

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 921-925

Chapter 921: Reform of the Celestial Heavens

In front of the Slow Winding Pavilion, many of the young experts on the prestigious Splendid Youths List and the Divine Talents List found themselves with their eyes wide open. They stared at the scene in front of them dumbfoundedly, watching as Qin Mu pulled his sword from Yun Jianli's body with blood dripping out.

One move was all it took.

Qin Mu only used one move and defeated the seemingly invincible Yun Jianli!

Not only did he defeat him with one attack, he also broke his divine bridge, sending him to the Life and Death Realm from the Divine Bridge Realm!

However, this wasn't the most terrifying occurrence, for the most terrifying occurrence was how Yun Jianli's Divine Bridge Divine Treasure was obliterated.

In other words, Yun Jianli could never cultivate back to the Divine Bridge Realm in this lifetime. He was now stuck as a divine arts practitioner within the Life and Death Realm with no chance of becoming a god!

Though, this might not be so bad for Yun Jianli. After all, the male heirs of the Yun family were plagued with a disease that would kill them should they cultivate to the Divine Bridge Realm.

Now that Qin Mu had shattered his divine bridge, he might be able to live longer.

For other people, however, that fact was too terrifying.

The crowd shivered in fear. If they were to face Yun Jianli's move, their chance of victory would be slim. However, they all feared the possibility of failing to dodge Qin Mu's blade, which would leave them to suffer the same fate as Yun Jianli.

All of them unavoidably had the scene of Qin Mu's blade stabbing them imprinted into their memory. Regardless of how many times they tried to deduce it, they were still unable to dodge it.

Every time, they ended up being stabbed by his blade and having their divine treasures sliced apart. It wasn't only their Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, but their other divine treasures as well. The Spirit Embryo, Five Elements, Six Directions, Seven Stars, Celestial Being, and Life and Death Divine Treasures—all of them would be sliced apart!

That was Qin Mu's full-power strike!

Suddenly, the lady with the bird head chuckled and said, "I suddenly remembered that I have things to attend to, and thus, I shall leave first. I will come and pay my respects to you, Celestial Venerable, another day! Goodbye."

The wings behind her body spread open, while the others started walking away.

Qin Mu walked forward while holding Yun Jianli in his arm and said in a clear voice, "Since everyone is already here, why not stay for a while first before leaving? People who don't understand the situation might think that I, Celestial Venerable Mu, don't understand how to properly treat guests, generating rumors."

The lady with the bird head, who had intended to fly off, found her body frozen. She didn't dare to move.

The others weren't any better off, a delicate cold sweat appearing on their foreheads.

Qin Mu smiled gently with red lips and perfect white teeth as he reassured them, saying, "Don't be nervous, everyone, those of us from the lower bound don't eat others."

However, from the perspective of the masses, his smile was the pinnacle of terror and evil. Despite them being children favored by heaven on the Splendid Youths List and Divine Talents List, they felt that they were all too powerless to resist that strike of Qin Mu's.

That lady with the bird head muttered, "Do people from the lower bound eat half-gods?"

Without answering, Qin Mu assisted Yun Jianli onto the island in front of the Slow Winding Pavilion and sighed helplessly. "Brother Yun, I originally intended to kill a bunch of blind young experts from the celestial heavens to establish my authority. Now that you allowed me to strike with my full power, how do I kill them to show off my might now?"

The crowd felt a chill down their spines as they looked at him, absolutely engulfed in terror.

Qin Mu flashed a simple smile and observed his surroundings, apologizing, "I wasn't talking about killing the bunch of you, so don't worry. What's the purpose of this challenge by you lot?"

He looked excitedly at the masses, which silenced them as they shook their heads.

Qin Mu remained very disappointed.

Yun Jianli's body grew increasingly weaker due to his injury, but even though Qin Mu's strike broke his divine bridge, his expression remained unchanged. It seemed like the one injured wasn't him, as he didn't appear to be disappointed by the decimation of his Divine Bridge Divine Treasure. He even laughed and said, "Why strike out against the younger generations to show off your might?"

Qin Mu laughed in return. "You're right, it's just that my realm isn't high enough. If it were a god that struck out, I wouldn't be able to defend myself."

Yun Jianli continued to cough as he warned the masses, saying, “Don’t trust him. He just wants to establish his might by killing gods. If you lot call for your senior brothers, most of them will die at his hands.”

The masses stared at them, unable to utter a single word.

As Qin Mu assisted Yun Jianli to pass through them, Qi Jiuyi followed them hastily, also assisting Yun Jianli before quietly grumbling, “Cult Master Qin, I think you struck him too harshly! Brother Yun’s divine bridge has been sliced apart! It’s likely that his family’s grandmothers won’t forgive you! Everyone in the celestial heavens knows that the widows of the Yun family are the worst people to provoke! Now that you’ve hurt their precious boy, even if you don’t die, you’ll likely be skinned alive!”

Yun Jianli bitterly joked, saying, “My family’s grandmothers are so difficult to deal with?”

Qi Jiuyi coldly carried on the joke and said, “If you don’t know, ask somebody else! Who in the celestial heavens doesn’t know that your Yun family’s grandmothers guard their younglings dearly? Cult Master Qin, what you have done is akin to attacking a large hornets’ nest!”

Qin Mu replied, “The slicing apart of Brother Yun’s divine bridge was intentional, for it allows him to try the results of Eternal Peace’s reform—the Celestial River Divine Treasure. You lot come over too.”

He signaled for them to come and continued, “Previously, I opened the forum and lectured here to impart the technique to become a god. That was a million years ago. Today, I shall do it here again.”

The people on the Splendid Youths List and Divine Talents List looked at one another as they reluctantly followed him into the Slow Winding Pavilion.

Qin Mu finished dealing with Yun Jianli’s injuries before explaining, “The reason that Celestial Venerable Yun opened the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure then was due to how there was no other path ahead after Celestial Venerable You opened the Life and Death Divine Treasure. Celestial Venerable Yun wanted to pave a path by raising a bridge, so he opened the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure. This gave Celestial Venerable Yu inspiration to open the big realm of the celestial palace, which gave birth to the story of rising heavenwards to become a god. The Divine Bridge Divine Treasure is of critical importance, for without it, there is no realm for the back of the celestial palace. Celestial Venerable Yun accomplished a great deed.”

Yun Jianli remarked, “The Celestial River Divine Treasure that Celestial Venerable talked about, what’s up with that?”

Qin Mu explained, “The Celestial River Divine Treasure is a result of Eternal Peace’s reform. Although the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure is usually inherited, it’s not always the case. The celestial river connects all of the worlds, it opens access to Life and Death and connects to the celestial palace. If the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure is destroyed to open the celestial river, it will connect the celestial palace with all of the seven divine treasures and combine them to form one divine treasure!”

Yun Jianli’s eyes immediately lit up.

The masses within the Slow Winding Pavilion shuddered when thinking about the crux of what Qin Mu said.

When the seven divine treasures combined into one, there would be a sudden surge in vital qi. Anyone below or in the same realm would find the cultivation of their vital qi stronger than those who cultivated it normally!

Additionally, because of how the divine treasures became one, the circulation of the technique would be faster than the traditional seven divine treasures. This was because of how traditional techniques required vital qi to start from the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure in accordance with the technique circulation's guiding paths before it could flow to the Five Elements Divine Treasure. Then, it would go through the Five Elements to the Six Directions before reaching the Seven Stars, Celestial Being, Life and Death, and Divine Bridge Divine Treasures.

By combining the Celestial River Divine Treasure with the other divine treasures, the vital qi would only circulate in one large divine treasure, which would cut out a lot of unnecessary steps, making it simpler.

At the same time, the activation of divine arts would be faster than if one used the traditional seven divine treasures, which would raise the battle power of divine arts practitioners to a frightening level!

After all, they were brilliant youths on the Splendid Youths List and Divine Talents List with extraordinary gifts and intelligence, which allowed them to recognize the enormous potential hidden within the Celestial River Divine Treasure.

Qin Mu continued, "After one cultivates to the Celestial Palace Realm and becomes a god, the importance of the seven divine treasures cultivated by divine arts practitioners becomes minimal. They essentially become appendages of the Celestial Palace Realm. In the case of the Celestial River Divine Treasure, however, the power of the celestial palace can accommodate that of the divine treasure and bolster its power. The magic power of the user will also be denser than if cultivated traditionally, which is of great benefit to gods as well!"

The lady with the bird head suddenly interrupted him, asking, "Celestial Venerable, for all the praises you sang about the Celestial River Divine Treasure, why then has the celestial heavens not thought about replacing the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure with the Celestial River Divine Treasure?"

Qin Mu looked at her and revealed the doubt within him on his face.

The lady continued, "I am Que Jingxue of the Splendid Youths List, the disciple of Tai Lao."

"Tai Lao?"

Qin Mu had never heard of this god and laughed. "Which one of the gods of the celestial heavens would care about the divine treasure after cultivating to the Celestial Palace Realm? It's a mere stepping stone to success. What they care more about is the Celestial Heavens Realm. Once they heard about the Celestial Heavens Realm, all of their thoughts focused on it. As for divine arts practitioners like you, do you lot dare to question your divine masters? Do you lot dare to question the divine treasure cultivation technique they inherited? If any doubts were to be expressed, then there would be a possibility to open the Celestial River Divine Treasure."

The masses were stunned before recalling their cultivation process.

As the celestial heavens' most outstanding talented youths, they had never thought of getting rid of the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure. Their greatest innovations were probably a couple of divine arts of their own creation.

To them, every fixed realm was a law that shouldn't be questioned at all.

Qin Mu remarked, "It's different in the lower bound. Down there, many people's Divine Bridge Divine Treasure was shattered. Hence, countless people researched how to modify the divine treasure, how to breakthrough using current knowledge. It's Eternal Peace's reform and their refusal to follow the ways of the ancestors and refusal to worship the ancient gods, the celestial heavens, and the Celestial Venerables that allowed them to reform and possess the Celestial River Divine Treasure."

After the masses heard the word "reform", they couldn't help but feel a chill down their spines.

Suddenly, a youth rose and trembling with a hoarse voice, saying, "I shall listen no more! Forgive me for being timid, Celestial Venerable, I shall take my leave first!"

Qin Mu asked with concern, "Do you not want to know how to open the Celestial River Divine Treasure?"

"I want to!"

That person's laughter resembled a cry as he protested, "However, I don't dare to listen! I'm afraid that if I listened to your Celestial River Divine Treasure, I would die mysteriously!" He turned around and left hastily.

Another couple of people also rose and left.

Others wanted to leave as well, but the Celestial River Divine Treasure was simply too tempting, which made them hesitate.

Qi Jiuyi's eyes lit up as he rose and said, "I'll escort them out."

Qin Mu smiled as he continued to lecture on how to open the Celestial River Divine Treasure. "The Celestial River Divine Treasure secretly contains the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, but the human body can only contain seven divine treasures at best. This necessitates the scraping of the divine bridge. I have pioneered a couple of techniques to understand the power of the celestial river. After scrapping the divine bridge, one can go to the side of the celestial river to utilize my magical power and understand its power."

Qin Mu explained the few techniques to understand the celestial river, sowing doubt in many of the younglings in the Slow Winding Pavilion. Although they memorized the technique to understand the celestial river, they dared not try it.

Yun Jianli laughingly said, "Well, then allow a person that's about to die like me try to open the Celestial River Divine Treasure."

Que Jingxue found it hard to believe and suppressed the noise before saying, "Prince Yun, are you sure that you're willing to abandon the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure that your ancestor Celestial Venerable Yun opened? Won't you be betraying Celestial Venerable Yun?"

Yun Jianli shook his head, rebutting, "He wouldn't be so narrow-minded. I think that if he saw Celestial Venerable Mu's Celestial River Divine Treasure, he would cheer in joy and willingly scrap his own Divine Bridge Divine Treasure too."

Que Jingxue whispered, "This is a reform! You must think carefully, reforming constitutes rebelling!"

Yun Jianli laughed it off. "What fear does a person about to die have?"

The Celestial River had tributaries that flowed into the Jade Pool, which made the celestial river's power quite dense here too. He immediately tried to utilize the technique of understanding imparted by Qin Mu.

He was exceptionally gifted, even more so than the generations of human emperors. Thus, he was able to swiftly grasp the trick and pull the power of the celestial river.

All that was seen was that there was a celestial river that gradually formed around him, growing in length. Yun Jianli accumulated power and waited for the opportune moment to achieve his breakthrough.

As time passed, everyone looked at him nervously.

If Yun Jianli could open the Celestial River Divine Treasure, it would mean that the path that Qin Mu pointed out was viable.

Soon, the celestial river that orbited Yun Jianli rushed into his body. Accompanying it was a deafening sound. Yun Jianli's body shook as a curious rhythm emanated from his body.

It was a type of Dao sound, whose rhythm resembled the changing tides of the bursting celestial river. It crossed through worlds, from the celestial heavens' celestial palace to the human world, before heading to the Ruins of End and Youdu.

Such a mesmerizing rhythm made people indulge in it uncontrollably.

Yun Jianli was both surprised and pleased as he obsessively inspected his own divine treasure. The water from the celestial river soon drained from the celestial palace and pierced through all of his divine treasures, flowing into Youdu to form one large cycle.

"Do we have to cultivate the Celestial River Divine Treasure too?" Que Jingxue mumbled.

Others were excited to try, but deep worries within them prevented them from doing so.

Qin Mu said with deep meaning, "Everyone here has a choice on whether to cultivate the Celestial River Divine Treasure or not. However, if one day, the celestial heavens were to declare war on the lower bound, you lot will die at the hands of the lower bound. You lot here can cultivate the Celestial River Divine Treasure too, but the people who desire your lives will become your divine masters or other gods instead."

Que Jingxue felt a chill before she laughed. "Don't try to scare us, Celestial Venerable. Our masters can reopen the Celestial River Divine Treasure too!"

"Them opening the Celestial River Divine Treasure?"

Qin Mu laughed heartily. "They would have to change their own techniques from the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. If they happen to fail, they would have to restart via reincarnation, which would require them to give up their current statuses and even lives! The reason that the celestial heavens want to eradicate the lower bound is that they don't want to change at all."

Chapter 922: How to Acquire a Turning Point and Drag a Son From the Celestial Heavens

Serenity surrounded the Slow Winding Pavilion.

Que Jingxue and others sunk into silence, their faces revealing the complex emotions and dilemmas within.

The Celestial River Divine Treasure moved them, but Qin Mu's extremely convincing speech moved them more.

Qin Mu wasn't wrong. The reason that the celestial heavens looked at reforms in a hostile fashion wasn't that they were afraid that their rule would be threatened by the lower bounds. Considering its scale, even if Eternal Peace was given thousands of years, it wasn't the celestial heavens' opponent.

The reason that the celestial heavens viewed reforms with hostility was that those in power within the celestial heavens couldn't attain any benefits from them. If they supported or ignored it, the foundation of their rule would be shaken!

If they accepted the reform, they would very likely fall and be taken advantage of by political enemies.

Even if they didn't reincarnate, they would still have to alter their own techniques and comprehend them again, which was akin to starting from scratch!

The energy needed to reform was too large, and the time taken was too long. What if some new youngling surpassed them during this period? What if they were replaced by some new youngling?

Why would they be willing to hand over their power and position?

If they ignored the reform, that would constitute a replacement of the old gods with new ones, and these new gods would be stronger than them, the old gods. Eventually, they would be overthrown, just like how they overthrew the reign of the ancient gods!

Hence, the simplest way to deal with reforms was to treat them like a betrayal, a rebellion to be purged!

Only then could they ensure the longevity of their reign and that they wouldn't fall, as it made sure that there was no chance of being replaced by future generations.

Even though they understood, Que Jingxue and the others faced a difficult dilemma.

Should they cultivate the Celestial River Divine Treasure? Should they accept Eternal Peace's reform?

If they didn't accept it, they would die on the battlefield in the future since the benefits of the Celestial River Divine Treasure couldn't be matched by the traditional Divine Bridge Divine Treasure. If they met someone who had opened the Celestial River Divine Treasure on the battlefield in the future, they would certainly be eliminated!

However, accepting the reform would mean that their sects would no longer tolerate them. The elders of their sects would immediately change sides and eliminate them and their clansmen!

Qi Jiuyi entered the pavilion and sat down quietly.

The scent of blood was oozing from him.

Those in the pavilion were shocked. Qi Jiuyi had said that he was going to send off those who left, and now, the scent of blood was oozing from his body. The likelihood was that they had died.

Qin Mu appeared curious, so Qi Jiuyi explained, "They have been dealt with. The celestial heavens clearly had the intent to kill Celestial Venerable Mu when they ordered them here. Thus, they were to die at the hands of Celestial Venerable Mu."

Qin Mu frowned and questioned, "Why did you kill them? Couldn't you just let them go?"

Qi Jiuyi smugly replied, "Let them go? Cult Master Qin, were you hoping to use them to disrupt the celestial heavens? You underestimate it. After they leave, anyone that dared to come to the Jade Pool will die mysteriously. Not one will live, including me!"

Que Jingxue and the others felt scared as their hearts turned cold.

Qin Mu asked, concerned, "Was it dealt with cleanly?"

"Very clean, their souls were dispersed."

Qi Jiuyi continued with a tinge of pride, "There's no need to doubt my abilities, Cult Master Qin. Ever since I opened the Celestial River Divine Treasure, I have improved by leaps and bounds. Their divine arts were all outclassed. In the past, I may not have been a worthy opponent to them, but now, they couldn't even take a hit from me."

Behind him, a nine-headed phoenix appeared atop the celestial river. Its primordial spirit was arrogant and conceited, and the phoenix itself was abnormally vicious as it said, "They were killed by Celestial Venerable Mu. They challenged Celestial Venerable Mu, but they didn't know of Celestial Venerable

Mu's fiendish nature, which led to him obliterating their primordial spirits directly! I believe Celestial Venerable Mu won't mind such a charge, right?"

Qin Mu smiled. "I don't care, I can bear that."

Qi Jiuyi observed his surroundings, his eyes carrying a sinister aura. He comforted everyone, saying, "Everyone can relax. They have been killed by me. Even if you cultivate the Celestial River Divine Treasure, no one will know."

A young man murmured, "What if one of us here doesn't cultivate the Celestial River Divine Treasure?"

Qi Jiuyi stopped talking, and the nine-headed phoenix behind him flapped its wings, which radiated flames.

In despair, that man pleaded, "We certainly can't hide the fact that we opened the Celestial River Divine Treasure from our sect brothers and our masters! My master is the heavenly king of the celestial heavens too!"

Yun Jianli interrupted him. "You can go to the Primordial Realm."

Everyone was stunned, confused by the purpose of his speech.

Yun Jianli continued, "Going to the Primordial Realm is a way to live, as it will allow everyone here to avoid being detected by their sects. Additionally, there's Eternal Peace's reform in the lower bounds, which allows one to absorb more of the reform's benefits. After witnessing the capabilities of Celestial Venerable Mu, I too would like to head down. Staying in the celestial heavens is akin to watching the sky from a well, making one narrow-minded and limited in knowledge, unable to experience true heaven and earth. My generation of divine arts practitioners are also seekers of the path. Since the celestial heavens is a dead world where the high gods hold onto their positions of power, reluctant to improve, I see no hope in staying in the celestial heavens. Thus, why not head down below!"

Que Jingxue rose and laughed. "Celestial Venerable Mu, Yun Jianli, and the savage with nine brains, we will meet again in the Primordial Realm!"

Suddenly, she stopped, turned, and vaguely smiled at a silent youth in the pavilion that wore a yellow shirt. She then said, "Prince Yu, you are a member of the royal family, and thus, it's impossible that you would support the reform, right? It's also impossible for you to cultivate the Celestial River Divine Treasure, right?"

That youth with the yellow shirt's expression changed rapidly, and he rose immediately. In a state of alarm, he rebutted, "What are you talking about, Sister Jingxue? I have no chance of being the emperor, no matter how high my level of cultivation is! Celestial Emperor doesn't age and doesn't die. Naturally, I am to be rebellious! I support the reform!"

"Well said! Although I don't trust you."

Que Jingxue laughed and called on the others, saying, "All of us here are on the Splendid Youths List and Divine Talents List, and it's clear that we all need to dirty our hands in order to feel assured. Otherwise,

should the news break out that we have cultivated the Celestial River Divine Treasure, none of us will live!”

Those in the pavilion rose.

The youth in the yellow shirt knew that the situation was bad for him, so he immediately rose into the air and attempt to bust out of the roof of the Slow Winding Pavilion and escape from the top.

The moment his body moved, nearly everyone in the Slow Winding Pavilion acted as well. One by one, figures flashed as countless divine arts were activated to crush the youth in the yellow shirt.

His primordial spirit didn't escape either, being completely obliterated by them.

It took a long time for tranquility to be restored after everyone landed with their clothes still fluttering.

Qin Mu, Qi Jiuyi, and Yun Jianli watched the scene silently, refusing to intervene by stopping it or speaking.

Que Jingxue wiped her hands clean and stared deeply into Qin Mu's eyes, probing him by saying, “Prince Yu challenged Celestial Venerable Mu and was killed by him in the Slow Winding Pavilion.”

Qin Mu nodded and acknowledged her, saying, “I killed him.”

“Many thanks for the blessing of the Celestial Venerable!”

Que Jingxue kowtowed to Qin Mu before she rose and left.

The others followed suit.

Within the pavilion, only Qin Mu, Qi Jiuyi, and Yun Jianli were left, while outside of it, Yan'er and the dragon qilin stood guard.

Qin Mu was the first to break the silence, sighing. “When I came to the celestial heavens, I intended to kill people to show off my might and greatly disrupt the celestial heavens. Unexpectedly, not only did I not kill a single person, but I have to take the blame for killing many whom I didn't kill.”

Yun Jianli coughed as the black qi between his eyebrows became denser, remarking, “This is where Celestial Venerable Mu's power lies. Celestial Venerable, in a short while, you removed over 20 talents from the Splendid Youths List and the Divine Talents List. All of them were talents painstakingly groomed by the celestial heavens' heavenly kings, Celestial Venerables, and ancient gods, and all of them were forced and manipulated to rebel against them. I'm curious, what exactly did you do in the Primordial Realm?”

Qin Mu's spirits rose as he leaned over and asked, “Brother Yun, have you heard of the Heavenly Saint Cult? You see, the reason that Brother Qi always refers to me as Cult Master Qin is that I'm the Heavenly Saint Cult's master. Are you interested, Brother Yun?”

Yun Jianli laughed before coughing violently again.

Qin Mu felt shaken in his heart as his third eye opened wide. After some examination, he concluded, "After you opened the Celestial River Divine Treasure, your power increased greatly. Thus, you are now nearer to your death date!"

Yun Jianli smiled in reply. "Although my death will come soon, your death is sooner. Now that you took responsibility for so many lives, there will be high gods coming after you!"

Qin Mu leisurely replied, "There are a lot of people that want me dead in the celestial heavens, but there are also a lot of people that wish to avoid that. This is because of how I'm not only Celestial Venerable Mu and one of the three heroes of Eternal Peace's reform but also the invincible Great Wizard. People who wish for me to live will protect me after witnessing my power during our battle. The unbreakable celestial heavens will break into two because of my arrival. The feud between them will grow deeper and more obvious."

Yun Jianli felt a chill down his spine before he sighed. "I now understand why you insisted on coming to the celestial heavens, even at the risk of your life. If you remained in the Primordial Realm, the conflict within the celestial heavens could be suppressed. However, your arrival aroused the internal conflicts within the celestial heavens, causing them to explode and fracture the celestial heavens. After this, the celestial heavens will no longer focus on the lower bounds and will instead focus on handling the internal crisis. Celestial Venerable Mu, are your schemes always so deep?"

Qin Mu vaguely smiled as he said, "Down below, what we have are old and experienced wanderers. I was played by these wanderers to help kickstart the Eternal Peace Calamity. What I'm doing now is nothing compared to that."

Outside the door, the dragon qilin called out, "Cult Master, Lady Yun Chuxiu has arrived."

They immediately changed topics as Qin Mu told him, "I ordered people to arrange rooms for the both of you. It would be great for both of you to stay here temporarily."

Yun Chuxiu's arrival at the Slow Winding Pavilion was a showcase of her energetic nature. She was always busy surrounding herself with Qin Mu and Qi Jiuyi, while Qi Jiuyi tried to have her by his side, which made her feel harassed.

Yun Jianli's condition grew to become more desperate due to his dense cultivation, so Qin Mu was forced to cultivate the Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge faster to strengthen his consciousness to prepare for his refining of the cure for Yun Jianli's bloodline curse.

His consciousness grew stronger and stronger, and after his modification of the Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge, the speed of his cultivation superseded his expectations.

'Not much longer, and I will be able to try and break Yun Jianli's bloodline curse!'

Suddenly, the sky slowly turned dark, and Qin Mu was forced to stop his cultivation and exit the Slow Winding Pavilion quickly. The Slow Winding Pavilion was Celestial Empress' residence and should be eternally radiant. It was impossible for the sky here to turn dark.

Yet, at this moment, the celestial bodies of the sky turned dark, and the stars faded. The sky's color resembled that of dusk.

Many of the Slow Winding Pavilion's palace maids emerged, and some hastily looked for lanterns to hang up.

Yun Jianli, Yun Chuxiu, and Qi Jiuyi also walked out to look at the sky.

In the sky, the sun also slowly faded away while the moon dimmed. As the moonlight became impossible to observe, the stars disappeared from the sky, the color of night becoming denser and denser.

"Is this the case for the entire celestial heavens?"

A palace maid shouted, "Or is it only the sky above the Jade Pool?"

The other palace maids were busy lighting up lanterns and hanging them, so no answers came.

The number of lights in the Slow Winding Pavilion grew, and it became extremely striking in the darkness.

Yun Jianli realized the situation and ran to the Slow Winding Pavilion, shouting, "This isn't good! Don't light up the lanterns! Quickly extinguish them!"

Qin Mu restrained him and said, "Don't be so anxious, Brother Yun, let's see which side is more powerful!"

A cold sweat broke out on Yun Jianli's forehead as Yun Chuxiu curiously examined her surroundings before exclaiming, "There's something approaching in the Jade Sea! Something came from the tributary of the celestial river and entered the Jade Sea!"

In the darkness, waves suddenly rose from the Jade Sea's surface and towered over the sky. It was as tall as the wall that connected heaven and earth and approached the Slow Winding Pavilion at a terrifying speed!

Kacha—

Countless instances of lightning and thunder flashed and rumbled in the sky. The entire Jade Pool had been secretly blanketed by dark clouds, and within it, sparks appeared suddenly. The sparks grew brighter and brighter, and they lit up the dark clouds so much that it looked like they were going to burn them.

Soon, from the clouds, a sinister face belonging to a heavenly king with a curly mustache was spotted. The lightning formed his mustache, and it spread out in all directions, looking as if it was a chaotic dance by curly dragons. It was unspeakably terrifying!

The heavenly king of lightning with the curly mustache looked down at the huge waves on the Jade Sea below and suddenly opened his twisted mouth and released an earth-shattering roar that made the waves crumble.

A huge object rose from the ocean, and the dragon roar from it shook the ground. An incomprehensibly large island that was both black and green in color rose from the bottom of the ocean.

Qin Mu looked at the terrifying sight in front of him, and his gaze grew ever brighter before he muttered, "How to acquire a turning point and drag a son from the celestial heavens?"

Yun Chuxiu heard that and turned to look at him, appearing to be confused.

Qin Mu smiled at her, and Yun Chuxiu, in return, smiled back sweetly.

Chapter 923: Celestial Heavens' Master of Creation

This lady's beauty was comparable to clear lake water, free of impurities. Her smile looked as though it reflected her inner heart, pure and flawless, making it seem that any thoughts that were overboard or out of line would be blasphemous to her.

Qin Mu retracted his gaze, his face full of smiles. He suppressed his wildly beating heart and thought, 'Compared to that monster Cult Master Li Tianxing, she is much more dangerous. When it comes to manipulating the hearts of people, Li Tianxing is still a novice. Had I not met Jue Wuchen before, I would have been seduced by her. However, this lady has a fault, her breasts aren't big enough...'

Within the Jade Sea, winds whirled, waves crashed, and frightening roars were heard continuously. That two gods hid among the darkness, exchanging blows with their divine arts and creating a scene of earth-shattering devastation outside the Slow Winding Pavilion.

Qin Mu turned and walked into the pavilion. "Brother Yun, it'll only get busier here. Since we are free, why don't I use the opportunity to undo your bloodline curse?"

Yun Jianli quickly followed him, and they entered the Sea View Gazebo within the Slow Winding Pavilion. Qin Mu sat down and asked, "Who is the god king in the sky? Does Brother Yun recognize him?"

Yun Jianli said, "That person is using an image, not revealing his true identity. However, from his divine arts, I can tell who he is. It's quite easy to recognize such an existence. He's one of the four great heavenly kings of the celestial heavens, God King Nanming. The person in the sea is ancient god North Deity Xuan Wu. Nanming Thunder Fire against North Deity's five great thunderclouds. Although they conceal their true identities, they are unable to fool me."

Qin Mu's third eye at the heart of his brows opened, and he executed the Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge, mobilizing his consciousness. In an instant, his consciousness became immeasurably strong.

Hmmm—

Within his third eye's hexagon-shaped pupil, his consciousness transformed into a straight ray of light that shone on the heart of Yun Jianli's brows.

Right at this moment, dim daylight suddenly appeared in the sky, with the sun looking quite dismal in the thick fog.

However, as the sun flickered gently, countless suns appeared behind those dark clouds instantly. One by one, they hung in the sky, hiding behind the clouds.

Following which, innumerable three-legged black crows flew from these suns, charging towards the clouds and penetrating them to arrive at the Jade Pool!

All sorts of shrill cries were heard as a myriad of three-legged golden crows charged towards the gazebo within the Slow Winding Pavilion in the darkness. They dragged bright flames with them, blotting out the sky!

Yun Jianli couldn't help but glance outside, his voice hoarse as he said, "It's Great Sun Sovereign!"

Yan'er and the dragon qilin hurried over. When they were close to the gazebo, Yan'er suddenly transformed into a dragon sparrow and flew onto the roof. She looked nervously at the golden crows that were charging in from all directions.

Qi Jiuyi was about to rush over when Yun Chuxiu smiled. "Young Master Qi, it's very dangerous here, why put yourself in harm's way?"

Qi Jiuyi's gaze was warm. "It's more dangerous being with you. You're affecting my Dao heart." After saying that, he walked towards the gazebo where Qin Mu was.

Yun Chuxiu furiously followed him.

Suddenly, many dim stars appeared in the sky. They looked shaky, as though space-time was unstable. One by one, they collapsed into the Jade Sea, creating ear-deafening noises.

The stars pierced the extremely thick dark clouds, dragging their long tails of flames with them. As they crashed into the Jade Sea, the surface was blasted open by the impact. In the sea, simple but imposing gods stood up one after another, reaching up to grab the golden crows that were dancing in the sky.

Innumerable giants in the sea and countless golden crows in the sky were killing each other, preventing others from nearing the Slow Winding Pavilion.

Qin Mu wanted to remedy the problem at the source, so his consciousness followed the flow of Yun Jianli's blood to the source of the curse, finally discovering it.

At this moment, an angry roar came from the sky. A gigantic palm parted the sun, clouds, and crows in the sky, crashing towards the Slow Winding Pavilion!

As it moved through the air, the friction between the palm and the air caused it to be set ablaze. It looked certain that it would pulverize the island containing the Slow Winding Pavilion, burning everything to ashes.

At this instant, the sound of a gong was heard. The island was bathed in gold as a ball of golden light appeared in the west. It tumbled and rolled at high speed, arriving above the Slow Winding Pavilion.

That ball of golden light spun rapidly, and within it, a white tiger could be faintly seen, jumping and rejoicing in joy. Countless rays of golden sword qi shot up into the sky. In a split second, that giant flaming hand was pierced with a thousand holes.

A cold snort came from the sky. Suddenly, flames began to burn as a shining pillar descended from the sky. It stabbed upright into the Jade Sea, its height immeasurable. Using the Slow Winding Pavilion as the center, it started to stir vigorously, seeming as though it was trying to overturn the seas and rivers!

That ball of golden light remained floating above the Slow Winding Pavilion. It released its light rays, and Dao sound trembled and resonated. A white tiger pounced from the golden light, intercepting that pillar repeatedly.

That pillar swiftly shrunk until it looked like a golden needle, appearing and disappearing unpredictably, making it difficult for that ball of golden light to intercept it.

At this moment, a golden list flew from the darkness, fluttering in the wind. The golden needle pierced the golden list, but it wasn't out of danger yet.

The golden list and golden needle clashed in the sky, radiating terrifying levels of power. The people on the island trembled with fear. If one of these attacks landed on the island, they and the island would be wiped out completely. Even their souls wouldn't survive!

Even a Numinous Sky Realm individual like Yan'er was unable to shield herself from such attacks. There was only death!

"Brother Yun, don't be distracted."

Qin Mu sensed some disturbance in Yun Jianli's consciousness, so he reminded him, saying, "You're distracted, and this is interfering with my efforts to rid your body of the bloodline curse."

Yun Jianli couldn't help it, saying, "Celestial Venerable, how can you be so nonchalant? Are you not afraid? If any of the divine arts slips through those strong practitioners that are guarding you, it'll be enough to kill us a million times over."

Qin Mu's consciousness surged into his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. It looked like a gold-colored torrent, striking the spirit platform and transforming into a dazzling sacrificial altar. "Naturally, I'm afraid. However, they will show proper restraint. Those that want me dead won't completely fall out with me, as that would be equivalent to ripping the celestial heavens apart. If they want me to live, they will protect me at all costs. This is where our chance of survival lies. Brother Yun, did you not make preparations for your death already? Why are you still afraid?"

Yun Jianli's primordial spirit stared at the sacrificial altar in the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. Qin Mu's consciousness actually condensed into this physical object. It was the first time he had encountered such a strong consciousness.

"Because of my bloodline curse, I'm unable to live until I become a god. Hence, I'm not afraid of death. However, when actually facing death, I'm still afraid." He couldn't help but laugh.

Outside, a terrifying wave came rippling by as flames flew out of nowhere, like an enormous fire bird sprinting at full speed through the darkness.

On top of the gazebo, Yan'er, who had transformed into a dragon sparrow, cheered and leaped around excitedly, almost bringing it down.

It was getting chaotic as a continuous stream of strong existences joined the battle.

Among the darkness, a Mingdu Heavenly Gate rose from the Jade Sea. A Life and Death Book flew out from the Heavenly Gate, radiating brilliantly and shining its light towards the island.

Just as the Life and Death Book appeared, a giant dragon head emerged from behind the island. Its long neck passed over the island as its head moved to the front of the Slow Winding Pavilion, shielding it from the light of the Life and Death Book.

As the giant dragon breathed, thunder and lightning from everywhere within ten thousand miles crashed into the Mingdu Heavenly Gate.

Suddenly, an old-looking tree descended from the sky, smashing the giant dragon's head into the Jade Sea. Its body wriggled, circumventing the island so as to avoid crushing the people on it.

The giant dragon coiled around the tree, locking it in place. The roots of the old-looking tree suddenly expanded and climbed up the giant dragon's body as they battled each other among the sea and clouds.

Yun Jianli, Qi Jiuyi, and the rest were dazzled but had fear in their hearts. The island that the Slow Winding Pavilion stood on was too dangerous. They could be smashed into flying ashes at any moment.

Even so, the culprits weren't the strongest existences. The strongest existences in the celestial heavens were the ten current Celestial Venerables!

Those ten were the strongest existences since the beginning of time!

The hexagon-shaped pupil at the heart of Qin Mu's brows was getting brighter, mobilizing the Grand Primordium Origin Stone with all its might. The golden sacrificial altar that he had set up in Yun Jianli's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure was immediately activated!

This sacrificial altar peeled the curse from Yun Jianli's bloodline layer by layer, as though it was peeling silk off the cocoon of a silkworm.

At this instant, the sky trembled incessantly. Dao sound filled the sky, and for a moment, weighed upon the existences with concealed identities that were battling among themselves in the Jade Sea.

This power was so frightening and strong that it was hopeless to even think of resisting.

Not only were the people on the island petrified, the terrifying existences that were fighting had also quieted down.

In the blink of an eye, the Jade Sea was quiet and calm. Giants with concealed identities hid among the gloomy clouds, while the sun and moon rose from the sea to take shelter behind them.

The stars floated into the sky one after another, disappearing.

The golden light dispersed as the golden list retreated. The white banner was gone, while the golden needle pulled back. The divine dragon dived into the sea, and the black tortoise escaped. Only the quiet Jade Sea remained. It was as though the world-annihilating battle earlier didn't happen at all.

The sky continued to be overcast by dark clouds, leaving one unable to see any daylight. Total darkness engulfed the Jade Sea, with the Slow Winding Pavilion being the only light source.

At this moment, a human figure appeared above the sea surface, walking on water as he approached. He gave out an aura that was beyond the Emperor's Throne Realm, capable of terrifying and subduing all.

He had that kind of power and ability.

He wanted to kill, and there was no one in the celestial heavens that was able to stop him!

And right now, he was there to kill someone!

He continued to conceal his identity, not wanting people to recognize him.

The man he wanted to kill was Celestial Venerable Mu, a Celestial Venerable that imparted the way to become a god to the people, allowing the realm of god to become secular.

He didn't want to leave too many traces, in case there were people who would use this to suppress him or get rid of him.

Right now, he had no one standing in his way.

And he was very close to the Slow Winding Pavilion.

Yun Jianli quickly turned his head and said hoarsely, "Celestial Venerable Mu!"

Qin Mu remained fully focused on undoing the bloodline curse, saying indifferently, "Calm down. What happened just now was only the pre-show. The main event is starting now."

Cold sweat appeared on Qi Jiuyi's forehead as he felt a sense of hopelessness. Yan'er returned to the gazebo, her feathers quivering uneasily. She produced a lantern out of nowhere but was still trembling slightly despite holding it.

The lantern was given to her by Celestial Venerable Yue, and it contained her divine arts. Whether this would protect them, Yan'er was unsure.

Only the dragon qilin laid prone at the foot of the pavilion, his eyes closed, fast asleep.

At this moment, a light shone from beneath the sea surface.

That man suddenly stopped walking, lowering his head to look into the water.

Underneath the sea surface, a paper boat was traveling below his feet, following his footpath like a shadow. On the boat, an elder was carrying a lamp.

As that man stopped, the boat also stopped advancing.

Within the Slow Winding Pavilion, Qin Mu laughed. "Does anyone want to witness an existence that has the cultivation of an incomplete Celestial Heavens Realm exchange blows?"

"No!"

Qi Jiuyi said resolutely, "Over my dead body! Things have already gotten out of hand!"

His forehead was covered with cold sweat, and his heart was filled with overwhelming hopelessness.

Elder Messenger of Death and Youdu's Benevolent Saintly King Equal to Heaven, they were both Celestial Venerable You, one of the Nine Celestial Venerables of the Dragon Han Era—founder and creator of the Life and Death Divine Treasure!

While the other figure remained unknown, he should be a Celestial Venerable of the celestial heavens.

If the two Celestial Venerables were to battle, what kind of terrifying shockwaves would they produce?

Not to mention the tiny gazebo, the tiny Slow Winding Pavilion, or the tiny island, even the Jade Pool might not survive. Who knows, the entire celestial heavens might be smashed into pieces.

That figure hadn't made a move but continued to look at the tranquil sea surface. Beneath it, the paper boat was quietly floating in another world. It looked as though the sea surface should be over there in that world, while the bottom of the sea was over here.

On the paper boat, Celestial Venerable You was silent and didn't make a move.

Both of them were apprehensive, not willing to upset the balance of things. Nor were they keen on destroying the Jade Pool or celestial heavens.

At this moment, Qin Mu finally removed the bloodline curse in Yun Jianli's body. It was a type of blood-colored consciousness and was being forcefully restrained by him on the sacrificial altar of Yun Jianli's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure.

Qin Mu relaxed. Suddenly the blood-colored consciousness condensed into a blurry figure that let out a weird and indistinct laugh. "Hehehe, which master of creation has removed my bloodline curse? I didn't expect there to be another master of creation in the celestial heavens..."

Qin Mu's consciousness communicated, saying, "It's me."

"Oh, it's Celestial Venerable Mu."

That figure was shocked. "You actually understood the spells of my race. You are worthy of being a Celestial Venerable. However, you can't even protect yourself, yet you have the audacity to ruin my plans. You don't know the immensity of heaven and earth! You could simply stay here for protection, yet you insist on provoking me."

Suddenly, the sky above the Jade Pool started to shake violently, impressively signaling the arrival of a second Celestial Venerable!

The fragile balance between the figure on the sea surface and Celestial Venerable You was instantly broken by this unexpected visitor!

Chapter 924: The Ripping of the Celestial Heavens

At this moment, even Qin Mu's scalp turned numb against his will. It was as if he was falling into an abyss.

Even though the Celestial Heavens Realm remained incomplete, it was still the highest realm, which made even an incomplete version of it terrifying.

However, Celestial Venerable You might not end up as the opponent of the mystery person on the sea's surface.

All these years, the celestial heavens had been trying to search for various Emperor's Throne techniques with the intent of forging a complete Celestial Heavens technique by combining all of them. Although they hadn't succeeded yet, they still accumulated a lot of techniques.

It had already been a long time since Celestial Venerable You left the circle of power in the celestial heavens and went to Youdu.

The number of strong practitioners at the Emperor's Throne Realm that had died in combat were many, and some of their souls belonged to Youdu, which meant that Celestial Venerable You might have acquired many Emperor's Throne techniques. However, for a long time, the use of Youdu had been weakened by the celestial heavens. An example of this would be the order by the celestial heavens to Black Deity, Son of Heaven Yin, to construct Mingdu. Its purpose wasn't just to weaken Earth Count, it was also meant to intercept some of the existing souls of dead Emperor's Throne practitioners.

As such, it would be impossible for Celestial Venerable You to create a Celestial Heavens Realm technique.

There was also the sheer number of resources occupied by the celestial heavens, as well as Dao Ancestor's classic algebra calculation of the various ancient gods' Great Dao runes. Therefore, Celestial Venerable You couldn't be the opponent of the mystery person on the sea.

Furthermore, another Celestial Venerable level presence had arrived!

A cold sweat broke out of Qin Mu's forehead.

He originally thought that the person who saved him had met the ancient Celestial Emperor. If the ancient Celestial Emperor did help, it would be easy to rip apart the celestial heavens.

It was just that he didn't expect Celestial Venerable You to be so concerned with his safety that he would personally intervene.

He was touched, but he was also worried about Celestial Venerable You's safety.

Celestial Venerable You flared up at almost the same time as the mystery man on the sea. He raised his lantern and smacked it heavily. Immediately, it was as if the Jade Sea had flipped itself. In the next moment, the Jade Sea disappeared from the celestial heavens and appeared in a world shrouded in darkness.

The Jade Pavilion and the Jade Sea of the celestial heavens were forced into Youdu by him!

At the same time, the mystery person struck too, and celestial palaces appeared behind him, one after another, connecting heaven and earth and creating a vast celestial heavens!

At the same time, another figure appeared on the surface of the Youdu Jade Sea, with lights bursting forth behind his body. Incomplete yet identical celestial palaces appeared one after another.

The two great Celestial Venerables raised their legs together and used their might to step on the surface of the Jade Sea as the space around them violently shook. The Jade Sea that was being pressed on returned to the celestial heavens!

'There's no way that Celestial Venerable You can handle these two people at the same time!'

Qin Mu abruptly intervened and forcefully eliminated the consciousness of the master of creation on the sacrificial altar. He followed up on this by rising and shooting a beam of light from between his eyebrows.

Qi Jiuyi, Yun Jianli, and the others were shocked and couldn't understand what was going on. They believed that Qin Mu had become extraordinarily daring, daring enough to strike out against those two Celestial Venerables.

Unexpectedly, the divine light from Qin Mu's third eye was shone in the direction of Yun Chuxiu, which perplexed the two of them even more.

The light from Qin Mu burst forth, and a coffin appeared beneath Yun Chuxiu, which led to a scream from her as she backed off.

Qin Mu swept his sleeves as that coffin opened to reveal a dense divine light within.

Yun Chuxiu's heart jumped when she saw the corpse inside.

Qin Mu walked towards the coffin and solemnly said, "If Celestial Venerable You can't handle the situation, I will use Soul Guide to summon the soul of the owner of this corpse, reconstruct her soul, and revive her!"

Just as Qin Mu looked at her, Yun Chuxiu glanced at him.

Their eyes met as Yun Chuxiu laughed. "As expected of a Great Wizard."

She went silent after that, and the sky rumbled once more as another Celestial Venerable arrived. His aura burst forth as a series of celestial palaces appeared, and Dao voices rang through space.

However, this particular Celestial Venerable wasn't after Celestial Venerable You but was after the two Celestial Venerables from just now.

Those two were stunned and found the situation hard to believe.

Considering how they hid their real identities in order not to bear the charge of murdering Celestial Venerable Mu, they were unable to identify this new Celestial Venerable who just appeared.

Qin Mu relaxed as he closed the coffin and sent it back into the Qin world within his third eye. He then nervously paid attention to the situation.

Yun Chuxiu appeared by his side to watch the situation unfolding on the Jade Sea as she whispered, "So, you know who I am now?"

Qin Mu nodded and whispered in an even softer voice, "Yes. I once summoned souls for the empress on the ghost ship."

Yun Chuxiu laughed. "I have been trying to find out the identity of the one who summoned souls for me a few hundred thousand years ago. I then heard that there was an invincible Great Wizard, so I deduced that it was you, and I turned out to be right."

Qin Mu laughed loudly.

Yun Chuxiu's eyebrows drooped shyly as she twisted the corner of her shirt, acting as if she was a young lady experiencing her first love as she quietly threatened him. "You better keep my sister's corpse properly. If not, I won't forgive you! The other ancient gods need your reconstruction methods, but I

don't. My soul is perfectly complete, and I already escaped the binding of my ancient god corporeal body a long time ago!"

Qi Jiuyi and Yun Jianli, who watched from inside the pavilion, couldn't help but feel sour over the scene in front of them.

Even though Yun Jianli knew that this lady was up to no good, he still couldn't help but feel some sourness and jealousy.

None of them expected that Qin Mu and Yun Chuxiu weren't flirting and were actually both threatening one another!

Qin Mu merely found Yun Chuxiu's Achilles heel and threatened her with the prospect of reviving Mistress Yuanmu. Meanwhile, although "Yun Chuxiu" did help Qin Mu break the deadlock, she was threatening him too.

However, Qin Mu could finally verify a theory of his, that the sister of Celestial Empress, Mistress Yuanmu, was indeed dead, and she died at Celestial Empress' hands.

The mysterious attack on Celestial Empress during the Dragon Han Era was finally solved.

Yet, some suspicion remained. For instance, why was Celestial Venerable Ling's hairpin stuck in the back of Mistress Yuanmu's head?

According to Qin Mu's theory, Celestial Empress had already reached an agreement with the Heaven Alliance then, and when she returned home, she encouraged Dragon Count Country to rebel and trap the Ruins of End.

Celestial Emperor sent out the Feathered Forest Guards as reinforcements, and Celestial Empress created the facade of another Celestial Empress attacking her in front of Wei Suifeng to make the world believe that she died.

In reality, she killed Mistress Yuanmu and faked her death to get away with it, creating a facade of her death in the process.

Afterward, when Celestial Venerable Ling intervened and saw the incident where the Feathered Forest Guards and their ship became a ghost ship, she made up the transmigration incident involving the Feathered Forest Guards to get rid of any evidence.

Meanwhile, the body of Mistress Yuanmu wasn't put into the pair of flowers in the Ruins of End. This was because the primordial spirit of the empress was injected into Mistress Yuanmu's corpse so that it could return to the celestial heavens and announce to the world that Celestial Empress hadn't died yet.

The ancient Celestial Emperor was particularly fond of Mistress Yuanmu, so he reveled in helping her hide the fact that she wasn't the real Celestial Empress, not knowing that the person within her body was indeed the real Celestial Empress.

As such, Celestial Empress rid herself of a disobedient sister and completed the process of substitution.

After that, she schemed with Celestial Venerable Ling to create Jue Wuchen, using her to trick him and bury the adulterous couple that betrayed her.

After getting rid of the ancient Celestial Emperor, she, Celestial Venerable Yun, and Celestial Venerable Hao flew towards the celestial heavens to take the body of Celestial Emperor. In the end, the identity of the person who ultimately took it remained a mystery.

After connecting the dots on these events, Qin Mu was left with only one mystery—why was Celestial Venerable Ling’s hairpin stuck in the back of the head of Mistress Yuanmu?

‘Could it be that after Celestial Venerable Ling tried to use her hairpin to kill Celestial Empress, Celestial Emperor unexpectedly exploited this opportunity to rid himself of the body?’

That was Qin Mu’s theory, but whether it was the truth, one couldn’t tell.

On the Jade Sea, the four Celestial Venerables faced off against one another, which made the scene stifling, causing the people on the island to be unable to catch their breath.

Besides them, there were numerous palace maids that were squeezed together on the island. Although they were either gods or half-gods and thus had extraordinary bloodlines, if the four Celestial Venerables fought, they would die!

“Shu Jun, now you can find out the identity of this master of creation, right?”

Qin Mu rallied his consciousness and told the big ball of flesh on the Grand Primordium Origin Stone’s sacrificial altar, “The deal between us is complete.”

The master of creation he was talking about was the third Celestial Venerable to appear on the Jade Sea.

This person was the prehistoric master of creation that was hidden within the celestial heavens, the person who cursed Celestial Venerable Yun’s bloodline!

His arrival tipped the balance between Celestial Venerable You and the mystery person, forcing Celestial Venerable You to strike first.

On the sacrificial altar, the big ball of flesh became a big eyeball and helped Qin Mu observe that person.

That Celestial Venerable’s build was imposing, and he was shrouded in dense light, which made it impossible for one to see his face clearly.

“Incomplete. I can’t see his face clearly,” Shu Jun retorted.

Qin Mu apathetically laughed. “I have helped you find the master of creation you sought, the deal is complete! As for the fact that you can’t see his face clearly, that’s because of your incompetence, which is none of my business!”

Shu Jun replied, "It's not that I'm incompetent, it's that you are! I borrowed your eyes to look at him. The reason I can't figure out his face is that your cultivation is too weak and can't penetrate the light surrounding his face! As long as I don't know which Celestial Venerable of the celestial heavens he is, the deal between us isn't complete."

Qin Mu felt resentful.

At this moment, the face-off between the four Celestial Venerables formed a weird balance, and no one dared to strike first.

"Celestial Venerable You, you came from afar. Unexpectedly, your arrival made my celestial heavens suffer from internal strife."

Suddenly, a loud voice came from beyond the skies, and a god with white eyebrows, a white mustache, and white eyes descended from the heavens, surrounded by rays of light behind his head. He laughed as he said, "All of you hide your faces, not daring enough to reveal your identities. But I, Ancestral God King, am not afraid. I want to kill even my father, Heaven Duke, so why would I not want to kill a mere Celestial Venerable Mu?"

The sky lit up as a large glow descended from the heavens and smashed onto the surface of the Jade Sea. The light was restless as it appeared with the gray-haired Heaven Duke. His body slowly rose up as it grew taller and larger.

"Old man..." Ancestral God King saw the descent of Heaven Duke, and his eye violently pulsated.

Heaven Duke was silent.

At that moment, space violently shook again as another Celestial Venerable, who also hid his identity, arrived. He laughed and said, "Heaven Duke, your arrival from afar helps to elevate the celestial heavens."

The situation lost its balance again.

Heaven Duke grunted as a sound arrived, rumbling like thunder, proclaiming, "Earth Count, you still want to sit this one out?"

The masses were shocked. Black qi rumbled from deep inside the Jade Sea as the sea cracked open, and the twin horns of Earth Count rose from the surface!

"Even Earth Count can't sit back and watch anymore!"

In the pavilion, Yun Jianli suddenly felt relieved as he said, "The more people that arrive, the safer our situation. After all, if these people strike, the outcome of the battle is less than certain. In addition, the celestial heavens might be shattered because of it. Thus, they won't strike!"

Qi Jiuyi also felt relieved as he cautiously whispered, "However, the celestial heavens will fracture because of this."

“Earth Count, Heaven Duke, why didn’t the two of you tell us that you were going to arrive simultaneously?” Another Celestial Venerable approached the scene on the Jade Sea whilst hiding his identity.

Before he stopped, flames suddenly emerged as South Deity’s vermillion bird appeared in the center of all of these existences. In its hand was a peach flower, and she smiled and said, “Everyone, my capabilities are weaker than yours. I’m merely here to deliver an item, not to interfere with the situation.”

She stuck the peach flower onto the surface of the sea, and suddenly, countless peach trees appeared. They extended for thousands of miles, blanketing the surface of the Jade Sea.

Within the peach trees, there were multiple young ladies who hung lanterns underneath the palace’s roof before returning to the palace.

Qin Mu was relieved with Celestial Venerable Yue’s arrival.

Chapter 925: Prosperous Peacefulness

Although both of Celestial Venerable Yue’s legs were completely disabled, she was still, nevertheless, the oldest Celestial Venerable.

Even if she did live in seclusion for many years, she was still not to be looked down upon.

The space around the Jade Pool was almost completely shattered by these horrifying beings. Only the island where the Slow Winding Pavilion sat was considered a safe shelter.

Looking out from the island, space was shattered into countless fragments, creating a terrifying space storm that rotated frantically. Those terrifying beings sat motionless inside the turbulence of shattered space.

The scene was truly terrifying, which made Qin Mu and the others feel that the outside world had already been annihilated and that their island was all that was left.

“If a battle between the Celestial Venerables breaks out, it’s likely that the celestial heavens will be completely annihilated.”

Qin Mu kicked the still sleeping dragon qilin and said, “Unfortunately, no battles will be fought.”

The dragon qilin woke up and looked around him before asking, “It’s still not over, Cult Master?”

Qin Mu nodded, and the dragon qilin went back to sleep while lying on the ground.

Yun Jianli laughed. “This guy is blessed to be able to sleep in such a situation.”

The dragon qilin opened his sleepy eyes and, in a muffled voice, said, “If the sky falls, Cult Master will help to hold it up. If he dies, so will I, so why not go to sleep?”

The masses laughed involuntarily.

However, the dragon qilin's words made sense upon greater analysis.

The situation at hand was definitely out of their control. Even if they destroyed the culprit who fractured the celestial heavens, Qin Mu, the situation would remain unchanged.

They couldn't alter the course that the situation was heading into regardless of how much they cared, so it was pointless to worry about it.

In contrast, the dragon qilin's ability to fall asleep at such a critical moment of life and death was in itself impressive.

"Ten beings at the Celestial Venerable level have arrived, six of which belong to the celestial heavens."

Yun Jianli analyzed the situation. "This means that there are still four Celestial Venerables left in the celestial heavens, and they still have an overwhelming advantage. Celestial Venerable Mu, the situation hasn't really turned in our favor. If a couple more Celestial Venerables appear, do you still have reinforcements? Will Celestial Venerable Qin appear?"

Qin Mu smiled. "Founding Emperor is still keeping watch at Carefree Village. He hasn't appeared in the past, and he won't appear now. Besides, who is to say that the remaining four Celestial Venerables won't help me?"

Yun Chuxiu, who was standing nearby, looked slightly stunned as she turned her gaze towards him, seemingly in deep thought.

Amongst the ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens—Wu, Huo, Xiao, Zu, Lang, Qiang, Yan, Hong, Xu, and Gong—only Ancestral God King had revealed his identity. The others hadn't done so in order to avoid becoming a political enemy after killing Celestial Venerable Mu.

And also, Celestial Empress, who was on Qin Mu's side, was secretly among them.

Celestial Empress was forced to help Qin Mu because the body of Mistress Yuanmu was in Qin Mu's hands, and she feared the resurrection of her sister.

Qin Mu confidently swore that someone else would help him. Among the ten Celestial Venerables, who would that be?

The ten Celestial Venerable were never one complete unit.

In the past, everyone kept causing trouble and arguing with one another. Not long ago, Celestial Venerable Hao went to the lower bounds with the most powerful divine weapon but was forced back to the celestial heavens. Was that move to prevent the Primordial Realm from falling into the hands of others?

Another Celestial Venerable approached them. The island where the Slow Winding Pavilion sat could no longer take it, and the edges of it began to crumble. The rocks of the island were constantly being shattered into powder.

The palace maids on the island screamed as they backed off, rushing towards the Slow Winding Pavilion to prevent themselves from being annihilated by the terrifying aura of the Celestial Venerables.

Although the Slow Winding Pavilion that Qin Mu was in was by the sea, it was secretly protected by Heaven Duke, Earth Count, Celestial Empress, and others, so they wouldn't be affected for at least an hour and a half.

However, the arrival of this Celestial Venerable once again tilted the scales. The island they were on couldn't hold out for much longer, and it, along with them, would soon be ground into dust, their souls being dispersed.

At this moment, another Celestial Venerable arrived at the Jade Sea.

His arrival rebalanced the situation and prevented the shattering of the island.

"Amongst the ten Celestial Venerables, how dare people still stand on the opposing side of the celestial heavens!"

A Celestial Venerable masked in dense light laughed and said, "It's in vain that we call each other Dao friends, as unexpectedly, some people here are hiding things from others. Nevertheless, you lot are the minority!"

At this moment, another Celestial Venerable arrived and tilted the scales once more, causing the island to continue collapsing.

Yet, as this Celestial Venerable stopped, another Celestial Venerable approached, and balance was restored. The island's collapse was thus stopped.

The ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens had all arrived one after another!

Adding Heaven Duke, Earth Count, Celestial Venerable You, and Celestial Venerable Yue, there were 14 extremely strong practitioners present!

Yun Jianli was extremely grateful as he remarked, "What a rare scene to witness, something that has never been seen before—the combined presence of 14 beings who have attained the level of Celestial Venerable. If they were to fight, it would be an unprecedented and magnificent sight to behold!"

"Magnificent my a**!"

Qi Jiuyi was angry and furiously said, with saliva spraying everywhere, "Now should be the time where we go around and beg them not to fight! If they do, we'll definitely die! Second Brother, you a**, you're still sleeping! Now, the question should be on how to clean up the mess!"

Qin Mu suddenly said, "Well, maybe only Celestial Emperor, who rules the entire celestial heavens, can stop this conflict. Maybe the imperial decree from Celestial Emperor will arrive here shortly."

The masses shivered. After all, Celestial Emperor was the lord of the celestial heavens. All of the gods, regardless of whether they were ancient gods or Celestial Venerables, were his subjects.

Celestial Emperor had stopped dealing with politics, allowing the ten Celestial Venerables to manage the Imperial Court. In addition, Earth Count, Heaven Duke, and others rarely listened to the orders of Celestial Emperor. Nevertheless, he was still, in the name of the celestial heavens, the common lord of everyone.

If he were to show up, he could definitely stop this conflict.

Nevertheless, Qin Mu and Celestial Empress both knew that the common lord, the ancient Celestial Emperor, who was the ruler of the celestial heavens in name, had died a long time ago during the Dragon Han Era. The reason that the celestial heavens still kept him as the ruler in name was because of the conflict of interest between the ten Celestial Venerables.

If there were no ancient Celestial Emperor, who amongst them should take his place?

They had to maintain the identity of the ancient Celestial Emperor and weaken the power of the ancient gods whilst trying to strengthen their own. It was only when one's power and authority overrode that of the other nine Celestial Venerables that they could destroy the ancient Celestial Emperor and claim the throne for themselves.

If they couldn't do that, none of them would actively expose the fact that the ancient Celestial Emperor had already died and would continue to recognize the ancient Celestial Emperor as their common lord.

As for Yun Jianli, he didn't know that the ancient Celestial Emperor had died, as the Yun family didn't pass on that fact.

Due to how big the relation between the Yun family and the ancient Celestial Emperor was, if they were to pass on that fact, the Yun family would have been eliminated. It wouldn't have become a large and influential family of the celestial heavens.

Sometimes, ignorance was required for one to survive. This became one of the unwritten rules of the celestial heavens.

Suddenly, a voice came to break the stalemate at the Jade Sea. "An imperial decree has arrived! Celestial Venerable Mu has contributed greatly. Coming up from the lower bounds without any grievances over the hard work he has done. To reward Celestial Venerable Mu, I gift upon him fine wine and beautiful ladies!"

Yun Chuxiu glanced at Qin Mu, and Qin Mu revealed a smile.

Yun Chuxiu snorted.

On the Jade Pool, a Celestial Venerable also snorted as he retreated into the darkness without a trail. The thousand-mile peach forest also vanished at an astonishing rate. Ultimately, the peach forest disappeared with the palace within it, leaving behind a single peach flower floating in the sky that disappeared after rotating.

The other Celestial Venerables followed. Heaven Duke became a beam of light that rose into the sky, while Earth Count sunk into the darkness. At the same time, Celestial Venerable You's paper boat went into Youdu. Soon, the place became empty, and all that was left was the broken Jade Sea. The space that was rippling couldn't settle down within the moment.

Countless divine soldiers and divine generals lined up, escorting a god official who opened a shattered space whirlpool, taking a lot of effort to descend upon the island. He held an imperial edict in his hands and proclaimed, "Celestial Venerable Mu shall receive the decree!"

Behind him were palace maids of great beauty, and in their hands were various precious artifacts, fine wine, and all sorts of peculiar treasures gifted to Qin Mu by Celestial Emperor.

Qin Mu bowed and submissively said, "This subject shall receive the decree."

That god official placed it into his hands and swiftly told him, "Please rise, Celestial Venerable. You are a Celestial Venerable and should act like one. No one can accept your respects. People, please tidy up the residence of the Celestial Venerable!"

The countless divine soldiers and divine generals retrieved their precious artifacts and took all of the shattered space fragments before fusing them together to repair the Jade Pool. The rest of them took out an artifact of creation to create land and the island. They went about their ways, busy yet silent.

The rest of them found many bodies from the shattered Jade Pool and ordered people to load them onto ships to be shipped off and buried.

It wasn't the first time that the celestial heavens had experienced something like this. They were prepared, so when they executed their plan, it was in an orderly manner.

In the sky, there were heavenly ladies that danced and performed gracefully. The sounds of the drum were pleasing, and their dance was enthralling. It was a sight of prosperous peacefulness.

That god official was refined and courteous to Qin Mu as he said, "It has been a long time since Celestial Venerable Mu returned to the celestial heavens. Are you used to it? Celestial Emperor was worried that you wouldn't be able to get used to the surroundings, so he sent these ladies to be enjoyed by you. If Celestial Venerable still has other requirements, please tell me. Although I can't play host, I can inform Celestial Emperor, and he will be fast in granting your request."

Qin Mu observed the palace maids and joked, saying, "There are already enough palace maids in the Jade Pool, so why bother with more maids?"

That god official seemed to not understand him as he asked, "Palace maids at the Jade Pool? Since when were there palace maids at the Jade Pool? It's because there's nobody serving you in the Jade Pool that Celestial Emperor sent me to bring people to serve you."

Qin Mu was stunned as cries of agony filled his ears. He quickly turned around.

The divine soldiers and divine generals that followed the god official were capturing the Jade Pool's palace maids. After handcuffing them, they beheaded them, obliterated their primordial spirits, and dispersed their souls.

The divine soldiers and divine generals were swift, massacring the palace maids before dragging the many bodies onto a boat and ordering them to be shipped off.

There were still divine ladies dancing in the sky, and divine music melodiously surrounded them. They sang and danced as if they couldn't see the river of blood beneath them.

Cold air flooded out of Qin Mu's heart as he turned to look at the god official.

That official was full of smiles as he informed him, "They heard what shouldn't have been heard, saw what shouldn't have been seen. Therefore, they had to be eliminated. Please don't make my job difficult. These are the customs."

Qin Mu stayed silent.

The thing that was frightening wasn't what the god official said, it was the fact that these were the customs.

He looked at Qi Jiuyi and Yun Jianli, who remained motionless. Clearly, they were used to such things in the celestial heavens, which was the most frightening thing.

'The reform shouldn't only reform the paths, skills, and divine arts, it should also change this disgusting way of thinking. If we only reform paths, skills, and divine arts and not this way of thinking, even if we do overthrow the corrupt celestial heavens, all we'll be doing is building a more corrupt one!'

His heart was filled with sorrow.

During the High Emperor Era, the philosophy at hand was that human lives were greater than heaven. During the Founding Emperor Era, the philosophy promoted was that humans were important and that gods should serve humans. Eternal Peace's philosophy became that of the path of the saint, destruction of the god within one's heart, which was used by the everyday people. During all of these eras, generation after generation fought and sacrificed with their blood.

Yet, such philosophies were never spread to the celestial heavens.

Reform, if only applied to the paths, skills, and divine arts, wouldn't be a proper one!

"What are you thinking?" that god official asked.

"I am thinking..."

Beneath the calm appearance shown on Qin Mu's face, there was magma gushing up, as if he were a volcano that was about to erupt. He said, "I will one day smash this corrupt world."

That god official was stunned as he said, "Well thought out, Celestial Venerable. However, the trend is already set in motion, and it can't be stopped by anyone. Faster!"

He hollered at the divine soldiers and divine generals, "Clean this place up! Don't disrupt the Celestial Venerable's rest!"

Soon, the darkness that shrouded the Jade Pool dissipated. The Jade Pool was restored, and it resembled a sea. As vast as it was, the divine turtles who carried the divine mountains and islands all died during the battle that night. At this moment, from who knows where, another batch of divine turtles appeared, along with some divine mountains and islands, allowing them to bear these mountains and islands in the Jade Sea while roaming.

Some of the divine ladies planted some giant lotuses, and they bloomed. Many little ladies who were flower spirits lived in these flowers. They sat beside the sea and rinsed themselves, singing and playing their instruments. It was a sight of utmost beauty.

That god official bowed to Qin Mu. "Celestial Venerable, this place is essentially back to normal. Are you satisfied?"