything he desired. He could summon wind, clouds, thunder, or lightning just by chanting the Dao language.

He could also create anything simply by painting with his brush. If he painted a dragon, the dragon would rise and fly. If he painted a rope, the rope would tighten and bind. If he painted Mount Meru, there would be Mount Meru crashing down!

Even though Yun Jianli had transformed into Superior Emperor Wen Chang, he was unable to counter Qin Mu. Qin Mu's spirit of fists repeatedly broke through all of Superior Emperor Wen Chang's divine arts. It seemed as easy as breaking a dead branch from a tree.

Qin Mu was peerless in close combat!

Another flag rose, wrapping around the retreating Yun Jianli. It then exploded as three-legged golden crows rose, carrying a giant sun, and charged towards Qin Mu.

Yun Jianli repeatedly transformed, from the Great Sun Sovereign to the Five Elements Star Sovereigns, and from Seven Kills Star Sovereign to heavenly spirits and earthly fiends. He went through the 360 gods at will, it was dazzling to the eyes.

At the time of Celestial Venerable Yun's death, the Purple Heavens Blue Skies technique could be considered as just taking shape. However, this technique evolved over time and was continuously improved by the Yun family.

Only now could the Purple Heavens Blue Skies technique be considered complete, displaying a level of beauty different from other techniques.

This technique finally matured after over ten thousand years. Although Celestial Venerable Yun had died, his technique was now equal to those of the other Celestial Venerables.

This was exactly where the beauty of Celestial Venerable Yun lay.

Qin Mu continued to use the divine art of Martial Dao to battle Yun Jianli, infusing the spirit of Eternal Peace's reform into his divine art. Whatever ancient god he faced, he repeatedly used his fists and palms to smash and kill, appearing incomparably valiant.

No matter how intricate Yun Jianli's divine art was or how real his transformations were, in Qin Mu's eyes, they were filled with flaws.

Qin Mu was the founder of the Computational Canon of Supreme Molecule, so Yun Jianli's runes of the ancient gods' Great Dao, which were based on Dao Ancestor's calculation of classic algebra, hadn't yet reached the level of perfection.

Suddenly, flags rose into the air, merging together in succession. The figure of Yun Jianli then flew up, merging with the flags into one body.

The sky was filled with radiance as the body of a majestic-looking ancient god materialized. It looked as though it was made from pure light. He had white brows, white eyes, and a white beard. Even his eyes were snow-white, glowing brilliantly.

Heaven Duke.

Behind Yun Jianli, 49 strange treasures filled up the sky, formed by 49 types of Heavenly Dao.

The Purple Heavens Blue Skies technique displayed by Yun Jianli had reached the level of perfection. If Qin Mu didn't have the reform of Eternal Peace, he would be unable to discover the flaws in this technique.

Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration as the third eye at the heart of his brows finally opened, a halo appearing behind his head. It was swallowing up all sorts of light, like a black hole.

His corporeal body began to transform as his third eye glowed brighter, looking as though it contained the blazing divine fire of Youdu.

Flames surged out of his forehead as it grew a pair of cow horns that had nine bends and eighteen curves. His face turned into that of a tiger as his corporeal body expanded, looking more and more imposing.

Terrifying devil qi of Youdu suddenly rose from the Jade Sea, turning the surroundings within a radius of a hundred miles into Youdu.

In front of the Slow Winding Pavilion, a tiny Earth Count burrowed out of the dragon qilin's ear. He stared at Qin Mu with wide-open eyes and cried out, "Scared..."

Before the dragon qilin could say anything, Yan'er had spotted this little creature. She was delighted and gave it a spirit pill.

The tiny Earth Count struggled to carry the spirit pill, and he solemnly asked Yan'er, "Scared?"

"Yes, exactly the same as you."

Yan'er laughed. "Fatty Dragon, you brought this little creature along?"

The dragon qilin nodded and said softly, "I don't know when he crawled on my body, but I find him quite pitiful, so I kept him by my side, taking care of him. If this little fellow was out there on his own, he would have died of hunger by the second day."

As they were talking, Qin Mu had turned into Earth Count and was battling the Heaven Duke that Yun Jianli had transformed into over the Jade Sea. Heaven Duke and Earth Count hadn't fought each other before, so no one knew who was stronger between these two leaders of the ancient gods. Most likely, many people would be keen to find out.

Although this wasn't a battle between the real Earth Count and Heaven Duke, rather transformations of Qin Mu and Yun Jianli, people were beyond excited.

Terrifying waves rippled in all directions, instantly striking the people standing in front of the Slow Winding Pavilion. First came the tremors and contortion of space, carrying along with it the power of

their divine arts and changes in their situation!

The mountain ranges on the island were being stretched—some became ten times longer, while some had peaks that suddenly became extremely tiny.

Upon seeing this, Yan'er immediately spread her wings to shield the Slow Winding Pavilion, protecting everybody.

The second wave of impact was the waves of the Jade Sea. The towering waves almost flipped the Jade Sea on its back, its gushing water covering everything. Even the divine turtles that were flying in the sky earlier were struck until they lost their footing. They wriggled their limbs weakly in the air as they carried islands and divine mountains on their backs.

In the sea, the gigantic golden lotuses were swaying unsteadily due to the impact. They released waves and waves of golden light, shielding themselves from the attacks, hence they weren't destroyed.

The third wave of impact was a hurricane. Its wind speed exceeded the speed of sound many times over, uprooting and swallowing everything as it produced a sound that was incomparably terrifying.

This level of power was something many gods were unable to control, yet it was being executed by Qin Mu and Yun Jianli, two sickly-looking divine arts practitioners. It was truly astonishing!

Only when things became calm did Yan'er fold up her wings. Qi Jiuyi, the dragon qilin, and the rest looked over and saw Qin Mu and Yun Jianli standing on the sea surface, not proceeding with their battle.

Qi Jiuyi was truly impressed. "Yun Jianli is worthy of being number one among the younger generation, truly a descendant of Celestial Venerable Yun. Cult Master Qin is also impressive, considering he could actually match up to him. If Cult Master Qin is able to survive, it may not be impossible to live up to the title of Celestial Venerable."

The dragon qilin laughed. "Third Brother, you still don't understand Cult Master. He's a humble man, always giving chances in whatever he does."

Qi Jiuyi was slightly stunned as he broke out into laughter. "Humble? Since when is Cult Master Qin humble? Second Brother, please don't joke around."

"Cult Master has been humble all along, except that it's to the point where you feel like punching him."

The dragon qilin said, "Look, when he was fighting with Yun Jianli, he didn't utilize his primordial spirit at all. Also, he didn't use the sword skills which he is most proficient in."

Qi Jiuyi shook his head, not thinking much of the dragon qilin's words. "How would Cult Master Qin have a primordial spirit? He doesn't have a soul, so naturally, he's unable to utilize his primordial spirit. As for his sword skills, what good would it do in a situation where even the Heavenly Dao and Great Dao of Youdu were used?"

Above the Jade Sea, Yun Jianli's breathing gradually became steadier. He then coughed violently with his face flushed. "Celestial Venerable Mu, what do you think of my ancestor's Purple Heavens Blue Skies technique?"

Qin Mu gasped in admiration and said, "It's a good technique, a thing of beauty. Celestial Venerable Yun lived up to the title of Celestial Venerable. Brother Yun, you aren't bad either. With your current abilities, you should be able to battle a few rounds with a young Celestial Venerable."

Yun Jianli's eyes flickered, and he said, "In that case, Celestial Venerable, are you implying that my ancestor's technique is outdated?"

"This is natural."

Qin Mu said with great sincerity, "You don't have to feel inferior. Even within the lower bound, not many people could defeat you, probably just two who are in the same realm as you. To achieve this degree of accomplishment without the reform of Eternal Peace, you haven't let Celestial Venerable Yun down."

Yun Jianli broke out into laughter. "There are two people in the Primordial Realm whose abilities can surpass me? Are they stronger than Celestial Venerables?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "Their abilities are inferior to mine by a little and stronger than yours by a little. After all, I'm the Overlord Body. Even so, compared to all of you, I'm just a line better."

Yun Jianli laughed until he started coughing violently. He recovered after panting a few heavy breaths and said, "In that case, Celestial Venerable didn't display his full power earlier. I heard that Celestial Venerable has the title of Overlord Body in the lower bound and is also an expert in sword skills. That year, at the Jade Pool meeting, the projection of Mistress Yuanmu was unable to solve even one of your sword skills. I would like to witness Celestial Venerable's sword skills!"

Qin Mu revealed a pained expression. "Brother Yun, you're a genius. I wouldn't want to cause you to have setbacks and affect your Dao heart..."

Yun Jianli replied with a serious expression, "My ancestor held Celestial Venerable's sword skills in high regard. Celestial Venerable, you don't have to hold back. If my family's ultimate art loses to Celestial Venerable, that isn't a defeat to me, it's a fortunate thing."

He was full of confidence and pride as he said sincerely, "Only when I'm defeated will I realize that my Yun family isn't yet perfect and has room for improvement. If I'm not defeated, then there's simply no joy in living anymore! Truth be told, I have an unfinished move which I have yet to display. I would like Celestial Venerable to meet my move with your sword skills, allowing me to be defeated convincingly!"

His power exploded once again.

At this moment, Qi Jiuyi looked around the nearby area and saw many young men and women sailing on a ship across the sea towards them.

The dragon qilin looked around and said, "Third Brother, who are these people?"

Qi Jiuyi looked at the people on the ship, his expression grim. "These are people on the Splendid Youths List and Divine Talents List. There are many young people in the celestial heavens. In order to motivate these young people, the celestial heavens created the Spirit Talents List, Splendid Youths List, and Divine Talents List. The Divine Talents List is meant to rank the disciples of Celestial Venerables, ancient gods, heavenly kings, the four deities, and princes. The Splendid Youths List is meant for disciples of influential families, while the Spirit Talents List is meant for commoners and ordinary folks. The people on this ship are people from the Divine Talents List and Splendid Youths List."

He shook his head and said, "These people come with unkind intentions. I knew nothing good would come of Cult Master Qin's trip to the celestial heavens. It's a joke that he thought that no one would dare touch or kill him. If the celestial heavens want to kill, not to mention a Celestial Venerable, they would even kill the heavenly king!"

These people were approaching. Their ship came to a stop as they prepared to disembark.

Qi Jiuyi whispered, "It's certain they are here to create trouble, looking for an excuse to kill Cult Master Qin. Second Brother, don't interfere. Let me receive them. They are bound to give some face to the disciple of Red Deity and Black Deity. However, I'm only able to protect you, not Cult Master Qin..."

He also turned to Yan'er and said solemnly, "If Cult Master Qin encounters any danger, you are not to react either. After all, we're in the celestial heavens. They may have some apprehension killing Cult Master Qin, but not you!"

He didn't wait for the dragon qilin or Yan'er to answer and went forward by himself, laughing heartily. "Everyone, it has been a long time since we last met. What brings you to the Jade Pool?"

"Oh, its Brother Jiuyi."

A man in yellow standing at the front laughed. "I heard that Brother Jiuyi hadn't returned for a long time after descending to the lower bound. Because of this, I thought that you'd been killed. I didn't expect you to still be alive. Truly, heaven is blind."

Qi Jiuyi laughed coldly. "Thanks to your blessings. A good man will receive heaven's aid. I'm truly blessed, so needless to say, I'm still alive."

A delicate and elegant-looking girl with wings on her back looked towards the Jade Sea, where Qin Mu and Yun Jianli were. She said with interest, "That was Celestial Venerable Mu and Yun Jianli exchanging blows earlier, right? Indeed, it was powerful. Their divine arts are boundless. It almost made me too afraid to come here."

"A Celestial Venerable naturally has such abilities."

Another Daoist laughed. "Celestial Venerable Mu came from a tiny little place in the lower bound, so it's remarkable that his abilities can match up to Yun Jianli."

Everybody nodded their heads and smiled. "No wonder the country bumpkins of the lower bound refer to him as Overlord Body of Eternal Peace. He indeed has some talent!"

Suddenly, Yun Jianli's power exploded forth once more, giving everybody a shock. "They want to continue fighting?"

However, this was different from before. Yun Jianli raised his palm as runes flew around madly, forming an apparition of the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens.

Many stars formed as throne halls and god cities appeared one after another. His toughened runes constructed many ancient-looking gods, each with their apparition.

The number of gods increased as the celestial palace neared completion. Once finished, the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens looked as though it had materialized from the past into reality. Within the Numinous Sky Hall of the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, a celestial emperor seemed to be brought back to life.

A loud and clear Dao sound suddenly rang throughout the Jade Sea, truly deafening!

Even the expressions of the reputable people of the Splendid Youths List and Divine Talents List instantly changed. Yun Jianli hadn't displayed this ultimate art in front of anyone before, meaning it must be a great divine art that he had recently created!

His qi and blood were extremely intense, and his aura was incomparably overbearing, striking fear and dread in the hearts of people!

Right at this moment, Yun Jianli completely unleashed the power of this great divine art. This mudra allowed Yun Jianli to break through to a realm that he had never been able to reach in the past, making his inner heart clear and bright.

In the past, he was unable to fully unleash the power of this move. However, when facing a strong enemy like Qin Mu, he could finally put down his restraints and worries, displaying his aspirations and ideals without hesitation!

In his heart, this move was already perfect!

A moment later, a sword flew out, full of Heaven Han.

Qin Mu's sword light was extraordinarily sharp. It pierced through the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens and killed the celestial emperor in the Numinous Sky Hall. Its sword light then stabbed into Yun Jianli's body.

Yun Jianli heard a loud explosion, and his divine bridge was unexpectedly broken by Qin Mu's sword, his Divine Bridge Divine Treasure crumbling and collapsing!