

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 936-940

### Chapter 936: Lady Pitying a Flower's Soul

Celestial Venerable Hao recalled his shred of consciousness and looked unwell. The experiences felt by this shred of consciousness of his were instantly reflected in his brain.

Although Qin Mu wiped the memory of this shred of Celestial Venerable Hao's consciousness, there were still major flaws in his unperfected unchanging divine art.

He investigated and instantly knew how many ways of the Hundred Ways to Kill Mu he had used.

'Is it Brahma Buddha's Boundless Calamity Sutra? Brahma Buddha's technique was a cultivation technique. Although this old monk handed over the Boundless Calamity Sutra, few in the celestial heavens could learn this cultivation technique of his.'

He couldn't help but frown. Brahma Buddha's Boundless Calamity Sutra was extremely difficult to learn. In the past, he would never impart his Boundless Calamity Sutra to outsiders. It was only when he saw the bad situation of today that he voluntarily handed the sutra to the celestial heavens.

However, the Boundless Calamity Sutra required extremely high cultivation on the path of Buddha. Without experience from someone who was on the path of Buddha, one wouldn't be able to learn it.

Although Brahma Buddha was the one who opened Buddhism, he was younger than Celestial Venerable Hao, which made it unlikely that Celestial Venerable Hao would study the path of Buddha.

If one had to learn from scratch, one would take countless years to completely comprehend the path of Buddha's scriptures and learn the Boundless Calamity Sutra.

Of course, Brahma Buddha also hid away some stuff.

The Boundless Calamity Sutra was a cultivation technique from the school of mind. This technique could be learned by understanding Buddhist scriptures slowly with a high enough Buddha nature and a peaceful state of mind. Alternatively, it could be learned by having it taught directly in one's dreams, without the need for comprehension.

Both techniques had their own pros and cons. The first technique yielded greater comprehension levels and was what one considered to be true learning. For example, Devil Ape Zhan Kong, Rulai Ma, Monk Ming Xin, and Sakra Buddha belonged to the first category.

They had Buddha nature and were at a high realm for their peaceful state of mind.

Qin Mu belonged to the second category, where Brahma Buddha taught the technique via dreams, kind of like passing down knowledge. One didn't require comprehension before use. However, one could only use it without understanding its principles and with little comprehension.

Qin Mu couldn't even explain how the Boundless Calamity Sutra's cultivation technique worked.

“Master, do we need to create another Celestial Venerable Mu?” a half-god walked forward, bowed, and asked.

Celestial Venerable Hao shook his head and replied, “No, Qin Mu is a mere small figure that’s not worth my energy. My enemy isn’t him, it’s the ancient gods and the other Celestial Venerables. Currently, the situation is becoming more optimistic, as we can now differentiate friends from foes. If I spend too much energy on Qin Mu, I’ll lose big due to small mistakes.”

He laughed. “Kunwu, choose 18 outstanding disciples and send them to me. I will impart to them 18 ways to kill Mu so that they can find the opportunity to kill Qin Mu.”

The half-god Kunwu nodded and asked, “What realm should these disciples be in?”

Celestial Venerable Hao replied, “There’s no need for them to be in too high a realm, just those in the true god realm will be fine.”

There weren’t any disciples in a higher realm in Hao Palace anyway. Those who accomplished things in cultivation would be sent out for appointments in the celestial heavens by Celestial Venerable Hao to rule the various heavens.

One couldn’t form a large force by congregating their disciples. By appointing them as leaders of armies, they could flourish and ensure that he had power on all levels of society.

Kunwu bowed and went down to choose 18 disciples.

Not long after, Kunwu brought 18 disciples with him. Although Celestial Venerable Hao had quite a lot of disciples, he rarely taught them himself, so Kunwu had a greater understanding of his disciples than he did. Most of the time, he gave the job to his most proud disciples and only occasionally taught them himself.

Those who could receive the Celestial Venerable’s true teachings were few and far between.

Even the ancient Celestial Emperor’s disciple Yan Qiling didn’t receive the true ultimate art from Celestial Emperor. What she received was merely runes from the ancient gods’ Great Dao that were arranged by Dao Ancestor. She was merely imparted a couple of great divine arts by Celestial Emperor.

It was the same for the 18 people brought forth by Kunwu.

Celestial Venerable Hao looked at these 18 people and frowned as he said, “These disciples are too weak, they aren’t much stronger than Qin Mu.”

Kunwu hurriedly replied, “I imparted the Emperor’s Throne techniques to them according to your teachings so that they could comprehend it themselves. The 28 Emperor’s Throne techniques that you imparted to me have been learned by them. As for their degree of comprehension and understanding, it’s up to their individual qualities and comprehension capabilities.”

Celestial Venerable Hao had an idea and said, "Answer me yourselves. How many Emperor's Throne techniques did you lot comprehend and merge by yourselves?"

A lady approached him and bowed. "I am disciple Xiu Youfang, and I have comprehended the Four Symbols Calamity Technique, Great Green Watery Jade Sutra, and Delighted Yin and Yang Technique, which I merged together to be ranked into the Small Celestial Heavens techniques."

Celestial Venerable Hao nodded and said, "Merging these three Emperor's Throne techniques will allow you to be ranked into the Small Celestial Heavens techniques. It's just that it's not enough since the traitorous Qin Mu also knows three or more Emperor's Throne techniques."

Another lady with a purple shirt approached and bowed. "Disciple Hua Anxiu here. I have understood the Boundless Mingdu Sutra, Xuandu Mahayana Sutra, Four Symbols Calamity Technique, and Nine Phoenix Towards the Sun Technique. I have already merged these four Emperor's Throne techniques."

Celestial Venerable Hao laughed. "Your strength barely makes the cut."

A young man bowed. "I am disciple Pan Chunjing, and I have comprehended the Green Wood Great Desolation Sutra, Southern Dutian King Sutra, Boundless Mingdu Sutra, and Delighted Yin and Yang Technique."

One young god after another came forward to list the techniques they cultivated.

Although Celestial Venerable Hao kept his real ultimate technique to himself, he didn't forbid his disciples from learning the many Emperor's Throne techniques in Hao Palace. The number of techniques they could learn was dependent on their capabilities.

Although the disciples that Kunwu chose were gods, they usually only merged three or four Emperor's Throne techniques. The most one merged was five. All of them were Small Celestial Heavens techniques and were unremarkable.

Of course, such people would be the best genius-level figures in the outside world!

In the thousands of worlds and heavens, Emperor's Throne techniques were extremely rare. In some worlds, one could hardly find an Emperor's Throne technique. Not to mention that one could barely find a true god in such worlds.

Celestial Venerable Hao spoke only after these 18 people listed the techniques that they had learned. He looked at Kunwu and said, "That's all you've got?"

Kunwu hesitated and said, "Master said you wanted disciples in the true god realm, so I found 15 true gods. Other than them, some disciples fused more Emperor's Throne techniques, with one even hitting the standard of Great Celestial Heavens."

Celestial Venerable Hao's expression changed. Great Celestial Heavens required one to fuse 18 or more Emperor's Throne techniques!

In this world, only Celestial Venerables could fuse various Emperor's Throne techniques and comprehend the Great Celestial Heavens technique. Unexpectedly, one of his disciples had already hit that standard.

Kunwu was forced to explain to him, saying, "He fused 18 Emperor's Throne techniques, which made him barely qualify for the standard of Great Celestial Heavens. It's just that this person isn't at the true god realm but the Divine Bridge Realm..."

"He merged 18 Emperor's Throne techniques despite being at the Divine Bridge Realm?"

Celestial Venerable Hao was shocked. His aptitude could be compared to the ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens. He was young, too, and already at the Divine Bridge Realm, which made him weary.

"Ignore the part about realms, Qin Mu's realm isn't high either."

Celestial Venerable Hao suppressed his shock as he laughed and said, "This crafty Qin isn't a god either. He has only fused three or four Emperor's Throne techniques. Bring this disciple over."

Kunwu left before bringing the divine arts practitioner with him after some time.

Celestial Venerable Hao looked at her and saw that this person was a lady. She paid her respects upon seeing Celestial Venerable Hao. "Disciple Lian Huahun paying respects to Master."

Celestial Venerable Hao's heart fluttered as he smiled and said, "Rise up."

That lady, Lian Huahun, rose up as Celestial Venerable Hao inspected her, noticing that she was extremely beautiful. He noted that if her shoulders were smaller, her clothes would be fitting, except that they would be somewhat stretched by her breasts. When he looked at her waist, he realized that she was thin there too.

Her eyes were enthralling, and one couldn't help but feel shaken when looking at her eyes.

Her sashes flew about and circled her back. At the back of her head, there was a wheel made of vital qi that floated about, untainted by a shred of aura from the mortal world.

Her appearance was remarkably similar to her mother, Mistress Yuanmu!

Celestial Venerable Hao, after careful inspection, subtly praised her after suppressing his passion. 'I have such a lady under me?'

He opened his eyes to observe in detail that the lady lacked any marks that indicated sculpting, suggesting that her body and soul were natural and not a beauty formed by creation techniques.

He was the one who employed the scheme of using a beauty to trick the ancient Celestial Emperor, so he would naturally be more cautious to prevent someone from using his own scheme against him.

Although he inherited some of the ancient Celestial Emperor's bad habits, he was still a cautious person. Many had tried the scheme of using a beauty to trick him in the past, but he always received the beauties before devouring them.

Celestial Venerable Hao observed her again and couldn't suppress his passion as he laughed and said, "Other disciples can receive one way to kill Mu from me, while Lian Huahun can cultivate 18 of them. Help me get rid of Qin Mu. I will forge a precious artifact for each of you that will protect your consciousnesses from being stuck in that thief Qin Mu's illusion."

The masses bowed and nodded.

Kunwu said, "Master, it's hard to strike in the celestial heavens. Although Celestial Venerable Mu doesn't have much power here, there are many ancient gods and Celestial Venerables that are quietly protecting him."

Celestial Venerable Hao silently thought before saying, "Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu went to jointly explore the Great Void and discovered many pitfalls there. Celestial Venerable Huo sent a message back saying that the place is very dangerous and that the celestial heavens should send out an army to suppress it. Since we can't kill him here, we can kill him in the Great Void. Finding a reason to send him to the Great Void shouldn't be too difficult."

Kunwu nodded.

"Kunwu, withdraw. The rest of you will stay here. I will impart to you the 18 ways to kill Mu."

Celestial Venerable Hao's gaze fell onto these 19 people and shook when he looked at Lian Huahun. It was a recurrence of a bad habit he inherited from Celestial Emperor. However, he couldn't devour her yet, for he needed her to remove Qin Mu. All he could do was calm himself down and put in effort to impart the 18 ways to kill Mu to them.

In the Slow Winding Pavilion of the Jade Pool, Qin Mu was playing with the Grand Emperor's seal when, after a while, his consciousness flooded into it as he hollered, "Rise!"

Pa-thud.

The imperial seal crashed onto the ground.

Qin Mu scratched his head and picked up the seal. He switched to controlling it with his vital qi and hollered, "Rise!"

The seal floated in midair but didn't have any power. The eye in the heart of his brows opened as he attempted to use his third eye to control it, but nothing unusual occurred.

He attempted to construct the Supreme Palace Enclosure within the seal via his consciousness again. The seal shakily floated up, and as Qin Mu began to feel happy, the seal fell onto the ground again.

"This d\*mn broken seal is useless!"

Qin Mu was furious and took out the core of the Primordial Tree to smash it, causing the Slow Winding Pavilion to shake so much that it almost collapsed. Yet, the seal remained unchanged. As sturdy as the core was, it couldn't damage the seal one bit.

"This thing is so tough, maybe it would be good to smack people with it."

Qin Mu stored the seal, and Shu Jun's voice appeared in his mind as he laughed. "How can you use the seal of Grand Emperor Ju Yushi to smack people, lowly lifeform! Give me one year's worth of your blood, essence, and consciousness, and I will teach you how to utilize it!"

To ask for one year's worth of those things now when he asked for three years' worth prior was already a great discount.

Qin Mu ignored him as he retrieved the case left behind by Celestial Venerable Yun and observed the sacrificial altar within.

Shu Jun couldn't help but feel nervous as he thought, 'Could this fellow have figured it out?'

Qin Mu closed the case, and Shu Jun finally felt relieved. Suddenly, Qin Mu said, "Shu Jun, impart to me the other techniques of the Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge, and I will help you restore another eye."

Shu Jun coldly laughed. "In your dreams! The Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge is only one-third of the complete technique. Does it only cost one eye for me to impart everything to you? At least a brain is required! Besides, you still haven't found the master of creation in the celestial heavens for me, you still haven't fulfilled your promise!"

Qin Mu was so angry that he laughed. "Old schemer, our deal was that I would find the master of creation for you and that you would impart the technique to cultivate consciousness. However, you only imparted one-third of it, and you have the guts to say that I didn't fulfill my promise?"

Shu Jun coldly laughed. "I only said that I would teach you how to use the Grand Primordium Origin Stone to cultivate, not give you the complete technique. Thus, I didn't renege on my promise."

Qin Mu was so angry that he trembled. "You a\*\*!"

The ball of flesh on the Origin Stone's sacrificial altar also trembled out of anger as it shouted, "You too!"

After a while, Qin Mu smiled gleefully and suggested, "Impart to me the full technique, and I will give you the essence, blood, and consciousness to restore your head. How does that suggestion sound?"

Shu Jun considered it before agreeing, "Sure. I need you to cooperate earnestly with me, with no tricks by either of us!"

Qin Mu nodded, thinking, 'I will restore your head, but not your brain, ears, the other eye, mouth, teeth, or tongue. I will only restore an empty head!'

## Chapter 937: Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge

After Shu Jun imparted the Heavenly Market Enclosure Higher Knowledge to him, he immediately used the qi, blood, and consciousness from Qin Mu to restore his corporeal body. As for Qin Mu, he tried out the technique. When circulating the Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge and Heavenly Market Enclosure Higher Knowledge, they felt like two different types of consciousness techniques. Hence, he had to divide up his energy to simultaneously control two different circulation paths.

He couldn't help but ask suspiciously, "Even with the Heavenly Market Enclosure Higher Knowledge and Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge, I am unable to fill up the Grand Primordium Origin Stone. This technique is still one-third short. Also, these two techniques are separated and not one body. Are you imparting other techniques to fool me?"

"Little brat, what was my existence when I was alive? Would I lie to a lowly figure like you? You will first have to restore half of my head before I impart the Purple Forbidden Enclosure Higher Knowledge to you."

Shu Jun laughed coldly. "The Purple Forbidden Enclosure Higher Knowledge is the framework for the Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge. Only with this can you finally command the three knowledge, combining them into one body. From your character and conduct, I realize you are sinister and cunning, and I am unable to trust you. You have to first let me recover half of my head before I impart the Purple Forbidden Enclosure Higher Knowledge to you!"

Qin Mu was furious. "You haven't known me for long and have already seen through me?"

"A person's character is determined since childhood. Even though I haven't known you for long, I have seen very clearly what your moral character will be like for the rest of your life. Let's stop the idle talk. Quick, supply me the qi, blood, and consciousness!"

Qin Mu gritted his teeth as he circulated his qi and blood, mobilizing his consciousness towards the sacrificial altar in the Grand Primordium Origin Stone. Immediately, the big ball of flesh on the sacrificial altar greedily absorbed his qi, blood, and consciousness, using the power of the sacrificial altar and Grand Primordium Origin Stone to regrow its flesh.

Soon, there was another big ball of flesh beside the existing ball of flesh. The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched. 'This fellow used my qi, blood, and consciousness to restore his other eye. If this fellow manages to recover his brain before his skull, wouldn't I be on the losing end?'

Shu Jun was swallowing the qi, blood, and consciousness at an extraordinary speed. Within a short span of time, Qin Mu was as thin as a stick, trembling as he refined some spirit pills to nourish his qi and blood.

Shu Jun's second eye had been restored. There were two balls of flesh on the sacrificial altar, each opening with a pop, revealing two large eyeballs. He hurried Qin Mu. "Quick! Faster! You are such a weak lifeform, too delicate. You are slow, even in recovering qi and blood."

Qin Mu snorted and was quite unhappy. "You fools of prehistory. If your qi, blood, and consciousness were so strong, why were you wiped out by the ancient gods?"

Shu Jun was furious. The two big eyeballs bounced around on the sacrificial altar. “What do you know? It was because we weren’t united. Grand Emperor Ju Yushi had his own thinking and didn’t put up much of a fight. Perhaps he has already joined the enemy! Some surrendered, and a great number ran off to create another world. If none of this happened, would we be so miserable?”

Qin Mu was focused on recovering his qi and blood. When they had been restored to their peak, Shu Jun emptied them again.

‘If he starts to construct his brain, I will put him to death!’ Qin Mu thought to himself ruthlessly.

He heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Shu Jun constructing his skull. If Shu Jun had indeed restored his brain, Qin Mu was worried he wouldn’t be his match anymore.

At that point, Shu Jun’s consciousness would greatly surpass his, and killing and replacing him wouldn’t be a difficult task.

Now, Shu Jun still had a use for him. He was alive, and Shu Jun was dead, meaning Shu Jun had to rely on him. If this master of creation was brought back to life, the situation would reverse.

Once Shu Jun had completed his skull, Qin Mu immediately stopped providing him with consciousness, qi, and blood.

Shu Jun held himself back as his two eyeballs moved into his eye sockets. He then imparted the full details of Purple Forbidden Enclosure Higher Knowledge to Qin Mu, waiting for him to master it so that he could supply him with qi, blood, and consciousness.

Qin Mu’s heart was bursting with joy. He immediately tried to combine the Purple Forbidden Enclosure Higher Knowledge, Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge, and Heavenly Market Enclosure Higher Knowledge.

This time around, he executed the Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge. He saw the Purple Forbidden Enclosure Higher Knowledge forming 39 constellations and 163 star gods. The Supreme Palace Enclosure Higher Knowledge had formed 20 constellations and 78 star gods, while the Heavenly Market Enclosure Higher Knowledge formed 19 constellations and 87 star gods.

When the Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge was fully executed, it formed a Great Overarching Heavenly Cycle that filled up the inside of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone.

Qin Mu instantly felt his own consciousness increasing rapidly.

‘There are 78 constellations and 328 star gods. Compared to the star gods of the Great Heavenly Cycle, the numbers don’t seem right. There should be 360 constellations in the stars of the Great Heavenly Cycle.’

Qin Mu thought quietly to himself, ‘In that case, the Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge isn’t the master of creation’s best technique. There should be other techniques that are above the Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge!’



On the sacrificial altar, the skeletal head opened its eyes to examine the starry sky that was inside the Grand Primordium Origin Stone. He saw many images of ancient gods appearing in the sky of this red-colored world, looking remarkably life-like. He thought to himself, 'This junior of the later generations seems to know a lot of things. If this little fellow took his reformed techniques to our era, his techniques would be considered top tier ultimate skills not inferior to Grand Emperor Ju Yushi's ultimate skill!'

Qin Mu's improved version of the Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge had blended in Crimson Emperor's Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness and the runes of Great Dao that were produced from the celestial heavens' million years of research on the ancient gods. That was why he was able to raise the Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge to a level where Shu Jun found it astonishing.

Qin Mu cultivated for a while, his depleted consciousness soon recovering back to its peak level. His consciousness was also strengthening, becoming stronger.

Not just that, he realized that when he visualized the 78 constellations and 328 star gods, the star gods formed by his consciousness would then imprint on his corporeal body non-stop, augmenting it continuously!

Qin Mu clicked his tongue in wonder. This type of visualization had resulted in great augmentation for his corporeal body, and it wasn't inferior to top tier Emperor's Throne ultimate skills!

'The masters of creation had an innate advantage. They were born with very strong consciousnesses and corporeal bodies. If this little fellow continues to cultivate, he'll be able to match up to the masters of creation in a few years' time.'

Shu Jun couldn't help but say, "Little brat, can we continue now?"

Qin Mu supplied him with qi, blood, and consciousness while mobilizing the Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge at the same time.

Shu Jun was jubilant as he feasted on the qi, blood, and consciousness. He thought, 'When my head is restored, I can take back the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, forcing out his consciousness like a guest supplanting his host and then killing it off! Oh, I can't kill him before I am fully recovered. I still need him to help me navigate this era, discovering its many secrets. However, I must subdue this little fellow, making him work for me as my slave!'

After some time, the surface of Shu Jun's head was fully covered with skin. He then planned to reconstruct his brain. At this moment, the supply of qi, blood, and consciousness was suddenly cut off.

Shu Jun continued to suck, but he received nothing. He was furious. "Little brat, my head isn't yet complete. Continue to supply me with qi, blood, and consciousness!"

Qin Mu said in a puzzled tone, "Senior, your head has already been restored. Hence, our agreement is fulfilled, and I don't owe you anything else. Why do I need to continue supplying you with qi, blood, and consciousness? I'm not the celestial river, my qi, blood, and consciousness are cultivated through painstaking efforts."

Shu Jun was enraged. "I still haven't recovered my brain. There are also my ears, teeth, tongue, and nose! My scalp doesn't even have hair!"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "Earlier, we agreed on restoring your head, we didn't mention anything about restoring your brain. Senior, calm down. What other treasures do you still have? For example, how to utilize the power of the Grand Emperor's seal? If you impart that to me, I'll help you restore your brain..."

Shu Jun's anger couldn't be satiated. He was cursing and swearing ceaselessly.

Qin Mu revealed a pained expression. "Senior, don't be like this. I'll give in to you a little, providing you with some more qi, blood, and consciousness so that you can grow some hair."

"I'm going to kill you!"

The eyes of that head on the sacrificial altar were filled with rage. It flew up with a whoosh, angrily charging towards the outside of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone. At that moment, the images of the 328 star gods up in the air attacked at the same time, suppressing downwards!

Shu Jun got a shock. He was immediately suppressed by these star gods and was pushed back to the sacrificial altar.

"You little scoundrel!"

That head's eyes were staring out of its sockets as its consciousness burst forth to resist the star gods who were attacking him from all directions. He shouted, "You think you can kill me? Fat chance! I have experienced and survived the great battle of the Blood Rust..."

His consciousness was remarkable. He could create whatever he thought of. His consciousness created all sorts of weapons, beasts, gods, devils, and even formations and divine arts to ward off Qin Mu's attacks.

As he didn't have a brain, his consciousness was far weaker than Qin Mu's. Soon, the star gods were invading the sacrificial altar, one after another.

Shu Jun got a fright. "I really taught my student well, he's now killing his teacher, indeed a fast learner!"

He was in a precarious situation. His consciousness hurriedly rippled, shouting loudly, "Stop it! I'm the last of the masters of creation. If you kill me, my race will be extinct, and you will be cursed by our undying god consciousness that has remained in the voids of the universe since the beginning of time. The curse will follow you closely, and your children and grandchildren as well!"

Qin Mu got a fright and stopped attacking. He asked, "Isn't there another master of creation in the celestial heavens?"

Shu Jun managed to catch his breath and laughed coldly. "That's only my deduction, it might not be true."

Qin Mu smiled coldly. "Your people created another world, they are still alive there!"

Shu Jun retracted his stare and coldly said, "They aren't in this world. I'm the only one left here. If I die, you'll be cursed by a billion deceased people of my race!"

Qin Mu's expression wavered. He doubted Shu Jun's words and didn't know if they were true.

Was it possible that the masters of creation from prehistory could preserve their consciousnesses even after their deaths, cursing whoever exterminated their race?

Wasn't this too far-fetched?

However, from Crimson Emperor's experience, it may indeed be possible.

Crimson Emperor was exploring a tiny incomplete universe when he died. His body turned into the floating world, but his consciousness wasn't extinguished. It survived until it was awakened by Light Emperor's grand offering, revealing to his people the path to the floating world, hence giving the Crimson Light Era a lifeline.

If Crimson Emperor could do this, so could the masters of creation who had unparalleled consciousnesses!

'Shu Jun is the last master of creation. Does this mean that no one can easily touch him? This fellow is like a huge porcupine. Whoever touches him will be pierced!'

As he retracted those images of star gods, Shu Jun heaved a sigh of relief and laughed coldly. "Do you understand the gravity of the situation now? If you kill me, not only will you and your future generations be cursed, but you will also never be able to utilize the Grand Emperor's seal!"

Qin Mu laughed. "It's likely that I need the sacrificial altar within the case to use the Grand Emperor's seal. I'll soon figure out how to use the seal. Senior, you don't have to worry."

Shu Jun's eyeballs jumped in their sockets, and he snorted angrily.

Qin Mu observed his reaction and felt a sense of relief in his heart. 'The Great Emperor's seal is indeed connected to the sacrificial altar within the case.'

Right at this moment, the celestial heavens suddenly trembled. Qin Mu was startled and immediately walked out of the Slow Winding Pavilion. He raised his head and saw a magnificent light ray shining over, piercing through the void and disappearing in the skies beyond.

That was a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge! Its light was forming the shape of a hole.

However, the scale of this Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge was too big, exceeding Qin Mu's expectations!

'Celestial Empress likes to show off. Building such a large Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge that even an entire fleet will be able to traverse easily.' Qin Mu's heart was filled with astonishment.

At this very moment, the giant sacrificial altar outside of the capital city of the Primordial Realm's Eternal Peace suddenly gave off a bright radiance, blasting it into the sky. It connected with the radiance that was shining over from the other world, linking the two great worlds—the celestial heavens and the Primordial Realm.

Within the capital city, a monk and a Daoist swiftly flew to the side of the sacrificial altar, raising their heads to witness this magnificent scene. The Daoist laughed. "Grand High Emperor, the celestial heavens is now connected to the lower bound. Maybe we should embark on our journey and make a trip to the celestial heavens."

"Grand Supreme Imperial Preceptor, please calm down."

That bald-headed monk laughed. "Let's wait for someone from the celestial heavens to arrive first."

As they were speaking, a beautiful young lady popped her head out from the brilliance on the sacrificial altar. She looked around curiously and spotted the two men. She then laughed. "Monk, Daoist, what is this place?"

### **Chapter 938: The Fatal Weakness of Celestial Venerable Mu**

The monk and the Daoist were shocked at the beauty of the lady, and it took some time for them to recover. The Daoist hastily asked, "Little maiden, this is Eternal Peace. Where are you from?"

"Eternal Peace?"

That lady was Yun Chuxiu, who was rumored to be full of smiles. She said, "So this is the Primordial Realm. Eternal Peace is the place of that little fellow Celestial Venerable Mu. I have even heard that he is the Overlord Body of Eternal Peace, one of the so-called three heroes of Eternal Peace's reform. This Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge connects two sacrificial altars. I built one in the celestial heavens, and he left one behind in Eternal Peace, so the two bridges connected together..."

At this point, she said, "Monk, Daoist, can you call your emperor here?"

The monk and the Daoist hurriedly returned back to Eternal Peace's capital city, and not long after, Ling Yuxiu led hundreds of civil and military officers there with her. An idea appeared in Yun Chuxiu's mind, and she commented, "Eternal Peace's emperor is, shockingly, a lady. I kept saying that nothing is wrong about a lady being emperor, yet those stubborn old people in the celestial heavens kept finding all sorts of reasons to prevent it."

Ling Yuxiu led everyone to pay their respects. "The emperor of a small country in the lower bound hereby pays respect to the high god of the celestial heavens."

Yun Chuxiu smiled and said, "No need for such ceremony. It's fine for a lady to be emperor, it's nothing shocking. I admire you. Since the celestial heavens and the Primordial Realm are connected, you should frequent the celestial heavens and cure my boredom. You don't have to stay in the lower bound."

She gave her a token and said, "If you carry my token, you will find it easy to travel to and from the celestial heavens."

Ling Yuxiu nodded and accepted the token before saying, "Eternal Peace is barren, and our people don't have ways to maintain their livelihoods. However, we do have a lot of manufacturing factories here, so can we purchase goods from the celestial heavens?"

Yun Chuxiu thought for a bit before inquiring, "What can your factories manufacture?"

Ling Yuxiu replied, "We can create everything from daily necessities to divine weapons and fleets."

Yun Chuxiu's eyeballs rotated as she asked, "Can you all manufacture a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge?"

Ling Yuxiu nodded and said, "Yes, our workmen have created one before."

"What's the price?"

Ling Yuxiu called upon the Ministry of Works' minister, and he reported a number in the celestial heavens' currency—coins of the celestial heavens, also known as celestial currency. However, the currency in circulation in Eternal Peace was the great abundance coin, which made conversion necessary.

Yun Chuxiu was furious, and she coldly laughed. "How dare the old dog at the Patriarch Creation Palace covet so much of my money! The amount of money needed for Eternal Peace to build a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge is less than one percent of the Patriarch Creation Palace's fee!"

Ling Yuxiu didn't dare to speak.

Yun Chuxiu continued, "Emperor of Eternal Peace, follow me to the Patriarch Creation Palace. Eternal Peace shall be in charge of building the components of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, while the Patriarch Creation Palace will assemble them. The price won't be low."

Ling Yuxiu was happy and brought the Ministry of Works' minister and a couple of other important ministers who were well-versed in algebra into the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge with her.

Yun Chuxiu looked at them and saw that there were two ladies amongst the group of important ministers! One of the ladies was a fox demon who didn't hide the tail behind her body.

"Eternal Peace has a female emperor and a lot of female officers. In the celestial heavens, there aren't as many of them," Yun Chuxiu remarked.

She didn't know that the female officers that followed Ling Yuxiu were Hu Ling'er and Si Yunxiang. This negotiation they had with the Patriarch Creation Palace concerned the future of Eternal Peace's development, which necessitated them going along with it.

Standing beside the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, the monk that sent them in was obviously worried, and he said, “Baigui, can the method of hiding one’s talents to construct a prosperous nation set by Cult Master Qin really work?”

That sage-like Daoist solemnly replied, “We can’t beat the celestial heavens and can only integrate ourselves into its systems so that we don’t become enemies. Our Eternal Peace can use this opportunity to develop and grow stronger. However, if there are no internal concerns in the celestial heavens’ systems or no external threats, Cult Master Qin’s plan will only make the celestial heavens more stable. However, once there are those things, Eternal Peace will rise and achieve meteoric success!”

That monk had a deep gaze, and he sighed. “Will something as big as the celestial heavens really have internal concerns or external threats?”

“Grand High Emperor shouldn’t think about this any further.”

The Daoist laughed. “Even if the celestial heavens have no internal concerns now, Cult Master Qin will create one. The same goes for external threats. These are his capabilities.”

The monk recalled Qin Mu’s actions in Eternal Peace and laughed as he said, “Yes, he does have such capabilities.”

The Daoist continued, “All our Eternal Peace needs to do during this period is painstakingly strengthen itself. To get rid of the celestial heavens, it’s not enough for one to create a prosperous nation, Eternal Peace must also be strong. If Eternal Peace has a lot of strong practitioners of the Emperor’s Throne or even strong practitioners in the Celestial Heavens Realm, then success is just around the corner.”

Ling Yuxiu arrived at the celestial heavens. Looking around, she was stunned by its luxurious nature. It took a long time for her to recover, and she probed, “High goddess, is Celestial Venerable Mu in the celestial heavens?”

Yun Chuxiu glanced at her and vaguely asked, “Are you his little lover?”

Ling Yuxiu blushed slightly as she shook her head.

“He currently resides at the Jade Pool and is being surveyed heavily. Nevertheless, he still can’t resist turning things upside down.”

Yun Chuxiu shook her head and laughed. “There are many people who wish to deal with him here, but they are all out of sorts because of his antics.”

Ling Yuxiu was secretly relieved as Yun Chuxiu examined her, which left her looking at her breasts. Yun Chuxiu realized something. ‘I see now. I thought Celestial Venerable Mu was an elegant person who cared as much about a lady’s internal beauty as her appearance. I never thought that he would be so cheap as to only care about breasts. I see, this is where I lost...’

Ling Yuxiu blinked and realized that Yun Chuxiu’s breasts grew in size. She was confused.

The Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge's connection to the Primordial Realm caused a great deal of vibrations. Its uses were great, and it allowed the celestial heavens' army to quickly arrive at various worlds in the universe. Anyone with a keen eye would immediately realize that it was greatly beneficial to the celestial heavens' rule of the various worlds!

If one could use such Mutual Shift Bridges to connect the thousands of worlds, the celestial heavens' rule would reach an unprecedented height, and it would also lessen the size of the army required by the celestial heavens!

As long as the thousands of worlds were connected to the celestial heavens, one could cut some unnecessary armies. After all, the celestial heavens would no longer need to station so many armies of gods at the various worlds to prevent rebellions!

An army of the celestial heavens could be sent to whichever world was suspected of rebelling and suppress the rebellion via the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge in no time!

By doing so, many rations, spirit pills, and miraculous medicines could be saved, and the expenditure of the celestial heavens could be greatly reduced while its rule grew to be more steady!

Add on to that the tributes from each world, the celestial heavens could save on consumption by the armies too! It would be easy for the celestial heavens' gods to go down and ride roughshod over the people there!

However, the idea of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge was spread by Qin Mu, which made people shocked and wary of his intentions. Nevertheless, countless ambassadors came for the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, bringing with them various precious artifacts to be exchanged for the blueprint.

The dragon qilin accepted these gifts before saying, "Cult Master has already ordered people to send the blueprints to the celestial heavens' Dao Sect. Please head over there to ask for it."

Some ambassadors wanted their artifacts back, but they were chased out by Yan'er.

During these few days, Yan'er, Qi Jiuyi, Yun Jianli, and the others returned to the Slow Winding Pavilion to help Qin Mu handle various affairs.

Ten days later, one Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge after another was built. Beams of light soon rose into the sky, forming a magnificent sight.

"I'm heading down, Celestial Venerable."

Yun Jianli requested to take his leave from Qin Mu, saying, "The celestial heavens and the Primordial Realm are now connected, so it's easy to head down. I shall now head to Eternal Peace to understand the idea of reform."

Qin Mu nodded and wrote a couple of letters. He gave them to Yun Jianli and said, "Brother Yun, after you head down, you can go to the West Earth High Heavens Divine Sect to visit Xu Shenghua. Or, you can see Dao Master Lin Xuan at Eternal Peace's Dao Sect, Zhan Kong Rulai at Mount Meru, or Wang Muran at Little Jade Capital. They are the leaders of reforms in the lower bound."

Yun Jianli solemnly accepted the letters, rose, and left.

Qin Mu looked up at the funnel-shaped lights in the sky, sighed in relief, and had a flash in his eyes as he thought, 'Now, Eternal Peace is stable.'

At this moment, Yun Chuxiu's voice came from afar. It proclaimed, "You're going to die, Celestial Venerable Mu!"

Qin Mu looked in the direction of the voice and saw her on a small boat that was heading towards them on the surface of the sea. She was slightly different than before, and he impatiently proclaimed, "You're the one that's going to die, not me!"

His gaze uncontrollably fell onto her breast. Yun Chuxiu was feeling smug and unconsciously made her breast stick out.

The small boat approached the shore, and she jumped out of it. Qin Mu's gaze followed her jiggling breast uncontrollably. The dragon qilin noticed his gaze and suddenly realized what was going on. 'Oh no! Cult Master's weakness has been exploited by Celestial Empress!'

Yun Chuxiu approached them quickly and laughed. "You really are going to die now! Celestial Venerable Hao gathered the other giants of the celestial heavens for a meeting and mentioned how Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu sent back a message telling him about how the Great Void is experiencing abnormal changes. He also mentioned that they want the celestial heavens to send strong practitioners there to prevent it from affecting the celestial heavens. They discussed it and decided to send a Celestial Venerable there to meet with Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu as a frontline force. Guess who they decided upon."

Qin Mu grunted. "It can't be me, can it?"

Yun Chuxiu held his left arm and put it between her breasts as she cheered gleefully. "It's the famous Celestial Venerable Mu! Although some ancient gods objected to it, they were the minority. Besides, Celestial Emperor agreed to it and said that it was a necessity to send you there."

Qin Mu tried to get his arm out of her breasts, but Yun Chuxiu hugged it tightly. He couldn't get his arm out by force.

'Cult Master is doomed!'

The dragon qilin saw the situation, and his heart began to pound. 'Cult Master's fatal weakness has been exploited!'

Qin Mu's eyes flashed as he probed, "I haven't seen Celestial Emperor. Is this Celestial Emperor made out of creation divine weapons?"

Yun Chuxiu glanced at him and smiled. "Celestial Venerable Mu seems to not care about your own safety at all, instead, caring about those around you. Truth be told, those accompanying you to the



Great Void are mostly people who wish to take your life. On top of the disciples of the Celestial Venerables, there's also a strong practitioner going who doesn't like you. Guess who."

Qin Mu shook his head as he unconsciously walked towards the Slow Winding Pavilion with her, his arm still being hugged by her. All he felt on his left arm was softness and warmth.

'Cult Master is doomed!'

The dragon qilin's face was like dirt as he proclaimed in his heart, 'That's the wife of Celestial Emperor!'

Yun Chuxiu smiled. "The leader of the Spirit Elite Guards, One-Armed Divine Knife Luo Wushuang! Once he heard that he too was going to the Great Void, two knife lights came out of his eyes, and he was extremely happy!"

### **Chapter 939: What One Imagines Becomes Reality**

"Divine Knife Luo Wushuang? He's going to the Great Void too?"

Qin Mu frowned slightly. Luo Wushuang had a deep hatred towards him. If he went to the Great Void too, Qin Mu would be in great danger.

"What kind of place is the Great Void?"

Qin Mu perfectly took out his arm from her embrace and asked, "I have heard of that place since I came to the celestial heavens. It's very mysterious. Why do we need to explore that place?"

"Isn't it because of Carefree Village?"

Yun Chuxiu replied, "Celestial Venerable Qin established Carefree Village and moved the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens there. Although the Founding Emperor Era was obliterated, the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens' main pillar still exists. Why would this attempt by the celestial heavens to suppress the Primordial Realm's rebellion not impact Fengdu at all? It's because they haven't found Carefree Village yet."

Qin Mu's heart moved slightly.

Yun Chuxiu continued, "Founding Emperor was, after all, Celestial Venerable Qin. Although he betrayed the Heaven Alliance, he was still one of its five Founding Elders. As long as he's not dead, a lot of people won't be at ease since he refuses to submit himself. Those who went to suppress the rebellion in the Primordial Realm heard that he was giving orders from Carefree Village, telling Fengdu to avoid fighting and wait for a chance to launch an ambush. Fengdu is a minor objective, with the major problem for the celestial heavens being Carefree Village."

She carefully examined Qin Mu's expression but found nothing unusual about it. She vaguely commented, "Celestial Venerable Mu seems very calm. Celestial Venerable Qin, Qin Ye, is your ancestor. Are you not curious about him at all?"

“I toured the celestial heavens during the first year of the Dragon Han Era with him. He was indecisive and not straightforward. In addition, he was rebellious. He poisoned Celestial Venerable Hao and dared to kill people at the Jade Pool in disobedience to Mistress Yuanmu! I knew then that he was destined to be a traitor and despised him and the way he did things. My body comes from his bloodline, but my soul is unrelated to Founding Emperor’s bloodline.”

Qin Mu righteously proclaimed, “Today, he’s a traitor while I’m celestial heavens’ Celestial Venerable Mu. Naturally, I would cut clean my ties with him! If I see him in the Great Void, I’ll spurn him harshly! Empress, have Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu found this traitor?”

Yun Chuxiu carefully observed his minute expressions and found nothing wrong with them. It seemed that cutting ties with Founding Emperor was a true desire of Qin Mu’s.

She shook her head and said, “There’s news that claims that Carefree Village is in the Great Void. Hence, the celestial heavens explored that place recently in an attempt to find Carefree Village and remove this concern. When Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu reached the Great Void, they separated and found many weird places there. The Great Void is full of peculiarities... To go there, only a small party is allowed, because the larger the party, the more dangerous it is. The party that you will be leading there will contain 300 people.”

Qin Mu’s heart moved slightly, and he asked, “Have you been there, Empress?”

Yun Chuxiu’s expression changed slightly, a clear indication of her recalling the past. She changed the topic, saying, “Celestial Emperor’s decree will arrive here soon. Wait for it and prepare to die in the Great Void.”

Qin Mu’s eyes flashed as he smiled. “Don’t you want to go, Empress?”

Yun Chuxiu laughed. “Why would I go to that sort of place? It’s filled with danger. I won’t go to such a terrifying place.”

Qin Mu curiously asked, “So, Empress, what is it that caused you to find me in such a hurried manner? Your aim can’t simply be to tell me this, right?”

Yun Chuxiu’s expression wavered, and she suddenly sighed. “I want to go, but I don’t dare to go with my true form.”

Qin Mu wanted to inquire further when the dragon qilin reminded him, “Cult Master, it’s time to eat.”

Qin Mu walked forward and forged some spirit pills for the dragon qilin. The dragon qilin stared at his rice bowl and seriously looked at the spirit pills before laughing heartily all of a sudden. “Cult Master, I heard a very funny story from Qi Jiuyi. I can recite it for you.”

Qin Mu acknowledged him and asked, “What interesting story did Qi Jiuyi tell you?”

The dragon qilin said, “Once upon a time, there was a lustful pervert who died. The end. Isn’t it funny? Hahahaha!”

Qin Mu stared at him, and the dragon qilin stopped laughing and continued to consume the spirit pills seriously.

Qin Mu rose and plainly said, "Well said. I, too, have a story. One of the spirit pills in the bowl is poisonous. The end."

The dragon qilin immediately stopped and stared at the pills in the bowl, cold sweat bursting from his forehead.

Not long after, a god official came with a decree ordering Qin Mu to lead 300 gods and devils into the Great Void to rendezvous with Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu.

Qin Mu accepted the decree and saw that Luo Wushuang was leading the 300 gods and devils behind the official. Beside him was a disciple of the Spirit Elite Guards with a severed arm. The other gods and devils varied in cultivation levels and were likely the disciples of Celestial Venerables.

That god official, who was the one that cleaned up the Jade Sea prior, said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, the boat is ready. Please prepare yourself, Celestial Venerable, and proceed quickly."

Qin Mu looked at the sea and saw a boat. He asked, "Are the supplies ready? Where is the topographic map of the Great Void?"

That god official shook his head. "One has no need for supplies in the Great Void. There is no topographic map of the place either. You will understand once you get there."

Luo Wushuang and the others had already boarded the boat, and Qin Mu frowned. He said to Yan'er and the dragon qilin, "This journey is treacherous. Stay behind, there's no need to accompany me. After I leave, Yan'er, you will take Fatty Dragon to see South Deity Zhu Que. She will protect both of you."

Yan'er hesitated before saying, "Master, amongst these 300 gods and devils, at least 200 wish to kill you. If I follow you, I can protect you..."

"There's no need for that."

Qin Mu smiled and said, "If Carefree Village really is in the Great Void, then my brother is there too. With him there, no one will dare to lay a finger on me!"

Yan'er thought about it before retrieving a lantern and saying, "Please carry this artifact with you, it was a gift from Celestial Venerable Yue for self-protection."

Qin Mu accepted the lantern and boarded the boat, only to see Yun Chuxiu there. He was slightly stunned when he asked, "Didn't you say that you didn't want to go, Empress?"

Yun Chuxiu sighed and was clearly worried and lacking vigor. She said, "I really don't want to go, but I also want to find out the Great Void's real nature."

The boat slowly floated and moved towards the north of the celestial heavens. Qin Mu probed her, "Is the Great Void really as terrifying as everyone says? If you have been there, why not tell us about the pitfalls there so that we can be prepared, Empress."

Yun Chuxiu hesitated and said, "I have been there. I led the celestial heavens' Divine Warrior Guards there, which numbered a hundred thousand. Two out of the four heavenly masters of the celestial heavens also went along on top of my proud students to explore the Great Void."

Qin Mu's heart jumped. The Divine Warrior Guards were one of the celestial heavens' ten guards, along with the Feathered Forest Guards. Those who were selected for it were the strongest gods and devils who had experienced hundreds of battles!

He saw the warriors of the Feathered Forest Guards on the ghost ship. Each one of them was a being that had at least reached the Jade Capital Realm!

The Divine Warrior Guards that Celestial Empress led to explore the Great Void probably planned to occupy it on top of exploring it!

"The Great Void is a ruin in the universe. It's a Halo Zone. When one enters, one will discover that it's a unique place full of new things."

Yun Chuxiu rested against his shoulder, recalled what happened, and whispered, "Then, weird things happened as soon as we entered the Halo Zone. All sorts of weird things. There were all kinds of imaginary creatures there."

She frowned and said, "We were struck by all sorts of peculiar events and suffered heavy casualties. Only one out of ten people in the Divine Warrior Guards survived. Even I and the other two heavenly masters were heavily injured. It was only then that Heavenly Master Yue suddenly comprehended the secrets of the Great Void. What one imagines becomes reality."

Qin Mu's heart shuddered. "What one imagines becomes reality? The meaning of this Heavenly Master Yue was..."

"His meaning was that what killed the soldiers of the Divine Warrior Guards were the terrors and fears we imagined in our hearts. They became reality in the Great Void."

Yun Chuxiu continued, "Somebody imagined being killed by lightning, so terrifying lightning struck. Somebody imagined a devil with a thousand heads and ten thousand hands killing him, so such a devil appeared. Somebody feared that the sky would collapse, so a planet fell from the sky. All sorts of terrors struck, which crushed the celestial heavens' strongest army. We had to leave before we found out the Great Void's true nature. Ultimately, it's only I who walked out of it alive but heavily injured. The other two heavenly masters, however..."

She sighed and said, "The two heavenly masters were extremely wise and intelligent beings and also great warriors endowed with the Emperor's Throne. Unfortunately, neither of them survived."

Qin Mu closed his eyes.

Yun Chuxiu's tale was truly horrifying. Was the Great Void really such a terrifying place?

"What was the terror that heavily injured you, Empress?" Qin Mu asked.

"Celestial Emperor, the real one."

Yun Chuxiu's face was filled with horror as she said with a hoarse voice, "I killed him, but I fear him the most! In the Great Void, he reappeared and charged towards us. I was scared..."

She shivered repeatedly in fear.

Qin Mu suddenly asked, "So how did the two heavenly masters and other lucky survivors die? If Heavenly Master Yue had already comprehended the Great Void's secret and knew that what one imagines becomes reality, he would have certainly restrained people to not think, right? It should be easy for beings of their class, right? Why, then, did they all die in the Great Void while only you survived?"

Yun Chuxiu revealed a pure smile whose beauty touched people's hearts. She even lifted her chest. The shirt was tight at her collar, and the beauty within was close to being unleashed. She said, "What are you trying to say, Celestial Venerable Mu?"

Qin Mu ignored her seduction and smiled. "What I'm trying to say is that in that big terror, the surviving warriors of the Divine Warrior Guards had already lost their rationality and were panicking. Meanwhile, you didn't know others' thoughts, and the best way to survive was to kill the others so they could no longer think. What was imagined became reality, so as long as they were dead, they could no longer think."

His gaze was focused on this young lady's delicate features as he slowly said, "Thus, you killed them. You killed everyone, including the two heavenly masters, because you couldn't trust them. It was by this method that you survived to leave the Great Void."

Yun Chuxiu laughed, and her breasts jiggled as she said, "We are of the same kind, Celestial Venerable Mu! You guessed the method I used to leave the Great Void immediately! You and I might be the real one true pairing!"

Qin Mu ignored her allures and plainly said, "Empress, we aren't a pairing, and we will never be of the same kind. I would never abandon my companions, let alone kill them! I'm just used to the darkness and was thus able to figure out your malicious nature."

Yun Chuxiu coldly smiled. "Celestial Venerable Mu, you are too idealistic! They weren't my companions, they were just my slaves and servants. Either they died, or I died, so of course, they were the ones who died! If you were in the same situation as me, your choice would be the same! You and I are of the same kind! Maybe not now, but for sure in the future!"

Qin Mu frowned.

The boat exited the Northern Heavenly Gate. They went above the celestial river, and beneath them were the celestial heavens' barracks, Fomalhaut. There were countless gods, devils, and fleets that were

stationed there as heavens orbited the Fomalhaut. These heavens supplied the Fomalhaut with rations and other supplies.

Qin Mu looked at this barracks, whose divine light beamed into the skies for millions of miles.

The celestial heavens was too powerful. Without even talking about the ten guards of the celestial heavens, even Fomalhaut was enough to annihilate Eternal Peace thousands of times over!

“Ever since I revealed the secret of the Great Void, the celestial heavens began to come up with various techniques to prevent one from thinking. Amongst those, the most famous one is Buddhism’s Neither Thought nor No Thought.”

Yun Chuxiu said, “Neither Thought nor No Thought allows one’s thoughts to exist in limbo and prevents the Great Void from turning it into reality. This was a technique created by Brahma. Have you learned it?”

Qin Mu shook his head.

Yun Chuxiu revealed an enthralling smile and saw a halo appear in the night sky.

Luo Wushuang walked towards them and solemnly asked, “So, what does Celestial Venerable fear the most?”

Qin Mu turned around and replied with a smile, “I am Overlord Body Qin, I have no fears. What is your greatest fear, Divine Knife Luo?”

“With my divine knife in my hands, I have nothing to fear,” Luo Wushuang plainly replied.

#### **Chapter 940: The Devil in Luo Wushuang’s Heart**

Yun Chuxiu was extremely curious as she asked, “Divine Knife Luo, did you cultivate Neither Thought nor No Thought?”

Luo Wushuang shook his head and said, “As long as I’m loyal to my blade and Dao, I will have no fears, so why would I fear the Great Void?”

Yun Chuxiu praised him, “Divine Knife Luo, you certainly have a steady Dao heart, fitting of being called the number one divine knife of the celestial heavens!”

She turned around and told Qin Mu, “Divine Knife Luo is dead, like you.”

Qin Mu smiled. “I’ve had great guts since I was small and have never felt afraid before.”

Yun Chuxiu coldly laughed. “Both of you are youths that know no fear. You don’t fully comprehend the terror of the Great Void!”

Luo Wushuang glanced into her eyes before looking down and taunting, “Little maiden doesn’t know that my Dao heart is sincere to the point where I have no fears.”

Yun Chuxiu was angry.

The extremely daring Qin Mu had called her “little maiden” before, but he was a Celestial Venerable and thus had the right to do so. This fellow Luo Wushuang also dared to look down on her and call her a little maiden!

However, she was a Celestial Empress and a Celestial Venerable, so she decided to be forgiving.

Qin Mu’s eyes flashed, and his gaze landed on Luo Wushuang. Luo Wushuang sensed his gaze, snorted coldly, and plainly said, “I won’t kill you now. Once we arrive at the Great Void, I’ll kill you. If you’re scared, beg the little maiden to teach you Neither Thought nor No Thought.”

Qin Mu smiled and ignored him as he turned to size up the other youths on the boat.

These youths were of extraordinary origins, for they were disciples of Celestial Venerables and strong practitioners of the Emperor’s Throne of vigorous cultivation.

He sized them all up and was secretly alarmed. Although there were a lot of young talents after Eternal Peace’s reform, there were countless more young talents in the celestial heavens. Each one of them was extraordinary in their own right and very capable.

The celestial heavens ruled over tens of thousands of worlds and heavens, so it wouldn’t be difficult to pluck out outstanding disciples from these worlds.

“Eh!”

Qin Mu’s eyes lit up as he noticed a lady. That lady’s appearance was extremely similar to the younger sister of Celestial Empress. He asked Yun Chuxiu naturally, “Do you have a younger sister?”

Yun Chuxiu was perplexed and looked in the direction he was gazing at. Her eyebrows rose, and she coldly laughed.

She saw the lady too, who bore some resemblance to Mistress Yuanmu. It was just that she seemed young and was a beautiful young lady like her.

Yun Chuxiu approached that lady, and the cold smile on her face was replaced with a pure one as she stood by her side.

That girl saw her and was uncontrollably shocked. Their conversation seemed to make them happy, both of them smiling throughout.

Qin Mu curiously observed them. The girl’s relationship with Yun Chuxiu piqued his interest.

Mistress Yuanmu died at the hands of Celestial Empress. She got rid of her and used her body to continue being Empress before becoming Jue Wuchen to trick and bring about the demise of Celestial Emperor.

Later on, Celestial Venerable Ling assassinated her by stabbing a hairpin in the back of her head. However, her primordial spirit left her body and escaped, which gave her a new lease on life as she became one of the ten Celestial Venerables by sneakily joining the Heaven Alliance.

Mistress Yuanmu's body was locked in the crystal coffin, which was in the hands of Qin Mu. This body was seemingly not vanquished, as after Qin Mu received the coffin, Mistress Yuanmu became reanimated and tried to hurt him. Wei Suifeng was the one who suppressed her.

Could this girl whose looks were similar to Celestial Empress and Yuanmu be Yuanmu reincarnated?

'Mother Earth died but wasn't vanquished. The Heaven Alliance, the ancient Celestial Emperor, and Celestial Venerable Hao failed to kill her off entirely. The ancient Celestial Emperor was like Mother Earth in this regard. Thus, did Mistress Yuanmu really die?'

Qin Mu smiled as he saw Yun Chuxiu walking towards him with that girl. He thought, 'This lady could very well be Mistress Yuanmu, but Mistress Yuanmu died in a very early era, during the latter parts of the Dragon Han Era. Therefore, she can't still be a divine arts practitioner. Then...'

The smile on his face grew denser as he thought, 'Could Mistress Yuanmu be part of the Heaven Alliance? Could she be a Celestial Venerable? The ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens are becoming more and more interesting...'

Yun Chuxiu and that girl stopped in front of him, and Yun Chuxiu said with a smile, "Celestial Venerable, I'll introduce a good sister to you. This is Lian Huahun, a disciple of Celestial Venerable Hao. She's very capable!"

Lian Huahun paid her respects, and Qin Mu smiled. "Good sister, there's no need for such formalities, please rise. Every flower that blooms eventually withers, who will pity them when they do? Sister Huahun has a nice name and is beautiful too."

He sincerely praised her.

Yun Chuxiu gave a cold humph.

Although Lian Huahun was beautiful, she paled in comparison to ladies whose bodies were created to be perfect like Jue Wuchen.

Although Yun Chuxiu's body was created according to the mold of Jue Wuchen, unexpectedly, Qin Mu never praised her, instead, praising Lian Huahun. It was clear that Celestial Venerable Mu's taste in beauty was problematic!

Lian Huahun rose, blinked her beautiful eyes, and said, "Celestial Venerable, you are outstanding and multi-talented for your oratorical skills to be so good."

Yun Chuxiu coldly smiled. "My name has a famous origin too, does Celestial Venerable Mu know about it?"



Qin Mu probed her, "The water under the moon will always be clear, the clouds that emerge out of the mountains will always be light?"

Yun Chuxiu shook her head and replied, "No."

Lian Huahun gently bowed and said with a smile, "The clouds have no intention of coming out of the mountains. In the human world, one's reputation exposes everything about oneself. Sister Yun's name likely means this. This body has no heart and is thus unrestrained. In the human world, one's name creates one's world."

Yun Chuxiu clapped and laughed. "It seems like it's Sister Lian that understands me! One pities the weak stem of the flower, which doesn't change in cold seasons. That jealousy towards the snow has already been blown away by the cold wind. Lian Huahun isn't talking about people's pity but about how the flowers can't coexist peacefully. The cold wind causes the flowers to wither early. Sister Lian Huahun is smart, unlike those dumb guys who look smart but are dumb." As soon as she finished, she glanced at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu remained silent with bitterness.

These two girls were really close and hard to separate, calling each other sister in each sentence, how mushy.

Qin Mu looked forward to a situation where the two of them had a falling out and fought each other. It would certainly be fiery and explosive!

'These two ladies are smiling so happily, it seems like the sisterly bond between both of them is deep. It will be extremely interesting when they fall out!'

The boat grew ever closer to the halo radiated by the Great Void and finally reached its edge.

The god official driving the boat hollered, "Everyone, be careful. Please utilize Neither Thought nor No Thought at every moment. Never stop utilizing it!"

Everyone on the boat utilized the Buddhist technique to keep their thoughts in the state of Neither Thought nor No Thought.

Qin Mu never learned this technique, so he strengthened his heart to keep the thoughts in his mind pure and singular.

The boat flew into that halo, and gentle light shrouded the 300 people on the boat. Qin Mu immediately felt a faint wave of thoughts. These lights were thoughts that coalesced!

However, strangely, these thoughts had no ideas or beliefs, just a simple thought, like a pure and blank consciousness of a person!

'How does one do this?' He couldn't help but think.

He had some understanding of the cultivation techniques of the prehistoric masters of creation, more so than most Celestial Venerables and strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne in the celestial heavens. Of course, his understanding paled in comparison to masters of creation like Shu Jun.

However, he already understood the cultivation principles of the prehistoric masters of creation. The principle was visualization, where one used visualization to strengthen oneself.

However, to use visualization, one had to construct the things to be visualized in one's consciousness. For example, to visualize Heaven Duke, one's thoughts had to construct the form of Heaven Duke and use it to strengthen oneself.

Yet, the Great Void coalesced those pure thoughts that didn't contain any ideas or beliefs into light, which was strange, for it exceeded his understanding.

'Perhaps the prehistoric masters of creation have cultivation techniques that I still don't understand.'

As soon as he thought about that, a prehistoric giant appeared in front of the boat. Its palm reached for the boat, grabbed it, flipped it, and sent the boat towards its mouth!

Qin Mu was dumbfounded. The others on the boat saw this sight for the first time in their lives and panicked.

"Who is letting their imagination run wild?"

Luo Wushuang jumped into the air and pulled out the divine knife on his back. With that one knife, he sliced at the prehistoric master of creation!

The light from the blade was breathtaking and powerful, and the blade chopped off the master of creation's hands. Luo Wushuang raised his blade again, and the knife light cut through the neck of that master of creation!

Luo Wushuang put away his blade as his body landed on the front of the ship. He turned around and coldly said, "Continue utilizing Neither Thought nor No Thought, don't stop! Otherwise, there will be more peculiarities coming our way! Also, who was the one with impure thoughts?"

As soon as he finished, clattering sounds appeared behind him.

Luo Wushuang revealed his shock as he forced himself to turn around. All he saw within the light of the Great Void was a box growing legs and sprinting towards the boat.

On the box stood a youth carrying a long blade.

That was Qin Mu when he was young, with his eyes that blazed as bright as the stars.

Luo Wushuang's body and sole arm trembled. He forced himself to raise his arm and pull out the blade behind his back.

That was the devil in his heart, the most feared person in his Dao heart.

Luo Wushuang shouted, raised his blade, flew out of the boat, and moved to meet the youth on the box.

That youth pulled out his sword, and his sword light met the knife light of Luo Wushuang!

Luo Wushuang was undoubtedly the strongest divine knife of the celestial heavens. One knife had countless changes, truly marvelous!

His divine knife had already reached thirteen heavens of the path of the knife. Using the knife to enter the path and unleashing his knife technique, his knife path was already vast after showcasing it!

Yet, the youth on the box was incredibly strong too, and he blocked his ever-changing knife technique with one blade before striking at the weak point of it!

Very soon, Luo Wushuang was covered in dripping blood!

On the boat, Qin Mu was stunned as he thought, 'I'm that powerful in Luo Wushuang's heart?'

In front of the boat, two figures crisscrossed one another like electricity, creating light out of nothing at all. Their techniques clashed and gave off dazzling lights. Luo Wushuang's vast blade path grew stronger, and his divine knife stretched across the sky.

Yet, that youthful Qin Mu could always find the flaw in his knife technique. As soon as the sword lit up, Luo Wushuang's body received another injury!

Qin Mu was a being like this in Luo Wushuang's Dao heart.

During that night in the latter years of the High Emperor Era, within the darkness, Qin Mu stood on top of a box and cut off his arm with one swing of his sword!

Qin Mu's shadow was etched into his Dao heart as a result. He took the next forty thousand years to cultivate into a knife god not found elsewhere in the celestial heavens, one who could take on the God Execution Mysterious Knife on the God Execution Stage.

Nevertheless, he never escaped Qin Mu's shadow.

His knife path grew stronger with his power, but so did the Qin Mu in his heart!

Upon reaching the Great Void, the devil walked out of his Dao heart and became a reality!

Yun Chuxiu excitedly said, "Divine Knife Luo, you can only defeat the devil in your heart by killing the real Celestial Venerable Mu!"