

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 996-1000

Chapter 996: Entering Celestial Emperor's Chambers of Concubines Again

Qin Mu was heavily embarrassed, as he felt that he had fallen to seduction.

'If Fatty Dragon were here, he would've said something to keep me alert so I wouldn't be mesmerized by her beauty.'

Divine King Lang Wo had no other thoughts except visualizing a mirror to size up the willow leaf at the heart of her brows to see if Qin Mu got it right.

This willow leaf looked good, which made her happy.

After all, it was forged by the elders of Disabled Elderly Village. Although they were weaker than her, they were masters at skills such as forging and painting, which made the willow leaf beautiful.

After all, Earth Count and Heaven Duke sacrificed to it, which made it extraordinary.

She felt a unique bearing with it at the heart of her brows.

Qin Mu looked at her crown and felt hesitant. It was a grand symbol of the divine king. The jewelry on it was unbelievably expensive. If she wore it, she would attract attention.

'However, such a pretty lady will attract attention no matter what.'

He gave up on the idea of having Divine King Lang Wo take off her crown, thinking, 'It's pretty good looking. It's fine as long as she doesn't look like a master of creation. There exists a deep hatred between them and the ancient gods. I need to be careful. After all, a lot of the ancient gods secretly support me. If her identity is exposed, there will be a lot of unnecessary trouble.'

Divine King Shu Jun called the various chiefs and gave them orders. Qin Mu looked for Shu Jun and said, "Divine King, I'm returning to the celestial heavens. Do you want to go with me?"

Shu Jun hesitated and replied, "Sure."

Qin Mu was slightly annoyed. He asked, "Didn't you say you wanted to find your people? Now that you've found them, why do you want to return to the celestial heavens? It's dangerous there. It would be better if you stayed here. You can learn knowledge from the Founding Emperor reform in Carefree Village and work hard so that you can open the divine treasures and celestial palace earlier."

"You asked me whether I wanted to go with you, yet you want me to stay. You are two-faced and double-dealing!"

Shu Jun complained, "There's nothing much to learn in Carefree Village. Their cultivation methods aren't as good as yours. All I can learn are some paths, skills, and divine arts, so I'm not staying here. Don't forget about how you still owe me a hidden master of creation in the celestial heavens!"

Qin Mu mumbled, "I was thinking for you. After all, I brought so many people into the Great Void, except you. If you follow me back, people will gossip about your origins after seeing your large head..."

Shu Jun laughed out of anger as he asked, "What about Divine King Lang Wo? Will people not ask about her? Don't try to get rid of me before our deal is completed!"

Qin Mu couldn't say anything before he suddenly realized, 'I want Shu Jun to follow me so I won't be tempted by Divine King Lang Wo, which is why I asked him that question. Yet, I don't want Shu Jun with me, which is why I want him to stay. D*mn it, d*mn it, I need Fatty Dragon!'

They immediately set sail.

After a few days, they arrived at the landmass where the three houses were and climbed to the peak. They were in front of them again.

'I wonder whether Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu escaped from these houses,' Qin Mu thought.

Divine King Lang Wo opened the middle door and explained, "Opening the door here requires none of the steps needed outside. Once we enter, we will reach the Void Bridge."

Qin Mu and Shu Jun entered but found themselves at the edge of the Void Bridge and not in a room!

They were standing in the center of the middle house's door!

The Void Bridge was tattered as the light lingered. Qin Mu frowned, it wasn't easy to cross it. He had worked with Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu to arrive safely with the Paramita Ark.

They were unable to traverse the bridge, even with Divine King Lang Wo's power.

At that moment, a terrifying wave came from the middle room. Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu's figures came out of the wall's painting!

The two great Celestial Venerables had escaped the life and death cycle in the world of the painting!

Qin Mu didn't hesitate to close the door before they landed, opening it again immediately after. The door no longer linked to Celestial Venerable Xu and Celestial Venerable Huo but a vast palace.

In his hurry, Qin Mu didn't see where the world was. He quickly hollered, "Enter now!"

Divine King Lang Wo hastily said, "Using a different order, we can go to different places. I know of a safe place..."

"It's too late!"

Qin Mu pulled her hand in without further explanation. Shu Jun entered as well.

The door was opened, and Celestial Venerable Xu's horns rose like flames. They were curved like the river of hellish flames in Youdu.

She was scarred with injuries. As she looked around, she saw the Void Bridge's light being tattered as the void currents around her collapsed. Qin Mu and the others were missing too. She gave a cold hump and turned around.

Celestial Venerable Huo came out of the room and looked straight at her.

He was scarred with injuries too. They were heavy injuries that he couldn't heal from easily.

Their five eyes looked at each other. The heart of Celestial Venerable Xu's brows had another eye as well, like Earth Count's third eye. They looked away soon.

Their injuries were caused by each other. When they crossed the bridge, they entered the middle room before Qin Mu and landed in the Reincarnating World left behind by the masters of creation.

They fell into the cycle as Celestial Venerable Xu reincarnated into a divine king with millions of gods and devils at her command. Celestial Venerable Huo reincarnated into a divine king too. Their nations had bad blood between them, so they led their armies against one another, causing heavy casualties.

The scariest thing about the Reincarnating World was how, when one fell for it, the strong consciousness of the masters of creation would alter their memory. Even Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu had their memories altered.

Their altered memories were filled with hatred towards one another, causing them to fight and destroy.

When Founding Emperor came here, he also fell for it, only getting out via his own Dao heart.

However, Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu were luckier. After all, they were Celestial Venerables, so when they fought, the power unleashed was more than the world could handle. The two of them found the army following them frozen as a result.

Even their citizens and beasts were frozen.

The peculiar things were the flying birds that were stuck in the sky with their wings out and a leaping leopard that stayed in the air without landing. Even the drops of water of a still waterfall stayed in place.

Even more peculiar was how when they stopped fighting, the world went back to normal, but in a strange way.

The gods and devils following them teleported weirdly. Some of them even had their torsos separated, yet they fought on!

They saw an even more peculiar scene in which birds had their wings flying away alone while their bodies remained on the ground. It was horrifying yet comedic.

At that point, they knew that the world was fake and that the masters of creation had altered their memories. They didn't know who they were, so they sought a way out together.

They couldn't find a way, so they decided to fight and utterly crush this peculiar world.

It was during that battle that the two Celestial Venerables suffered severe injuries. However, they managed to escape.

The moment that they escaped, they instantly recovered their memories. However, before they could leave the room, they saw Qin Mu closing the door, which gave them chills!

The good thing was that they were able to leave the room after opening the door. However, Qin Mu and his entourage were missing.

"Could Celestial Venerable Mu have entered Carefree Village while we were stuck?"

Celestial Venerable Xu plainly asked, "He had a guy and a lady with him, but, before we entered, he only had Luo Wushuang with him. Where did the other people come from?"

Celestial Venerable Huo shook his head. "I don't know, only he knows. He must have entered the room."

Their gazes fell on the three houses, and their eyes jumped. These houses terrified them, and they were unwilling to enter again.

The power of the masters of creation may not exceed theirs, but such a method of attack was something they couldn't defend against!

Celestial Venerable Xu frowned and said, "With our power alone, we are unlikely to find Carefree Village. Since you met Founding Emperor here, Carefree Village must be here. Now, the question is, how do we go back?"

Suddenly, Celestial Venerable Huo's heart fluttered as he closed and opened the door. Another world appeared. It was a dark world filled with a chaotic devil voice.

A giant devil eye appeared deep in the darkness. It was extremely big, and it turned to look at them.

Celestial Venerable Huo's eyes jumped, and he was about to close the door. Celestial Venerable Xu, however, pushed his palm away and entered the room, plainly saying, "Celestial Venerable Xu of the celestial heavens, here to pay respects to Earth Count."

Celestial Venerable Huo hesitated before entering. The door behind them closed.

On the other side, Qin Mu stepped on firm ground for a while before seeing greenery everywhere in front of him. A crystal clear lake appeared in front of him.

Qin Mu's eyes jumped. Something was wrong. He quickly turned around to return to the Void Bridge, but the door shut itself.

Cold sweat came from Qin Mu's forehead. At that moment, melodious laughter appeared. "I have heard that Celestial Venerable Mu lacks any sense of propriety and likes to peep on Celestial Emperor's concubines when they bathe. I didn't believe it, yet here you are!"

Qin Mu turned around and saw an imperial consort wearing large red clothes that didn't cover her shoulders. She was walking towards him. Her hair bun was tall, and part of her breasts were exposed. She wore gilded winged shoes with a high sole, about four inches tall, that made a clicking sound when she walked.

Qin Mu's heart fluttered. This lady was Heavenly Lady Qiang, Celestial Venerable Qiang of the ten Celestial Venerables. He once suspected her of being Celestial Empress or Mistress Yuanmu.

Behind her, sashes slithered on the ground as her eyes lit up. Her gaze first fell on Qin Mu before being attracted by Divine King Lang Wo. She looked at her and found herself unable to move her gaze.

Divine King Lang Wo was puzzled by her stare, so she took out a mirror to examine herself. She found no differences from usual.

"Jue... Jue Wuchen!"

Heavenly Lady Qiang was dazed. She shouted, "You dare to appear, Jue Wuchen!"

'Celestial Venerable Qiang isn't Mistress Yuanmu or Celestial Empress. Mistress Yuanmu was Jue Wuchen, and Celestial Empress knew about that. If Heavenly Lady Qiang was one of them, she wouldn't have said that.'

Qin Mu was stunned. 'So who could Heavenly Lady Qiang be? Could it be...'

A ludicrous idea appeared in his heart.

Chapter 997: Celestial Venerable Mu's Manor

Divine King Lang Wo was frustrated. 'Why does everyone say I'm Jue Wuchen?'

After all, she was the masters of creation's divine king and had little contact with the outside world. However, as the only divine king of the masters of creation and a being on par with Founding Emperor, she was cunning and deep. Although she was frustrated, she never said it.

As soon as Heavenly Lady Qiang spoke, she knew she shouldn't have, as it revealed a lot of information about her.

She shut up and fell into silence.

Qin Mu was stunned, and waves flooded his brain. He also went silent.

Only the select few who participated in the ambush to kill the ancient Celestial Emperor, such as the Heaven Alliance leaders and Celestial Emperor himself, knew about Jue Wuchen.

Back then, the Heaven Alliance wanted to work together to deal with Celestial Emperor, which led to them recruiting a complex task force to do so. Outside of the original Celestial Venerables, leaders of the half-gods, the son of Heaven Duke, the daughter of Earth Count, and even Celestial Emperor were involved.

However, not many people should have such a large reaction to Jue Wuchen. Outside of Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu, the most likely person would be Celestial Emperor!

It would be interesting if Heavenly Lady Qiang was Celestial Emperor.

Qin Mu immediately thought about a possibility in the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens back then. Celestial Emperor might have split part of his soul to become Heavenly Lady Qiang, infiltrating his harem to prevent Celestial Empress from gathering the power of the harem and growing too powerful. After all, that could have threatened his rule.

He saw how Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu caused trouble in his harem as Heavenly Lady Qiang.

When he went down and reincarnated to put down the Jue Wuchen that Mistress Yuanmu created, Heavenly Lady Qiang stayed in the harem.

Then, his corporeal body was in the celestial heavens as well. However, it was hollow without Celestial Emperor's primordial spirit.

Mistress Yuanmu and the Heaven Alliance then took out the reincarnated Celestial Emperor and excommunicated his soul. After that, Celestial Venerable Yun, Celestial Venerable Hao, and Mistress Yuanmu's Jue Wuchen rushed to the celestial heavens to try and steal his corporeal body.

These were things that Qin Mu already knew.

'What if they found out that Celestial Emperor's corporeal body had already been controlled when they rushed into the celestial heavens to control it?'

Qin Mu blinked. 'What if the one who controlled it was Heavenly Lady Qiang?'

Who was the third-party winner then?

Of course, it was only a theory. However, he was certain that if the ancient Celestial Emperor wanted to maintain his rule back then, he would have left someone behind to protect his corporeal body.

The simplest route was to leave a part of himself in his harem. Thus, that part of his soul could be hiding in the harem.

As such, Heavenly Lady Qiang and Heavenly Lady Yan could be Celestial Emperor. Given the former's surprised reaction to Divine King Lang Wo, the probability was high.

'Besides that, there was also something else—Celestial Venerable Hao's biological father.'

Qin Mu's gaze stayed on Heavenly Lady Qiang with his usual smile as he thought, 'Celestial Emperor might have fallen for Yuanmu. He might have wanted to give birth to a half-god to find a way to extend the longevity of half-gods, so he reincarnated. Becoming a human, he gave birth to a half-god, Celestial Venerable Hao, with Mistress Yuanmu, who was an ancient god. After giving birth to him, what happened to that version of him? Does it still exist? Is he hiding in the ten Celestial Venerables? If he is still here, Celestial Emperor wouldn't need Heavenly Lady Qiang or Heavenly Lady Yan, he would only need to leave a soul in that form.'

Celestial Venerable Hao's biological father had always been a secret. The only person who knew the real identity of the reincarnated Celestial Emperor was probably Mistress Yuanmu.

If Mistress Yuanmu exposed the identity of Celestial Emperor's reincarnation, her own identity would be exposed. This allowed them to maintain a delicate balance where their identities remained a secret.

In Celestial Emperor's chambers of concubines, Qin Mu, Heavenly Lady Qiang, and Divine King Lang Wo looked at each other in silence. The atmosphere was tense.

Only Divine King Shu Jun didn't care about the situation. He looked around and asked, "This is Celestial Emperor's chambers of concubines? No wonder it smells so good."

His words awakened the three of them.

Qin Mu's smile became more honest as he paid his respects to Heavenly Lady Qiang. He politely said, "I pay my respects to you, Heavenly Lady Qiang. I have been here for so long, yet I was always busy, making me unable to see you. Please forgive me."

Heavenly Lady Qiang returned the ceremony and smiled. "Celestial Venerable Mu, you are too modest. I have been here for so long, yet I haven't visited you. You should be the one forgiving me."

They kept their doubts to themselves, and everything they said was formalities.

Qin Mu said, "We accidentally intruded. Luckily, we met you, or else we would have been in big trouble."

Heavenly Lady Qiang laughed. "The roads here crisscross a lot and are quite confusing. It's reasonable that you would accidentally intrude here, considering you don't know the way. If you can't find your way out, I will order people to lead you out."

Qin Mu thanked her, and Heavenly Lady Qiang smiled back. "A pleasure to help. I heard that you went on an expedition in the Great Void to find Carefree Village. There have been a lot of rumors claiming you died there with the whole army gone. I didn't think you would come back alive and enter here. Could the people with you be from Carefree Village?"

Qin Mu laughed. "Of course not. You seem to recognize my sister, though? Have you two met?"

Heavenly Lady Qiang shallowly smiled. "We have not. Celestial Venerable Mu, you haven't come here."

Qin Mu smiled. "I haven't seen you either."

Heavenly Lady Qiang nodded and clapped. Two palace maids came. She whispered to them, and they nodded before gently saying, "Please follow us, precious guests."

They led them away. Heavenly Lady Qiang sent them off before frowning and whispering, "Which one of the two wretches is she? This is strange, too strange..."

Qin Mu looked back, and Heavenly Lady Qiang smiled again. They smiled at each other from a distance.

Qin Mu followed the palace maids, who clearly recognized him. They looked at one another, but they didn't dare to speak.

Qin Mu smiled. "Sister, how long have you been following her?"

They didn't reply to him directly. Instead, one of them giggled and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, you are shameless. You peeped on us bathing with the emperor's lady a few days ago, but you seem to have forgotten about it."

Qin Mu blushed and didn't dare to ask again. He sneakily glanced at Divine King Lang Wo.

Divine King Lang Wo looked normal and unfazed.

Shu Jun was excited and asked, "Sisters, which of the emperor's ladies was the one bathing on that day? Was it that Heavenly Lady Qiang from just now?"

Qin Mu's face was as black as iron.

They didn't dare to answer. If they answered, they would probably die.

When Qin Mu opened the door to Celestial Emperor's chambers of concubines twice at the Void Bridge then, a huge ruckus was caused already. The emperor's lady imposed a gag order and killed a bunch of gossiping palace maids. They were lucky to survive, which made them naturally worried about their circumstances.

Celestial Emperor's chambers of concubines was vast. The palace maids led them down alleyways to avoid people and sent them out through the back door.

Qin Mu looked back and whispered, "There seems to be a lot of secrets hidden there..."

Divine King Lang Wo vaguely said, "And a lot of bathing ladies too."

Qin Mu didn't say another word.

Shu Jun nodded and said, "When he opened the door then, he just so happened to see the emperor's lady and palace maids bathing. There were a lot of them, and their skin was really white."

Qin Mu glanced at Shu Jun, and Shu Jun shivered as if he fell into an abyss.

Qin Mu smiled. "Sister Divine King, this is the celestial heavens. You wanted to see your ancestral court. Now you got your wish, right?"

Divine King Lang Wo looked around and saw the light beams above the celestial heavens being funneled together. It was odd for her.

It was the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge that Qin Mu designed. She didn't recognize it.

There were several more times the number of Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridges here than when Qin Mu left. Various worlds and heavens like Youdu and Xuandu were likely connected by it. It was convenient for everyone, as well as for the celestial heavens' rule!

Divine King Shu Jun shook his head. "This is the celestial heavens of the ancient gods, not our ancestral court. Divine King Lang Wo was young then, so she likely hasn't gone there before. It's not here."

Qin Mu was stunned as he asked, "The celestial heavens isn't your ancestral court?"

Divine King Shu Jun shook his head. "No."

Divine King Lang Wo said, "I also feel like it isn't. I heard from our spirit ancestors that the ancestral court was extremely vast and filled with holy mountains and rivers on top of ore deposits of divine creation rocks. There were countless other precious minerals too. Although this place is filled with riches, it doesn't seem like the ancestral court my spirit ancestors talked about."

Qin Mu frowned. His first impression of the ancestral court of the masters of creation was the celestial heavens. However, it seemed that he was wrong.

"This should be the ancient Celestial Emperor's birthplace."

Divine King Shu Jun sniffed around, saying, "I sniffed the fellow's Great Dao smell. There are big secrets hidden in his birthplace. From what I smelled, his birthplace is somewhere in the chambers of concubines."

Qin Mu looked at him peculiarly, thinking, 'The smell of Great Dao? He can smell that too? Could Shu Jun's nose be different from ours? However, if Celestial Emperor's birthplace is the chambers of concubines, it would be a shocking secret! If only one could enter the chambers to explore...'

He shook his head. Although Celestial Venerable Qiang harmoniously ordered people to send them out, it would be difficult to enter the place again.

'Fatty Dragon and Yan'er are still in the Vermillion Bird Palace. I should pick them up first.'

Qin Mu calculated and thought, 'I have no properties here, and I don't have money to buy one. It's quite troubling...'

He led the two of them to the temporary palace of South Deity in the celestial palace. She originally had her own celestial palace called the Vermillion Bird Palace. However, it was moved to the South Pole. She

left behind only a temporary residential palace that shared the same name. However, it wasn't as vast as before, for it was a mere normal palace.

Qin Mu arrived and saw that it wasn't big. There was another palace beside it that was extravagant and extremely vast. It was Qi Xiayu's temporary palace in the south of the celestial heavens called the Loyalty Submission Palace. It meant submitting oneself to loyalty.

Due to how Red Deity Qi Xiayu wasn't the original Red Deity of the celestial heavens but one who paid allegiance to them during the battle to eradicate the High Emperor Celestial Heavens, her temporary palace was called the Loyalty Submission Palace.

The Loyalty Submission Palace was more extravagant and tall than the Vermillion Bird Palace.

Qin Mu arrived at the latter but saw that the palace was locked. He asked the god guarding it what happened, and he replied, "Oh, it's Celestial Venerable Mu. Mistress Yan and Master Pi have already left and returned to your Celestial Venerable Residence."

Qin Mu was shocked. "Celestial Venerable Residence?"

"Do you not know about it?"

That god smiled. "It was a gift to you from the emperor. It's in the Jade Capital. Please, follow me, I'll lead you all there."

Qin Mu frowned, for he was unnerved. "I am poor here. How can I upkeep a large property like a Celestial Venerable Residence? I should stay at the Jade Pool and live off Celestial Empress, or else I won't be able to pay for my daily expenses..."

That god sent them to the Celestial Venerable Mu Palace at the Jade Capital. They saw that it was extremely vast and luxurious, and there was a building every five steps and a pavilion every ten steps! It was like a small celestial palace!

Qin Mu was stunned. He soon heard Hu Ling'er's voice from within. "Quickly, quickly! Decorate this place before Master returns... This is a Celestial Venerable Residence, and it should feel like one to not throw away Master's face. We don't lack money. Fatty Dragon, come over here, this is your palace..."

Qin Mu walked into the residence and heard Hu Ling'er's voice get closer. "Do you prefer the place to be decorated like a dragon's nest or a qilin's cave? Do you need a chain to sleep? Do you want Eternal Peace's Heavenly Workers to build a pure gold chain for you?"

Chapter 998: How Unlucky Can One Get

"I don't want a gold chain, it's out of fashion. I want a golden bowl, three of them!"

The dragon qilin's voice rang out as he said, "I want my room to be like Sister Yan'er's. I want half of it to be a dragon's nest and half of it to be a bird's nest. I don't want a qilin's cave, it's out of fashion... Cult Master! Cult Master's back!"

The dragon qilin turned around and was pleasantly surprised, though Hu Ling'er flew towards Qin Mu before he could. She morphed into a small ten-year-old girl flying towards Qin Mu.

Qin Mu bent down and picked her up, hugging her. He then placed her on his shoulder and laughed. "Ling'er, you're here! Why did you come here?"

Hu Ling'er hugged his face and rubbed it. She quickly said, "The celestial heavens wanted to build a Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, so they contracted Eternal Peace's workers to do it. I'm here to give the completed bridge to the Patriarch Creation Palace and settle the bill. I'm also here to take care of your Celestial Venerable Residence. The other Celestial Venerable Residences look luxurious. Yours, in comparison, looks dilapidated. Fatty Dragon and Sister Yan'er had to rely on that fellow Qi Jiuyi to survive. They were starving... Who is this sister?"

She suddenly noticed Divine King Lang Wo and instinctively revealed her hostility. Her fox tails, along with the hair on them, rose up. She was alarmed.

Qin Mu coughed and said, "This is..."

"I am Lang Wo."

Divine King Lang Wo sized Hu Ling'er up and opened her palm. There was a pearl in it. She smiled and said, "Sister Ling'er, this is a gift for you for our first meeting."

"No thanks."

Hu Ling'er turned around and shook her head. "I don't take people's stuff easily, I might end up compromised."

Divine King Lang Wo patiently explained, "This is a mini heaven. Although there isn't much space inside, you can easily place a solar system in it. I also heard that you like wine, so I placed some inside. Not much though, only enough to fill a lake."

Hu Ling'er was touched. Her hand reached out and quietly took the small heaven pearl despite not looking at her. After receiving it, her face revealed her happiness as she asked, "How did you know I like wine?"

Divine King Lang Wo smiled and glanced at Qin Mu. Hu Ling'er understood her and thought, 'Of course Master treats me well.'

Qin Mu knew that he never told Divine King Lang Wo about Hu Ling'er's tastes and preferences. Divine King Lang Wo knew about it because her consciousness was too strong. She knew everything about her just by being with Hu Ling'er for a little bit.

The dragon qilin walked over and sized up Divine King Lang Wo. He sniffed her scent and was alarmed. 'It's not Yun Chuxiu, but she's a schemer. She bribed Big Sister upon meeting her! It seems that Cult Master has been seduced by her too!'

Divine King Lang Wo looked at him, and the dragon qilin asked, "Lady Lang, do you have a large pot and a steamer? I like them."

Divine King Lang Wo flipped her palms, and a golden pot and steamer appeared in front of the dragon qilin. She smiled. "This?"

Hu Ling'er curiously examined her. She didn't know where she retrieved the objects from.

The dragon qilin sized them up and raised the pot. He then put the steamer on the pot before jumping above it to breathe fire down to heat the pot.

Qin Mu was weirded out, for he didn't know why he was doing this.

The dragon qilin raised his claws and took the steamer cover, saying, "Cult Master, in the past, people took their coffins to court. Today, people steam themselves in the face of higher authority. I have a story for you, Cult Master. If you want to hear it, I will come down. If you don't, I will steam myself for you to eat."

Qin Mu put down Ling'er and smiled. "It's time to eat, Fatty Dragon, come down."

"Oh." The dragon qilin jumped down from the steamer.

Divine King Lang Wo curiously asked, "Do you like to eat spirit pills? I have a basin that can concentrate treasures here. If you put one spirit pill in it, a hundred will flood out. Do you like it?"

The dragon qilin thought about it and decided to surrender to her thinking. 'She is powerful, she knows how to play along with our interests. I cannot beat her.'

Suddenly, a small green sparrow flew and landed on the dragon qilin's head. It tilted its head to size up Divine King Lang Wo curiously.

Divine King Lang Wo's eyes turned, and she gave the basin she retrieved to the sparrow. The sparrow landed and became Yan'er.

Divine King Lang Wo placed a spirit pill into the basin and smiled. "Please observe, Sister Yan'er."

As soon as the pill fell into the basin, many more of them flooded out. Yan'er was pleasantly surprised, and she took one of them for the dragon qilin. She was unable to contain her joy as she said, "Things will be so much more convenient now that we have this basin!"

Divine King Lang Wo smiled as Qin Mu walked in front of her to examine this Celestial Venerable Residence's furnishings. Many of Eternal Peace's workers were renovating it. It had luxurious decorations like sculptures and paintings.

Divine King Lang Wo followed him, and Qin Mu said, "Divine King, don't always use your consciousness to probe others. If you continue, others will have no secrets in front of you. If you know everything about them and can create things, you might seem too much like a schemer."

Divine King Lang Wo smiled and replied, "Holy infant, as the divine king of the masters of creation, knowing the thoughts of the masses is our forte. As our infant, you have the same power. Wouldn't it be wasteful if you don't use it?"

Before Qin Mu could reply, Divine King Shu Jun walked along and lazily said, "Do you not see it or understand it yet, holy infant? Divine King Lang Wo is the only divine king of the Paramita World. She is a being that can even take on Celestial Venerable Qin. How could she be pure and innocent? Every moment of our existence in the Paramita World was planned by her. She controls the masters of creation. Such scheming and tricks are normal."

Divine King Lang Wo glanced at him and smiled. "What are you talking about, Divine King?"

"Nothing much."

Shu Jun opened up his embrace and revealed his skinny torso. Due to his consciousness not being fully recovered, the corporeal body he visualized was as skinny as a matchstick and showed two rows of his ribs. He said, "I didn't want to stay in the Paramita World because I want to know whether the Grand Emperor is still in the celestial heavens. However, it's also because I know I have no use there. All of the power and authority in the Paramita World are firmly in Divine King Lang Wo's hands. Even if she wanted to leave the Paramita World with you, I wouldn't be able to take away any power or authority."

He smiled. "Isn't it the same for you? Think about it carefully, your reputation is great among the masters of creation, but do you have any power or authority? Can you mobilize the clans?"

Qin Mu sighed and shook his head. "No, the reason I am the holy infant is because of her manipulation. If she wanted to get rid of my kingship and status, it would be easy for her."

Divine King Lang Wo frowned and gently said, "I won't use my consciousness to probe other's thoughts again."

"Better not."

Qin Mu sincerely said, "This isn't the Paramita World or Carefree Village. This is the celestial heavens, where danger lurks around every corner. Every Celestial Venerable here has power equivalent to or higher than that of Founding Emperor. Celestial Emperor and the Grand Emperor are among them too. Countless ancient gods take note of this place too. If you use your consciousness casually, you can reveal your identity easily. I treat you sincerely, and I hope to be treated in the same way."

Divine King Lang Wo nodded.

Qin Mu gave a sigh of relief and smiled. "I will let Ling'er arrange your rooms for you. Although we likely can't stay here for long, at least we will have a place to stay. After you are familiarized with the place, we will find your ancestral court."

He summoned Hu Ling'er and ordered her. She then took them to pick their rooms. After she was done, Qin Mu looked for her again to ask about Eternal Peace.

“Our shipyards took over the work from the Patriarch Creation Palace and built various components to the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. We built a lot of them in two years, and at a low price too. The celestial heavens’ Dao Sect came to examine everything and said that the algebra was precise with minimal errors.”

Hu Ling’er said, “Now that our reputation is out there and we earned quite a lot, the celestial heavens’ Dao Sect contracted us to design divine weapons for them. Our shipyards kept on working regardless of time to build them. Of course, we only received a small portion of the jobs. After all, besides us, there are a lot of other heavens helping the celestial heavens forge divine weapons, causing us to only receive a small portion of the jobs.”

“Soon, there will be more.”

Qin Mu said, “Everything looks peaceful here, but war will come soon. Carefree Village will act, and Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and the four deities of the four poles will face the celestial heavens. While they are still not deployed, they are gathering rations and weapons. If the celestial heavens want to touch these powers, they will have to prepare weapons to prevent shortages on the battlefield.

He trudged around, saying, “When the celestial heavens open the Great Void up as a battlefield, the casualties will mount. When that happens, too many heavy divine weapons will be damaged, and the shipyards of the celestial heavens and various great heavens won’t be able to keep up. At that time, Eternal Peace will be permitted to build them. More wars means that more fortune will flow towards Eternal Peace at a faster rate. Less fortune will then be available for the other heavens, and more rebellions will come from them.”

Hu Ling’er asked, “When are you returning to Eternal Peace?”

Qin Mu hesitated and replied, “I can’t go back for now. If I stay here, Eternal Peace will be safer. If I go there, Eternal Peace will be exposed to more danger.”

“Celestial Venerable, Yun Chuxiu of the Yun family asks for an audience!” a maid outside said.

‘Yun Chuxiu? Isn’t she dead? Wasn’t she cut down by Divine Knife Luo and thrown under the Void Bridge? Did Mistress Yuanmu create another Yun Chuxiu?’

Qin Mu felt his head aching. The Great Void was perilous, and Mistress Yuanmu had likely suffered enough there to not enter it again.

As long as she didn’t enter the Great Void, she wouldn’t know what Yun Chuxiu met and saw. She wouldn’t know about Luo Wushuang’s betrayal either.

Mistress Yuanmu likely created another Yun Chuxiu to scout him out after hearing about his return.

However, if Yun Chuxiu came and saw Divine King Lang Wo...

‘No!’

Qin Mu waved and said, “Chase her away.”

At that moment, he heard Yun Chuxiu. “Celestial Venerable Mu, how cruel of you to chase me away. Did you forget our love at the Jade Pool?”

Qin Mu was furious. She barged into a Celestial Venerable Residence and was spouting nonsense. However, he needed Mistress Yuanmu to survive in the celestial heavens.

Yun Chuxiu’s laughter pierced his ear as she said, “We found true love when suffering together in the Great Void, are you really going to be so heartless? Ee, who are you?”

Qin Mu’s heart jumped as he walked out. He saw two “Jue Wuchens” staring at each other. One of them was Yun Chuxiu, and the other was Divine King Lang Wo.

‘How unlucky can I get...’

Qin Mu clenched his teeth and was about to walk forward when Yun Chuxiu laughed coldly. “Is this you, Sister? Where did you steal the blueprint for Jue Wuchen? Only I had it!”

At that moment, another female god reported, “Celestial Venerable, the disciple of Celestial Venerable Hao, Lian Huahun, pleads for an audience.”

Qin Mu’s eyes jumped. Celestial Empress was there too!

Obviously, Celestial Empress came to scout him out after hearing about his safe return to the celestial heavens from the Great Void!

Yun Chuxiu was shocked as she dazedly looked at Divine King Lang Wo. If this nearly identical-looking lady wasn’t a clone of Celestial Empress, then who was she?

“Please,” Qin Mu said effortlessly.

Chapter 999: Plenty of Disputes When Entering the Palace to Meet the Emperor

Lian Huahun came over. She fell into a daze when she looked at the two “Jue Wuchens”.

“These two wretches...”

Yun Chuxiu was laughing coldly in her heart as she looked at Lian Huahun. Her guts increased by threefold. “There are actually two wretches. I wonder which is the real one.”

Early on, when Luo Wushuang and Qin Mu were traveling with two hundred men towards the Great Void, Yun Chuxiu and Lian Huahun had already uncovered each other before they entered the Great Void. Based on each other’s appearances, they already knew in their hearts.

Now, however, Yun Chuxiu felt a little uncertain.

Qin Mu was in a bind as he stood in front of the three ladies. He thought to himself, ‘I hope Divine King Lang Wo can restrain herself and not use her consciousness to search Lian Huahun and Yun Chuxiu. Otherwise, even I can’t protect her.’

The two were Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu. Although they didn't have the true bodies of ancient gods anymore, they were nevertheless Celestial Venerables that had leaped out of the restraints of the ancient gods and had hidden among the ten Celestial Venerables.

If Divine King Lang Wo didn't exercise restraint and used her consciousness to run through their memories, she would be inviting the two Celestial Venerables to kill her!

Although Divine King Lang Wo was able to handle Founding Emperor alone, she would suffer a terrible death if she were to face two Celestial Venerables at the same time. That was especially so when they had the divine weapon Celestial Venerable Yu!

Divine King Lang Wo, being a divine king of the race of masters of creation, would have outstanding thoughts and actions. She should be able to exercise proper restraint.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, who are these two sisters?" Lian Huahun asked as she paid her respects to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu said helplessly, "This is the Yun family's Yun Chuxiu, while this is Lang Wo. Please feel free to chat. I have some other matters to attend to..."

"Celestial Venerable, please stay!"

Yun Chuxiu stepped forward and held his arm, putting it between her breasts. She said with a smile, "I'm afraid of strangers. It would be good if Celestial Venerable could stay. There's one more matter. Has Celestial Venerable been to the Great Void? When did you come back? Celestial Venerable, what did you encounter there?"

Qin Mu said with a straight face, "Younger Sister, you have also been to the Great Void. Whatever happened there, how could you not know? I really have matters to attend to..."

Yun Chuxiu blinked her eyes and burst out giggling. "Did Celestial Venerable forget? We lost contact with each other after we entered the Great Void. Hence, Younger Sister doesn't know of Celestial Venerable's encounters."

"Wretch!"

Lian Huahun gave a snort and said indifferently, "How did your family teach you? How can you be so rude when talking to a Celestial Venerable?"

Yun Chuxiu rolled her eyes at her. She then glanced at Divine King Lang Wo, suspicion in her heart. She thought, 'The mannerisms of this wretch, Lian Huahun, are just like Elder Sister. What about this Lang Wo? Where did she come from? Her aura isn't inferior to that of my wretched Elder Sister. Which Celestial Venerable created this Jue Wuchen to impersonate Elder Sister?'

Suddenly, a god official came forward to announce Celestial Emperor's decree. "I proclaim—Celestial Venerable Mu is to enter the palace for an audience."

Qin Mu heaved a sigh of relief, but his heart tightened. 'The Celestial Emperor in the celestial heavens is also a fake created by the creation divine weapon. The corporeal body of the real Celestial Emperor is trapped in Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art. In that case, which Celestial Venerable is the Celestial Emperor who summoned me today?'

That god official said, "Celestial Venerable waged war on the Great Void. He worked hard and contributed valuable service. According to His Majesty's instructions, he will be rewarded with precious stones and beauties." Just as he finished talking, the accompanying gods brought along many palace girls, precious stones, and treasures.

Qin Mu summoned Hu Ling'er so that she could accept the gifts. He then followed that god official into the palace to meet the emperor.

The eyes of Yun Chuxiu rolled around frantically as she went forward to grab Divine King Lang Wo's arm. Smiling, she said, "Elder Sister Lang Wo, we look so alike, like long-lost twin sisters. Elder Sister, we must have a good chat. Who knows, we might really be long-lost sisters."

Lian Huahun snorted and said indifferently, "Yes, you may be sisters. Even so, a sister would still have to guard herself against being stabbed in the back!"

Divine King Lang Wo gently said, "Elder Sister Lian, why do you say that? When I saw the two of you, I felt a sense of kinship, as though we came from the same root. I can't help but want to know both of you better."

Qin Mu hastened his footsteps and left the Celestial Venerable Residence quickly.

He followed the god official into the inner city of the celestial heavens. That god official said, "It's currently not the time for court. His Majesty is waiting for Celestial Venerable at the Hall of Nourishment."

Qin Mu narrowed his eyes as he thought to himself, 'Hall of Nourishment? Unless it's a female Celestial Venerable controlling the corporeal body of Celestial Emperor? I wonder which of the four female Celestial Venerables it is?'

When they arrived at the Hall of Nourishment, the god official signaled Qin Mu to stay outside as he walked with small steps into the hall. He said, "Your Majesty, Celestial Venerable Mu is here."

"Proclaim." The voice of Celestial Emperor traveled over.

The god official once again walked with small steps out of the hall. He smiled at Qin Mu and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu, please."

Qin Mu walked into the hall. He raised his head and saw the ancient Celestial Emperor sitting upright on the throne inside the Hall of Nourishment. His corporeal body was humongous, and his eyes were closed.

There were many goddesses carrying plates made from jade. On them were treasured spirit ointments and herbs.

The goddesses fluttered around with sashes, circling the ancient Celestial Emperor. Their movements were graceful as they carefully applied the spirit ointments on Celestial Emperor's skin. Some goddesses were shuttling in between his hair, applying some ointment there as well, nourishing it.

There were also some goddesses sitting by the feet of Celestial Emperor, using pestles to grind spirit herbs as they added water from the Jade Spring, hence creating the spirit ointment. They then applied it onto the feet of the ancient Celestial Emperor.

There were several elegant-looking girls around the area of the ancient Celestial Emperor's exposed skin, delicately applying the ointment on the rune markings on his body.

In the hall, there was leisurely music. Periodically, there would be goddesses striking chimes, giving off melodious chords.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, please take a seat." The ancient Celestial Emperor opened his eyes as he raised his hand to signal. Several of the goddesses who had been trimming his nails hurriedly flew up, moving up his palm.

The goddesses who were tidying his brows were also flustered. They frantically landed on his brows, tidying them thread by thread.

Qin Mu sat down, continuing to observe this ancient Celestial Emperor.

From his appearance, the celestial heavens' celestial emperor looked very similar to the ancient Celestial Emperor that was trapped by Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art. He had the air of a master of 10,000 Daos and the bearing of an overlord who had dominated the entire universe.

Behind his head, there were many goddesses circling his halos, cleaning them so that they would appear brighter.

The ancient Celestial Emperor was also examining Qin Mu. After some time, he said, "Celestial Venerable Mu has worked hard and contributed valuable service, waging war on the Great Void. Do you know the whereabouts of Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu?"

"Your Majesty, Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu were trapped in the Great Void. They have managed to escape since."

Qin Mu said, "From this exploration of the Great Void, I have discovered the race of masters of creation and the location of Carefree Village."

The ancient Celestial Emperor's expression wavered as the halos behind his head shook slightly. Many goddesses who were utterly exhausted cleaning the halos couldn't keep up.

Around the ancient Celestial Emperor's mouth, the goddesses who had been cleaning his lips also hurriedly flew away. If not, they might have been knocked away by his breath or sucked into his lungs.

Qin Mu observed the ancient Celestial Emperor's expression. Just from this, it was very difficult to determine which Celestial Venerable was inside this corporeal body.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, please tell me in detail," the ancient Celestial Emperor said.

Qin Mu bowed slightly and said, "When I entered the Great Void, I discovered that the consciousness there was in a disorderly state. This had something to do with the masters of creation from prehistory. I also uncovered the tracks of the leader of the masters of creation, the Grand Emperor. His corporeal body was trapped in the Great Void. I believe Your Majesty is familiar with the Grand Emperor?"

He observed the expression of the ancient Celestial Emperor.

However, his expression remained unchanged. Qin Mu was really unable to see any changes in the state of mind of the Celestial Venerable controlling his corporeal body.

"The Grand Emperor was a rebel and has to be looked into."

The ancient Celestial Emperor said, "Celestial Venerable, please continue."

Qin Mu retracted his gaze and said, "I discovered that the Grand Emperor's corporeal body was frozen in the supreme consciousness realm. His corporeal body was incomparably strong, and his consciousness vast. Maybe we could capture his body and parade his head publicly, so as to display the power and awe of the heavens."

The ancient Celestial Emperor didn't express his opinion.

At this moment, Qin Mu felt a ripple in the ancient Celestial Emperor's aura. Another stream of power had entered this Celestial Emperor's corporeal body!

Those goddesses looked as though they didn't feel anything. However, his consciousness was extremely sharp and was able to feel clearly the ripple of this aura!

'There are two Celestial Venerables in this Celestial Emperor's corporeal body now!'

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows but maintained his expression as he continued talking. "I also had other discoveries. The Grand Emperor wasn't dead. The Great Void merely trapped his corporeal body. His consciousness escaped and left the Great Void. Also, his consciousness was strong beyond imagination. There's a portion of his consciousness hiding either in the celestial heavens or in the other tens of thousands of worlds and heavens."

The ancient Celestial Emperor revealed a pleasant smile and said, "Celestial Venerable Mu's discoveries are indeed shocking. A rebel like the Grand Emperor should be dragged out and executed, so as to display the awe of the heavens. Celestial Venerable Mu, do you think the Grand Emperor is currently hiding in one of the tens of thousands of worlds and heavens or in the celestial heavens?"

Qin Mu solemnly said, "I dare not say with certainty."

At this point, another faint aura rippled, entering the body of Celestial Emperor.

The third Celestial Venerable had arrived!

“The Grand Emperor is still alive. This matter is of great significance, and we have to guard against him. Hehe, a joke. There are always rebels who are lusting after my territories!”

The current tone of the ancient Celestial Emperor was different from before. It was clearly the third Celestial Venerable who was speaking. He said, “Peace has just arrived in the tens of thousands of worlds and heavens. Now there’s trouble again. These rebels really thought that I wouldn’t start a massacre?”

Suddenly, another aura rippled, burrowing into Celestial Emperor’s body. He suddenly changed his expression and gently laughed. “Celestial Venerable Mu has worked hard and performed well, discovering the matter about the Grand Emperor. However, could Celestial Venerable Mu tell me more about Carefree Village and the race of masters of creation?”

Qin Mu said calmly, “When I was in the Great Void, I discovered the tracks of the rebel, Qin Ye. He battled with Celestial Venerable Huo, and both were injured badly.”

The face of the ancient Celestial Emperor immediately had an extremely pleased expression. As he kept on changing expressions, the goddesses that were shaving his face appeared to be at a loss.

Qin Mu saw this and laughed coldly in his heart. He continued, saying, “That rebel, Qin Ye, is still the leader of Carefree Village, roaming about the Great Void. Celestial Venerable Huo has already left the Great Void. I believe he should be returning to the celestial heavens soon. As to exactly where Carefree Village and Qin Ye are, Celestial Venerable Huo would know better.”

Right at this moment, an aura gushed forth, quietly burrowing into Celestial Emperor’s body and saying, “Are there any strange activities going on with the masters of creation?”

Qin Mu said, “The masters of creation aren’t extinct. I discovered the survivors on the other side of the void, having migrated there. Their aggressive nature is hard to suppress, and they are plotting a counterattack. However, my abilities are too weak, so I didn’t dare go forward to check on them. However, I saw Celestial Venerable Xu heading there, trying to seek out the survivors of the masters of creation.”

The sixth aura surged forth, also disappearing into the body of Celestial Emperor.

The ancient Celestial Emperor’s expression felt a little charming as he said, “Celestial Venerable Mu, you must be tired from your journey. What happened to the people who went with you to the Great Void?”

Qin Mu heaved a sigh and said, “Heaven is always jealous of the talented. The only survivors of the Great Void are Yun Chuxiu of the Yun family and Lian Huahun, who is under Celestial Venerable Hao. The rest of them died in the Great Void.”

“Is Divine Knife Luo Wushuang also dead?”

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "When I arrived at the Great Void, I lost contact with Divine Knife Luo. I don't know where he is."

The ancient Celestial Emperor sighed as another aura surged forth. There were actually seven Celestial Venerables controlling the body of Celestial Emperor!

"Divine Knife Luo was the top divine knife of the celestial heavens. I even hoped that he would be able to establish the Heaven Duke of Knife Dao. I didn't expect that he would be trapped in the Great Void. This is depressing and regrettable."

The ancient Celestial Emperor said, "Celestial Venerable Mu really didn't manage to find Carefree Village?"

Qin Mu said solemnly, "I have yet to discover Carefree Village. However, I have traversed the land of the Great Void and am very familiar with it. I have even drawn up a geographical map."

"Present it!"

Qin Mu took out the map as a goddess came forward to receive it. She then presented it to the ancient Celestial Emperor.

The ancient Celestial Emperor opened up the geographical map and examined it. He fell silent as he pondered.

Suddenly, the eighth aura gushed forth, entering Celestial Emperor's body, also inspecting the geographical map of the Great Void.

Qin Mu's gaze flickered. He suddenly said, "I suspect the Grand Emperor is in the celestial heavens. He could even be hiding among the Celestial Venerables!"

Within the body of Celestial Emperor, the auras suddenly descended into a chaotic state. His hair was standing on end as his sleeves fluttered. The halos behind his head began to spin madly.

Qin Mu watched this with a smile. At this moment, the eight Celestial Venerables in the body of Celestial Emperor were checking each other out!

Chapter 1000: Crown Prince of the East Palace

The goddesses that were taking care of the ancient Celestial Emperor's corporeal body were at a loss. They had never seen him flustered like this.

Now the ancient Celestial Emperor looked like he had lost total control of his corporeal body. His face contorted in different directions as though it was eight separate pieces, with each piece being an individual face with its own expression.

He also seemed to have lost control over his body. His ten fingers were twisted as tendons popped out madly. The muscles underneath his skin looked like countless dragons burrowing and fighting.

The scene was indeed shocking, and those goddesses were so frightened that they fell into a daze.

Qin Mu stood up and said, "All of you are dismissed."

Those goddesses stepped back and left the Hall of Nourishment.

Qin Mu bowed and said, "Your Majesty seems to be unwell. I'll take my leave now."

When he was about to leave, waves of tremors suddenly surged forth. The eight Celestial Venerables weren't fighting anymore and looked as though they left Celestial Emperor's corporeal body at the same time. They retracted their magic power and consciousness and stopped getting involved with each other.

Every one of them was afraid. When attacking each other in Celestial Emperor's body, one had to simultaneously defend against the seven other Celestial Venerables. There was even a chance that the other Celestial Venerables would gang up on one Celestial Venerable, hence revealing his real techniques.

If this were the case, it was better to simply retreat.

After all, being together in Celestial Emperor's corporeal body was very dangerous to all of them. The matter of the Grand Emperor hiding among them wasn't that pressing, and they could take their time to investigate. But to end up revealing one's most powerful ability, that would be a heavy price to pay.

Celestial Emperor's corporeal body was instantly emptied.

Without their control, the ancient Celestial Emperor slowly shut his eyes. The halos behind his head continued to spin gently and weren't as violent as before. His chest was rising and falling, showing that he was still breathing.

His aura returned to normal while the blood in his body continued to circulate. It was as though the majestic celestial river was flowing through his veins.

The most explosive force was hidden in his heart. It felt like the power source of a galaxy, incomparably terrifying!

Although this body was built by algebra and the art of creation and wasn't the real body of Celestial Emperor, it contained limitless power.

Qin Mu was dazed. At this moment, in this Hall of Nourishment, he was actually left alone with Celestial Emperor's corporeal body!

His gaze flickered as he looked at the body. Although this was just an imitation, it could still be considered the manifestation of the celestial heavens' wisdom, almost on par with the strongest divine weapon, Celestial Venerable Yu!

However, what was crucial wasn't the power of this Celestial Emperor divine weapon, it was the authority and status it represented!

'If the ten Celestial Venerables could have their fun, why can't I? I'm Celestial Venerable Mu, whose status is even higher than theirs...'

Qin Mu seemed like he fell into a trance as he walked towards the corporeal body of the ancient Celestial Emperor, muttering to himself, "There are many secrets hidden in the celestial heavens. Shu Jun even said that this was the birthplace of the ancient Celestial Emperor. Also, there's Celestial Venerable Yu's broken soul and the Patriarch Creation Palace's creation divine weapon. These are places I'm unable to get close to. However, if I entered Celestial Emperor's corporeal body..."

He suppressed the throbbing of his heart. Without missing a step, he soon arrived at the heart of the ancient Celestial Emperor's brows.

Although this Celestial Emperor's corporeal body was an imitation, from its structure, one was unable to see any traces of algebra.

The research of the ancient Celestial Emperor's corporeal body and runes conducted by the celestial heavens' Dao Sect wasn't a matter of days but something that lasted over tens of thousands of years. One could say that their study of this ancient god had reached its peak.

Although Qin Mu had received the ancient Celestial Emperor's runes of Great Dao, his research on Celestial Emperor's Great Dao was still superficial. On the contrary, it was Heaven Duke's runes of Great Dao that benefited him immensely. This showed the intricacy and sophistication of Celestial Emperor's runes of Great Dao.

His consciousness surged forth, gushing into the heart of Celestial Emperor's brows.

In the mind of Celestial Emperor, he saw a sea of dense purple light. The brain of Celestial Emperor was in it, meticulously formed by countless runes. It was as though innumerable Great Daos had been chained together.

When his consciousness entered Celestial Emperor's Great Dao, it was like entering an extremely intricate machine. He had to ponder which part of the brain controlled the eyes, mouth, and fingers.

Even though Qin Mu's consciousness was far stronger than before, it would still require some effort to completely control this corporeal body.

It was simply too big. The various parts of the brain represented different Dao, controlling different parts of the body. To mobilize all of these parts would require precise control of Celestial Emperor's brain. It was difficult to master controlling this corporeal body within a short span of time.

Also, consciousness was needed to control this body. The speed that it was being consumed was too tough for him.

'Maybe I can use the method of 'borrowing bodies' to utilize the power inside this corporeal body...'

Qin Mu put it into action immediately. He had the wisdom of the masters of creation and was very familiar with the "borrowing bodies" method that was unique to them. The Grand Emperor once said that he could borrow the body of anyone he wished, hence turning himself into anybody.

Although Qin Mu's attainments were beneath the Grand Emperor, nevertheless, it was sufficient to execute this method.

After some time, he felt that his consciousness had been perfectly merged with Celestial Emperor's corporeal body, as though he had become the ancient Celestial Emperor. His control of the corporeal body had reached a high degree of precision, just like he was controlling his own body.

Not just that, he could accurately determine the location of all of the power sources in this body.

Despite it being an imitation, there were about 2,000 power sources of different sizes in the ancient Celestial Emperor's body. The toil on Qin Mu's body would be minimal when mobilizing power from these.

Moreover, when mobilizing these power sources of the ancient Celestial Emperor, he had never felt stronger!

'This method of borrowing bodies of the masters of creation race is indeed tyrannical. Now, I can mobilize all of the power of this body! I wonder how strong the ancient Celestial Emperor is?'

Qin Mu was delighted. The ancient Celestial Emperor got up, his hand making a stroke at the heart of his brow, thereby creating a slit. Qin Mu then flew up and entered that slit. After that, the heart of Celestial Emperor's brows closed up, and he flew out of the Hall of Nourishment.

Outside the hall, a crowd of palace girls knelt down, not daring to raise their heads.

Qin Mu waved his hand and said indifferently, "Get up."

Those palace girls acknowledged his words but only got up after he was far away.

Qin Mu brought Celestial Emperor's corporeal body to roam around. As he wasn't familiar with the inner city, he could only wander around aimlessly. It was good that he was now the ancient Celestial Emperor and could move around without people checking his identity. On the contrary, wherever he went, be it the palace girls, eunuchs, or the god generals guarding the Jade Capital Imperial City, they all knelt in front of him.

'Shu Jun detected the ancient Celestial Emperor's birthplace at the chambers of concubines, so it should be over there.'

Qin Mu excitedly headed towards the chambers of concubines. An enchanting thought arose in his heart. 'I heard there are countless beauties in Celestial Emperor's chambers of concubines and that most of them are top beauties of their respective races. If I enter the chambers, what do I do if these concubines want to sleep with me?'

He blinked his eyes and seemed slightly troubled.

"Son pays my respects to Father!"

Suddenly, a big and tall young god bowed at Qin Mu. He raised his head and said delightfully, "Father always dwells in deep seclusion. I haven't seen you for quite a while."

Qin Mu's heart tightened. He didn't recognize this young prince and didn't know his name. He could only raise his hand and say, "Rise. I have been busy lately and have neglected you. That young god was ecstatic and hurriedly got up. His eyes looked moist with tears as he forcefully held them back. "Father hasn't responded to me for 40,000 years. Although I'm the Crown Prince of the East Palace, the number of times I have seen you is less than a palace girl. I have been unable to make the most out of our relationship."

Qin Mu's heart leaped. 'The Crown Prince of the East Palace? The one who captured Red Deity Qi Xiayu during the later years of the High Emperor Era and forced her to have no choice but to submit? Oh no, this Crown Prince is an Emperor's Throne Realm expert!'

That year, Qi Xiayu, being an expert of the South High Emperor Celestial Heavens, killed the previous Red Deity and was pretty full of herself, even building memorials to commemorate this. However, she was captured by this Crown Prince of the East Palace and was forced to submit to the celestial heavens.

This Crown Prince was also an extremely remarkable character. After he captured Qi Xiayu, he also built memorials for himself. Qin Mu had seen two of these when the Primordial Realm broke its seal. It had left a lasting impression on him.

'I'm not sure if this Crown Prince of the East Palace is able to see through me...'

He felt uneasy. Historically, although the ancient Celestial Emperor had many crown princes, they all came to a terrible end. However, this Crown Prince of the East Palace was born from the true body of the ancient Celestial Emperor and possessed an immensely powerful bloodline. Hence, his abilities were incomparably strong.

If he saw through him, would this corporeal body of Celestial Emperor be able to defeat him?

More crucially, he didn't know the name of this crown prince!

'If only Qi Xiayu or Yun Chuxiu, that little vixen, were here... Pah, pah, that little vixen is Mistress Yuanmu. If she knew I entered Celestial Emperor's corporeal body, she would kill me or, at the very least, rip my skin off!'

Qin Mu lowered his head to look at him as he said warmly, "It must have been hard on you all this while. Although I haven't seen you much, I know that your techniques and divine arts have been improving extremely fast. However, in the imperial family, there is little affection between father and son. The stronger you are, the more at ease I am, hence I stopped myself from visiting you. In the past, your brothers rebelled after they had some accomplishments, resulting in a great rift between me and them. That's the reason I neglected you. I don't want you to have the same fate as your brothers."

The Crown Prince of the East Palace hurriedly bowed again. He almost choked on his tears as he said, "Father, heaven and earth can vouch for my loyalty. I wouldn't dare to be disloyal to you! Over the past few years, I have seen the ten Celestial Venerables getting stronger and stronger, taking control of the celestial heavens and treating father like a figurehead. I'm worried for your safety!"

Qin Mu's expression wavered slightly as he coldly said, "Insolent! How dare you criticize the ten Celestial Venerables. Do you know what a death penalty is?"

The Crown Prince of the East Palace prostrated on the ground and didn't dare to get up. He choked as he said, "The ancient gods of the present-day court are all subservient to the ten Celestial Venerables, lest they meet a horrible end upon refusing to do their bidding. I worry that, over time, Father has no one to rely on!"

Qin Mu looked at him coldly. After some time, he said, "Rise. Whatever you said, how can I not know? I'm aware of your loyalty. I also have my own methods to cope."

The Crown Prince of the East Palace got up and wiped his tears.

Qin Mu sighed ruefully and said, "Good child, you are indeed a good child. Unlike Hao..."

He didn't seem to want to mention Celestial Venerable Hao and hence changed the subject quickly. "My birthplace is hidden in the celestial heavens. Do you know where this treasured land is?"

The Crown Prince of the East Palace felt apprehensive. He bowed and said, "Although I didn't dare ask around about that piece of treasured land, I did hear the people in the palace talking about that forbidden area. However, I haven't been there before!"

Qin Mu smiled as he said, "Today, Father shall bring you to visit this piece of ancestral land. Let's go, lead the way."

The Crown Prince of the East Palace was delighted when he heard him changing how he referred to himself. He stepped forward to lead the way.

Qin Mu followed behind him, a sense of worry quietly arising in his heart. 'What's the name of this Crown Prince of the East Palace? If I don't know his name, I'll be exposed by him sooner or later. Also, which concubine is his mother? I hope it's not Celestial Empress?'