

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 926-930

### Chapter 926: The Arrival of the Plague God

New palace maids replaced the old one in the Jade Pool. The new ones were even more attentive and even better at serving people than Yan'er. Their faces were decked with smiles, and their postures were delicate and elegant. They were diligent and fast, able to fulfill any requests.

Qin Mu knew that these palace maids were so cautious because, after seeing the death of the previous maids, they worried about their own lives. Although he wanted to, he was too powerless to reform the celestial heavens now.

After those shocking unforeseen circumstances the day before, the celestial heavens returned to being just as peaceful and harmonious as usual. Although the incident caused a great ruckus, no one in the celestial heavens talked about it, acting as if nothing had happened.

The ruckus caused by the Jade Pool incident was too large to be completely covered up. The reason people didn't talk about it was that they didn't dare to.

Nevertheless, people with keen eyes in the celestial heavens could see the situation.

Although the celestial heavens seemed unbreakable, the incident at the Jade Pool showed that the celestial heavens had been in a dilapidated state for some time. At any moment, the celestial heavens could fracture.

The arrival of Celestial Venerable Mu only accelerated said process and sharpened the originally hidden conflicts to the point that moderation became impossible.

Most people's focus was still on the Jade Pool incident. This was the first big event caused by Celestial Venerable Mu's arrival, and it had already split the celestial heavens!

The incident at the Jade Pool was the first eruption of the dark undercurrents in the celestial heavens.

There would be a second and a third time after the first, and the conflicts would grow to be sharper and sharper until things got out of hand!

The Jade Pool quieted down until two days later, when the great great grandmother of the Yun family led the widows of the Yun family to the Jade Pool, claiming to be there to visit Yun Jianli.

This great ancestor of Yun Jianli's was the wife of Celestial Venerable Yun and the Celestial Empress of the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens during the Dragon Han Era. After the defeat of the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, people either died, fell, or escaped. From Celestial Venerable Yun's bloodline, only she escaped whilst being pregnant with a son.

Due to the status of Celestial Venerable Yun, the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens didn't trouble her, and Celestial Emperor received them into the celestial heavens. He built the Yun residence and made her Mistress Yunxiao.

Then, the bloodline curse of the Yun family emerged, and the males of the family died after growing up, generation after generation. This left a lot of widows behind in the family.

Although many widows remarried, many stayed. Thus, there were many tough ladies in the Yun family who were especially protective of the males of the Yun family.

The scribe of the celestial heavens came along with Mistress Yunxiao and the others to record down the meeting. Celestial Venerable Mu personally received Mistress Yunxiao, and both of them held an intimate meeting in the Slow Winding Pavilion to engage in friendly discussion. They exchanged their opinions on the peace and prosperity the celestial heavens was experiencing today.

In actuality, Mistress Yunxiao was ferocious and was the first to interrogate Qin Mu. She wanted to imprison Yun Jianli at the Yun residence before complaining about how Celestial Venerable Mu put Yun Jianli in danger. Even Yun Jianli's wife struck out against Qin Mu in the hopes of beating up the Celestial Venerable as a warning.

This was the scribe's idea of a friendly exchange.

The scribe, who had a headache induced by the bickering of these ladies, didn't record much down, especially after Qi Jiuyi invited him for some drinks.

It was only when these tough ladies heard that Qin Mu had eradicated the bloodline curse of the Yun family that their anger turned to happiness, and they soon apologized to Qin Mu.

As for the idea that both sides exchanged opinions on the celestial heavens' prosperity, in reality, it was more of Qin Mu hearing from Mistress Yunxiao about the various factions within the celestial heavens. The widows of the Yun family were gossipers who leaked everything about every palace and hall of the celestial heavens.

The scribe of the celestial heavens was intoxicated due to Qi Jiuyi and the dragon qilin's drinks and thus resorted to recording the incident with sublime words of deep meaning.

Mistress Yunxiao once again led the women of the Yun family back to the Yun residence after hugging Yun Jianli along. The Yun family was happy after Qin Mu eradicated the young lad's bloodline curse.

This time, the master of creation hiding in the celestial heavens didn't appear.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, my husband actually wanted to see you again."

Mistress Yunxiao actually still looked young. She merely pretended to be old by wearing a gold crown with a phoenix's tail, clutching a dragon head staff, and dyeing her hair white. Trying to seem old, she glanced at the Yun family's widows, and they immediately surrounded and trapped the scribe.

The scribe wanted to move forward and listen in on Mistress Yunxiao and Qin Mu's conversation, but he was trapped by the Yun family's widows and became secretly anxious as a result.

They talked while walking as Mistress Yunxiao explained, “My husband waited for Celestial Venerable Mu, you, to show up again for his entire life. He often talked about establishing rules for the Heaven Alliance—that one couldn’t be too nice to bad people or too bad to good people, and that one must treat good people even better and bad people even worse. Yet, he couldn’t put it into action because, before he died, he realized that the Heaven Alliance had begun to treat bad people too nice and good people too bad.”

Qin Mu looked down at the road before looking back up and remarking, “Although it’s easy to say such a thing, it’s hard to carry it out. People are always too critical of good people and too tolerant of bad people.”

“He left behind an item that he wanted me to give to you.”

Mistress Yunxiao continued, “I was pregnant when I painstakingly escaped the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens. I had a hard time protecting myself, and even if I lived, I couldn’t protect that item. Thus, I entrusted it to Dao Ancestor, who was an exceptionally good friend of my husband, which made depositing the item with him the safest option.”

“Dao Ancestor?”

Qin Mu stopped and asked, “Madam entrusted the item to Dao Ancestor? What was it that Celestial Venerable Yun left behind?”

Mistress Yunxiao replied, “It was a case, but I don’t know what was inside since I never opened it.”

Qin Mu nodded and continued, “Celestial Venerable Yun was an intelligent person with great foresight that I cannot match. What he left behind must have an in-depth meaning. It’s unfortunate that when I returned to the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens, I was too busy to talk to him in detail. Who would have thought that would be the last time we met.”

Mistress Yunxiao changed the topic and said, “Just now, Jianli said that he plans to head down, which I don’t agree with. The lower bounds are too dangerous! It was hard for him to rid himself of the bloodline curse, and now, he wants to seek death in the lower bounds! He’ll basically be cutting the bloodline of the Yun family! Celestial Venerable Mu you are close to him, please help me talk him out of it.”

Qin Mu smiled. “Madam, which do you feel is safer, the celestial heavens or the lower bounds?”

“Of course, it’s the celestial...”

Mistress Yunxiao was stunned as she realized Qin Mu’s point. Still, she pointed out, “Accompanying kings is akin to accompanying tigers. There are ten Celestial Venerables in the celestial heavens, which increases the danger by tenfold. Even then, the lower bounds are filled with danger. There’s no future there. If the celestial heavens decided to activate disasters there again, his presence there would put him in danger.”

Qin Mu glanced at her as he suggested, “Wouldn’t it be safe if we overthrew the celestial heavens? Nestlings eventually have to fly out of their nests. In my opinion, he isn’t one, as he has a lot of ambition

and baggage. Not to mention, he showed proper restraint and expediency when being with Celestial Empress. I have to say, Madam, you don't need to restrain him anymore."

"You know that Yun Chuxiu is Celestial Empress?"

Mistress Yunxiao became nervous as she kneeled down, sighing. "I really don't want Yun Jianli to walk down the path of his ancestor. Finally, the Yun family has a child that can live long enough. Nevertheless, Celestial Venerable is the beneficiary of the Yun family, and thus I shall entrust Jianli's life to you!"

Qin Mu returned the favor hastily. "Please don't do this Madam, I don't deserve this!"

Both of them rose as Qin Mu smiled. "Yun Jianli's a genius of this world. After heading down, he will definitely grow beyond your imagination. There's no need to worry, Madam."

Mistress Yunxiao continued, "I wish for him to revive the Yun family and restore his ancestor's achievements, but I don't want him to die. Celestial Venerable Mu, you boys always have all sorts of ambitions and ideals. I don't understand all of this. All I can do is silently support you boys. Farewell."

Qin Mu sent her off.

The ladies of the Yun family left as well, while Yun Jianli and Yun Chuxiu stayed at the Jade Pool.

Qin Mu fell into deep thought. 'Celestial Venerable Yun left behind a case for me at Dao Ancestor's place. Is Dao Ancestor still the sloppy Daoist from the previous Jade Pool Meeting? Is he still a Dao friend of Celestial Venerable Yun? Was he lost in the power and luxury that the celestial heavens provides?'

After much thinking, he finally made up his mind.

He was going to see this old sloppy Daoist no matter what!

"To see Dao Ancestor directly via the celestial heavens' Dao Sect would be too obvious and traceable, which would likely give Dao Ancestor trouble," Qin Mu groaned before setting up a plan.

"After the Jade Pool incident, you still dare to go outside? Are you not afraid of being beaten to death?"

Qi Jiuyi wasn't comfortable with this idea and scolded Qin Mu, "You want to go out by yourself, leaving me, Second Brother, and Sister Yan'er to watch you die by yourself!"

The dragon qilin walked behind Qin Mu, while Yan'er morphed herself into a fat bird that stood on the dragon qilin's head, then looked back at Qi Jiuyi.

Qi Jiuyi was furious as he rushed forward angrily, refusing to speak as a solemn expression adorned his face.

Curiously, Yun Jianli looked at him and said, "Are you not a follower of the Celestial Venerable? How can you talk to him like this?"

He didn't know that Qi Jiuyi and Qin Mu had never had an amicable relationship. The fact that they didn't fight was already giving a lot of face to Second Brother.

Yun Chuxiu gently suggested, "Brother Jiu, it's a good thing to be out sometimes. Although the scenery of the Jade Pool is beautiful, after some time, it gets boring. You should accompany him to walk around."

After being called Brother Jiu, Qi Jiuyi's bones became weak, his soul flew, and his heart was filled with sweetness. 'This demoness is indeed powerful, my Dao heart... Screw the Dao heart!'

Yun Jianli followed them, asking, "Where do you intend to go, Celestial Venerable?"

Qin Mu's eyes flashed as he laughed and said, "So many strong practitioners visited me during the Jade Pool incident. If I don't return the visits, I will be criticized as being ill-mannered."

Yun Jianli was shocked, and Qi Jiuyi and Yan'er couldn't help but feel chills down their spines. Qin Mu was planning to visit the beings who aimed to assassinate him! How daring!

Only Yun Chuxiu wasn't afraid. Instead, she was extremely cheerful.

"Out of the strong practitioners who attacked the Jade Pool, who is the closest?" Qin Mu inquired.

Yun Jianli and Qi Jiuyi looked at each other, keeping silent. Yun Chuxiu quickly replied, "I know, I know. The closest one to the Jade Pool is Celestial Venerable Lang, God Emperor Lang Xuan in the Lang Xuan Divine Palace. God Emperor Lang Xuan has students from around the world. His palace is also an important ground of the celestial heavens and is extremely magnificent!"

Qi Jiuyi's expression changed rapidly before he repeatedly said, "No, we can't go to Lang Xuan Divine Palace..."

"Brother Jiu..." Yun Chuxiu blinked her beautiful sparkling eyes at him, intoxicating him with her beauty.

Qi Jiuyi was confused and, without realizing it, said, "Alright, let's go to Lang Xuan Divine Palace."

After they left the Jade Pool, they soon arrived at Celestial Street. The celestial heavens' market was extremely lively and was a part of the Heavenly Market. Although the celestial heavens was pretty high up, the gods weren't entirely self-sufficient since they still had to feed their large families. Hence, the market was important.

There were a lot of half-gods within Celestial Street, on top of people from many races, including humans. It was just that the half-gods outnumbered everyone else.

It was spacious, and there was an endless stream of cars and horses. Business was clearly good. However, just as Qin Mu and his gang approached, the people there suddenly stopped to look at him. It was as if time has stopped.

In the next moment, all sorts of alarms went off. Carts rolled and horses ran away as one divine beam after another flew in all directions. Celestial Street immediately became empty, with not a single soul present.

Shocked, Qin Mu looked at both sides of the street. The shops of the celestial realms had also closed shut.

A person who was five feet tall acted somewhat slowly and was thus locked out. He hammered a door loudly in desperation, crying miserably.

Qin Mu walked forward, concerned. "Brother..."

"Save me!"

The dwarf cried uncontrollably when he saw Qin Mu approaching him. He leaned against the shop door, desiring shelter in the shop, then started begging, "I don't want to die here!"

Qin Mu became even more shocked as the door suddenly opened. The dwarf fell into the shop before it was shut immediately. The door and windows were locked tight.

"Thanks for the rescue!"

Inside the shop, the dwarf said, "You are akin to my second parent for rescuing me. I will never forget it!"

Within the shop, someone chided him, saying, "You certainly are daring, not running after seeing the plague god and instead choosing to cry and almost implicating us!"

The dwarf explained, "I was so scared that my legs became jelly, and I couldn't run..."

"Silence! If someone assassinates this pestilence, everyone on this street will be silenced!"

### **Chapter 927: The Massacre in Lang Xuan Divine Palace**

Qin Mu and the others finished walking through Celestial Street and arrived at another street. This street had long been evacuated, and not even a shadow was in sight.

Yun Chuxiu praised, "How impressive, Celestial Venerable! Everywhere that you go, there's no sign of life at all!"

Qin Mu laughed. "I'm a Celestial Venerable after all, so it's obvious that my appearance would be impressive!"

The tiny Earth Count emerged from the dragon qilin's ear and solemnly inspected the surroundings, which were awe-inspiring. The dragon qilin was afraid that he would get in trouble and quickly drooped his ear before stuffing it back in.

The tiny Earth Count hammered his ear, but the dragon qilin tolerated it all, refusing to let him out.

Yun Chuxiu noticed the tiny Earth Count and was visibly shocked. She suddenly and mysteriously laughed.

They arrived in front of the Lang Xuan Divine Palace, and although its plaza wasn't as vast as the Jade Pool's, it was still considered one of the grandest group of buildings in the celestial heavens.

The place proved to be dazzling, and there was nothing between each of the palaces except the clouds, so one had to fly to get around.

In reality, most of the celestial heavens' buildings were like that. Not every place was perfectly connected. For example, the Jade Pool floated in the sky and was surrounded by clouds. Only the tributaries of the celestial river were connected to the Jade Pool, and the Jade Pavilion, which the Jade Pool was in, wasn't connected to the rest of the celestial heavens.

The space between the Heavenly Market and the rest of the places was also empty, meaning that one had to fly between these places and the Heavenly Market.

The other buildings within the celestial heavens were also often not connected together. This was because of how, when the celestial heavens was being built during the first year of the Dragon Han Era, the scale of it wasn't as great as today's celestial heavens. It was only formed out of 36 celestial palaces and 72 throne halls. The celestial palaces, throne halls, and the Jade Capital formed one structural body.

These buildings, only when pieced together, formed the celestial heavens, which created the situation where the halls and palaces weren't connected to one another.

Later on, the original 36 celestial palaces and 72 throne halls were moved to other places in the universe to guard said places.

After constant expansion, such as adding on the merger of the Heaven Han Celestial Heavens, Dragon Heaven Celestial Heavens, and Dragon Han Celestial Heavens, the celestial heavens of today achieved its scale.

However, the tradition that each place within the celestial heavens was independent remained too.

The Lang Xuan Divine Palace already knew of Celestial Venerable Mu's trip here. God Emperor Lang Xuan's disciples were quick to report it. The main disciple of the god emperor, Chang Xiting, was in charge of the palace, and upon hearing of Celestial Venerable Mu's visit, he instantly felt his head hurt.

"Celestial Venerable Mu is really approaching?" he asked again and again.

"Big Brother, he's already outside the palace!"

Chang Xiting mocked him, saying, "Why is he here? Is he not afraid of death?"

The masses looked at one another, and one of them was daring enough to say, "Big Brother, who dares to kill him? A couple of days ago, at the Jade Pool, even Celestial Venerable struck, and he still didn't die.

If he dies in our Lang Xuan Divine Palace, we'll be in big trouble! Other forces will use this to accuse us of hurting Celestial Venerable Mu, and we'll end up dying with him!"

Chang Xiting's headache grew to the point where his head was figuratively cracking. He waved his hand and told them, "Of course I know of the consequences. I have heard that he now has no soul and is merely alive due to his Undying God Consciousness. He doesn't have long left to live. Although we can't kill him directly, we can make him suffer setbacks and accelerate his death."

His eyes flashed as he smiled and said, "If the great Celestial Venerable Mu is defeated by the disciples of Celestial Venerable Lang, not once but hundreds of times, his confidence and beliefs will suffer a great setback! Won't he die faster then?"

The masses' eyes flashed with his.

Chang Xiting smiled wickedly, saying, "We are disciples of a Celestial Venerable, guided by one since we were young, and we cultivated using the best techniques and divine arts. In contrast, Celestial Venerable Mu is merely a country bumpkin from the lower bound that used Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art to go back to the Dragon Han Era, ending up with the title of Celestial Venerable. Defeating him is easy. As long as he doesn't die in the Lang Xuan Divine Palace, it's none of our business."

One of the youths frowned. "Big Brother, I heard that Prince Yu and the others challenged him at the Jade Pool with the intent to humiliate him, and they ended up dying. Prince Yu was also pretty high up on the Divine Talents List, and he could kill people with the power level of a prince. His power level is certainly not low!"

Chang Xiting smiled. "The two lists are merely gimmicks to fool little kids. Look at the disciples of each of the Celestial Venerables, how many of them are on the list? The Celestial Venerables each hide their own techniques and stuff heavily with the intent of not letting the other Celestial Venerables know about their techniques. The disciples of Celestial Venerables on the list use techniques that aren't from the Celestial Venerables with the aim of fooling the other Celestial Venerables! If you lot use Master's greatest technique, it'll be easy to defeat him. I want him to vomit blood and die from depression!"

The masses let out a long sigh of relief as they said, "With this advice from Big Brother, we are relieved. It's just that, what if he doesn't dare to accept the challenge?"

Chang Xiting laughed again. "Is he not the rumored Overlord Body? I have heard that it's unique. Use that and spite him with words. He fights when he smells blood. This man is merely twenty to thirty years old and doesn't have a deep knowledge base. Prepare yourselves, I will go and see Master!"

The masses exited the place to prepare.

In the god emperor's hall, Chang Xiting bowed and reported the incident, saying, "Master, is it fine to let the disciples handle this? Does Master want to meet him yourself?"

The horns rose on God Emperor Lang Xuan's head. His face was tall and ancient-looking. He was the first half-god of the world, and his parents were also ancient gods who gifted him immortality, allowing him to survive.

It was said that he was so strong after his cultivation that he was powerful beyond measure. He was older than Celestial Venerable Yu and Celestial Venerable Hao then. It was even rumored that he fought in the large battle at the Blood Rust Zone, although that was unconfirmed.

Another mystery was which two ancient gods were his parents.

His disciples were also mostly half-gods. Amongst the half-gods, Celestial Venerable Hao, God Emperor Lang Xuan, and Ancestral God King were the three leaders with the great rallying power. They were the most powerful beings of the half-gods.

“Your arrangement is great. Just be careful not to kill him.”

God Emperor Lang Xuan frowned. ‘This fellow dares to come here? This move makes my head ache. The celestial heavens is already a mess because of him. It was only because of the mutual suspicion and guardedness of the ten Celestial Venerables that no fight broke out. This daring fellow... It’s already annoying that he created trouble for the other heavenly kings and the four deities, now he has come here to provoke me! These are some tumultuous times...’

He walked around as he muttered, “I won’t see him. He was one of the five elders who founded the Heaven Alliance, and his place there is higher than even that of Celestial Venerable Ling! Amongst them, Celestial Venerable Yue is disabled, Celestial Venerable Yun and Celestial Venerable Ling died, while Celestial Venerable Qin doesn’t dare show himself. He’s the only one left and thus, in name, is the most powerful person in the Heaven Alliance with the highest status. If I see him, I have to bow and call him brother!”

Chang Xiting was secretly alarmed. Too timid to talk, he thought, ‘If I handle this properly, I will have accomplished something great for Master. He will certainly reward me heavily.’

With a deep gaze, God Emperor Lang Xuan slowly said, “This fellow took a lot of advantages. During the first year of the Dragon Han Era, when Celestial Emperor invited me to join the Celestial Heavens Meeting, he ran to join the Jade Pool Meeting with Celestial Venerable Yu. As such, the Heaven Alliance was created, and his position became mine instead... Xiting, I will now roam the world. After humiliating him, invite him to leave. Don’t let him die here. And...”

He solemnly said, “Provide extra protection for Celestial Venerable Mu, don’t let anything too bad happen to him! If he dies in my Lang Xuan Divine Palace, it’ll be like covering me with a huge pot of sh\*t that I can never wash away! There are already Celestial Venerables who don’t like me in the celestial heavens, who wish to remove me. It’s just that they lack the opportunity. Now, their chance has arrived. Someone might strike now and kill Celestial Venerable Mu!”

Chang Xiting felt a chill go through him as he hastily left.

God Emperor Lang Xuan floated away, laughing. ‘My position in the Celestial Heavens Meeting was still above that of some ancient gods. It’s just that the Jade Pool Meeting, unexpectedly, disregarded the rankings of the later generations. In contrast, the relatively unremarkable Jade Pool Meeting became the big meeting that set the course for the next million years. Luckily, I joined the Heaven Alliance early enough. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have had a chance to reap any benefits.’

Qin Mu was emaciated and lacked both blood and essence. He was coughing all the time as many of the disciples of the Lang Xuan Divine Palace tried to provoke him. They tried to do so by “inviting” him, Overlord Body Celestial Venerable Mu, to teach them.

Qin Mu remained silent and didn’t respond. His essence and blood floated around, a clear sign of his lack of tranquility within.

Qi Jiuyi couldn’t be provoked, and he proclaimed, “Brothers of Lang Xuan Divine Palace, what are you doing? Celestial Venerable Mu is here to visit Celestial Venerable Lang, not fool around with you disciples! If you lot want to fight, fight me!”

A lady laughed. “Qi Jiuyi, we’ve heard about you. You’re a mere disciple of the four deities with barely average abilities, there’s no need for you to embarrass yourself. We are here to invite Celestial Venerable Mu to teach us as the Overlord Body of Eternal Peace. You aren’t qualified at all.”

Qi Jiuyi was enraged. “Does one need qualifications to challenge others?”

The masses laughed so hard that they couldn’t speak.

Yun Jianli gently smiled. “Then am I qualified? I’m the descendant of Celestial Venerable Yun. Can I replace Celestial Venerable Mu to accept your challenges?”

Chang Xiting walked in from outside and laughed. “Your family’s grandmothers aren’t people to be provoked, so why challenge us personally? Relax, we just want some pointers in our cultivation from Celestial Venerable Mu. I have heard that Celestial Venerable Mu led a reform in the lower bound and became one of its three heroes. He is also the unique Overlord Body of Eternal Peace, and if he guides my brothers and sisters, their horizons will be broadened.”

The masses bowed and greeted, “Big Brother!”

Qin Mu stood up while trembling and said, “Since everyone wants to witness the power of the Overlord Body and the greatest techniques of Eternal Peace, then I shall...”

He suddenly coughed rapidly, and his body wobbled, and he held out his hand as if wanting to hold onto something.

Yun Chuxiu went up to him to hold him, whispering, “Don’t always try to show off. Love your body. I already told you not to come out, yet you insisted upon it...” As she finished, she sneakily pinched and twisted the meat under his armpit.

‘Have I been played by Celestial Empress?’

His heart stirred, and he quickly pushed this young lady away before huffing and saying, “I’d rather die than be humiliated! I can still do this! I’m here to see Celestial Venerable Lang, not to be humiliated. As the Overlord Body, I must maintain its dignity! Come at me!”

He straightened himself and retrieved the core of the Primordial Tree. Clutching his wooden rod, he shouted with all his pride and arrogance, "The Overlord Body of Eternal Peace has never lost and never backed down!"

Qi Jiuyi sighed and lamented, 'I'm afraid that many people are going to die again from us going out. First, at the Jade Pool, and now, at Celestial Venerable Lang's Lang Xuan Divine Palace. Does Cult Master Qin really want to tear the celestial heavens a new one?'

Yun Chuxiu's heart jumped when she saw that wooden rod. 'The core of the Primordial Tree! That little maiden Mother Earth went all in to please this fellow! Just now, that brat God Emperor Lang Xuan sneaked away and isn't here. Celestial Venerable Mu can't unleash all of the core's potential. If I help him, it should be easy for us to tear this place apart...'

Excitement brimmed in her eyes.

Qin Mu lifted the core of the Primordial Tree and coldly asked, "Who wants some pointers from me?"

He had his own calculations within him. 'After seeking trouble with Celestial Venerable Lang and creating trouble with the other giants of the celestial heavens, I'll finally be able to see Dao Ancestor at the celestial heavens' Dao Sect...'

Chang Xiting cast a glance at a youth, who stepped forward with a shallow smile. He bowed and said, "Disciple of Celestial Venerable Lang, Shen Wanzhou. Please guide me, Celestial Venerable!"

Chang Xiting coughed and reminded him, "Brother Wanzhou, don't hurt Celestial Venerable Mu. We are the hosts and should treat our guests properly."

Qin Mu said stiffly, "No need for that! Hurt me all you want!"

Shen Wanzhou laughed and said, "I can let you go first so that I can see the power of the Overlord Body."

Qin Mu was furious, and vital qi flooded into the core of the Primordial Tree, which allowed its potential to be fully unleashed as he thought, 'Should I kill him with one hit? If I do, others might not dare to challenge me...'

Suddenly, an unbelievably violent magic power flooded into the core. It was extremely terrifying and deep, far beyond his cultivation. In fact, it was thousands of times more powerful than his cultivation!

Qin Mu felt shocked as the core in his hands morphed into a giant pillar that pierced the skies. It swept towards Shen Wanzhou and pulverized him!

Not only was he pulverized, but the other disciples of God Emperor Lang Xuan couldn't escape their ill fates, and they too were pulverized by the Primordial Tree's core!

Chang Xiting saw that things weren't going so well and lifted his hands to block it. However, he was still crushed by its terrifying force to the point that he vomited blood and flew away.

The unbelievably large pillar in Qin Mu's hands swept through Lang Xuan Divine Palace amidst his horror. The space beneath it shattered and pulverized the palaces.

The palaces and halls of the Lang Xuan Divine Palace were swept by the terrifying force and fell out of the celestial heavens and into the vast, starry sky.

This rod of Qin Mu's destroyed most of the Lang Xuan Divine Palace. Out of shock and anger, he turned to look at Yun Chuxiu and said in warning, "Little maiden, I have tolerated you for long enough!"

Yun Chuxiu also got angry and rose up. "You don't know what's good for you! Do you think that I haven't been tolerating you?"

Qin Mu laughed and attacked Yun Chuxiu. "Why attack the Celestial Venerable's disciples? If you want to fight, fight the Celestial Venerable himself!"

Qi Jiuyi and Yun Jianli gawked at the sight. The former hastily kicked the dragon qilin and demanded an explanation, "Second Brother, what's going on? Explain!"

## **Chapter 928: Old Ancestor Long Pi**

The dragon qilin raised his head and saw Qin Mu and Yun Chuxiu exchanging blows with each other in the broken palace, their figures leaping through the air as though they were flying, moving extremely fast.

"Yun Chuxiu could be Celestial Empress or her sister, Mistress Yuanmu."

The dragon qilin said, "The wooden rod which Cult Master took out just now is called the core of the Primordial Tree. Its growth rings indicate an age of 50 million years, and it's extremely powerful. It's a precious treasure refined by Mother Earth. However, Cult Master is unable to unleash the power of this precious ancient treasure. Despite that, its power was unleashed just now. Therefore, Cult Master deduced that it was because Yun Chuxiu did something."

"Celestial Empress, Mistress Yuanmu?"

Yun Jianli was astonished when he heard that, then he became a little frightened. Not only had he become sworn siblings with such a terrifying existence, but he had also kept her by his side to spy on her, checking her intentions.

Now that he thought about it, he felt a little chill down his spine.

However, he began to feel perplexed and asked curiously, "Brother Long Pi, do you know if Yun Chuxiu is Celestial Empress or Mistress Yuanmu?"

Qi Jiuyi cried out, "How can this beautiful lady be Celestial Empress or Mistress Yuanmu?"

At the same time, he was tremendously curious. During this time, the dragon qilin was always sleeping or eating, seemingly in a muddle-headed state, and he didn't see much interaction between him and Qin Mu.

How was the dragon qilin able to see through Yun Chuxiu's real identity while the rest of them knew nothing?

Lang Xuan Divine Palace was damaged by the core of the Primordial Tree so badly that it fell into ruins. Countless palaces and halls had discarded their original formation and were crashing around haphazardly, in utter disorder.

Qin Mu stood on a throne hall that was flying around madly, and Yun Chuxiu was extremely far away from him, also standing on a throne hall. However, these two structures were moving in completely different directions. One was moving up the sky, while the other was falling.

Between these two structures were innumerable giant pillars and collapsed palaces, which were colliding around aimlessly. Also, there were many divine mountains flying around, whistling as they went past. It was a scene of chaos.

Earlier, Yun Chuxiu had unexpectedly released the magic power of a Celestial Venerable and activated the power of the core of the Primordial Tree, destroying most of Celestial Venerable Lang's Lang Xuan Divine Palace. This was the reason behind Qin Mu's anger.

He went there with the intention of causing a small conflict and had no desire to fall out with God Emperor Lang Xuan, Celestial Venerable Lang. As long as he refused to admit he was wrong, there was nothing Celestial Venerable Lang could do to him.

The unexpected action of Yun Chuxiu was equivalent to slapping Celestial Venerable Lang's face 10 times while holding his neck.

Even though he was Celestial Venerable Mu, one of the five elders who founded the Heaven Alliance, Celestial Venerable Lang wouldn't sit idly by after this. He would go from making a move on him in the dark to openly taking action against him.

This pile of sh\*t was too big and smelly, he was unable to carry it on his own.

Although Qin Mu was extremely audacious, looking as though he didn't care about life and death when he barged into the celestial heavens—fearless even when he ventured deep into a dragon's watery lair or a tiger's den—each of his moves were actually carefully planned and executed. Every time it looked alarmingly dangerous, there were hidden opportunities or paths of survival.

He could rip apart the celestial heavens and have sufficient room to maneuver to protect his life.

However, what Yun Chuxiu did instantly pushed him to a side opposing Celestial Venerable Lang, a side where he was in the wrong!

Qin Mu raised his hand and struck out a palm towards Yun Chuxiu, who was separated from him by many wildly flying palaces. Countless stars pulsed behind him, dancing in the sky. In the blink of an eye, they formed a resplendent galaxy.

The starlight converged as divine energies of magnetism between the stars suddenly surged. The galaxy transformed into a mighty current, gushing forward ferociously along with his palm strike.

Immediately, those structures that were flying around madly were attracted by his divine art. His divine energies of magnetism caught those humongous objects, and limitless magnetic force locked Yun Chuxiu's body in place, pulling those humongous objects to smash upon her!

The terrifying and powerful magnetic force caused the space around Yun Chuxiu to contort. As she fell, the gigantic palaces, together with the crumbling remnants of stone pillars, broken bricks, and tiles, all crashed into her!

The scene was immensely frightening. Qin Mu executed his magnetism divine art and gained an advantage over the battlefield. The structures of the Lang Xuan Divine Palace were made of divine metal and extremely heavy, which augmented the power of the divine art.

Even a real god wouldn't be able to carry the combined weight of these structures!

Qi Jiuyi and the rest were looking up at what was unfolding and saw broken tiles and shattered bricks smashing into Yun Chuxiu like comets. The surrounding space was contorted by magnetic force, increasing the speed of these tiles and bricks, making them not inferior to divine weapons!

The dragon qilin said, "Sister Yan'er, do you still remember the twin lotuses at the Ruins of End? There was a crystal coffin with a lady inside. Cult Master said that she was the sister of Celestial Empress, Mistress Yuanmu."

Yan'er nodded repeatedly. Of course, she remembered.

She also caught a huge worm in the world within the flowers at the Ruins of End. It took her a long time before she was done eating the worm.

Qin Mu had told her the snake belle wasn't a worm, that it was an ancient god born in the Ruins of End—a spirit of Great Dao transformed from the stamens of the twin lotuses. However, Yan'er still considered it a worm. The snake belle ancient god that she ate still hadn't been digested fully, which was why her body remained chubby.

The dragon qilin said, "During the incident at the Jade Pool, when the two Celestial Venerables joined forces against Celestial Venerable You, it was a desperate and urgent situation. Hence Cult Master took out the crystal coffin and placed it in front of Yun Chuxiu, planning to revive Mistress Yuanmu. Subsequently, another Celestial Venerable arrived, restoring balance to the situation and making both sides evenly matched. Therefore, Cult Master didn't proceed with reviving Mistress Yuanmu. So who was the one that came forth to help?"

Qi Jiuyi and Yun Jianli's faces were full of shock as they stared at the dragon qilin blankly.

The dragon qilin said, "Expectedly, it was Yun Chuxiu who helped. In that case, Yun Chuxiu could only be either Mistress Yuanmu or Celestial Empress."

Just as he finished his sentence, Yun Chuxiu spread her arms to perform a stroke in the air. A bottomless abyss appeared, swiftly breaking down Qin Mu's seemingly powerful move!

Yun Chuxiu stood above the abyss. That was the abyss of the Ruins of End created by her divine art, and it looked like it could swallow everything in the world. The swirling galaxy created by Qin Mu's divine art, the contorting divine energies of magnetism, the countless broken bricks and shattered tiles, and the crumbling palaces and great halls, they all plunged into the abyss of the Ruins of End!

Upon seeing this, Qi Jiuyi, Yun Jianli, and the rest were stunned. This type of divine art was what the Celestial Empress sisters were well known for!

It looked like Yun Chuxiu was one of the two sisters indeed!

Qi Jiuyi cried out, "Second Brother, weren't you asleep all along? How did you know so much?"

The dragon qilin gave him a look of disdain and said calmly, "All you see is me sleeping, but you are unaware of how studious I am. I was cultivating while I was napping! The most hardworking person in the world is obviously Cult Master, but I am second."

Yan'er was full of praises, and she took out a spirit pill. The dragon qilin opened his mouth precisely at the moment Yan'er reached over with the spirit pill and put it into his mouth.

As the dragon qilin was eating the spirit pill, he narrowed his eyes and said indifferently, "I have followed Cult Master for so many years. The people I have met are gods who are either famous, have cultivation beyond measure, or wisdom that is deeply profound. Or they could be strong practitioners of reform, Celestial Venerables, or sacred gods. Hence, my knowledge and horizon naturally increased, just like how a ship rises with the tide!"

Yun Chuxiu's abyss of the Ruins of End divine art had swallowed Qin Mu's divine art together with those broken structures. The great abyss contorted and trembled, preparing to violently spew a dark, mighty current towards Qin Mu, one transformed from the things it had swallowed. Suddenly, the subsequent galaxy he followed up with transformed into the apparition of Heaven Duke, striking the abyss of the Ruins of End with a punch!

Yun Chuxiu's expression changed slightly. Qin Mu had originally used the divine energies of magnetism as his divine art. The divine energies of magnetism between the stars were extremely strong, so she didn't expect he would use the stars to transform into Heaven Duke.

His earlier divine art looked like one move, but was, in fact, two!

The relationship between Mother Earth and Heaven Duke was unclear and complicated. Mother Earth had once snuck into Xuandu to steal Heaven Duke's essence, giving birth to several children.

The Great Dao of these two ancient gods had complementary effects. However, Mother Earth also had unclear relationships with other ancient gods. She once snuck into Youdu to steal the essence of Earth Count and had a few children. Other gods also had experiences of her stealing their essence. Hence, Heaven Duke wasn't particularly fond of Mother Earth.

Qin Mu was successful with his attack. He flew above Yun Chuxiu, and his great divine art of Martial Dao burst forth, striking down with a punch!

“Didn’t you say that you’ve already escaped the binding of the ancient gods?”

Qin Mu fully unleashed his cultivation and coldly said, “Then why are you still using the divine arts of ancient gods?”

The great hall beneath Yun Chuxiu’s feet broke into pieces. With a swish, the great hall that was smashed by the two fell like a comet, disappearing from everyone’s eyes.

In the next moment, a long river appeared, and Yun Chuxiu was standing above it. The five great thunderclouds had transformed into fire bell divine weapons, and the giant bells surrounded Qin Mu, shaking violently. The celestial river swirled and coiled, chaining up Qin Mu.

Behind her, a dragon turtle and flying serpent circled, roaring in rage. The thousand-feathered serpent merged with the celestial river, and as the great river rotated, the serpent’s feathers flew out of the waters like knives, slashing towards Qin Mu, who was trapped in the center. Its speed was fast like lightning, its power like rolling thunder!

The fire bell divine weapons formed from the five great thunderclouds shook ceaselessly until the space surrounding Qin Mu crumbled into fragments.

The dragon turtle shook its body, and pieces of its shell rose into the air. It formed an extremely thick cube-shaped seal, trapping Qin Mu inside. The cube prevented him from escaping, and his only option was to be refined to death by the great five thunderclouds and the celestial river flying serpent!

“If Yun Chuxiu is indeed Celestial Empress or Mistress Yuanmu, she has indeed escaped the binding of the ancient gods!”

Qi Jiuyi’s expression changed slightly as he turned towards Yun Jianli. “Sickly master, how did you get to know her and become sworn siblings?”

Yun Jianli’s face was a little pale. He released a bitter laugh and said, “How would I know her abilities were so strong? Even battling her within the same realm, Celestial Venerable Mu is unable to defeat her...”

Right at this moment, the big disciple of Celestial Venerable Lang, Chang Xiting, flew through the air, pouncing towards Qin Mu and Yun Chuxiu from afar. He was seriously wounded by the core of the Primordial Tree, and the Lang Xuan Divine Palace had been shattered to pieces. His losses were so great that he couldn’t help but fall into a violent rage. He had no other thoughts except to kill Celestial Venerable Mu!

Yan’er spread her wings and transformed into a dragon sparrow. Her primordial spirit flew out, forcefully blocking his attack head-on.

Chang Xiting's anger couldn't be satiated. He was about to fight to the death with Yan'er when Yun Jianli suddenly shouted, "Senior Brother Chang, calm down! It wasn't Celestial Venerable Mu who destroyed your Lang Xuan Divine Palace, it was Celestial Empress!"

"Dam..."

As Chang Xiting was about to swear, it looked like he was suddenly splashed with a basin of cold water, drenched with penetrating coldness. His voice was trembling as he asked, "Sickly master, what did you say?"

Yun Jianli didn't seem to be bothered and said, "Celestial Empress made use of Qin Mu's divine weapon and destroyed your Lang Xuan Divine Palace."

Chang Xiting's expression changed rapidly. He looked towards the young lady and Qin Mu, who were fighting among the chaotic ruins, and murmured, "Celestial Empress?"

The dragon qilin glanced at him and said slowly, "I'm not sure if you'll make it even if you escape now. Your master won't forgive you for the destruction of the Lang Xuan Divine Palace, and now that you know it was Celestial Empress who was causing trouble in the dark, she won't spare you..."

Chang Xiting's limbs went cold, and he immediately flew off with a whoosh.

He knew he was in deep trouble. Although God Emperor Lang Xuan would spare him, he would still subject him to a living hell. Who knew how many years he would be suppressed before he was released. After all, the destruction of the Lang Xuan Divine Palace was a huge loss of face for this Celestial Venerable, so he would want to punish him.

However, when he learned the attack was by Celestial Empress, he understood the gravity of the situation.

Celestial Empress wouldn't give him a chance to inform God Emperor Lang Xuan of the truth.

That was why he made a decisive choice, fleeing the Lang Xuan Divine Palace to protect his life.

On the other side, the black tortoise seal suddenly exploded. Qin Mu held knives in each of his hands, forcefully hacking open Yun Chuxiu's great divine art. He then slashed towards her, his magic power surging wildly.

"The one with the surname Qin, don't you know when to back off!"

Yun Chuxiu's beautiful head was almost chopped off by the slash of his knives. She couldn't help but be furious, lowering her voice and saying, "I have already given in to you. How else do you think you can match up to my magic power? This pile of sh\*t is my gift to you, just carry it with you!"

## **Chapter 929: Final Card Revealed**

"A gift from you?"

Qin Mu was furious. With a flash of his body, starlight filled up the sky as his corporeal body expanded steadily. His brows and eyes were white, giving off boundless starlight, like a smaller version of Heaven Duke. He raised his hand, shifting the stars in the sky as his voice boomed. "Every pile of sh\*t that I've received is due to my own abilities. There's no need for you to give me any."

It looked as though the real Heaven Duke had arrived. He swung his fists and legs, and the starlight on the top of his head surged towards the sky, transforming into the seventh Heavenly Dao, Heaven Vault.

The Heaven Vault was vast and wide, covering a radius of a hundred miles with azure blue, showing people that the terrifying existence controlling the Heavenly Dao within this space was him!

In his palm was the fourth Heavenly Dao, Heaven Mudra.

Every attack of his seemed as though Heaven Duke was punishing evil and rewarding good. He struck Yun Chuxiu's Dao heart, wanting to purge the sins inside and her weakness and delicateness. He wanted to purge her god nature, making her a mortal again. Finally, he wanted to beat her until she wailed and whined!

Behind him, the Heavenly Law was like the big dipper, the Heavenly Knowledge was like an umbrella, the Heavenly Yang was like a giant sun, and the Heavenly Yin was like a bright moon.

Under his feet was the Heavenly Platform. The vital qi at the top of his head had transformed into a canopy, while both of his eyes were Heaven's eyes, giving off the burning rage of Heavenly Dao.

Qi Jiuyi looked at Yun Jianli in shock and whispered, "Cult Master Qin's divine arts are quite similar to the Yun family's. Both are ever-changing, with all sorts of divine arts at one's fingertips."

Yun Jianli also revealed a shocked expression. He said, "There are still some differences. Celestial Venerable Mu looks like he just figured out these types of techniques, so he isn't very skillful when executing them. These aren't the techniques of my family. Oh, I know!"

He lowered his voice and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu is skilled in the art of creation, and he is very familiar with Heavenly Dao. Hence, he can execute techniques similar to those of my family!"

Yun Chuxiu was pushed back at every step, and she couldn't help but be furious.

From her perspective, Qin Mu didn't know how to back off. He owed her his life. If she hadn't revealed herself at the Jade Pool to assist Celestial Venerable You and fight off those two Celestial Venerables, Qin Mu would be dead by now.

So what if she was giving him this pile of sh\*t?

However, Qin Mu's attacks were getting more and more ferocious. With all sorts of Heavenly Dao divine arts at his fingertips, he was unleashing them freely. The power of each move was immensely strong, demonstrating the strength of his magic power and how he had far surpassed his peers.

Yun Chuxiu was incensed but was hesitant in displaying more power.

She could feel many pairs of eyes focusing on what was happening here. Qin Mu was a rash fellow who didn't understand the gravity of things. However, she knew that some of these eyes could be Celestial Venerables.

If she killed Qin Mu or displayed her true ultimate skill, she was afraid that other Celestial Venerables would have a handle on her.

Especially her true ultimate skill.

The current ten Celestial Venerables were trying to complete the Celestial Heavens Realm technique. However, the ten Celestial Venerables were unlike they were in the past. There were many rifts between them, and they didn't trust each other. Hence, they worked alone.

The ten Celestial Venerables had never been closer to reaching the Celestial Heavens Realm. Whoever could completely cultivate this realm would be the ruler of this world!

If she could get her hands on the completed techniques of other Celestial Venerables, it would be greatly beneficial to her. First, it would be helpful in creating the complete Celestial Heavens technique. Second, she could use it to discover the flaws in other Celestial Venerables' techniques!

There were a lot of plots between the Celestial Venerables, even going as far as sending people to infiltrate and learn from their opponents. This had resulted in Celestial Venerables not being willing to impart their actual techniques when accepting disciples.

'This little fellow is very persistent. It will be very difficult to defeat him if I don't execute my true divine art technique! However, this body isn't the corporeal body from the ghost ship, but a corporeal body that I created using the creation divine weapon. At the moment, it cannot withstand much magic power...'

There were several times where Yun Chuxiu was almost wounded, making her furious.

Her current body was only at the Divine Bridge Realm and hadn't risen to the Celestial Palace Realm. Earlier, the core of the Primordial Tree's explosion of power was driven by magic power channeled from her true body as she took the chance to strike at Celestial Venerable Lang.

However, by only relying on the abilities of this body, it would be very difficult to defend against Qin Mu if she didn't use her true ultimate skill.

Their speed became faster and faster. Qin Mu wanted to force out her true divine art, but Yun Chuxiu was too slippery. No matter how ferocious his attacks were, she was able to handle them.

At this instant, a giant hand suddenly reached over from the sky, shattering the countless flying palaces of the Lang Xuan Divine Palace into powder as it charged towards Qin Mu!

Qin Mu's body transformed, changing into Earth Count, who had the head of a cow, the body of a man, and the face of a tiger. The long horns on the top of his head stabbed right into the sky, turning into the falling lava of devil fire and looking like two streams of yellow springs. He raised his hand to make a stroke at the heart of his brows, opening up his vertical eye!

Chi—

A ray of light sliced past, chopping that giant hand into two halves straight-on. A grunt could be heard as god blood gushed forth, the two pieces of severed arm falling from the sky.

That was a devil god, who was hiding far away, trying to secretly attack and kill Qin Mu while he was fighting with Yun Chuxiu. He didn't expect Qin Mu to transform into Earth Count and use the eye of Earth Count to cut off his arm!

It was exceptionally rare to see a power as strong as Qin Mu's vertical eye. That devil god was also remarkable. After his arm was severed by Qin Mu, he immediately retreated without leaving any trace.

Yun Chuxiu took the chance to attack. She appeared behind Qin Mu, striking the area behind his heart with her palm.

Bang!

As her strike landed, her power exploded. The center of her palm seemingly turned into a great abyss of the Ruins of End, instantly contorting Qin Mu's corporeal body as it was drawn into the center of her palm!

Suddenly, the back of her hand cracked. A beam of sword light pierced through the back of her hand, stabbing into the heart of her brows!

Yun Chuxiu got a fright and swiftly retreated. However, Qin Mu felt like he was growing out of her hand. He only looked a foot tall, merged with her flesh. No matter how she retreated, she couldn't shake him or that sword!

Yun Chuxiu clenched her fist tightly and punched outwards, smashing a ruined throne hall into pieces. Suddenly, a knife light appeared within the throne hall and slashed towards Qin Mu. There was another god hiding in the throne hall, waiting for the opportunity to strike at Qin Mu.

Yun Chuxiu saw where he was hiding and forced him out with a punch, resolving her own perilous situation.

Qin Mu's figure suddenly disappeared from her hand. Now, the god's blow was slashing towards Yun Chuxiu.

Yun Chuxiu frowned slightly as she pointed out a finger. That god's eyes were full of fear as his corporeal body collapsed from the inside, instantly turning into a tiny lump of flesh that exploded with a bang!

At this moment, Qin Mu had already arrived behind Yun Chuxiu. She felt a chill down her spine as a humongous aura shot up from Qin Mu's body into the sky. That aura felt as though it was the ancestor of all Dao and techniques.

If one were to close their eyes and solely sense this aura, it would feel as though the vast and majestic celestial heavens had surged forth and that Qin Mu was its ruler!

“Celestial Emperor!”

Yun Chuxiu gritted her teeth. “You dare to use that despicable man’s divine art against me?”

Her aura changed as her fine hair rose and her sleeves fluttered. A totally different aura exploded forth, suppressing Qin Mu’s supreme aura of ten thousand Dao.

Yun Chuxiu was finally enraged and completely incensed. Had Qin Mu not executed the ancient Celestial Emperor’s divine art, she would still have been able to restrain herself.

However, Qin Mu insisted on using the ancient Celestial Emperor’s Great Dao divine art, and this had caused her to lose control.

She hated that man to the core. The moment she viewed Qin Mu as that heartless man, all of her techniques completely surged forth, counterattacking.

The Great Dao roared as though a billion gods were chanting the Dao language at the same time. The sound was deafening.

Qin Mu actually felt that there were over 20 different auras in her body that exploded simultaneously. These auras looked like they came from over 20 great emperors who had cultivated different techniques.

It was a strange feeling. Yun Chuxiu was obviously one person, but she had over 20 different auras as though she was the amalgamation of over 20 great emperors.

This meant that she had cultivated over 20 different Emperor’s Throne techniques and blended them together.

This was almost an impossible feat. Qin Mu blended Emperor’s Throne techniques to create his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, and this was an extremely difficult and prized achievement.

But to blend over 20 Emperor’s Throne techniques, even if Qin Mu was able to find so many techniques, it would be immensely difficult to blend them together.

However, Yun Chuxiu was able to achieve this. Or should he say Celestial Empress was able to achieve this.

Two types of terrifying divine arts surged forth, and Qin Mu felt his Celestial Emperor divine art crushed by an overwhelming force. It seemed that the so-called supreme power of ten thousand Dao couldn’t even withstand one blow!

Boom—

The area was instantly wiped clean of the chaotic Lang Xuan Divine Palace as countless palaces were swept away!

Qin Mu was also knocked away, and those palaces collapsed onto him one after another, crushing him. The frightening power of Yun Chuxiu was beyond imagination!

In the past, Qin Mu was severely wounded by Yan Qiling's Celestial Emperor divine art—Dao One. Now that he had gotten the runes of the ancient Celestial Emperor's Great Dao and comprehended Celestial Emperor's divine arts, he didn't expect it to be incapable of withstanding just one attack from a Celestial Heavens Realm technique.

Yun Chuxiu bellowed in rage as another divine art surged forth, following closely behind the first. It was more terrifying than before. She shouted, "All despicable men must die!"

Bang—

The palaces and rock fragments that were pressing upon Qin Mu were pulverized, and the great halls exploded one after another, forming balls of smoke!

This woman had lost control, it was truly frightening.

At this moment, a ray of sword light flew from the dust clouds, stabbing into her divine art. It then penetrated her palm as Yun Chuxiu forcefully struck him with it.

Thud thud.

Two loud noises were heard. The first was from Qin Mu, whose corporeal body exploded, turning into a lump of blood fog. The second was from Yun Chuxiu as the sword light pierced the heart of her brows and caused the head of this beautiful lady to explode, releasing fresh romantic flowers!

The dragon qilin, Qi Jiuyi, and the rest hurriedly rushed over. Before they arrived, they saw the blood fog coagulating, reorganizing into Qin Mu's body!

The head of Yun Chuxiu, which had been blasted into pieces, was also closing up, forming a breathtaking face with no traces of her wounds.

The dragon qilin, Qi Jiuyi, and the rest quickly stopped, feeling bewildered.

Qin Mu retracted his sword and laughed heartily, feeling a little satisfied. "Celestial Empress, you have exposed your techniques and revealed two of your divine arts. How does it feel to have this pile of sh\*t of mine dumped on your head?"

Yun Chuxiu's face was black. Suddenly, she displayed a smile, looking very charming. "You have been forced to reveal that your soul has already recovered and that you aren't a man without a soul anymore. This is indeed not a small pile of sh\*t, eh?"

They both stared at each other. Suddenly, Qin Mu laughed loudly and said, "We are done with Lang Xuan Divine Palace, where shall we go next?"

Yun Chuxiu cheered as she went forward to take his arm. She raised her head to look at his face and replied sweetly, "Let's go and find Ancestral God King, it's fun over there!"

## Chapter 930: The Massacre in Ancestral King Palace

'Yun Chuxiu's character is somewhat peculiar and jumpy. It's rumored that ever since her birth, Celestial Empress had the qualities needed to be the motherly model of the world. Meanwhile, Mistress Yuanmu was an active and energetic person that was also oddly clever.'

Qin Mu brought Yun Chuxiu with him towards Yun Jianli, Qi Jiuyi, and the others. Intense waves tossed around in his heart as he thought, 'Could Yun Chuxiu not be Celestial Empress and instead be Mistress Yuanmu? If it isn't Mistress Yuanmu but Celestial Empress that died during the Celestial Empress' assassination...'

"Celestial Venerable, there are a lot of goosebumps on the back of your neck!"

Yun Chuxiu curiously looked at it and exclaimed her discovery, shocked, "You're sweating at the back of your neck! How strange!"

She extended her gentle and warm hand to touch his forehead and exclaimed, more shocked than before, "Your forehead is completely dry! Celestial Venerable, you're sick!"

"No, you're sick!"

Qin Mu was furious and shook her off to return to the others before whispering, "Sister Yan'er, come onto my shoulder."

It was only when Yan'er morphed into a little green sparrow and sat on his shoulder that Qin Mu felt relieved.

When his hand was held by Yun Chuxiu, he had an unexplainable uneasiness. She was peculiar and temperamental. Just now, she was dramatic to the point of death. Now, she was sweet to the point of sickening.

He couldn't deduce what Yun Chuxiu's real thoughts were.

When Yun Chuxiu held his hand, it gave him the feeling that a venomous python was coiled around him. It was only when Yan'er landed on his shoulder that he felt relaxed.

Yan'er also observed the back of his neck curiously before wondering, 'Master wasn't nervous before, why is he nervous now?'

'There's still one suspicious part. I summoned the soul of Celestial Empress and discovered that she wasn't dead. Even more peculiar was how Mistress Yuanmu had her body in the crystal coffin move once, which was suppressed by Big Brother Wei Suifeng.'

Qin Mu's eyes flashed as doubts began to rise. 'Then who is this Yun Chuxiu? If she is Celestial Empress, this personality of hers is too far apart from her usual one. Or, is this her nature?'

Yun Jianli, Qi Jiuyi, and the others were extremely guarded towards Yun Chuxiu. Although they were as well-mannered towards her as before, they didn't dare to be too close to her. Only Qin Mu felt relatively at ease, and he became even closer to her than before.

The two were chatting heartily as they walked towards Ancestral God King's Ancestral King Palace.

"The Qin guy wants to come to my place?"

Within the Ancestral King Palace, Ancestral God King Celestial Venerable Zu had already heard the news. He laughed and said, "Does this fellow not know that I want to kill him and that he's sending himself to death? Unless he believes that I can't strike in my Ancestral King Palace."

"Do you really want to kill him?" Great Sun Sovereign asked.

This Great Sun Sovereign wasn't the one from the ancient gods. The one from the ancient gods was betrayed for knowing too much, dying during the Dragon Han Era.

Today's Great Sun Sovereign was a god from the High Emperor Era named Dan Fenglai. He was a disciple of Ancestral God King and was tasked to become the general of the Heavenly Cycle Stars of the celestial heavens.

The reason that Ancestral God King was able to be an equal rival of Celestial Venerable Hao and God Emperor Lang Xuan was because of how he was the son of Heaven Duke and had mastered the Heavenly Cycle Stars. Most of the star gods had to listen to his orders.

"Of course not."

Ancestral God King laughed. "Do you think I'm that foolish? If I was, would I be at the position I am today? Sometimes, bumbling around isn't necessarily bad. For example, the Jade Pool incident. All of the other Celestial Venerables were there and hid their identities so they wouldn't be recognized. The nine of them are suspicious of and guarded against one another, but since only I revealed my identity, they won't be suspicious of me, the boorish man.

He put his arms behind him and continued, "Celestial Venerable Mu came here to get killed by me, but I won't touch him at all. He isn't my enemy, at least for now. He might have the title of Celestial Venerable, but he's nothing more than a small figure with an over-glorified title. Killing him would only spell trouble."

Great Sun Sovereign Dan Fenglai was impressed and praised, "Brilliant, Celestial Venerable. So how do we deal with his arrival here?"

Ancestral God King said, "Celestial Venerable Mu's aptitude is actually not bad. I fought him at the palace of Mahakala with the strongest weapon. I was at the Divine Bridge Realm, and he was able to match me. Even after I used the realm's twenty-eight heavens, I couldn't take him down. Instead, he killed Celestial Venerable Yu's clone. Thus, restrain the disciples to not provoke him."

He smiled. "Say that I'm not around and force the disciples to treat him respectfully. Don't give him a chance to create a scene, treat him as if he's a real Celestial Venerable. Once he realizes that he can't gain anything from here, he'll back off."

Great Sun Sovereign Dan Fenglai bowed and replied, "I will now receive him."

Ancestral God King halted him with one more instruction, "One more thing, prevent anyone from infiltrating the Ancestral King Palace to assassinate him. He was the victim of an attempt at Lang Xuan Divine Palace, so there will probably be a second time. Don't let this failure of a man die at my place."

Dan Fenglai left and led the disciples to receive Qin Mu.

Qin Mu looked at this Great Sun Sovereign and laughed. "Great Sun Sovereign, I still vividly remember the last time I met you. I almost died at your hands."

Dan Fenglai said, "I didn't know it was you then, and I also held back. Then, I was merely using clones and the fire crow army to kill those of Crimson Light. I didn't treat you as an opponent. Celestial Venerable Mu, my master isn't here, so allow me to treat you properly as host. Please."

Qin Mu followed them into the Ancestral King Palace as he joked, "That night at the Jade Pool, I saw someone that looked like a star sovereign trying to kill me. He wasn't powerful but had many clones and morphed into three-legged golden crows that flew near the water surface."

Dan Fenglai joined him in laughter. "Countless people cultivate the Great Sun Technique. How could it be me? Celestial Venerable, you must be joking."

"That's true as well."

Qin Mu's breath became exhausted as he coughed repeatedly. He glanced at Great Sun Sovereign's brothers and sisters and saw that they were looking downwards, pretending not to see his sign of weakness.

Dan Fenglai asked, concerned, "Is your body alright?"

Qin Mu seemed slightly lost before returning. His expression changed slightly as he took out a couple of spirit pills that he consumed while trembling. He spat out a ragged breath after catalyzing the medicine's power, then sighed. "I have no soul and spirit and am only kept alive by my consciousness. If it disperses, I'll die. I only came to the celestial heavens to revisit old haunts and catch up with old friends."

After that, he subtly glanced at those youthful and competitive disciples of Ancestral God King.

They were smiling, their tempers remarkably good.

Dan Fenglai grew to become more concerned. "You have a sickly body, Celestial Venerable. However, good people will be blessed by heaven. It seems that this sickness of yours is dubious and complex and strikes irregularly. I have heard that Celestial Venerable killed a lot of people at Lang Xuan Divine Palace. Very powerful, indeed. I can tell that you were feeling better then." He laughed as he spoke.

Qin Mu laughed with him and was visibly filled with vital qi.

Dan Fenglai sneered internally. 'This old fellow is truly shameless! He didn't even blush from that!'

Yet, he was impressed by Qin Mu's acting abilities. He ordered his brothers and sisters, saying, "Please treat Celestial Venerable nicely, I will call upon some strong practitioners to protect him."

The masses nodded and brought Qin Mu and the others to view the beautiful scenery at the Ancestral King Palace.

Dan Fenglai immediately got the demon gods in the Ancestral King Palace to place a net in the skies and a web on the ground to prevent anyone from attacking sneakily and framing Ancestral God King.

It wasn't until everything was set up properly that he sought out Qin Mu. A disciple ran and told him, "Brother, Qin Mu opened a forum to lecture. He is imparting techniques at the Abyss Stage. The other brothers flocked there."

'Opening a forum to impart techniques at the Abyss Stage? What is this fellow up to?'

Dan Fenglai rushed to the Abyss Stage and saw that it was filled with disciples of the Ancestral King Palace, who were sitting beneath the stage and listening to the ones lecturing.

"Thus, we must reform and destroy the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure and open the Celestial River Divine Treasure, for it is orthodox. Look, which one amongst you lot can qualify as my opponent despite being in the same realm as me? This isn't due to me being stronger than you, it's because I opened the Celestial River Divine Treasure. What I'm teaching you is what Celestial Venerable Zu cannot teach. Now I can impart the technique to comprehend the celestial river's power to you..."

Once Dan Fenglai heard him, he was perplexed. 'This plague god is really imparting a technique, it's just that he's somewhat crazy, talking some nonsense about destroying the divine bridge. I'll listen to him and see how he continues his bluff. I just need to secure the surroundings and prevent him from being assassinated by external enemies.'

He retrieved and opened a bottle, and as it fell, countless glass balls fell out of it. Going along with the wind, they inflated and flew into the sky to morph into glaring suns. From the suns, three-legged golden crows flew out, carrying the suns into the sky.

They were powerful, and they flapped their wings, cut across space, and stuck themselves in it to lie in ambush. They observed every tiny movement around the place.

Dan Fenglai stood atop a hill not far away. All that was witnessed by the three-legged golden crows would be reflected in his brain.

With the impenetrable net he laid down that covered the sky and the ground, the Ancestral King Palace was akin to an iron fortress that couldn't be infiltrated without his knowledge!

He secured the surroundings and heard Qin Mu's voice in his ear. He somehow became interested in him as he thought, 'This plague god does have some unique points. His technique, which requires one to

comprehend the celestial river's power to open the Celestial River Divine Treasure, is certainly feasible. If one's talent is high enough, one can really open the Celestial River Divine Treasure. However, one has to scrap the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure before that... Not good!

His mind flew into chaos as cold sweat rolled down his forehead. 'Not good! His technique requires one to scrap the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure! Him lecturing here is akin to eliminating my Ancestral King Palace's teachings!'

He flew and hollered, "Celestial Venerable Mu is tempting everyone with ridiculous and demonic teachings. No one is allowed to listen!"

His voice was so bright that it suppressed Qin Mu's voice for a moment.

Qin Mu laughed as he stood and asked leisurely, "Why does Star Sovereign say that? How is my technique a demonic teaching?"

Dan Fenglai's face became green as he flew to the Abyss Stage, hollering, "Celestial Venerable Mu is the head of the traitorous forces of the lower bound, a demonic reformist. What he's teaching is evil and demonic! Don't listen! Forget his words! I will immediately kill anyone who dares cultivate that!"

Beneath the stage, the many disciples of the Ancestral King Palace looked at each other, wondering when Great Sun Sovereign became so strict.

A youth laughed and said, "Brother, I think that Celestial Venerable Mu's Celestial River Divine Treasure is feasible. If one destroys the divine bridge and opens the Celestial River Divine Treasure, their power within the same realm could increase by 40 to 50%, perhaps more!"

Before he could finish, Dan Fenglai grabbed him and flung him up. He flew and landed in his arms, his neck being strangled.

"What did I say? This is an evil and demonic technique!"

Dan Fenglai shook him and threw him on the ground. He spat out blood and broke multiple bones.

Before Dan Fenglai could continue, the sky suddenly started raining blood.

His expression changed rapidly, as someone had snuck deep into the Ancestral King Palace and killed his clone!

More streaks of blood rained from the sky as the rate by which his clones died accelerated. Yet, he couldn't even catch a glimpse of his enemy!

'The enemy is a being at the Celestial Heavens Realm and might even be a Celestial Venerable!'

A cold sweat broke out on Dan Fenglai's forehead. At this moment, huge rays of light burst out from the sky. The huge body of Ancestral God King appeared in the air and solemnly warned, "Celestial Venerable Mu, someone is here to kill you. The Ancestral King Palace isn't a place for you to stay. Dao Brother, please leave quickly. I will block the assassin for you!"

Qin Mu saluted him and replied, "Ancestral God King, it's our first meeting. I don't think you should chase away your guest."

Ancestral God King returned the favor and saluted half a hand lower to signal his inferior status as he pleaded, "A strong enemy is invading. I cannot protect Dao Brother's safety. Please leave quickly, or else you might be in danger. Forgive me for being rude, but it would also burden my Ancestral King Palace. Come, Feng, send the guests away."

Dan Fenglai's face was green as he raised his hand and said, "Please, Celestial Venerable!"

Qin Mu and the rest stood up and left.

Dan Fenglai led Qin Mu and his entourage out of the Ancestral King Palace. He was still visibly nervous as he coldly laughed and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, it's not I who wishes to chase you away. There really is a foreign enemy invading and attempting to frame us for killing you!"

Qin Mu expressed his thanks and warned, "Star Sovereign, how do you know it's an invasion by a foreign enemy? It could be an internal enemy instead."

Dan Fenglai was slightly stunned. He saw him off before he realized it. After, he immediately returned to the Ancestral King Palace's Abyss Stage.

Before he reached the stage, he saw multiple bodies belonging to his brothers and sisters.

His heart shuddered as he made a mad dash forward. The bodies piled up on the way. When he reached the Abyss Stage, he saw that his brothers and sisters, who were just listening to Qin Mu's lecture, including the one whose bones he had broken, were dead.

Ancestral God King stood on the stage, looking at him silently.