

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 961-965

Chapter 961: Extensive Divine Art

“Celestial Venerable Xu is dangerous?”

Qin Mu couldn't help but think about the meaning of Celestial Venerable Huo's words.

Was he referring to her as being dangerous or problematic?

‘Celestial Venerable Huo is still so rushed that even his words lack clarity.’

Qin Mu shook his head. In the past, Celestial Venerable Huo had a fiery temper and once fought with Qin Mu over trivial things. Even after he was beaten up by Qin Mu, he still remained the same.

‘However, he didn't attack me and even allowed me to take care of Celestial Venerable Yun's corporeal body. Was he one of the three Celestial Venerables that came out to protect me at the Jade Pool?’

Qin Mu sighed. He was planning to ask about the enemy who mastered the sword path that they saw traces of in the masters of creation's city. Was it Founding Emperor? Unfortunately, Celestial Venerable Huo left so hastily that he couldn't inquire about that.

If Founding Emperor was in the Great Void, it would mean that Carefree Village was here too.

They walked out of the supreme consciousness realm and saw a flame with no visible source in front of them. It was two to three feet tall and varied in size over time.

On the fire, there was a giant rope that drooped down from above. It was fastened to a cloud in the sky, and at the bottom of that rope was a trapped man. He was hanging on the fire, burned by it to the point that he screamed in agony.

Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang looked at that person, which turned out to be Heavenly Master Yue, Yue Tingge.

He saw the two of them and shouted for their help, “Celestial Venerable Mu, Friend Luo. I offended Celestial Venerable Huo and was unable to escape. Now, he hung me here, claiming he would grill me for a million years out of revenge before letting me go! Please, save me, I'll be more than grateful!”

Qin Mu pretended not to see or hear him.

Luo Wushuang was a kind soul and said, “Celestial Venerable Huo hung you here to teach you a lesson and not to kill you. If we untie you, we will offend Celestial Venerable Huo. Heavenly Master Yue, can't you just burn the rope? Just go into the fire for a little bit...”

Yue Tingge was furious. “This rope is an artifact that he refined, and this fire is his! How could the rope be burned? You are worse than Celestial Venerable Mu!”

The two of them were about to leave when Yue Tingge hastily said, "I know a secret!"

They continued as Yue Tingge called for them, saying, "I know where the remaining masters of creation went!"

Qin Mu stopped and turned around. He "shockingly" said, "How could Heavenly Master Yue be tied up here? Who is so daring to grill him with flames! Divine Knife Luo, help me, we must rescue him quickly!"

Yue Tingge stared furiously at him.

Qin Mu solemnly deployed his teleportation formation to teleport the fire away while Luo Wushuang attempted to untie the golden rope. He was unable to do so and was instead bitten by it, which made him sustain a bloody injury.

The golden rope had a dragon head at the front of it. Although it was small, it was ferocious.

Qin Mu walked forward and sized it up, explaining, "This golden rope is a dragon that was likely a saddle or belt of Celestial Venerable Huo that was trained to become a weapon. It's hard to break through. By the way, Heavenly Master Yue, you just said that you know where the masters of creation went, right? Why don't you tell us now."

Yue Tingge's eyeballs rolled as he said, "I have been stuck here for around 15000 years, so I know this place well and have been to many dangerous places like the supreme consciousness realm. I found the last gathering place of the Great Void's masters of creation. They migrated. If you release me, I'll tell you what I know."

Luo Wushuang shook his head and said, "I can't break this golden rope."

Qin Mu thought for a while before bowing to the golden rope and requesting, "Celestial Venerable Huo, could you do me a favor?"

The golden rope fell off on its own and morphed into a golden dragon that opened its mouth to suck in the distant sourceless fire before flying into the clouds. It looked down and hovered above them.

Luo Wushuang was stunned to silence.

Yue Tingge fell down, got up, and patted the dirt off of himself. He glanced at the golden dragon, still somewhat wary of him, and said, "I found the last gathering place of the masters of creation. They opened the void in the Great Void, creating heaven and earth in it before leaving. According to my theory, the Great Void crumbled and became inhospitable. Thus, they likely left in the latter part of the Dragon Han Era, under some powerful being's guidance."

Qin Mu solemnly said, "Could this powerful being be Celestial Venerable Yun? If not, why would Celestial Venerable Yun leave a topographic map of the Great Void to Founding Emperor?"

"I don't know about that."

Yue Tingge continued, "They headed to another void via the Void Bridge. I have been there too, but it was treacherous and hard to cross, which left me stuck here. Also..."

He hesitated on whether to say it.

Qin Mu's expression revealed some doubt.

Yue Tingge clenched his teeth and continued, "About 30 years ago, I was at the end of the Void Bridge and saw a boat coming from it. On it was a couple that wasn't masters of creation. The boat disappeared almost instantly, and I couldn't chase it in time before it left the Great Void."

Qin Mu was stunned and hastily asked, "30 years ago?"

Yue Tingge nodded. "It was around 35 years ago. I observed the aura of those on the boat, and they should have been the successors of Founding Emperor. Perhaps that is why the celestial heavens have continued exploring the Great Void. Recently, in the past 30 years, more and more people have entered the Great Void. However, fewer and fewer people make it here alive. I was alone for most of my more than ten thousand years here. However, I did see Brahma. He came here in a way similar to sleepwalking. I'm a Daoist and don't like monks..."

Qin Mu looked at the golden dragon and continued, "Please lead the way to the Void Bridge, Heavenly Master Yue."

Yue Tingge shook his head. "I don't dare to go there. I fear meeting Founding Emperor. After all, I ruined his celestial heavens. I can draw the route, but I'm not going."

Qin Mu retrieved some paper and a pen, and Yue Tingge drew the topographic map of the Great Void. Luo Wushuang curiously asked, "Heavenly Master Yue, do you not intend to leave the Great Void and return to the celestial heavens? If we can cross the Void Bridge, we might find a way back to the celestial heavens."

"Leave the Great Void and return to the celestial heavens?"

Yue Tingge said while looking down, "Return to my doom? I'll die once I leave the Great Void. Someone won't let me leave..."

He finished the map and suddenly looked at Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang, alarmed. "Who are you guys?"

He became insane again.

Qin Mu wrapped up the topographic map as Yue Tingge laughed. "Ah, I remember you guys now. You are Celestial Venerable Mu, and you are one-armed one. I can't believe the celestial heavens sent three Celestial Venerables to kill me. Hehe, they really think that I'm powerful. I know a good place, I will take you guys there..."

He looked at the golden dragon head drooping from the heavens and said, "Good brother, I finally found you! Shhh... We'll lure them there to kill them, hehe. I already lured Celestial Venerable Huo and

Celestial Venerable Xu there. Now that I have killed two Celestial Venerables, it shouldn't be a big deal to kill another one..."

Qin Mu rose and said to Luo Wushuang, "Let's go."

Luo Wushuang followed him quickly as he looked at the crazy Yue Tingge behind them. He was still talking to the golden dragon as if they had been good friends for many years. He asked curiously, "Overlord Body Qin, is Heavenly Master Yue really crazy or faking it?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "I'm not sure. He could be really crazy or 'really crazy'. He kept mentioning that he had a good brother. It could be the other heavenly master who came here with him. That heavenly master likely died here, something he couldn't accept."

Luo Wushuang thought about it before commenting, "He could be faking it. He can't leave this place, for he will surely die if he does. The celestial heavens are out to kill him, and because he ruined the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens, he can't seek Carefree Village at the Void Bridge either, for he will be killed by Founding Emperor. He might be stuck here forever."

The golden dragon belonging to Celestial Venerable Huo left Yue Tingge behind as it retracted its body and disappeared into the clouds.

Qin Mu looked back and saw Yue Tingge standing there alone with unspeakable loneliness. He suddenly became ferocious-looking as he scolded the heavens.

"He's too smart to not be really crazy."

Qin Mu smiled. "Divine Knife Luo, do you intend to go insane and stay in the Great Void or go to Eternal Peace?"

Luo Wushuang was stunned.

"There aren't many options left for you," Qin Mu reminded him.

Luo Wushuang was silent before he replied with gratitude, "I'll die if I return to the celestial heavens. Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu won't let me live. If I stay here, I'll likely die soon since I'm not as intelligent as Heavenly Master Yue. However, I still have an attachment that I must live for. Overlord Body Qin, do you know what my long-cherished wish is?"

Qin Mu smiled and said, "You have almost fully recovered, which allowed you to run faster than me."

Luo Wushuang walked with him and revealed a rare smile. "You chopped off an arm of mine last time, High Emperor Overlord Body. You also saved me more than thrice. I waited 40 thousand years to prove my knife skills to you because of the arm. However, I don't know how to repay the debt for the three times you saved me."

The two of them walked towards the last gathering place of the masters of creation. The aura around the place got stronger, and a large golden desert appeared in front of them. The wind blew the golden sand up from the desert.

Qin Mu stepped on the golden sand and left behind footprints. He continued, "Retribution and paying back are two different things. I chopped off an arm of yours, and you trained for 40 thousand years to get revenge. I saved your life thrice, so you can spend 120 thousand years to pay me back. Does that work?"

Luo Wushuang was like a sharp, unsheathed divine knife as he sternly said, "Sure."

His aura caused deep knife marks to appear in the golden desert in front. The knife marks stretched forward and stirred the air to form a tornado that whirled around, sucking the golden sand into the air.

Countless strands of knife light rampaged in the tornado. That was his knife skill.

Qin Mu gazed into the desert and saw that the sand dunes in the desert were like a crescent moon, all pointing towards the same direction. He said in admiration, "The creation of the masters of creation is truly wonderful! This golden desert looks spectacular."

His aura suddenly burst forth, and his essence and blood swayed like a torrenting ocean and burned like flames on burning oil that were burning his youth and hot blood!

Suddenly, his great sea of essence and blood rose up as if it was an unfolded iron blood flag that swept the skies.

Eternal Peace's reform needed iron and blood to forge it!

Their auras collided, and in a short moment, Luo Wushuang felt that the aura from Qin Mu was like a brand new spirit hungry for revolution!

That spirit didn't belong to Qin Mu but to Eternal Peace and an era!

He didn't steal the Eternal Peace Era's spirit, he fostered it during Eternal Peace's reform. The revolution was like blazing flames, while the reform was like a violent river.

The river water flooded everything old.

The blazing flames burned everything corrupt.

"Please, High Emperor Overlord Body!"

Luo Wushuang pulled out his knife. In the golden sand of the desert, the knife light was like a rainbow as the knife opened heaven and cleaved towards Qin Mu!

Qin Mu lifted his hand, and the sword light rose. Their blades clashed, and their magic power burst forth. Their bodies smashed together as their blades resonated!

In the next moment, the potential in their blades was unleashed and separated them.

Luo Wushuang backed off and laughed before cleaving towards Qin Mu, who was still falling back. He cleaved towards him, regardless of how vast his aura was!

Qin Mu pulled out his sword and stabbed towards him, and the sword light created a torrent in the desert. Countless dunes were picked up by it to form a crazily long golden passage. At the end of it was Luo Wushuang with his impressive aura.

Luo Wushuang's knife light cleaved into the passage as countless blade lights collided, cutting through the passage and morphing into a rain of blades.

Luo Wushuang ran forward and broke through the rain of blades. One swing after another of his formed the various heavens of the knife path, waiting for Qin Mu to follow up. The 14 knife path heavens formed an earth-shattering force that cleaved towards Qin Mu!

He couldn't find an opponent for his knife skills in the celestial heavens, rendering him worthy of the title of number one divine knife of the celestial heavens!

As his divine knife fell, suddenly, heaven and earth became silent. Countless strands of starlight came down from the heavens as the desert beneath him spun, morphing into a black and white taiji diagram.

Luo Wushuang's heart jumped as he saw the sun rise from the black and white diagram, while a moon sunk into it.

Behind Qin Mu, the verdant Primordial Tree grew taller and taller.

'Did his primordial spirit and corporeal body become one in his divine flesh?'

Luo Wushuang cleaved down with his knife, furiously taunting, "Even if you have an extensive divine art, you still can't beat my divine knife!"

Qin Mu took his sword and cut through the heavens of Luo Wushuang's knife path, straight towards the heart of his brows!

Chapter 962: The Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure Realm

Luo Wushuang was shocked. This blade from Qin Mu was extremely sharp. It stabbed through his first heaven without alerting Luo Wushuang of its power.

He was young when he entered the path with the knife. The first move he learned was Opening the Green Sea Clouds. When it was unleashed, it was as if a green sea was shrouded by clouds. When the clouds opened, the knife skill would change as torrenting waves descend from the heavens.

This move was the first move he learned when he entered the path. At that time, he had accumulated little and wasn't so exquisite. Thus, it was normal that it was broken.

Yet, in the next moment and in the next blade, Qin Mu broke his knife path's second heaven, Jade Lock Urgent Snow. This way of entering the path required the use of divine arts. The knife light morphed into

flying snow that bombarded the enemy while the mysterious ice formed a jade lock that locked the cold in.

When the jade lock opened, the killing blow would appear. The blizzard would oppress one's face while the jade lock closed in, crushing the opponent between them.

Countless strong practitioners died under this divine art of his.

However, this move was busted by Qin Mu's blade.

Qin Mu's sword stabbed through his Jade Lock Urgent Snow, sweeping through the blizzard and crushing the jade lock and the icy environment he created.

The third heaven of his knife path was called Sudden Armored Cavalry. When used, celestial armored cavalry with golden weapons would descend from the heavens. However, it proved to be useless as well, for Qin Mu's sword light leveled the cavalry.

The fourth heaven of Luo Wushuang's knife path was called Moving Light Multi-storied Building. With one cleave, the knife light would morph into a 33-story building, which the killing blow would appear from.

Yet, the building was pierced by the sword light and collapsed on the spot.

Soon, the fifth heaven, the sixth heaven, and the seventh heaven were used...

His knife skill was called Knife Path Sky, and it contained 14 knife skill divine arts to enter the path with. These 14 knife skill divine arts formed the 14 heavens. Here, he planned to settle the battle with one hit. Thus, he overlaid the 14 heavens as if they collapsed from the sky.

Qin Mu pierced through all of them with one blade, which caused him to shudder.

The good thing was that after he pierced through nine of them, his momentum and power weakened, which relieved him slightly.

If Qin Mu had pierced through his 14 heavens with one stroke, there was no need to continue the battle, as he would abandon the knife and concede.

Unexpectedly, after the weakening of Qin Mu's blade's momentum, the sword skill changed. The Opening Calamity Sword became the Raising Calamity Sword. One sword light morphed into ten thousand jumping ones. Each one of them trembled before morphing into a floating flower.

In a split second, ten thousand flowers floated about, filling the ninth heaven of his knife path fully.

The ninth heaven of his knife path was called The Nine Locks to Opening the Gate of Heaven. It was an imposing stroke. Yet, the sword light filled the interior of the Gate of Heaven and its nine locks and swept through them, crushing the gate.

Luo Wushuang had heard about Qin Mu's Raising Calamity Sword, it was the one that made him famous.

In the first year of the Dragon Han Era, Qin Mu used this sword skill to heavily injure Celestial Venerable Hao under the suppression of Mistress Yuanmu's projection, causing him to lie in bed for thousands of years, unable to take care of himself.

From then on, this skill of his became the stuff of legends. Later on, many intelligent youngsters tried to imitate it, and all of them failed.

The Raising Calamity Sword became a lost ultimate art after Qin Mu's disappearance, becoming the legendary invincible blade. Until the Eternal Peace Era, where Qin Mu had pioneered it by himself.

The great thing about it was that it was a rudimentary skill, known as the nineteenth sword.

Without the previous 18 rudimentary skills, one couldn't learn it. Yet, by learning it, one could enter the path of the sword directly!

This meant that the Raising Calamity Sword could combine with other sword skills to form countless different sword skills!

This was the greatest and most peculiar bit about the Raising Calamity Sword.

In the Primordial Realm, Qin Mu used this move to kill many strong enemies. However, it had yet to be broken by anybody. Even Celestial Venerable Hao himself couldn't break his skill or find a flaw in it.

Visibly, this Raising Calamity Sword was going to break the thirteenth heaven of his knife path, but the force in this divine art of Qin Mu's was finally expended, and Luo Wushuang was relieved. The thirteenth and the fourteenth heaven came to the top of Qin Mu's head, imposing themselves on him!

At this moment, he saw the black and white taiji diagram beneath Qin Mu expand, becoming around a hundred miles long, turning the golden desert black and white.

In it, the sun sunk while the moon rose. The moonlight was bright.

'What a frightening cultivation!'

Luo Wushuang's heart turned cold as the blades collided. Qin Mu towered beneath the Primordial Tree as if he was rooted to the desert, his body unable to be moved.

The force of both of Luo Wushuang's knife path heavens was able to pressure the surrounding taiji diagram, causing it to shake. Yet, Qin Mu's body remained still.

'This level of cultivation represents the combination of one's corporeal body and primordial spirit. Is this the effect of the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure Realm?'

Luo Wushuang turned to his left, and his knife light rose again. Qin Mu seemed as if he hadn't moved at all, but he still faced the front of Qin Mu's face.

The two men fought with great speed. Luo Wushuang swung his knife and sped up, the knife light pouring out like a waterfall. Yet, no matter where he turned, he was facing the front of Qin Mu's face, shocking him.

Qin Mu never turned at all, surprising him!

In Luo Wushuang's heart, an incomparably preposterous feeling arose. It was as if Qin Mu had countless faces. No matter which angle he attacked from, he was facing the front of Qin Mu's face. There was no flaw to exploit, and he ended up always facing Qin Mu's strongest attack!

In battle, the movement trajectory of a person's actions, muscles, veins, bones, essence, and blood caused multiple breakable flaws.

Even the movement of vital qi on the skin surface would create flaws.

These flaws weren't flaws in the technique, they were flaws created by the movement of a divine arts practitioner's body. Divine arts, which were used to kill enemies, were also used to make up for these flaws.

It was just that Luo Wushuang was unable to find any flaws in Qin Mu's body when he was in such a state!

'This is a rogue divine art!'

Luo Wushuang clenched his teeth. He thought that it must be Qin Mu's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure that was causing this. He remembered that Qin Mu had once said that he was the celestial emperor and the master in his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure when he was invaded by the Grand Emperor's consciousness in the supreme consciousness realm.

Now, Luo Wushuang understood what the Grand Emperor then felt.

Qin Mu turned hundreds of miles worth of desert into his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, forming a peculiar realm, one which made him hard to fight with his knife skill divine arts alone.

What really shocked him was how Qin Mu used the supreme consciousness realm in his divine treasure, learning it after entering it.

Other people couldn't turn their divine treasures into a realm like him.

The most crucial reason was Qin Mu turning the seven divine treasures into one. He was unrivaled in the attainment of divine treasures. Even Celestial Venerables couldn't supersede him in divine treasure cultivation.

Yet, he opened heaven and earth, turning his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure into a mini-universe, which gave birth to a soul that merged with the spirit embryo to form the primordial spirit. The primordial spirit thus became the master of this universe, naturally forming a distinct realm.

'To defeat his rogue techniques, I must destroy his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure!'

When Luo Wushuang thought about this, his knife light exploded forth again. This time, it was aimed not at Qin Mu but at heaven and earth. It cut through the sky and the land!

Qin Mu's realm immediately became unstable, and his aura weakened. At that moment, heaven and earth flipped over, and so did the black and white desert. The rules of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth had changed.

Shocked, Luo Wushuang watched his corporeal body, essence, and blood molt away rapidly. He became a mere skeleton who couldn't feel his corporeal body!

This was Youdu.

It was the Youdu created by Qin Mu's own power!

Without his corporeal body, Luo Wushuang's magic power dropped dramatically. Qin Mu's sword light flew about, so Luo Wushuang lifted his knife to block it. Yet, his corporeal body was gone, so his magic power and force fell, as if to a lower realm.

Chi—

The sword light pierced through his knife path's 14 heavens and stopped abruptly when it reached the heart of his brows.

Luo Wushuang dispersed the knife in his hand, and the jumping knife light in his eyes also extinguished itself. His breath became exhausted as he said tartly, "Forty thousand years. I waited for 40 thousand years to fight you again. Unexpectedly, I still lost..."

Qin Mu dispersed his sword light, and the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure's realm disappeared. The golden desert reappeared, still just as hot as a heatwave hit them.

"You didn't lose to my sword skills, so don't be so sad."

Qin Mu walked forward, smiling. "You lost to my divine art. My sword skills might not beat your knife skills. On the topic of the knife, I still need to seek guidance from you in many places."

Luo Wushuang sighed. He looked pathetic as he said, "You beat me with your sword skills then, and I spent 40 thousand years bitterly training my knife skills, hoping that one day your sword would lose to my knife. Today, your sword skills might not be able to beat my knife skills, but your divine art still beat me. How many years must I bitterly train and comprehend to be able to beat your divine art?"

This defeat disappointed him, but it also relieved him. It was as if he let go of a heavy burden.

"One hundred and twenty thousand years."

Qin Mu walked up, saying, "You owe me three lives. Each of them lasts for 40 thousand years. You have 120 thousand years to comprehend things to beat me."

He looked back and smiled. "Divine Knife Luo, aren't you coming too?"

Luo Wushuang was stunned and followed him quickly, saying, "Your spirit embryo realm has a large flaw. If I break your Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, it becomes easy to kill you. This technique that you comprehended from the supreme consciousness realm isn't perfect."

Qin Mu humbly asked for guidance, saying, "When you attacked heaven and earth, I realized that. So, Divine Knife Luo, how should I modify and perfect it?"

Luo Wushuang hesitated, saying, "Overlord Body Qin, you don't need to call me Divine Knife Luo all the time. I'm older than you by 40 thousand years. If you don't mind, you can call me Brother Luo."

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh. "I'm already Dao brothers with Zhe Huali, so how can I call you Brother Luo?"

Luo Wushuang sternly said, "I already broke all ties with Zhe Huali, and he's no longer my disciple. You are a Celestial Venerable, so calling me Brother Luo is giving me an advantage."

He thought about it, smiled, and continued, "I don't know how to conduct myself in the celestial heavens. I have few friends, and the disciples under me are kids from powerless families who are unable to escape my shadow. They often cut off their own arms as well and are poor people. Zhe Huali was the only one who walked out of my shadow and knife path. I admired him for it."

He thought about Zhe Huali and couldn't help but feel a sweet warmth in his heart.

Zhe Huali only walked out of his shadow after contacting Qin Mu. Thus, his feelings towards Qin Mu were contradictory. This was also why he didn't strike out against him after going down to Eternal Peace.

"I don't know enough about realms to guide you, but the supreme consciousness realm is made out of consciousness. The masters of creation and the Grand Emperor didn't use their divine treasures or celestial palaces."

Luo Wushuang thought about this, saying, "Using your Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure to create a realm is the same as handing over your weakness to an enemy. If you could do it without using the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, then there would be no weaknesses. It's just that in its application, it might be slightly lacking and not be as unpredictable as the realm of the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure."

Qin Mu had a eureka moment. "Brother Luo, you make a lot of sense. It's just that I can only create a realm with the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. If I don't use it, my cultivation can't catch up nor have as many changes."

Luo Wushuang thought about this. "Then, can you use the magic power and Great Dao runes that one normally uses to refine the realm before it's released in battle?"

Qin Mu's eyes lit up, and he praised him, "It's a good idea! I can imprint divine arts in the realm too. After a great deal of refining, the realm will be stronger and not weaker than the realm of the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure! By the way, Brother Luo, you can create the knife path sky realm!"

Luo Wushuang stopped. He was stumped. Yet, after a while, he became violently happy and laughed, his laughter rumbling in the golden desert.

“Knife path sky realm! Great, how great!”

“This is a reform, Brother Luo! You are now in the ranks of reforming things!”

“This, too, is a reform?”

“This is exactly a reform. I still have an unreasonable request. You can’t stay in the celestial heavens anymore, and I still have some properties in the lower bound. Have you heard of the Heavenly Saint Cult? I lack the necessary skills to be the cult master. Now, we are in need of people like you. Truth be told, the number one consciousness practitioner of the celestial heavens, Yan Shaoqing, is already in. If we add the number one divine knife of the celestial heavens to that...”

...

They slowly left the place they battled. Soon, space cracked open, and a deep abyss appeared. Lian Huahun walked out of it, looked around, and followed Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang’s footprints.

‘Celestial Venerable Mu, I thought you had died since you disappeared for half a year. I didn’t think I would be able to sense your divine art. Today, I will use Celestial Venerable Hao’s remaining 18 ways to kill Mu to send you off to die.’

Another great Ruins of End abyss appeared after she left, and a flower bloomed in it. Yun Chuxiu lay in it lazily before jumping out of it. She followed Lian Huahun’s footprints with great energy—jumping around, playing with the braids that reached her waist, and swaying around.

‘Where did he go during the half a year he was missing? How petty of him to not bring me along. Now that he has reappeared, Sister will deal with him, and then he will drop my crystal coffin on top of other treasures!’

This young lady excitedly said, “Afterwards, I can kill my sister, and I will be free from troubles!”

Chapter 963: The Opposite Shore of the Void

The golden desert was indeed vast and wide. Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang had been traveling for over 10 days and still hadn’t reached the end of it.

Many strange things happened in the desert. During the night, the sky was dark and moonless, as the moon of the Great Void had been knocked out of the sky by the core of the Primordial Tree.

The sound of a woman’s crying could be heard around them. At times, it sounded like she was near, while at other times, it was quite the opposite.

Luo Wushuang projected out his primordial spirit and transformed it into a gigantic god. It gave off boundless divine light as it moved around with his knife. This was why that sound didn't dare to come close.

"It should be the cries of a drifting lonely ghost."

Qin Mu had some doubts. He said, "Shouldn't it be transformed into a monster of the Great Void?"

There were also mournful roars and sweet melodious singing.

As there were no stars or moon in the sky, they were unable to determine their direction and decided to take a rest. There were phantom flames in the darkness, drifting leisurely forward.

They followed these flames, and whenever they stopped or advanced, so did the flames.

During the day, those phantom flames would disappear. However, when Qin Mu took out the map drawn by Yue Tingge, he realized that the route they took was similar to what was on the map. He couldn't help but click his tongue in wonder.

On the second night, the phantom flames appeared again, guiding them on their journey.

On the third night, under the guidance of the phantom flames, they came to a resplendent-looking city. The city was brightly lit against the dark night sky. Even though it was late at night, it was bustling with activity. There were many stalls on the street, and streams of people walked up and down. These people looked like humongous giants, their heights towering between 100 feet to 1000 feet.

The phantom flames floated into the city, and as the flames landed, they transformed into a giant who respectfully invited them into the city.

The giants in the city were very hospitable, receiving them politely.

Qin Mu opened the third eye at the heart of his brows and scanned around. He saw the true bodies of these masters of creation but didn't say anything.

He didn't refuse the wine that the giants offered. Luo Wushuang was originally very wary and worried that there might be traps. However, upon seeing how Qin Mu was enjoying himself, he became relaxed.

He had been uneasy ever since he came to the Great Void. He was being forced to back out of the celestial heavens, yet tasted defeat at Qin Mu's hands. Because of his troubles, he drank until he was completely drunk.

After Qin Mu had his fill, he rose and bowed towards those giants. "Thank you, everyone, for your kind hospitality. If I'm successful in my endeavors, I'll establish a Youdu in the Great Void so that you can head to the afterlife."

After hearing his words, these giants broke into smiles. The leader of the city was a giant of 10,000 feet, allowing his people to sing and dance upon his palm.

After partying for quite a while, Luo Wushuang fell asleep from his drunkenness.

He slept until the next morning when Qin Mu woke him up. When he got up, he realized he was sleeping in the palm of a giant and was surrounded by skeletons everywhere.

Luo Wushuang was bewildered as he looked down from his vantage point. The city was littered with white bones, and there was no one alive. He was dumbstruck. "What did we eat and drink last night?"

Qin Mu bowed towards the giant skeleton. "Everyone, don't worry, I will definitely make good on last night's promise. Brother Luo, let's continue on our journey."

Luo Wushuang followed behind him as they left the masters of creation's city. As he turned his head, he saw winds of sand rising, soon covering that strange city under the golden desert.

Luo Wushuang remembered that right before they encountered the city in the desert, the winds of sand appeared as well.

He was panic-stricken. He had no idea what he actually put in his stomach during last night's gorging.

On the seventh night, they encountered an old lady blocking their way. One of her hands held the hand of a little child, the other one carried a basket. They fell onto their knees and pushed the basket to Qin Mu's feet as they kowtowed profusely.

Qin Mu said, "Madam, don't worry. I accept the item in the basket. In the future, I'll open up a Youdu here so that you two have a place to go."

The old lady raised her head and grinned. She then left with the child, walking hand in hand as they transformed into a cold wind, disappearing into the darkness.

Luo Wushuang was perplexed. He asked, "Overlord Body Qin, what's the matter with the masters of creation we saw on our journey? Why do you speak to them about establishing Youdu here?"

"Those were masters of creation who died in the desert."

Qin Mu picked up the basket and removed the cloth covering it. He said, "When they died here, their souls had no place to go. Therefore, they have to suffer the scorching sun during the day and can only come out at night. Establishing Youdu here would mean them having a place where they could go."

Luo Wushuang still couldn't understand. "The rules governing the heaven and earth of the Great Void aren't complete. Here, the masters of creation become monsters of the Great Void after death. So, why weren't the souls of these masters of creation transformed into monsters?"

"Probably because their abilities are too strong. Be it the masters of creation we met at the ghost city or the old lady that was blocking the road, their souls and consciousness didn't dissipate after their deaths. They were able to protect themselves and even their people and not get mutated by the Great Void. It's because they are too powerful that I said I want to open a Youdu here."

Qin Mu took out the item in the basket, which was a tiny bottle. It looked like there was consciousness coagulated to a physical form flowing at the mouth of the bottle, sealing it. He laughed. "If I didn't promise them, I worry we wouldn't be able to walk out of this desert alive."

Luo Wushuang's heart turned cold. He hadn't been thinking too much about all these.

"In that case, will you help them establish a Youdu?"

He asked, "Wasn't the promise just a temporary expedient? To establish Youdu in the Great Void would be extremely difficult."

Qin Mu examined the bottle and said, "The reason they stopped me is that I can establish Youdu."

Luo Wushuang didn't understand.

Qin Mu didn't explain further. The third eye at the heart of his brows hid the Qin word land that was refined from a piece of Earth Count's horn. To others, establishing Youdu was impossible. To him, it wasn't entirely so.

After all, Mingdu and Fengdu were forged from the horn of Earth Count, just like the Qin word land. They were all pieces of Earth Count's horn.

Only, Qin Mu currently didn't have the ability to forge a new world from the horn of Earth Count. He wasn't Son of Youdu. If Qin Fengqing was here, it would be an easy task for him.

He observed the consciousness seal on the mouth of the bottle. It was indeed special, formed by consciousness. He peeked through the seal and saw that the bottle seemingly contained a great ocean. When he shook it gently, ferocious and terrifying waves were created, making it a frightening scene.

Qin Mu tried to channel his vital qi into the bottle but was pushed back by the consciousness seal.

"Oh yes, they were masters of creation, so I should use my consciousness instead."

He mobilized his consciousness, penetrating the seal on the mouth of the bottle. There was really a vast ocean inside. When he shook the bottle just now, it created typhoons and giant waves. The waves surged and crashed, accompanied by flashes of lightning and rumbles of thunder!

His consciousness looked towards the sky and saw that it was filled with stars near the entrance of the bottle. There was also a galaxy swirling close to the entrance, containing six constellations.

His consciousness flew over the ocean and arrived at the wall of the bottle. He realized that the wall was actually a landmass perpendicular to the ocean, forming the shape of a ring.

The landmass was expansive and seemed to have everything one would expect—mountains, plains, and rivers!

At that moment, he saw a sun rising from the sea!

“This tiny little bottle could actually contain an entire world!”

Qin Mu was shocked. The strange thing was that even though the bottle contained a world, he couldn't feel its weight.

“So, it turns out that the old lady is the chief of the Hidden Mountain tribe.”

Shu Jun's voice resonated in his head. “The Hidden Mountain tribe was a big tribe during the time of the ancient primordial era. The masters of creation of this tribe were adept at creating worlds. This bottle of yours is actually a world.”

Qin Mu got a fright, finding it a little hard to believe what he had heard. Worlds were enormous. How did this little bottle manage to fit a world inside?

Also, when he entered the world through his consciousness, he saw that the world in the bottle was much bigger than those in the Primordial Realm.

“During the ancient primordial era, the Hidden Mountain tribe visualized countless worlds.”

Shu Jun said, “The world she has given you should be the Flask World. And the bottle that contains it should naturally be referred to as the Bottle of Flask World. This is a rare treasure. By giving this to you, it shows that she holds you in high regard.”

Qin Mu solemnly placed the Bottle of Flask World in the Qin word land, together with the crystal coffin and Celestial Venerable Yun's corporeal body.

The Bottle of Flask World was important to him. If the reform of Eternal Peace failed, it could provide the people of Eternal Peace a place to seek refuge.

“However, that old lady isn't someone who is easy to deal with. Her gift comes with a price.”

Shu Jun smiled. “Since you have accepted her treasure, you have to deliver what you have promised her. This old lady was a ruthless character during the ancient primordial era. Even though she is dead, her consciousness remains. If you are unable to make good your promise, you will die a terrible death!”

He seemed a little delighted in Qin Mu's misfortune. “Her consciousness was planted in your body the moment you accepted the basket, and she has countless ways of torturing you to death!”

Qin Mu's face darkened as he said resentfully, “For example?”

“For instance, to visualize all sorts of things in your body. To grow countless thorns in your stomach, distracting you from your opponents' blows during a fight. She could also visualize a sun in your body, burning you to death. Alternatively, she could visualize the ocean, hitting you with the force of its waves. Killing you is too simple.” Shu Jun chuckled.

Qin Mu's scalp went numb. He took out paper and a brush, recording down the promises he made to the Hidden Mountain tribe so that he wouldn't forget them.

Ten days later, they came to the end of the desert.

On their way, they saw many ruins covered by the desert. They first saw cities, then simple city walls, followed by hastily constructed camps.

The wind conjured up waves of golden sand, and skeletons were littered everywhere.

There were also assaults by the Grand Emperor. His extremely strong consciousness covered the entire Great Void, transforming into all sorts of attacks, pursuing and killing the masters of creation.

The environment in the Great Void was getting harsher. The masters of creation could control nature according to their whims. However, after the Great Void was damaged by the Grand Emperor, flooding it with uncontrolled consciousness and monsters, it was very hard for the masters of creation to survive.

Their current location should be where the last group of the masters of creation of the Great Void had been. An unknown number died when they fled here.

‘The migration of the masters of creation of the Great Void was likely to have occurred around the time the Grand Emperor was killed, which was around the later years of the Dragon Han Era.’

Qin Mu pondered. ‘During that era, the celestial heavens didn’t know that there was another world or this bloody battle. The only one that was aware was Celestial Venerable Yun.’

No one knew why the Grand Emperor wanted to bathe the Great Void in blood. It was likely that Celestial Venerable Yun came here and worked with the masters of creation to lay a trap for the Grand Emperor, imprisoning him in the supreme consciousness realm.

‘However, why was Celestial Venerable Yun’s corporeal body in the heart of the Grand Emperor’s brows?’

Qin Mu had some doubts. Celestial Venerable Yun didn’t die in that battle. Rather, he was killed during the fight for the right to govern the celestial heavens. There was no way his corporeal body would be here.

Also, the bloodline curse of the Yun family should have been planted by the masters of creation when he died. During that time, the Grand Emperor was already dead in the Great Void.

He sighed. The more secrets he knew, the more doubts he had.

Although he had been to the Dragon Han Era, it felt like a hazy memory to him.

He had too many doubts which he would need Celestial Venerable Yun to clear up.

‘When we leave the Great Void, I will use the power of Heaven Duke and Earth Count to revive Celestial Venerable Yun!’

Qin Mu looked in front and saw the border of the Great Void. Beyond it was boundless dark void with no landmass.

At the masters of creation's final gathering point, which Yue Tingge told them about, they saw simple city walls and a towering sacrificial altar with flickering lights on it.

Those masters of creation likely built another void and used the Void Bridge to connect and bring them to that new world.

Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang came to the gathering point. It had long been empty, and only an ancient-looking sacrificial altar remained.

The brilliance on the top of the sacrificial altar belonged to a bridge with disjointed pieces, looking very unstable. It was the Void Bridge. At times, it was crumbling, and at other times, it was whole again. They didn't know where it led. Beyond the bridge was a scene of doomsday!

Qin Mu frowned as he looked at the Void Bridge, thinking about how to cross it. Suddenly, he saw a lady traversing the bridge on the other end!

Surrounding the lady was a scene of destruction. The void contorted and collapsed, creating a scene that was incomparably terrifying. Many celestial palaces were floating behind the lady as they organized themselves into a broken celestial heaven, planning to cross the void to reach the opposite shore!

"Celestial Venerable Xu!" Luo Wushuang lowered his voice as he spoke.

Chapter 964: If One Doesn't Work Hard When One's Young, It Will Be Useless to Mourn When One's Old

"That lady is Celestial Venerable Xu?"

Qin Mu focused his gaze. Yue Tingge once said that the Void Bridge was extremely treacherous. As an Emperor's Throne Grand Completion Realm being, even he didn't dare to step foot on it. This was considering how powerful Yue Tingge was despite faking insanity and not being mentally stable.

The fact that he didn't dare to step foot on it was a testament to its danger.

Yet, Celestial Venerable Xu was different. This lady was already deep inside the Void Bridge, a testament to her incredible power.

Qin Mu frowned. Yue Tingge lured the two Celestial Venerables into the supreme consciousness realm. Celestial Venerable Huo was stuck there, so how did Celestial Venerable Xu escape?

Why did Celestial Venerable Huo tell him to be careful of Celestial Venerable Xu?

Was there a deeper meaning to his words?

Why must Celestial Venerable Xu cross the bridge? Was it to find the missing masters of creation or to find Carefree Village?

'Considering how treacherous this Void Bridge is, I probably can't cross it. Let's forget about it.'

Qin Mu's gaze flashed as he thought, 'The Paramita Ark created by the Heavenly Works God Race during the Founding Emperor Era can travel to Carefree Village as long as I avoid the detection of the celestial heavens. As long as I recover that ark, I can take it to Carefree Village, so I don't need to risk it here.'

The star compass of the ark was still with him. When Village Chief gave him the compass, he sealed it. He told him that he would only allow him to drive the ark to find Carefree Village when he was powerful enough to break the seal open.

Now, although Qin Mu was likely still not as powerful as Village Chief, it was easy to break his seal.

The ark was heavily damaged. However, Qin Mu was able to use Wei Suifeng's topographic map to find the strongest brain hiding in the Supreme Brightness Heaven of the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens and obtain the ark's blueprint.

The only hard part was how the ark was a tool created by the Heavenly Works God Race to go to Carefree Village. The celestial heavens must have a lot of surveillance on that boat.

It would be nearly impossible to avoid the celestial heavens' detection!

'Or, I could build another Paramita Ark...'

He calculated the possibility. 'However, to create another ark, one would need hundreds of thousands of Heavenly Workers working together. I can't find so many of them, and even if I did, my plan would be leaked, making me a bigger target. Or...'

He came up with a ridiculous plan. Once he thought about it, he couldn't stop thinking about it, making him restless!

'Or, I can visualize the ark.'

'If I follow the blueprint imprinted in my head, I can use it to visualize the ark!'

'As long as I visualize it, with the star compass, I can cross the Void Bridge and even find Carefree Village!'

...

His heart moved greatly. In the outside world, he was heavily monitored, for he was Celestial Venerable Mu. Because of that, he was unable to escape the ears and eyes of the celestial heavens.

However, the Great Void was different.

Only Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu, out of the celestial heavens' experts, could reasonably survive the Great Void. Others, like Yue Tingge, might not be able to do so.

Here, as long as he avoided Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu, he could visualize the Paramita Ark as much as he wanted and drive it through the Void Bridge!

'However, before that, I need to elevate my cultivation to the Celestial Palace Realm. This way, I can attempt to cultivate the Grand Emperor's Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness. With it, I can swiftly visualize the Paramita Ark!'

Qin Mu went to do it immediately. He hadn't opened the celestial palace yet, but he had opened divine treasures about 20 to 30 times already, making it easy for him.

However, the people in the Dragon Han Era opened the celestial palace by feeling the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens, using the power of the ancient gods there to open it in their bodies.

At that point, the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens was still in the mortal realm despite being high up. Men and gods were in the same realm, which made it easy to feel the celestial heavens and use its power and that of the ancient gods to open the celestial palace.

When a divine arts practitioner was opening the celestial palace, the buildings within like the Southern Heavenly Gate, Jade Pool, God Execution Stage, and Numinous Sky Hall were imprints of such buildings in the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens, which made it convenient.

However, in the Great Void, there were no such shortcuts.

Hence, Qin Mu used visualization to visualize the layout of the celestial heavens, starting with its full appearance, before he opened the void to open the Celestial Palace Realm.

They were staying in the last gathering place of the masters of creation, so Luo Wushuang guarded him against potential enemies.

Qin Mu meditated for quite a long time, visualizing. A Southern Heavenly Gate that was like glassy jade appeared in his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, and the runes on it gradually became clear as well.

Soon, the Green Wave Bridge that was needed to cross the celestial river appeared. A golden dragon whose mouth was like a great sun danced around, while a phoenix whose head was vermilion-red in color set foot.

Within it was the Lifespan Stage, Heavenly Street, Heavenly Market, Palace Roads, Water Mansion, Three Platforms, Heavenly Base, and Three Masters. Going inside along the celestial river, the Jade Platform emerged. The vast Jade Pool, with the green sea and divine mountains, began to appear.

Crossing the Jade Pool, one would reach the Left and Right Feathered Forest, Left and Right Dragon Martial, Left and Right Divine Martial, Left and Right Divine Stratagem, and the ten imperial guards of the Left and Right Divine Awe, before reaching the God Execution Stage.

After the God Execution Stage was the Jade Capital and Numinous Sky Hall.

The first celestial palace Qin Mu visualized was in accordance with the present celestial heavens. He understood the Great Dao runes of the various ancient gods, and having them imprinted on each palace and hall of the celestial heavens would only make his celestial palace more complete and perfect than those opened in the past.

However, visualization was just that. With it alone, he couldn't turn the celestial palace into reality.

He still needed to open the void and the celestial palace.

In the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, Qin Mu's primordial spirit stood on the black and white taiji diagram. Stomping on it, it rapidly expanded, and the Primordial Tree grew ever more verdant and beautiful.

As the taiji diagram expanded, Qin Mu retrieved the jade bottle that sealed the primordial liquid, extracting a drop of it carefully. He flicked it, and it flew out onto the taiji diagram. Immediately, a raging sea emerged!

Qin Mu took out another drop of it, which morphed into a celestial river with roaring waves. The Primordial Tree behind him was uprooted into the void!

Qin Mu's primordial spirit remained on the taiji diagram, and it didn't follow the celestial river into the void, instead, commanding it to flow on the taiji diagram landmass.

Qin Mu frowned. He didn't have the Great Dao runes of the Ruins of End's abyss, making him unable to visualize it.

He was only able to get the celestial river to flow around the taiji string in the center of the taiji diagram. At the end of it, the river morphed into the torrenting ghost river that flowed down towards Youdu around Earth Count.

'Mistress Yuanmu's corporeal body is with me. I will retrieve her for research when I have time, to understand the Great Dao runes of the Ruins of End!'

He retrieved another drop of the primordial liquid, which he flicked.

It began to expand before landing, becoming pure energy, as if it was a torrenting ocean about to land.

At the same time, Qin Mu utilized the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique to adjust all of his vital qi to bombard the area around the taiji diagram!

Quite a bit of vital qi flew out from all areas of the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, crisscrossing and inciting the energy in the primordial liquid. The vital qi collided into it, and a Southern Heavenly Gate was erected, followed by thousands of palaces and halls.

In a split second, buildings like the Green Wave Bridge, Lifespan Stage, Heavenly Street, Heavenly Market, Palace Roads, Water Mansion, and Three Platforms emerged, from the foundation to the roof. It was as if an invisible hand was painting, or as if an invisible worker was working to create this vast celestial palace!

The celestial palace appeared, surrounded by glorious and bright red clouds and shrouded by bluish-green fog.

The energy of that drop of primordial liquid was depleted.

This celestial palace was different from that of other people. Others' celestial palaces were often built on the banks that the divine bridge rested on. That, or on the celestial river. Qin Mu's celestial palace was built directly on the taiji diagram.

The ocean he created from the first drop of primordial liquid had already become the Jade Pool's sea, forming a part of this celestial palace.

Qin Mu retrieved another drop of it while the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique and his vital qi were still running, looking to create another celestial palace!

This celestial palace's buildings were based on dragons. On the God Execution Stage, the blades were made out of two dragon coils.

Qin Mu retrieved a fifth drop of the liquid, and a third celestial palace emerged!

This celestial palace sat on the backside of the taiji diagram and had darkness as its main theme. The pitch-black celestial palace had a pitch-black sun and moon, while the reflection of Qin Mu formed Earth Count's figure. This dark celestial palace floated between the horns of the Qin Mu Earth Count.

He flicked out a sixth drop of the liquid, and a fourth celestial palace emerged!

This celestial palace was on the taiji diagram, and its theme was based on three-headed and six-armed gods and devils.

After its formation, Qin Mu retrieved the seventh drop of the primordial liquid, and the fifth celestial palace was erected. This celestial palace was a sword celestial palace filled with the energy of swords!

He retrieved the eighth drop of the liquid, and the spirit of the martial path filled the heaven and earth. His vital qi created the sixth celestial palace behind him, the celestial palace of the martial path!

The ninth drop of the liquid flew out, and Qin Mu's breath became paper and ink. Half of the painting path celestial palace formed to his left.

The tenth drop of the liquid flew out, and an astonishing knife light came out as half of the knife path celestial palace formed to his right.

The eleventh drop of the liquid flew out and created half of the medicine celestial palace.

The twelfth drop formed half of the divine art celestial palace.

The thirteenth drop formed half of the forging celestial palace.

The fourteenth drop flew out and formed half of the Buddhist path celestial palace.

The fifteenth drop flew out and formed half of the stealing celestial palace.

The sixteenth drop formed half of the formation celestial palace.

Once the sixteen drops of the primordial liquid were depleted, Qin Mu's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure no longer changed. Some of the celestial palaces were completed, while some weren't. They crisscrossed and formed different peculiarities. In total, there were 14 celestial palaces.

Others thought that his techniques merged three or four Emperor's Throne techniques, which was right. His Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique merged Emperor's Throne techniques, such as those of Crimson Emperor, Light Emperor, and Mahakala, as well as the Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique. His Mahakala's Dark Mo Jia Sutra was incomplete, making it only half of a celestial palace.

However, Qin Mu entered the path with the sword and had unrivaled sword path divine arts, allowing him to build a sword celestial palace. He also comprehended the martial path and had researched the Martial Arts Heavenly Technique of Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha. Therefore, having his martial path spirit morph into a celestial palace was natural.

However, the other Postcelestial Great Daos like the knife, painting, stealing, formations, divine arts, forging, and medicine that he possessed were all learned from the elders of Disabled Elderly Village.

Although Qin Mu never entered the path in those ways, the elders of Disabled Elderly Village did. They just had low cultivation, which prevented their techniques and divine arts from reaching the level of the celestial palace.

The elders of Disabled Elderly Village gave him a figurative seed, which now sprouted.

Thus, on the surface, Qin Mu seemed to have only cultivated several Emperor's Throne techniques. In reality, he had quite a few.

'When I return to Eternal Peace, I must get Village Chief and the other elders there to train properly and comprehend properly in order to raise their cultivation realm and understanding!'

Qin Mu's primordial spirit walked under the main celestial palace's Southern Heavenly Gate. Feeling its force, he felt some pain inside as he thought, 'If one doesn't work hard when one's young, it will be useless to mourn when one's old! If Village Chief and the elders don't work hard, I can't perfect the other celestial palaces.'

'In the past, they forced me to train and practice hard, now I must do the same to them! It's only when they cultivate the celestial palace that my celestial heavens will be complete.'

His primordial spirit was heavily pressured by the Southern Heavenly Gate. In the meantime, his projections walked into the Southern Heavenly Gates of the various celestial palaces and were crushed one after another.

Qin Mu frowned. He wanted to cross the 14 celestial palaces and become a true god immediately, but it was difficult for him.

This was because of how the techniques of the other celestial palaces were often incomplete, making it hard for him to pass through all 14 of them to become a true god.

He sighed and opened his eyes.

Luo Wushuang's voice came over. "Overlord Body Qin, I noticed that your cultivation suddenly became stronger, what happened to you?"

Qin Mu unhappily said, "I became a god after my cultivation."

Luo Wushuang asked peculiarly, "This is a good thing, why are you still frowning? You are only around 30 years old. Becoming a true god at this age is already impressive. Another thing, Celestial Venerable Xu is stuck."

"I'm barely two years old, not 30 years old. Celestial Venerable Xu is stuck?"

Qin Mu leaped towards the Void Bridge, happily proclaiming, "Nice, now no one in the Great Void can threaten me!"

"Is that so, Celestial Venerable Mu?" A clear and cold voice came from behind him.

Chapter 965: A Righteous Gentleman

Qin Mu turned his head around to look, only to see Lian Huahun striding over. She must have followed Luo Wushuang and his trail all the way here.

However, the weather and sky within the golden desert were unpredictable, and there were also many strange things there. She probably encountered several strange occurrences within the desert and was thus a few days late in discovering this final gathering place of the masters of creation.

"Yes."

Qin Mu wasn't humble at all. He shifted his gaze away from Lian Huahun and looked towards the Void Bridge. With a calm expression, he continued, "There is no longer anyone in the Great Void who can threaten me. Not you, Celestial Empress, and not Mistress Yuanmu."

The reason he didn't continue to watch Lian Huahun was that Lian Huahun's appearance resembled Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu a little. She had a slender waist with a large chest, and when she walked, she was as graceful as a leopard, with her waist and bottom looking very firm—it was all very attractive to him.

'Could Celestial Empress be aware of what I like?'

Qin Mu was shocked. 'She is quite well-researched on me, targeting my weakness. Yet, I don't know much about her.'

He was, however, unaware that Celestial Empress hadn't transformed into Lian Huahun to target him. Instead, she was trying to evoke Celestial Venerable Hao's affections for his mother. It just so happened that her appearance as Lian Huahun had also matched Qin Mu's standards of beauty.

Qin Mu suppressed his strange thoughts as he continued to stare at the Void Bridge.

There, Celestial Venerable Xu was truly stuck. Although she was powerful without limits, she was facing a dangerous situation at the end of the Void Bridge.

The Void Bridge was made up of disjointed segments, and towards the end of the bridge, the parts that were broken off were even longer. If it was merely the void getting destroyed and collapsing on itself, it wouldn't be able to trap Celestial Venerable Xu. However, the void there would also shrink and collapse. Not only that, when it reached a maximum point of collapsing, there would be terrifying strange explosions as well!

It was as though the void was breathing through this sort of collapsing and inflating. Yet, between each exhalation and inhalation, beyond the Void Bridge, there would be countless small universes being born and then destroyed. Their lives and deaths were similar to evanescent light, yet they were still extremely powerful.

Even an almost unmatched existence like Celestial Venerable Xu was having difficulties with every step she was taking at this moment. She was caught in a dangerous situation where she could neither advance nor retreat.

Her celestial palaces floated and shook as they were greatly damaged by the apocalyptic sight at the Void Bridge, resulting in her cultivation being lacking compared to before.

'Her celestial palaces were opened, not created from visualization. If they were created from visualization, they would be able to be destroyed and reformed as well. She might even have the chance to directly arrive at the other side of the Great Void.'

Qin Mu retracted his gaze and thought to himself, 'Celestial Venerable Xu doesn't know the visualization technique. That might mean that she's not the master of creation hidden within the celestial heavens.'

A master of creation hiding within the celestial heavens was a guess of Qin Mu's.

There were many suspicious points with regard to the death of Celestial Venerable Yun. Celestial Venerable Yun had been killed by a master of creation and had been cursed with the bloodline curse. When Qin Mu helped Yun Jianli by lifting the curse, he had also encountered that master of creation's consciousness.

He had previously guessed that this master of creation was the Grand Emperor. The Grand Emperor had died in the Land of the Great Void, yet for a master of creation, the death of the corporeal body and the soul didn't equal true death. Only when the consciousness had perished could that be considered true death.

Whether or not the Grand Emperor had changed his complete appearance to live within the celestial heavens, that would then be an unknown.

However, judging from Celestial Venerable Xu's situation on the Void Bridge, Celestial Venerable Xu was most probably not the Grand Emperor.

If she was the Grand Emperor, she could have made use of her formidable consciousness to cross the Void Bridge.

Of course, there was also the possibility that she hadn't made use of her true powers so as not to risk exposing her true identity.

Lian Huahun walked over, glancing at Luo Wushuang before immediately shifting her gaze to Celestial Venerable Xu, who was trapped on the Void Bridge. She laughed coldly. "Hypocrite."

Qin Mu jolted slightly and asked her, "Good little sister, why do you call Celestial Venerable Xu a hypocrite?"

"Good little sister?"

Lian Huahun snorted coldly before replying leisurely, "You dare call me 'good little sister'? I want your head, and no one will be able to save you."

She paused for a while before continuing, "Celestial Venerable Xu's true abilities aren't limited to such. Yet, she has been refraining from using her true abilities for fear of exposing her true capabilities to others. She would rather be caught in such a dangerous situation than reveal her true abilities, how hypocritical."

Qin Mu burst out laughing. "Isn't Empress like that as well? If you truly wanted to deal with me, you would just have to make use of your true abilities, and I would definitely be utterly defeated. Yet, Empress still went to become a disciple of Celestial Venerable Hao to learn the technique of the Hundred Ways to Kill Mu. Evidently, you are also a hypocrite. All ten of you so-called Celestial Venerables, you're all hypocrites. Not one of you is a righteous gentleman."

"Within the celestial heavens, the righteous gentlemen are all long dead."

Lian Huahun revealed a rare smile, and she asked him with interest, "Then, is Celestial Venerable Mu a righteous gentleman?"

Qin Mu averted his gaze from her chest and replied with a serious tone, "I am one of the rare righteous gentlemen in the celestial heavens." He couldn't help but take another glance as he said that.

Lian Huahun covered up her collar to avoid being taken advantage of again and replied, "There are many loopholes in Celestial Venerable Mu's techniques and divine arts. The remaining 18 ways to kill Mu that I learned from Celestial Venerable Hao, every single technique is targeted towards a loophole within your techniques and divine arts. It would be difficult for you to avoid death. If you hand over the corpse of that slut sister of mine, then I can spare your life."

She added softly, "You remaining alive is very useful to me. However, I want to dig out your eyes. You have shifty eyes."

Qin Mu made a mental command, and Mistress Yuanmu's crystal coffin flew out from the heart of his brows, landing on the ground with a thud. He replied, "It's not like it's anything valuable. Empress can

just take it. As for my eyes, Empress can also just dig them out. My creation techniques allow me to reforge even the corporeal body.”

Lian Huahun was taken aback.

Along the way, she had already considered countless possible scenarios, including the various ways that she could use to kill Qin Mu, the expression of disbelief that Qin Mu would have before he died, and the final words that he would say. Yet, she hadn't considered the possibility that Qin Mu would actually so readily retrieve Mistress Yuanmu's crystal coffin and give it to her.

She walked forward, reaching a palm towards the crystal coffin while also cautiously guarding her back against Qin Mu at the same time.

However, Qin Mu was honest and retreated a few steps back.

Lian Huahun's palm slowly reached towards the crystal coffin cautiously, while her gaze remained on Qin Mu.

Qin Mu smiled slightly. “Empress, be careful.”

He had just finished speaking when, behind Lian Huahun, the void tore open, and an abyss appeared. A fair and white arm poked out of the abyss. Its five fingers were long and slender, and it was in the form of a strange-looking handprint. It was quietly pressing towards the back of Lian Huahun's head.

However, it seemed that Lian Huahun was completely unaware of this. The split second that the fair and white hand reached the back of her head, her figure suddenly vanished.

The fair palm struck empty air and immediately retreated. However, it was too late, and Lian Huahun had already come to the side of that abyss, waving her hand and executing a palm into the abyss. “Little slut, you snuck up on me once, did you think you would be able to do it again?”

From the abyss came a dull thudding sound, and Yun Chuxiu fell out of the abyss as she laughed. “Big Sister has learned from her mistakes. It seems that I have taught you well enough that you have become so clever!”

Although her smile was as beautiful as a flower, her moves were extremely vicious and ruthless. She had activated all of her power from her first strike! Behind her, there were all sorts of celestial palaces floating about, and it was a magnificent sight.

Lian Huahun also activated all of her power, and the two young maidens darted about the sacrificial altar's surroundings with unpredictable moves, clashing and colliding with each other in a shocking display of power.

Boom—

A great hall of the masters of creation was directly evaporated by their divine arts, yet in the next moment, that great hall emerged again.

Although Lian Huahun and Yun Chuxiu's divine arts were immensely powerful and it would be easy for them to destroy this place, everything there was created from visualization and would thus only return to its initial state after getting destroyed by them.

Qin Mu observed their fight, and after some time, he couldn't help but shake his head.

Although Lian Huahun and Yun Chuxiu's battle was intense, the abilities that they had executed were only at the level of the Celestial Venerable Yu weapon. They hadn't executed their true ultimate arts. They hadn't even executed any of their own true techniques, evidently worried that they might expose their own techniques and ultimate arts.

'It seems that the battle of the sisters won't become any more intense. I guess there's no longer any use in me pretending to comply with them anymore.'

Upon thinking about this, he reached out a hand and waved. The crystal coffin stood upright with a clang and opened up to reveal Mistress Yuanmu's corpse.

He closed his eyes to enter his dreams, and immediately, his dreamscape enshrouded the crystal coffin. Hundreds of thousands of teeny tiny Qin Mus ran out of his mind with quick steps and leaped onto Mistress Yuanmu's corporeal body. They were everywhere. Some even tunneled into her sleeves and wandered about, studying the markings on the corporeal body of Mistress Yuanmu.

Yun Chuxiu was startled by this, and her techniques became disorderly. Lian Huahun immediately caught hold of the resulting loopholes and beat her until she spat out blood, rolling and crashing through several great halls of the masters of creation.

Lian Huahun was about to continue her attacks when Yun Chuxiu hurriedly cried out, "Our corporeal bodies hide the secrets of the Ruins of End Great Dao. If he manages to study and research them, we will no longer have any secrets from him! I can't handle him, only Sister can kill him and take back my corporeal body."

Lian Huahun sneered. "After I kill him, you won't take the opportunity to kill me and take back your corporeal body?"

"Sister, you and I were originally born from the same roots. If the Great Dao of my corporeal body is revealed, you won't be spared either!"

Yun Chuxiu's tears fell as she continued pitifully, "You and I will both die with no burial place! If I go up against you straight on, how would Little Sister be any match for you? Little Sister was only able to kill Sister back then because I snuck up on you! Now that Sister is on guard, how would Little Sister be able to do anything?"

She couldn't help but let her tears continue to trickle down. "When Sister possesses my corporeal body, you'll be in possession of my fatal weakness. I would naturally work like an ox or horse and be a dutiful servant to Sister! I wouldn't dare be disloyal!"

Lian Huahun glanced at her and immediately flew up into the air and attacked Qin Mu with a divine art technique from the 18 ways to kill Mu!

Qin Mu had his eyes shut to enter his dreams, yet his person stood up. His three eyes remained tightly shut and didn't open as he raised his hand to pierce with his sword.

Lian Huahun immediately identified the loophole within his sword technique, coming straight through and directly attacking Qin Mu's fatal weakness!

Yet, when her sure kill technique reached Qin Mu's side, it was as though it had encountered an invisible barrier that prevented the power of this divine art technique from reaching Qin Mu's body.

Lian Huahun was astonished, and she instantly changed her move, executing yet another move of the ways to kill Mu.

The result of this move was similar to that of the previous move. It was also deflected before it could even reach Qin Mu.

Lian Huahun changed her moves continuously, but she was completely unable to near him at all. She couldn't help but panic and hurriedly said, "Little slut, I've already slowed him down, are you still not coming to help?"

Yun Chuxiu hurriedly rushed forward, and the two sisters joined forces, encircling Qin Mu like two colorful butterflies fluttering around him. The various divine arts they executed were powerful beyond measure, yet they were still unable to reach Qin Mu.

From afar, Luo Wushuang watched this sight and couldn't help but shudder. 'Overlord Body Qin has actually become so formidable after cultivating and becoming a god. His powers are so strong that even the sisters can't break through it!'

At present, Qin Mu had reached the god realm. Celestial Empress and her sister were merely one realm beneath him, but the difference between Qin Mu and them was similar to having a level of heaven between them!

"We can't go head-on against this one, let's escape!"

Yun Chuxiu and Lian Huahun dodged and made their way to retreat. Behind them, they each tore open an abyss and were about to escape.

At the very same time, the eye in the heart of Qin Mu's brows opened, and two rays of brilliant light shot out, one after the other. Yun Chuxiu and Lian Huahun both fled into their own abyss, but the split second that the abyss closed, the two rays of light entered each of them.

The sky suddenly started to bleed, and the two women vanished.

The eye between Qin Mu's brows twinkled, and suddenly, he reached out both of his hands into the bloody streak in the sky. He had grabbed Lian Huahun and Yun Chuxiu by their necks and pulled them out of the void before ruthlessly flinging them onto the ground!