

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 941-945

Chapter 941: Letting Loose the Devil in One's Heart

'The Great Void is very strange. What one imagines becomes reality. Could the whole world be made of consciousness? The prehistoric masters of creation used the Grand Primordium Divine Stone to visualize things. Perhaps, the entire world's form is a Grand Primordium Divine Stone? What are the principles that this world runs by?' Qin Mu was stuck in his thoughts.

The other people utilized Neither Thought nor No Thought to keep their thoughts in a near static state to prevent the devils in their hearts from becoming reality. However, by doing so, they lost the ability to think.

This was why he didn't learn Neither Thought nor No Thought. He had an incomparable curiosity, and he wanted to find out the truth of the Great Void.

Without the ability to think, it would be hard to find the truth in all of the chaos.

Luo Wushuang was still battling the devil in his heart, young Qin Mu, while the god official on the boat planned to drive the boat past them. Luo Wushuang was clearly not a worthy opponent to the devil in his heart, and thus, abandoning Luo Wushuang was the right decision.

Qin Mu was still stunned as he thought, 'The Great Void could be the Grand Primordium Divine Stone Universe that the prehistoric masters of creation created. These blank thoughts capture the fears in our hearts, turning them into reality.'

'The fear in one's heart is thus the devil in one's Dao heart. I thought about the prehistoric masters of creation because Shu Jun resides in the heart of my brows. Shu Jun was a great concern of mine, so the Great Void materialized a master of creation.'

'I am the devil in Luo Wushuang's heart because he lost to me in his early years. Thus, when he asked who was letting their imagination run wild, he unconsciously suspected me, so the devil in his heart materialized.'

When Qin Mu thought about this, he immediately purified his consciousness, cast away impure thoughts, and stopped thinking about the other Celestial Venerables.

Those Celestial Venerables were the devils in his heart, especially dangerous weapons like Celestial Venerable Yu, which were the biggest devils in his heart.

If one were to think about it, a Celestial Venerable Yu might appear and cause chaos.

'Then, why does the Great Void only pick up the devils in people's hearts? Why does it only materialize people's fears?'

Qin Mu fell into deep thought again. For others, the Great Void was an incomparably dangerous place. For him, however, it was also a place of incomparably large energy. If one could use it and materialize one's divine weapons for combat, or even materialize gods and devils, couldn't one use it to fight back against the celestial heavens?

At this moment, Luo Wushuang's growling came from behind, and Qin Mu rapidly went to the back of the boat. He saw that the knife light at the back had become several times stronger as Luo Wushuang's divine knife carved into the sky repeatedly. It cleaved straight towards the devil in his heart, Qin Mu!

"Luo Wushuang is a genius! In this battle, he broke through his original realm and allowed his blade technique to reach new heights!"

Yun Chuxiu and Lian Huahun came to accompany him, and Yun Chuxiu praised, "His technique of entering the knife path became more powerful than before. The devil in his heart was only stronger than him by a little bit. Now he can defeat him!"

The knife light was extremely dazzling, akin to a burning sun. After the light exploded, it faded away.

Luo Wushuang's imposing body came out of that dissipating light, carrying the head of the devil in his heart, Qin Mu. He caught up to the boat quickly, jumped, and landed on its back.

His entire body was covered with blood and injuries, but his aura was stronger than before.

Qin Mu slightly frowned, as he could tell that this one-armed man had suffered heavy injuries.

Luo Wushuang threw the head of the devil in his heart, Qin Mu, which rolled towards Qin Mu before coming to a stop beside his legs. Qin Mu looked up at Luo Wushuang and saw that he was walking towards him with murderous intent. Suddenly, with a thump, he fell to the ground and fainted.

The disciple that he brought with him hurriedly took out medicine to help Luo Wushuang.

Suddenly, Yun Chuxiu coldly said, "People who have fainted are the most dangerous. If we kill Luo Wushuang now, we might be safe!"

That disciple was shocked, and he immediately put down his case and stood up to guard Luo Wushuang, hollering, "Crazy lady, what are you talking about?"

The others were stunned as well, and they looked at Yun Chuxiu, failing to understand her.

Yun Chuxiu coldly said, "After a person faints, their consciousness becomes chaotic, and they lose control of their Dao heart, thus becoming the most dangerous person. In such a state, one lets their thoughts run wild and lets loose multiple devils, which creates highly unpredictable dangers!"

At this moment, clattering sounds rang out again. The masses went to look and saw a box appear out of the light of the Great Void. On that box was Qin Mu, the devil of Luo Wushuang's heart.

Another clattering voice rang out as a second Qin Mu appeared, then the third and the fourth...

Soon, more and more Qin Mus appeared. In a short span of time, around 50 boxes appeared out of the Great Void's light, and on each one of them stood Qin Mu, the devil in Luo Wushuang's heart!

"It's too late... Luo Wushuang imagined Celestial Venerable Mu to be so strong because he has the title of Overlord Body."

Yun Chuxiu sighed and commanded everyone, "Everyone, direct your energy towards the boat and leave this place immediately!"

The boat accelerated and sped towards the depths of the Great Void's halo. At the back of the boat, 50 Qin Mus rose together and chased the boat. Their sword lights dazzled, reaching the boat before they escaped.

Sounds of "Chi, Chi, Chi" rang through the air as the boat was pierced by those sword lights, creating a massive hole. On the deck, the sword lights weaved through the crowd like dancing fish and dragons.

Everyone on the boat was in danger and immediately deployed their divine arts, utilizing their divine weapons to block the sword lights.

Suddenly a scream appeared as a god was pierced by a sword. His primordial spirit immediately flew out of his body before being impaled by another sword light!

It was chaos on the ship. Qin Mu raised his sword pellet to block the sword lights. The sword skill in Luo Wushuang's imagination belonged to the past Qin Mu, which looked battered and weak to today's Qin Mu.

Yet, he was extremely strong in Luo Wushuang's imagination. All he could do was find a way to break his sword skills, but colliding with the Qin Mu in Luo Wushuang's heart caused his vital qi to be dispersed!

'I'm too strong in Luo Wushuang's heart!'

Qin Mu bit his teeth and persevered. Sword pellets flew everywhere as they prevented the sword lights from coming close to the unconscious Luo Wushuang.

The unconscious Luo Wushuang's consciousness was scattered, and more Qin Mus appeared out of thin air and chased after the boat, making the situation even more desperate.

On the other side, Yun Chuxiu and Lian Huahun were also preventing the sword lights from getting close to Luo Wushuang.

Qin Mu's body moved and ended up in front of Luo Wushuang. The disciple of Luo Wushuang was loyal to him as well, and he guarded him throughout the ordeal, using his knife light to block the sword lights, preventing them from hurting his master.

Qin Mu quickly moved in front of Luo Wushuang, and his ten fingers went into action. They poked the body of Luo Wushuang swiftly, in a manner that resembled a thunderstorm.

That disciple was shocked and instinctively cleaved his knife towards him. The knife light only stopped when it was at Qin Mu's head.

He realized that Qin Mu wasn't trying to kill Luo Wushuang and was instead trying to wake him up. After Qin Mu's poking technique, Luo Wushuang stopped bleeding from his wounds.

Yun Chuxiu came quickly, and she furiously asked, "Why aren't you killing him?"

Qin Mu pretended not to hear her, and his fingers flashed, forming a peculiar mudra. Consciousness morphed into a lotus and, along with his mudra, fell between Luo Wushuang's eyebrows.

Lian Huahun came along too and pushed Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang with both of her hands.

She pushed at them with an incomparably powerful aura. Her blood and essence were incredibly fierce as her divine art burst forth, creating a loud sound!

Suddenly, a head grew out of Qin Mu's back. Soon, four arms followed. Their palms simultaneously deployed the Heaven Mudra and collided with the young lady's palm force.

Their divine arts collided, and incredible power came out of Lian Huahun's hands. Qin Mu grunted and flipped his body upside down as the other two arms continued to deploy the mudra steadily, pushing the consciousness divine art into the heart of Luo Wushuang's eyebrows.

Qin Mu landed, and the four arms exploded open, crushed by Lian Huahun's divine art, their bones fractured.

Lian Huahun was about to press the attack when Yun Chuxiu blocked her. They stared at each other, each with their own worries.

Suddenly, Luo Wushuang sat up violently.

Qin Mu's four arms returned to his body, and the head behind him also disappeared.

Luo Wushuang was stunned as he looked at Qin Mu before solemnly thanking him, "Many thanks."

"You're welcome." Qin Mu smiled.

Luo Wushuang rose and used his knife to cut the sword lights in the air, and the boat immediately accelerated, leaving behind the Qin Mus, who were the devils in his heart.

His magic power cultivation was ahead of everyone else's, and he hastened the boat with all of his power, causing it to accelerate rapidly.

This time, he received a blessing in disguise, growing stronger to defeat the devil in his heart. The current devils were those that had been created when he was unconscious. When he was unconscious, he didn't have a clear understanding of his own power, so the Qin Mus that he spawned weren't very strong. Now that he was awake, if he thought about the devils in his hearts again, they would become even stronger!

As long as Qin Mu remained undefeated by him, the Qin Mu in his heart would always remain stronger than him!

Only when he defeated Qin Mu would the devil in his heart dissipate.

"I separate my favors and feuds carefully. You saved me, for which I hereby thank you, but my arm was also cut by your blade. I will still get my revenge for that."

Luo Wushuang saw that those Qin Mus couldn't catch up with the boat and felt relieved. He warned Qin Mu after, saying, "To completely rid myself of the devils in my heart, I will still challenge you."

Qin Mu smiled and said with a lack of concern, "I'm very interested in the way you use your knife to enter the path. You can challenge me anytime."

Luo Wushuang put away his divine knife and looked back. Those Qin Mus were gone, and he whispered, "The Great Void can materialize the devils in people's hearts, which, essentially, makes it a giant divine creation artifact. Now that we shook them off, will they still exist? Will they exist forever?"

Qin Mu's gaze fell on Lian Huahun, who recovered herself and bowed. She apologized with a pleasing voice, "The situation was urgent, and thus I was forced to offend you. I beg for your forgiveness."

"It was an urgent situation just now, please don't blame yourself, Sister."

Qin Mu gently smiled. "Your techniques and divine arts are intricate. Do you mind telling me about your sect?"

Lian Huahun replied, "I'm under Celestial Venerable Hao and have cultivated 18 Emperor's Throne techniques, which I merged to form a technique that suits me."

Qin Mu was moved. "Eighteen Emperor's Throne techniques? How powerful of you, Sister!"

Yun Chuxiu walked forward and smiled. "Merging 18 Emperor's Throne techniques makes it a Great Celestial Heavens technique. You're capable, Sister Lian. You can be considered a young Celestial Venerable. If you cultivate yourself to the Emperor's Throne Realm, you will have 18 celestial palaces, and with such deep cultivation, you will become ten times stronger than other strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne!"

Lian Huahun smiled. "You're not bad either, Sister Yun. Which Celestial Venerable are you under, Sister Yun?"

Yun Chuxiu held onto Qin Mu's arm and smiled tenderly. "Of course, it's Celestial Venerable Mu! I'm personally taught by Celestial Venerable Mu."

Qin Mu had a huge problem. Both of the ladies stared at each other whilst trying to read between each other's lines. Both of them wanted to know which Celestial Venerable they became after reincarnation and were thus probing each other.

The ten Celestial Venerables appeared to understand each other, but in reality, they knew little about each other. The ancient Celestial Emperor, Celestial Empress, and Mistress Yuanmu were part of the ten Celestial Venerables. Exactly who, however, no one knew exactly.

'These two ladies should have their a**es beaten!' Qin Mu thought.

The boat went into the deepest part of the Great Void, and not long after, it passed through the Halo Zone and went into a starry sky where the stars formed a tranquil galaxy.

The boat sailed under it, and one could touch those little dust-like stars by raising one's hand.

"This must be the Great Void?" a person asked as he raised his hand to touch one of the stars.

"Don't touch it!"

Luo Wushuang stopped him quickly, saying, "That's a divine art that has been materialized. If you touch it, it will explode!"

The masses were shocked, and they immediately steered the boat away from that galaxy.

Qin Mu sized up that galaxy, and his heart fluttered when he thought, 'This divine art... It's Big Brother Wei Suifeng's divine art! He has been here before? Where has my big brother not been to before? Wait a moment, I thought the Great Void could only materialize the devils in people's hearts. How did Big Brother use the Great Void to materialize his divine art?'

Chapter 942: The Strongest Corporeal Body in History

Wei Suifeng's divine art stretched for a frightening distance, thousands of miles. This wasn't a divine art that Wei Suifeng could deploy with his capabilities. Although his abilities were great, they weren't great enough to do this.

If that was the case, then there must be a way to make use of the Great Void to strengthen one's divine arts!

And, Wei Suifeng had found it!

This way might only be viable in the Great Void, for only it had such a pure and masterless consciousness.

'Maybe Wei Suifeng hid the method within the divine art, using the order and positions of the stars to convey a message...'

Qin Mu glared at the stars, observed each star's route, and calculated rapidly. Disappointingly, there was no message in Wei Suifeng's divine art, for it was just that.

'The direction of this galaxy...'

Qin Mu was stunned. This galaxy resembled an arrow that pointed towards the depths of the Great Void.

This divine art was likely Wei Suifeng's way of marking out directions.

The boat was following the direction pointed out by the galaxy. It was clear that the celestial heavens knew about the use of Wei Suifeng's divine art as well.

Yun Chuxiu saw that he was sizing up the galaxy and smiled. "This divine art was left behind by Emperor of Endless Clouds when he was exploring the Great Void. You should know him, he's a powerful person who created a great deal of chaos in the celestial heavens."

Qin Mu nodded and said, "Emperor of Endless Clouds, Wei Suifeng, is my brother."

"In the past 20 thousand years, no Emperor's Throne Realm beings have been born. He's the only one who reached that realm via cultivation. Thus, the celestial heavens valued him highly and appointed him as the Great Deity of Endless Clouds Palace. He controlled the entire area of the Endless Clouds, which included 256 heavens and thousands of star regions that belonged to the Endless Clouds."

Yun Chuxiu continued, "However, the celestial heavens later checked his origins and found that he faked both it and his name. He even tampered with Black Deity, Son of Heaven Yin's Life and Death Book. Not only did he tamper with the celestial heavens' Life and Death Book but also that of Youdu Earth Count. He tampered with all nine of the Life and Death Books! How daring!"

Qin Mu laughed. "My brother is indeed daring to the point of recklessness."

"As long as the celestial heavens wants to discover a person's origin, it can do so regardless of the person. Yet, he put so much effort into faking it. He once went to Son of Heaven Yin to become his disciple for a few hundred years! Son of Heaven Yin valued him highly, and he became his proudest disciple and was tasked with great responsibilities. Later on, he faked his death to escape, which made Son of Heaven Yin sad for quite some time."

Yun Chuxiu continued, "When the celestial heavens continued their investigation, they made another startling discovery. Not only had he gone to Mingdu, but he also went to the sects of Red Deity, White Deity, and Green Deity. He even went to the sects of several Celestial Venerables and that of Heaven Duke to become a brother of Great Sun Sovereign! Every time, his name and face changed. He never used his true name or face and snuck around for a few hundred years by faking his death!"

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

He did know that Wei Suifeng once snuck into Mingdu and left behind a topographic map of Mingdu's great prison. Saint Woodcutter used this map to sneak into Mingdu and rescue Di Yiyue.

"The celestial heavens felt that he was someone worth grooming and wanted to give him great responsibilities as long as he hadn't committed any great evils. Thus, they checked his origins and finally found out that he came from the ruins of the Founding Emperor Era and that he was one of its immigrants! The celestial heavens was thus scared of him."

Yun Chuxiu continued, "Then, those immigrants numbered tens of millions, and their skills and divine arts could no longer be inherited because they were broken. Even their divine bridges were broken. They were abandoned people of the gods and had no future. Yet, it was from this mud pit of a state that someone at the Emperor's Throne level emerged. The celestial heavens was shocked and felt that it was serious. Thus, they arrested and suppressed him. However, he was a capable man who did a lot for the celestial heavens, such as the exploration of the Great Void in which he explored the deepest."

In front of the boat, another galaxy appeared to guide them.

"He went further than even Celestial Venerables and left behind these galaxies and some void fortresses to help us discover our position in the Great Void."

Yun Chuxiu admirably said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you two are geniuses."

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "Big Brother is indeed a genius. I, however, am not."

"Hypocrites. Although he caused a huge ruckus and was discovered, arrested, and suppressed by the celestial heavens, he still did no harm to the celestial heavens."

Yun Chuxiu smiled and said, "You're different. You entered the celestial heavens openly and caused it to fracture. Even the ten Celestial Venerables are split apart by you. The peace in the celestial heavens won't last long. Even so, the celestial heavens can't touch you while you have so many people swearing to protect you. This is where you are smarter than him. Your brother's way of doing things pales in comparison to yours."

Qin Mu smiled.

The boat continued, and after a long while, real stars suddenly appeared in front of them.

Those should be the stars created by masters of creation. Within those stars, five of them were connected by chains, and in the center of the chains was a giant fortress that mimicked a giant war machine.

Around the fortress, fresh blood and corpses floated about, suggesting that the area had experienced many conflicts.

From the fortress, gods appeared to verify the identity of those on the boat and to invite them inside for some rest.

Because of the battle caused by Luo Wushuang's heart devils, many on the boat had died. Out of the 300, only 260 people were left, with a lot of them being injured.

Qin Mu entered the fortress and looked down, noticing that the gods and devils that were stationed there had numb expressions. On their bodies, there were scars created by healed injuries, which were akin to red centipedes crawling on their skin.

These gods and devils usually had three heads and six arms and were holding various weapons. However, they seemed to lack emotions and had soulless eyes.

'What happened to them?' He wondered.

"They have lost their emotions and feelings."

Yun Chuxiu smiled. "They are prisoners of the celestial heavens who had their feelings taken away from them. All that's left of them is their fighting capabilities. When the celestial heavens discovered the Great Void, they suffered great casualties. So, they thought about recycling trash and sent prisoners here to guard the void fortresses so that the celestial heavens could set up a foothold. Since they lack any feelings and are a bunch of walking meatbags, they don't spawn heart devils."

Qin Mu looked at these gods and devils and asked, "Are they people from the Crimson Light Era?"

Yun Chuxiu called on a Daoist and said, "This is Celestial Venerable Mu, who is here for Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu. Please fetch that big guy from the void fortress."

That Daoist should still have his emotions and feelings. He was still clear-headed and was in charge of the fortress' safety and controlling the prisoners from the Crimson Light Era.

The Daoist looked at Qin Mu and wondered why his cultivation was so low. Nevertheless, he paid his respects and said, "Please wait, Celestial Venerable."

He shouted, and within that shout, there was a marvelous rhythm. It should be a Dao sound used to control the precious artifacts.

Suddenly, violent vibrations came from outside the void fortress. Qin Mu looked towards the sound and saw a god larger than the fortress itself stand up and raise its head, which left him dumbstruck!

That large god had three heads and six arms. He was expressionless and looked in three different directions with his three heads!

Around him was a god writing chain, which was materialized by his vital qi. The chain shone with wavering rune lights that rotated around his large body!

The runes crisscrossed, and soon, the area they covered grew to encompass the entire void fortress.

This was a strong practitioner of the Emperor's Throne!

His cultivation reached the peak of the Emperor's Throne Realm!

Qin Mu looked at the rune lights on those chains and found them familiar. It was as if they were the runes of the Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture. He couldn't help but ask, "Who is he? Is he a Great Deity from the Crimson Light Era?"

Yun Chuxiu laughed heartily. "Guess!"

Qin Mu's heart shuddered, and he shook his head. "It can't be Light Emperor, he died in the ruins of the battlefield outside of the celestial heavens. Qi Jiuyi told us that we passed through the Light Emperor battlefield on our way to the celestial heavens!"

Yun Chuxiu smiled. "Obviously, it can't be him. He was the being with the strongest corporeal body in history, and he almost killed his way to the celestial heavens. Then, countless armies of gods and devils surrounded him and hacked his head innumerable times. However, every time it was cut off, another one grew. He wouldn't die. Even a Celestial Venerable had a hard time trying to refine him to death. The ruins of the battlefield you passed by were littered with countless bodies of Light Emperor and other gods and devils. Dozens of strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne Realm also died on the celestial heavens' side. It was unusually brutal."

Qin Mu looked up at that huge god behind the void fortress. It was too powerful and funneled the surrounding space into him!

"Aren't you lacking some knowledge? Grand Emperor Ju Yushi was the one who had the strongest corporeal body!" Shu Jun's voice rang in his head.

"Outside of Light Emperor, is there anyone else with such a strong corporeal body?" Qin Mu inquired towards Yun Chuxiu.

"Light Emperor is dead."

Yun Chuxiu smiled. "He died a brutal death. His corporeal body might have been the strongest in history, but he didn't cultivate his primordial spirit to achieve three heads and six arms. His weakness was found, and he was killed by Son of Heaven Yin."

Qin Mu's heart trembled. It was obvious that Light Emperor couldn't cultivate his primordial spirit with the Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture.

His technique lacked the way to cultivate three heads and six arms and had large flaws.

If it was used with Crimson Emperor's Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness, it would have been perfect.

Of course, that was in the past.

Now, paths, skills, and divine arts had improved, and the ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens had already entered the Celestial Heavens Realm. One couldn't combine two Emperor's Throne techniques in a way that could be unrivaled today.

'Is this huge Emperor's Throne god Light Emperor?'

Qin Mu had some doubts. Crimson Emperor's Undying God Consciousness ensured that his consciousness couldn't be eradicated. Thus, could the Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture of Light Emperor ensure that his corporeal body could never die or be annihilated?

It could be that only the soul of Light Emperor died during his death, while his body lived on.

Could this giant god be the corporeal body of Light Emperor?

In the void fortress, they rested for a while under the protection of the giant god's runes, which shielded them from the peculiar consciousness of the Great Void. They could relax and not worry about the Great Void materializing the devils in their hearts.

After recovering from their injuries, the boat set sail again, following the Emperor of Endless Clouds, Wei Suifeng's galaxy divine art into the depths of the Great Void.

Qin Mu looked back and saw that the void emperor was infested with blood rust as if it had been taken out of blood.

What attacked the fortress and caused it to be surrounded by bodies?

It was a good thing that they didn't see any attacks from the monsters of the Great Void due to the shortness of their time there.

Qin Mu's gaze fell onto that giant god's body again as he thought, 'Who exactly is he? If I summoned his soul, would he survive it?'

A few days later, they reached the second void fortress, which had been pulverized. A terrifying force of the Great Void had destroyed the fortress.

Luo Wushuang frowned and stopped the boat as he searched the ruins himself. He returned not long after, shook his head, and said, "No bodies. The bodies of the guards disappeared."

Qin Mu solemnly said, "Then let's continue."

The boat set sail again, and the Emperor of Endless Clouds, Wei Suifeng's divine art was still there to direct them. The masses on the boat felt that the Buddhist technique, Neither Thought nor No Thought, could defend them from the peculiarities of the Great Void.

Outside of the boat, a giant eyeball suddenly appeared and rolled in its socket before disappearing.

"Whose devil is that?" Luo Wushuang pulled out his knife in alarm.

At this moment, a giant body appeared outside the boat. It was slimy and swam beside the boat, causing the boat to make a screeching noise.

Luo Wushuang hurriedly went outside of the boat, and that long torso gradually dispersed into thin air.

He hesitated, then suddenly, a giant, rough tentacle lifted the boat. Luo Wushuang was going to cleave at it, but it grew fainter and eventually disappeared.

Qin Mu crawled to the side of the boat as he looked around, yelling, "Divine Knife Luo, some people here can't suppress their heart devils even when cultivating Neither Thought nor No Thought, causing peculiarities to occur!"

Yun Chuxiu came up beside him and whispered, "Kill the people who can't suppress the devils in their hearts, or we'll be in danger!"

Qin Mu glanced at her, and suddenly, an imposing god appeared beside the boat. It was covered in divine light, and thousands of deafening Dao sounds echoed out!

That was the ancient Celestial Emperor!

Qin Mu coldly said, "Empress, you can't suppress the devil in your heart either, should we eliminate you too?"

As soon as he finished, he saw the figures of the ten Celestial Venerables appear around the boat suddenly, surrounding it.

Amongst these ten Celestial Venerables, one could only make out Celestial Venerable Hao, Celestial Venerable Huo, and Ancestral God King. The others' faces were shrouded in fog.

The devils in his heart appeared too!

The ten Celestial Venerables gradually dissipated as well, returning to nothingness with the ancient Celestial Emperor.

Luo Wushuang returned to the boat and was stunned at the running box outside the boat. On the box was the devil in his heart, Qin Mu.

Cold sweat broke out on Qin Mu's forehead as the Great Void's illusions grew stronger and stronger. Sooner or later, they would become reality and exterminate them!

At that point, they saw rows of large bodies walking in the galaxy above the boat.

"It's the walking corpses!"

Cheers came from inside the boat as the masses went wild with joy. "The walking corpses appeared, we're saved!"

Qin Mu was dumbfounded, what were the walking corpses?

"My people..."

The voice of Shu Jun, the master of creation, suddenly appeared in his head as he said in a trembling manner, "How did they die here?"

Chapter 943: Walking Corpses of the Great Void

'The corpses of the masters of creation from prehistory?'

Qin Mu raised his head to take a look. Those gigantic corpses were walking on the galaxy as though they were walking on water. Every time their feet land, it created many strange-looking ripples.

This galaxy was the divine art of Wei Suifeng, and just a slight touch would cause its power to explode. Strangely, these walking corpses of the masters of creation could walk on its surface without touching it.

Even more bizarre, this group of walking corpses was traversing the Great Void!

The Great Void was vast and empty. However, these giant corpses were traveling through it as though they were ascetic monks and walking through the void was part of their cultivation training.

Also, they were a group of corpses without lifeforce.

“What’s the origin of these walking corpses?” Qin Mu asked Yun Chuxiu, who was beside him.

Yun Chuxiu shook her head and said, “I don’t know. This is what the Emperor of Endless Clouds discovered when he was exploring the Great Void. These corpses love to lumber along in the Great Void, paying no attention to others. The Emperor of Endless Clouds realized that they have no souls and have been dead for more than ten thousand years. The strange but marvelous thing is, one feels a sense of peace when walking beside them, making the Great Void unable to influence the devil in your heart. If you’re able to run into them, you’ll be safe for the rest of your journey.”

As these walking corpses walked above the galaxy, the ship followed below them. With these walking corpses around, the devils in their hearts were not stirred, and strange apparitions didn’t appear.

Suddenly, Qin Mu flew off the ship. He circled the galaxy and arrived on its surface, carefully examining these walking corpses.

“Celestial Venerable Mu, what are you doing?”

Everybody on the ship got a fright, and their scalps went numb. Yun Chuxiu shouted, “These walking corpses are our guardians. Don’t do anything hasty!”

Lian Huahun’s eyes flickered as she gently said, “Celestial Venerable Mu is so reckless. We would be safer if we got rid of him. What do you think?”

Luo Wushuang frowned slightly and looked at the rest. Many on the ship were nodding their heads, agreeing to put Celestial Venerable Mu to death.

‘Celestial Venerable Mu doesn’t seem to realize that there are many people on the ship that want to kill him.’

Luo Wushuang felt that it was all very absurd. Qin Mu was, in name, the expedition leader, leading them to rendezvous with Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu. He didn’t expect that almost everybody on this ship wanted to get rid of him!

Even Luo Wushuang himself had a grudge with Qin Mu over his severed arm.

'It seems that this trip to the Great Void wasn't for exploration but to specifically get rid of Qin Mu, this little fellow!' Luo Wushuang thought to himself.

Qin Mu ignored the cheers of the people on the ship and continued to observe these walking corpses.

They were indeed the masters of creation from prehistory, the hearts of their brows were embedded with Grand Primordium Divine Stones. However, as they had been dead for a long time, he couldn't feel their pulses or breath.

These masters of creation were coincidentally heading in the same direction Wei Suifeng's galaxy was pointing.

Qin Mu flew to the side of one of the walking corpses. He circled around the giant, trying to determine the cause of death for these masters of creation.

Strangely, there were no wounds on these masters of creation. Also, their clothes were fresh and new.

Qin Mu muttered to himself as his sword pellet transformed into a flying sword, which cut off a corner of a walking corpse's clothes. Weirdly, the clothes regenerated.

The clothes were able to regenerate because these corpses used their Grand Primordium Divine Stones and consciousnesses to create them.

'Although they're dead, their consciousnesses survived and are maintained in the same condition as when they were alive. Even though they're dead, their consciousnesses are still circulating. Even if they're injured, they'll be healed by their consciousnesses.'

Qin Mu was trying to think of the reason these walking corpses were fixated on heading in a particular direction. However, he had no way of finding out.

Shu Jun's voice came through, saying, "Let me communicate with their consciousnesses and find out what they went through when they were alive!"

"They don't even have souls. Is it possible to communicate?" Qin Mu was shocked.

"For masters of creation, this is natural. Not to mention communication after death, as long as one's consciousness is strong enough, they can gain the knowledge of generations of dead masters of creation from the void, gathering together their wisdom."

Shu Jun said, "Tiny lifeforms like you need to learn in order to master the knowledge that your ancestors passed down. For masters of creation, a newborn could gain our entire knowledge through a mere touch on the forehead from a senior. This is how vulgar and primitive you people are."

Qin Mu asked puzzledly, "If you don't learn but absorb directly instead, how do you correct anything that may be wrong?"

Shu Jun was stunned. "Correct anything that may be wrong? There's nothing wrong in the knowledge of our ancestors. Why do we need to correct them?"

Qin Mu shook his head. The way to improve paths, skills, and divine arts was to have a questioning mind when learning and to spot the errors of prior generations. When knowledge was being imbued into a child's head, that would become his truth, which they would take for granted without questioning it.

In this manner, there was no chance to discover mistakes in the ancestral knowledge that was being passed down.

All types of reform started with the foundation.

The reform of Eternal Peace started with the foundations of sword skills, knives, and runes before moving on to change the foundations of realms, divine treasures, and even the foundation of people's everyday necessities.

And to break the god in one's heart, that was the foundation of the state of mind..

If one's entire knowledge was being imbued directly, how could one seek to change its foundation?

The methods of learning of the masters of creation may have been faster, but it was easy to cause stagnation in the paths, skills, and divine arts, resulting in the stifling of knowledge.

Qin Mu opened the heart of his brows. He immediately felt Shu Jun's consciousness surging forth from the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, his powerful consciousness touching the consciousnesses of these corpses.

Qin Mu followed Shu Jun's consciousness. A vast world suddenly appeared in front of his eyes, consisting of boundless seas, huge mountains, waterfalls, and white clouds. These gigantic masters of creation walked among the tall mountains and steep hills and traversed the jade-colored great sea.

Some of these giants thought of wings and flew among the blue skies.

Some giants visualized colorful plants of all sorts, lush forests ceaselessly materializing from their imaginations into reality.

Some of these powerful masters of creation flew among the starry sky, gathering together to create the sun, moon, and stars.

This was the new world they created, away from the conflict.

They lived a free and unrestrained life. Their clothing was simple and plain, without any extravagant ornaments.

From the consciousnesses of these walking corpses, Qin Mu was able to sense that the world they were originally from was already unlivable. Apart from them fighting and killing each other, powerful ancient gods were also trying to exterminate them.

They visualized and created a new world, one that had nothing, requiring them to develop it and make it perfect.

Suddenly, a humongous figure descended into the world they visualized. A terrifying wave of consciousness rippled and swept across the void, causing it to crumble!

As the world created by these masters of creation through visualization wasn't yet stable, the arrival of this figure caused the crumbling world to disintegrate into pure consciousness, which surged backward into the minds of these masters of creation!

Qin Mu watched this scene in a daze. What was originally a beautiful world had become a death-filled scene of carnage!

These masters of creation raised their heads to look at the sky, their mouths unable to make any sound. The consciousness seemed as though it had taken on a physical form. It burrowed into the hearts of their brows, destroying their brains and shattering their souls, turning them into corpses!

This was the last thing these walking corpses saw!

The images in front of Qin Mu disappeared without a trace as Shu Jun retracted his consciousness. On the Grand Primordium Origin Stone's sacrificial altar, Shu Jun's empty head was panting heavily. Because he didn't have a tongue, teeth, or corporeal body, it looked weird. Air was sucked through his mouth and exited through the bottom of his head.

Qin Mu was also breathing heavily, his forehead covered with cold sweat.

"Shu Jun, did you see that majestic figure?"

Qin Mu composed himself and asked, "That person was able to enter the Great Void. He must be one of the masters of creation, so why did he want to destroy the Great Void?"

Shu Jun shook his head, his consciousness unstable. "I didn't manage to see who it was..."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes. Since he was borrowing Shu Jun's consciousness, he was unable to see everything completely. It was likely that Shu Jun had seen who the figure was but was unwilling to divulge it.

"Shu Jun, we're both like ants on a rope, in the same boat, facing the same enemy. If you saw anything, please tell me." He was slowly swaying him.

Shu Jun gave a cold humph. "In the same boat? You have a broken boat. Everywhere, there are people trying to kill you. You better think of how to deal with the difficult encounter that's in front of you at the moment."

Qin Mu gave a faint smile. Clearly, he knew that most of the people on the ship below wanted to kill him.

Meeting up with Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu was just an excuse created by the Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens. In reality, they wanted to send him out to the Great Void and find a chance to get rid of him.

Needless to say, even if they were unable to kill him, he would be banished to the Great Void forever. Anyway, there were no important figures on the ship.

“Celestial Venerable Mu, return to the ship quickly!”

Lian Huahun said gently, “These walking corpses are extremely peculiar. A Celestial Venerable shouldn’t place himself in danger. Celestial Venerable, it’s safer to return to the ship.”

Qin Mu stood on the shoulder of one of the walking corpses. His clothes fluttered in the air as he said, “Sister Lian, I’m admiring the view here. Please don’t disturb me.”

On the ship, Xiu Youfang, who was under Celestial Venerable Hao, smiled tenderly and said, “Celestial Venerable, what’s good to see over there? We have a better view here.”

Qin Mu ignored them. A thread of vital qi burst forth, flying towards the galaxy that was below the walking corpses.

The people on the ship stared at him with burning hatred as they shouted, “Crook Mu, stop it!”

“Qin Mu brat, you dare!”

“Celestial Venerable Mu, please don’t—”

This galaxy was a strange phenomenon formed by the divine art of Emperor of Endless Clouds, Wei Suifeng. If triggered by Qin Mu, everyone on the ship, including strong practitioners such as Luo Wushuang, would be destroyed by the power of this divine art!

Qin Mu tried to rouse the vital qi he sent into the galaxy. What puzzled him was that Wei Suifeng’s divine art didn’t explode.

He scratched his head and channeled more vital qi, but Wei Suifeng’s divine art remained like a calm river flowing through the void.

Shu Jun was delighted at his misfortune. “Little brat, you have miscalculated. Although these masters of creation are dead, their consciousnesses remain. It may just be consciousness, but it’s able to subdue this divine art.”

Qin Mu retracted his vital qi and said resentfully, “Why didn’t you mention this earlier?”

Shu Jun gave a cold humph and said proudly, “Had you restored my corporeal body earlier, I could have easily crushed these tiny worms. However, I can still protect your life. As long as you supply me with three years of consciousness, qi, and blood...”

Upon seeing that Wei Suifeng’s divine art wasn’t triggered by Qin Mu, the fear of the gods and devils on the ship turned into pluck. Pan Chunjing rose and flew towards the top of the galaxy, shouting,

“Everyone, there’s no need to wait any longer! Now that we’re here, he can’t escape back to the celestial heavens. Let’s kill him and complete our mission!”

“That’s right!”

Everyone on the ship flew up, one after another. They shouted, “The deeper we venture into the Great Void, the lower our chances of returning safely to the celestial heavens. Let’s take the opportunity to kill Old Crook Mu so that we can still go back!”

Qin Mu laughed heartily as he launched himself into the air off the walking corpse. He landed on the shoulder of another corpse before flying off again.

Behind him, the crowd charged with their attacks, each releasing their auras. Qin Mu turned his head to take a look and saw that there were no divine arts practitioners among them. Most of them were gods. Celestial palaces materialized behind them, some even managing to materialize multiple celestial palaces!

There were about 20 people on the ship who didn’t fly up. Instead, they stared at each other, speechless.

Yun Chuxiu took a few glances at Luo Wushuang and asked curiously, “There’s a deep feud between Divine Knife Luo and Overlord Body Qin. Why did you not attack?”

Luo Wushuang plainly said, “If I decide to make a move, I won’t do it through the actions of others. I want a fair fight, defeating him by my own knife. Why did you not attack?”

Yun Chuxiu’s gaze landed on Lian Huahun, who was beside her, and then she chuckled. “I don’t want to kill him, why should I attack? Am I right, Younger Sister Lian?”

Lian Huahun was expressionless and coldly said, “Wretch, you should refer to me as Elder Sister!”

Chapter 944: The Heart Devil Celestial Emperor

If Qin Mu was on the ship, he would definitely have been so alarmed to hear this line that he would jump up in fright.

He had guessed that Yun Chuxiu was Celestial Empress all along, and there were also various signs to indicate his guess was right and that Celestial Empress was the instigator who had schemed to kill her own sister, Mistress Yuanmu, and then possessed her corporeal body before returning to the celestial heavens.

Celestial Empress had then transformed into Jue Wuchen to seduce Celestial Emperor into reincarnating before she assassinated him. After Celestial Venerable Ling killed her, she took the opportunity to reincarnate as well, infiltrating the Heaven Alliance and becoming one of the Celestial Venerables.

He also guessed that Lian Huahun was the reincarnation of Mistress Yuanmu, even going as far as suspecting that Mistress Yuanmu didn’t die completely and had also infiltrated the Heaven Alliance, becoming one of the ten Celestial Venerables as well.

The reason he made such conjectures and was deeply convinced by it was that Yun Chuxiu knew of the fact that he had previously tried to summon the soul of Celestial Empress on the ghost ship.

However, Lian Huahun saying, “refer to me as Elder Sister”, had completely flipped his conjecture upside down!

It was a pity that Qin Mu wasn't on the ship. What was even more of a pity was that Luo Wushuang wasn't aware of the origins of these two ladies, and he was also utterly uninterested in their sibling feud and thus merely looked up above the galaxy.

On the galaxy, Qin Mu and the others were moving as fast as flowing light as the gods pursued him from behind to kill him.

‘If Overlord Body Qin leaves the area protected by the walking corpses, it will trigger the devil within his heart. Why is he being so reckless and so intent on angering these strong practitioners on the ship?’

Luo Wushuang followed the direction of the galaxy and looked ahead. Suddenly, he felt a jolt in his heart. He saw that in the darkness of the void, there was a boundless land at the edge of the galaxy.

‘The Land of the Great Void... So that's it, he saw the Land of the Great Void!’

Two rays of knife lights shot out of Luo Wushuang's eyes and criss crossed through the air with clanging noises that alarmed the people on the ship. He yelled out, “Immediately redirect the ship and head towards the Land of the Great Void!”

The remaining twenty to thirty people on the ship hurriedly steered the ship and increased its speed. Yun Chuxiu and Lian Huahun also looked away from each other to help move the ship.

The Land of the Great Void was a piece of floating land within the Great Void that the Emperor of Endless Clouds, Wei Suifeng, had discovered. There, there were no strange and unpredictable heart devils. This time around, Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu had led their many disciples to travel about the Great Void with the intention of uncovering the secret of the Land of the Great Void and to search for the traces of Carefree Village and Founding Emperor.

The ship immediately picked up speed and chased after Qin Mu and the others. Luo Wushuang even personally activated his vital qi to increase the speed of the ship to its maximum. Very soon, the ship had caught up with the group that was pursuing Qin Mu. Luo Wushuang yelled out, “We have reached the Land of the Great Void, return to the ship!”

Countless rays of light spun about and fell from the top of the galaxy, landing one by one on the ship.

Everyone was filled with a murderous aura as they looked towards Qin Mu, who was ahead running atop the celestial river. They each prepared their divine arts and activated their divine weapons, waiting for the moment when they caught up with Qin Mu to kill him from across the celestial river.

At this very moment, Luo Wushuang suddenly felt cold sweat forming on his forehead as he said in a hoarse voice, “There are no more walking corpses ahead... stop the ship! Stop the ship quickly!”

At the same time, Qin Mu had leaped up from the shoulder of the last Walking Corpse. During the split second that he leaped into the air, countless teleportation runes surrounding his body lit up and revolved around him noisily as they enveloped him and vanished with him!

“Celestial Venerable Mu is really slippery!” Yun Chuxiu clasped her palms together and praised.

The ship was gradually slowing down, yet due to its momentum, it still flew past the body of the last walking corpse, continuing to dash forwards for another hundred miles. Everyone on the ship couldn't help but grow fearful, and their various heart devils emerged one by one.

Luo Wushuang shook his head and cried out, “Don't stop, activate the ship with all your might, and rush into the Land of the Great Void before your heart devils materialize!”

Just as he finished his sentence, he heard a tapping noise. Luo Wushuang felt cold sweat on his forehead, and he turned around to look. Behind the ship, a Qin Mu standing atop a chest appeared and looked towards him with an awe-inspiring gaze.

The chest started to run at top speed, pursuing the ship.

At the same time, the space outside the ship started to shake, and a massive eyeball squeezed its way out of the void with a cruel and vicious gaze. It wasn't known whose heart devil this eyeball was.

The massive eyeball suddenly split into top and bottom, and the eyeball was actually filled with razor-sharp teeth. It opened its big mouth and came biting towards the ship!

At that instant, all sorts of monsters started to emerge from the void!

There were vicious dragons longer than the ship, monsters with tentacles that hid beneath the ship, massive spiders with innumerable eyes on their backs, a headless bride, and even ancient gods that were engulfed in fiery flames!

In addition, there weren't only monsters, even the figure of the ancient Celestial Emperor had emerged from the void.

There were also Celestial Venerables. It wasn't known which of these disciples had their own masters as the devils within their hearts!

‘We've fallen into his trap.’

Luo Wushuang let out a sigh in his heart. He pulled out his knife and cleaved it down towards that massive eyeball as he thought to himself, ‘The reason Overlord Body Qin started to run off before he reached the Land of the Great Void was to make us chase after him. Then, he would make use of the teleportation divine art to teleport to the Land of the Great Void a step ahead of us. As for us, when we left the area protected by the aura of the walking corpses in pursuit of him, we would be killed by the devils within our hearts. This brat, he's truly ruthless!’

A god official on the ship cried out shrilly, "There's no need to utilize Neither Thought nor No Thought anymore! Concentrate all magic power and dash towards the Land of the Great Void!"

He had only just finished his sentence when a flying dragon with wings pounced down and grabbed him, dragging him into the void.

A scream could be heard from the void. Countless monsters surged out of the void and pounced onto that god official, and very soon, he was dead.

Luo Wushuang killed the massive eyeball monster and immediately continued to activate the ship with all his might. Everyone on the ship gave their all to increase the speed of the ship to its maximum.

There were flickering shadows about the ship. Even though this ship was a top-notch divine weapon, it had already started to break apart noisily from the stress of traveling at such a high speed. Deck boards were bursting apart one by one, and rivets were loosening and flying off the ship at great speeds.

The hull of the ship was shaking from side to side, and it threatened to fall apart at any moment!

Luo Wushuang snuck a glance and saw that the imposing Celestial Emperor in the void was turning his head around slowly to look towards the ship.

He felt a chill in his heart.

The body of this Celestial Emperor was really too massive.

Although the speed of the ship was extremely fast, in front of this colossal thing, it seemed so insignificant. The ship was like a teeny tiny bug that was flying by the ancient Celestial Emperor slowly, brushing past his nostrils.

Fortunately, even with the Great Void forming the heart devil Celestial Emperor, it would take some time before he materialized completely. This would give them the chance to escape to the Land of the Great Void.

However, although the ancient Celestial Emperor was forming fairly slowly, the formation of the other heart devils was shockingly fast. The devils within the hearts of the people on board the ship grew steadily, and there were endless monsters that emerged by the speeding ship, which pounced towards it.

Thump!

A monster with six limbs and two wings, which resembled a fusion of a wolf and a tiger, leaped onto the deck. Opening its wide mouth, it swallowed a god whole.

Luo Wushuang pounced forward with knife rays shining and killed the monster. However, beneath the ship, there were countless tentacles flying about that were clinging on to the ship and slowing its speed.

Luo Wushuang shook his knife, and the blade rays split into two, then into four, and finally into eight. In a short period, his blade rays flowed downwards from midair, resembling a waterfall, and they moved along the deck and the side of the ship.

The blade rays avoided the people on the ship, and in the blink of an eye, they cleansed the entire ship, tearing the monsters at the bottom of the ship into a thousand pieces.

Luo Wushuang was, after all, a great expert of the Numinous Sky Realm who had entered the path with his knife and had exceptional abilities. Even though there were many monsters that had leaped onto the ship, he was still able to guarantee the safety of everyone on board.

At this very moment, a giant wheel of light appeared ahead. The incomparably intense bright light was incredibly eye-catching, and following it, a head slowly rose up.

“Celestial Venerable Hong!”

Luo Wushuang sucked in a cold breath. The Celestial Venerable that was gradually rising upwards was Celestial Venerable Hong, one of the ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens.

Although Celestial Venerable Hong was still an apparition, the wheel of light at the back of his head had already been formed completely. He raised his palm and grabbed in the direction of the ship.

“Are you raising your knife to a Celestial Venerable?”

Luo Wushuang’s face turned ashen. He didn’t know whose heart devil this Celestial Venerable Hong was, but he was also the devil in his heart.

He dared not raise his knife to a Celestial Venerable.

It’s a Celestial Venerable.

A sovereign of the celestial heavens!

Even if it was just an apparition, even if it was merely a devil within one’s heart that was created by the Great Void, he still dared not attack a Celestial Venerable.

The Celestial Venerable represented the supreme heavenly might, represented the most formidable battle powers of the celestial heavens. Just thinking of raising his knife against a Celestial Venerable was a great sin alone, much less actually doing it!

“However...”

Luo Wushuang raised his knife with his only arm, leaping up into the sky with a decisive look in his eyes as he roared fiercely, “I dare to beat up even Celestial Venerable Mu! Much less Celestial Venerable Hong! Let me destroy the god within my heart!”

Behind him, his celestial palaces flew out with a buzz, and his primordial spirit stood in the Numinous Sky Hall of the celestial palace. He pulled out his knife at the same time and sliced down at the apparition of Celestial Venerable Hong!

As he sliced down with the knife, Luo Wushuang could only feel a sense of heroism gushing out from within his chest. All along, his knife skills had been skillfully calculated and prim and proper, achieving the Samadhi state of precision. However, despite being exquisite, they had lacked a sense of heroism.

Yet, at this moment, he was actually stepping outside of the boundaries of precision!

The knife flash hit Celestial Venerable Hong's large hand and sliced apart the palm of this apparition. Then, the extremely brilliant ray of knife light landed on Celestial Venerable Hong's face, slicing deeply into his skull.

Piak!

A crisp sound rang out, and the knife in Luo Wushuang's hand exploded. Even though he was merely an apparition, the power of this Celestial Venerable Hong was still incredibly great and beyond comprehension. He had disintegrated the divine knife that had accompanied Luo Wushuang throughout his life!

Luo Wushuang was struck by the blow to the point that he spat out blood and stumbled backward. Behind him, the ship was rushing in his direction, and his body crashed onto the ship and slid a few hundred yards.

The ship passed through the halo at the back of the head of this Celestial Venerable Hong apparition and flew away.

Up ahead was the Land of the Great Void.

The apparition of Celestial Venerable Hong slowly turned around, and behind him, the palm of the apparition of the ancient Celestial Emperor was heading towards the ship.

The ship rushed into the Land of the Great Void with a whoosh, and at this same instant, the palm of the ancient Celestial Emperor had also reached the Land of the Great Void. Everyone's hearts were filled with fear and shock as they looked at the approaching palm of Celestial Emperor in a daze and with helplessness.

They watched as this enormous palm reached the atmosphere of the Land of the Great Void, and immediately, the palm started to burn and was reduced to black ashes that scattered about in an instant.

Evidently, this piece of land in the Great Void was protected by some strange power that stopped it from getting invaded by the monsters outside.

However, the power of this palm still caused a terrifying aftermath. Even though it hadn't reached the ship, the ship still shattered into pieces, and the divine wood burst apart.

The people on the ship seemed to have suffered a huge blow and were all spitting out blood. Those with weaker abilities were crushed into bits directly, their corporeal bodies exploding in midair. Even their primordial spirits turned into dust!

It wasn't clear whose heart devil the ancient Celestial Emperor was. Despite the fact that he had yet to materialize completely or that the palm had been destroyed on its own when it reached the Land of the Great Void, the aftereffects still almost completely wiped them out!

Luo Wushuang went all out to defend against this blow, taking the brunt of the attack. Because of this, countless wounds burst open all over his body, and fresh blood spewed out as he fell from midair.

He wasn't able to protect the disciples of the various Celestial Venerables and big shots of the celestial heavens on the ship. At least half of the gods perished under the aftereffects of the blow.

Luo Wushuang felt his heart turn cold, and an insuppressible sorrow surged into his heart.

Although their mission was led by Qin Mu, the one who was responsible for the safety of the disciples of the Celestial Venerables and big shots was him. Now that so many had died, he wouldn't be able to be absolved from blame.

Even if he was able to leave the Great Void alive, when he returned to the celestial heavens, he would still be unable to escape the punishment of death.

He was completely disheartened and simply allowed his body to drop freely from the sky. As he fell, he saw the grand and magnificent mountains beneath him, which were a lot bigger than the regular mountains and were even more elegant and tall. The river below was also wider, and the waterfall looked as though it fell from the skies as it flowed downwards for over a hundred miles.

White clouds drifted leisurely, and they were as dense as the sea. His figure fell through the skies, and as he streaked past a tall mountain, he saw the flying waterfall that descended from the skies like the milky way.

He saw Qin Mu standing at the highest point of the flying waterfall, raising his head to watch as the more than a hundred figures engulfed in flames and thick smoke came crashing down from the destroyed ship, scattering all across the Land of the Great Void.

Qin Mu retracted his gaze. Seemingly noticing Luo Wushuang, he gave him a small smile.

'This devilish brat!' Luo Wushuang was enraged as he crashed into the deep pool at the bottom of the waterfall with a loud noise.

At the highest point of the waterfall, Qin Mu unrolled a scroll containing a topographic map and inspected it carefully before he looked around his surroundings and compared the area against the map.

After some time, the waterfall suddenly started to flow in reverse and rushed up into the sky. It resembled an extremely large knife made of water, slicing open the sky.

Luo Wushuang stood atop the waterfall that was flowing in reverse and walked towards Qin Mu with murderous intent. He enunciated each word carefully, saying, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you are a hidden danger to the entire celestial heavens. You are extremely scheming and ruthless!"

Qin Mu rolled up the topographic map and smiled. "I have saved your life before."

"I'm not trying to kill you on behalf of the celestial heavens, I merely want to continue that battle from forty-thousand years ago, to kill the devil in my heart."

Luo Wushuang was like an unsheathed divine knife, and there was a great sense of heroism surging within his heart as he announced solemnly, "Luo Wushuang of the Spirit Elite Guards hereby challenges the Overlord Body of the High Emperor! Please—"

Chapter 945: The Beauty of Great Sword Dao

Qin Mu glanced at him and then shook his head, laughing, "Divine Knife Luo, you are suffering from extremely heavy injuries right now. If you don't get treated, you'll die soon."

Luo Wushuang was covered in blood, and he had wounds all over his body. It was to the point that his blood had dyed the waterfall at his feet red.

He had tried to protect the disciples of the Celestial Venerables and big shots, fighting with the heart devils and then taking the aftereffects of the blow from the heart devil Celestial Emperor head-on. As a result, he had suffered severe injuries.

Qin Mu was skilled in the art of healing and had well-trained eyes that allowed him to conclude with just one glance that Luo Wushuang's injuries would turn fatal very soon.

"You have already waited for me for forty-thousand years. Waiting a moment more won't make much of a difference, will it?"

Qin Mu walked up to him and checked his wounds. "It's not difficult for me to treat your wounds. Stop trying to put on a tough front."

Luo Wushuang grunted, and the wounds all over his body burst open as blood spewed out.

Qin Mu propped him up and brought him to the top of the mountain. He first helped him stop the bleeding of his wounds and then took out some spirit medicine to refine spirit pills as he said, "I can treat the hidden injuries on your body and can use spirit pills and miraculous medicine to treat the damage to your primordial spirit, divine treasures, and celestial palace. However, you still have a Dao injury inside your body, a result of your collision with the palm of the heart devil Celestial Emperor. You'll have to refine that yourself."

He continued apologetically, "I can't treat such injuries. However, I'm skilled in the technique of creation. Back then, I cut off one of your arms. Now, I can return an arm back to you."

Luo Wushuang shook his head. "I'm called Wushuang 1, my parents hoped that I would be matchless in this world. However, after you chopped off my arm, I then realized that Wushuang 1 could also mean

this—to have only one arm. All of my life’s learning and comprehension are on this single arm. Even if you reconnect the arm for me, I would still chop it off.”

Qin Mu used his vital qi to form a furnace, and he circled it, executing all sorts of pill refining techniques. Upon hearing what Luo Wushuang said, he turned around to smile at him as he continued to refine the spirit pills and said, “I thought so too. Aren’t you afraid that I’ll give you some poisonous pills when I’m treating you?”

Luo Wushuang remained silent.

Qin Mu finished refining the pills and medicine and let him consume them first.

“Are they poisoned?” Luo Wushuang stared at the pills.

Qin Mu then took out some silver needles and laughed. “Guess.”

Luo Wushuang raised his head and swallowed these spirit pills. Qin Mu then carefully inserted the needles into his acupoints, using them to guide the medicinal energy so that it would be able to travel into the divine treasures.

Luo Wushuang instantly felt the medicinal energy flowing into his divine treasures. The injuries to the divine treasures were slowly healing, and the tears in them were also shrinking in size.

“The wounds of the celestial palace will be harder to treat, as I don’t have much understanding of it. Also, it will be difficult for regular silver needles to pierce through the celestial palace, as they’ll be crushed at the Southern Heavenly Gate and won’t be able to let the medicinal energy flow through. Luckily, I have a precious treasure that can pierce through the Southern Heavenly Gate.”

Qin Mu took out the core of the Primordial Tree and made a mental command. The core became as thin and small as a needle.

He pierced the wooden needle through the heart of Luo Wushuang’s brows, and the core of the Primordial Tree pierced through the Southern Heavenly Gate and came to Luo Wushuang’s celestial palace.

“Lengthen!”

Qin Mu commanded in a low voice, and the core immediately grew longer until it reached Luo Wushuang’s celestial palace’s Jade Capital. The other end of the core entered the Numinous Sky Hall, coming before Luo Wushuang’s primordial spirit.

Qin Mu carefully inspected Luo Wushuang’s expression and said, “Are you aware that this precious treasure can change as my heart wishes it to? It’s also incomparably sharp. Even if you’re an expert of the Numinous Sky Realm, at this point, your life is well within my grasp. If I so wished it, this treasure would burst through your celestial palace, stabbing through your primordial spirit and bursting through your head.”

Luo Wushuang's expression was calm. "I trust you. If you don't treat me, I won't be alive for much longer anyway."

Qin Mu burst out laughing and let him consume the spirit pills. "You trusting me so much puts me to shame. Truth be told, even I don't trust myself. Your injuries will still need some time before they can fully recover. When you're fully recovered, you can come and challenge me again."

Luo Wushuang got up and asked, "Where do you intend to go? I want to follow you. If I don't eliminate the devil within my Dao heart, when I return to the celestial heavens from here, I will still die at the hands of the devil in my heart. Don't worry, when I fight you after I'm fully recovered, I'll definitely fight you in the same realm. If I use my cultivation to crush you, I won't be able to eliminate the devil in my heart."

Qin Mu was about to speak when, suddenly, a divine ray cut through the sky and headed straight towards them.

The divine ray was gaining in speed, and from afar, an imposing vital qi was unleashed, transforming into a big hand that enveloped the peak of the mountain!

"A real god!" Luo Wushuang felt his heart jump and was about to make a move to block it when, suddenly, he felt his vital qi thrown into some disorder.

Qin Mu's vital qi exploded, and beneath his feet, the waterfall started to rise, transforming into a round dome that capped over the peak of the mountain. Luo Wushuang raised his head to look and saw that the water flow was flowing along the surface of the round dome, and as it flowed, all sorts of strange characters and symbols emerged.

It was a Heavenly Dao rune.

This Heavenly Dao divine art was called Heaven Vault, the sixth Heavenly Dao of Xuandu.

The palm collided with the sixth Heavenly Dao, and both exploded upon contact. Qin Mu raised his eyebrows. The cultivation of the approaching individual was incredibly dense.

"The Celestial Venerable Mu whose reputation shook the world back then, the Overlord Body Qin who astonished the Dragon Han, High Emperor, and Eternal Peace—you're just so-so!"

The divine ray whooshed over and came to a stop. It was a man who was covered in green-gold feathers. Both of his wings crossed before his chest, and suddenly, the wings trembled, and countless green-gold feathers flew out, slicing towards Qin Mu. Instantly, there were innumerable feathers flying all about the peak of the mountain, and they covered the entire peak of this mighty mountain until it was wholly impenetrable.

The sword feathers were like a great torrent that encircled the peak of the mountain as they flowed upwards and downwards interchangeably.

"Luo Wushuang, this is an affair between the Hao Palace and Celestial Venerable Mu. It's none of your business, don't intervene," the green feathered man yelled out.

Qin Mu raised a hand, and the waterfall stopped flowing. It transformed into the Heaven Vault again to shield the peak of the mountain. The innumerable green-gold feathers continued to crash against the Heaven Vault, giving off brilliant lights and vibrant colors.

“Heavenly Dao divine art? There aren’t any disciples within the celestial heavens who haven’t cultivated it before. Celestial Venerable Mu should stop making a fool of yourself!”

The green-gold feathered man knelt down with the Heaven Vault separating him and Qin Mu as he said in a solemn voice, “An Qingyu, disciple of Celestial Venerable Hao, pays my respects to Celestial Venerable Mu!”

“A disciple of Celestial Venerable Hao?”

Qin Mu used all of his energy to maintain the Heaven Vault, and with a red face, he struggled to reply, “Since you’re here to kill me, why are you still being so respectful?”

An Qingyu didn’t stand up. While using his feathers to block off the area and stop Qin Mu from escaping, he continued to kowtow respectfully towards him, kneeling three times and kowtowing nine times. He replied solemnly, “I heard that during the start of the Dragon Han Era, Celestial Venerable Mu imparted the way to become a god to the masses in place of Celestial Venerable Yu. With that, you took away my teacher’s merits. However, Celestial Venerable Mu still achieved great merits. I’m under my teacher’s orders to kill Celestial Venerable, so you are about to die at my hands. However, Celestial Venerable has, after all, imparted the way of becoming a god to all living beings, so I have paid my respects to you first before ending your life!”

Qin Mu continued to maintain the Heaven Vault as he replied, panting heavily, “The disciple of Celestial Venerable Hao sure has good etiquette. I’m one without a soul and will die soon. Do you not intend to seal your own realm and have a fair fight with me?”

He coughed violently, and his breath was weak. A sense of desolation surged into his heart—similar to the feeling of a hero in his twilight years who was at the end of his life’s journey—and he smiled miserably. “My cultivation realm has already fallen into the Spirit Embryo Realm. You are a real god, while I’m only in the Spirit Embryo Realm. I hoped that I would be able to die more heroically. At the very least, there should be a fair fight so that I’ll be able to die in peace.”

An Qingyu got up. Behind him, there were humming sounds, and four celestial palaces floated in the halo at the back of his head. His gaze was bright, and he laughed. “My Celestial Venerable said that Celestial Venerable Mu’s cultivation is dense beyond compare and that you’ve already fused about four Emperor’s Throne techniques together. Therefore, only the powers of a real god would be able to one-up Celestial Venerable Mu.”

He was a real god, and his primordial spirit was a god with the head of a bird and the body of a man that had already crossed the Southern Heavenly Gate and wasn’t far off from the Jade Pavilion. His magic power was incomparably dense, and as his cultivation burst out, countless green-gold feathers instantly sliced open the Heaven Vault and charged towards Qin Mu!

An Qingyu's voice continued to travel over, "My Celestial Venerable also said that Celestial Venerable Mu's consciousness is extremely strong and that you've cultivated the Old Buddha's Boundless Calamity Sutra. Thus, my teacher refined a precious treasure for each of us disciples to shield us from the influence of Celestial Venerable Mu's illusions."

A jade pendant on his chest lit up, and light flowed around it.

Qin Mu's expression changed slightly. This jade pendant was personally refined by Celestial Venerable Hao, and it was precisely capable of restraining his dreamscapes.

He had just attempted to pull An Qingyu into his dreamscape, and the jade pendant had unexpectedly blocked off his consciousness!

An Qingyu's attack was countless times more powerful than his previous attack. The green-gold-colored sword feathers covered the skies and shielded the sun, enshrouding the entire area from all four sides and eight directions, making it impossible for Qin Mu to avoid them.

At this very moment, Qin Mu's vital qi rose from behind him, transforming into a fan. He grabbed it and waved it with all his might. The heaven's wind was raised, and countless sword feathers were immediately swept away, vanishing!

The eighth Heavenly Dao, Heaven Wind.

An Qingyu opened his mouth and spat out a spirit bead. The Heaven Wind whooshed about noisily, but it was unable to move him even an inch. The power of the Heaven Wind was immediately broken through completely.

Qin Mu was astonished. 'Xuandu's Heaven Duke is truly in danger.'

The two moves of Heavenly Dao divine art that he had just executed were both easily broken through by An Qingyu. Qin Mu's Heavenly Dao divine art didn't merely include the Heavenly Dao runes that were calculated using classic algebra, but it also included runes computed by the Computational Canon of Supreme Molecule.

However, it was evident that the celestial heavens had come up with various divine arts targeted towards the Heavenly Dao so as to eliminate Heaven Duke!

'The celestial heavens probably haven't broken through all Forty-nine Heavenly Dao yet. Otherwise, Heaven Duke would be dead by now. However, this day is probably coming soon,' Qin Mu thought to himself.

An Qingyu rushed to the peak of the mountain. Behind him, there was boundless green light as the innumerable sword feathers flew back, coming together to form a green-colored wing. He laughed. "Celestial Venerable Mu, I've already told you, Heavenly Dao divine arts aren't rare in the celestial heavens!"

Both of his wings pierced forwards, one after the other. After cultivating four types of Emperor's Throne techniques, his cultivation was incomparably dense, making the attack unexpectedly powerful. The wings sliced space into thousands of pieces.

At the same time, his primordial spirit stood within the central celestial palace with his sleeves fluttering and hugging a blazing sun in his arms. A ray of concentrated light shot out from the blazing sun and headed straight towards Qin Mu!

In each of the other three celestial palaces, the apparitions of his primordial spirit emerged as well. They each directed the power of the three celestial palaces and executed their divine arts, forming three giants—a strikingly beautiful heavenly lady, a plain-looking ancient god, and a fierce and evil-looking demon king—and they all attacked Qin Mu at the same time!

This was the first time Qin Mu had met a strong opponent who had simultaneously cultivated several Emperor's Throne techniques and had also cultivated them to the god realm. He knew it would be difficult to go up against him with just Heavenly Dao divine arts, and thus he decisively grabbed onto his sword pellet. The sword pellet exploded open, and sword rays danced about the skies.

The clanking sounds of collisions rang endlessly. In a split second, the two figures vanished from the peak of the mountain. They had both been struck by each other's power until they flew out backward!

In an instant, the two of them had been blown backward dozens of miles. The mighty mountain made a cracking sound, and a crack appeared on its peak.

Luo Wushuang stood atop the peak with the core of the Primordial Tree in the heart of his brows and silver needles all over his body, and he dared not make any unexpected movements.

The silver needles were easier to deal with. At most, he could circulate his power and break the needles, leaving the broken bits within his divine treasures. However, the core of the Primordial Tree in the heart of his brows wouldn't be able to be broken.

If he circulated his power there, his own celestial palace, along with his brain, would probably be stirred into paste!

'I fear that Overlord Body Qin may not be this man's match. The difference in their realms is too much...'

Just as he thought about this, the divine arts of the two, who were dozens of miles away, had already reached the peak of the mountain. In the instant that they were blown away, they had each executed hundreds of divine arts!

An Qingyu had more moves and divine arts. The primordial spirit in each of his four celestial palaces executed various Emperor's Throne techniques, and the various divine arts were executed very easily. The power of every move and technique was incredibly strong, and with hundreds of divine arts rushing over, the total power was considerably terrifying.

Yet, Qin Mu was simply using sword techniques. Countless flying swords came whooshing over from dozens of miles away, and the sword technique executed by each sword was unique. His sword was also

able to execute the most complicated sword technique. As the flying sword shook gently, the most brilliant sword rays burst forth, and it then transformed into vast mountains and rivers!

There were also some flying swords that were leaping about at inconceivable rhythms, fading in and out of sight—some swords were very fast while others were comparatively slow. The various sword techniques changed about endlessly, and from within the different sword techniques, they also formed even more exquisite and intricate sword techniques.

Although Qin Mu had so many flying swords, all of his swords were actually countless divine arts, and all of the sword techniques and divine arts formed a single system—it was a portion of a glorious Great Divine Art.

Luo Wushuang watched the sword forest flying by the top of his head, mesmerized. Qin Mu's sword techniques had revealed to him the almost perfect beauty of Great Sword Dao.

He entered the path through the knife and was the number one divine knife of the celestial heavens. He was also Qin Mu's enemy, who had considered Qin Mu to be the one he must defeat in his lifetime.

He had recalled the sword technique that Qin Mu had used to slice off his arm countless times, and he also battled High Emperor Sword God Bai Qu'er countless times in an attempt to search for Qin Mu's shadow in Bai Qu'er's sword techniques.

The one who most admired Qin Mu's sword techniques, besides Celestial Venerable Hao, was himself.