

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 951-955

### Chapter 951: Evil Daoist

Lian Huahun's pupils contracted. "You were by his side all along, why didn't you snatch it back?"

Yun Chuxiu laughed. "How about you help me get it back? When you have my corporeal body, you'll have a handle on me. In that case, we sisters can work together earnestly, and you won't have to doubt me anymore."

Lian Huahun was skeptical.

Yun Chuxiu rolled her eyes and laughed. "Also, it's very hard for me to snatch it back from him. If he tried to summon my soul using my corpse, I would die immediately since my current body doesn't have any consciousness. That's why I'm requesting your help."

"Is this what you really think?"

Lian Huahun's eyes flickered. "Your disciples would have come along for this journey. Why not let them handle this?"

Yun Chuxiu sighed as her tears fell. She said pitifully, "You don't know how strong this foe is. My disciples aren't his match. From what I know about him, it's likely that they would be killed, not to mention taking back my corporeal body."

Lian Huahun thought of how Qin Mu triggered Celestial Venerable Huo's imprint last night. She couldn't help but feel her heart palpitate.

The two sisters acted quickly and used their Ruins of End divine arts to hide. Otherwise, they would have ended up like Pan Chunjin, Xiu Youfang, and the rest—dead in this city!

Celestial Venerable Huo's imprint was terrifying, but thankfully, the divine arts of the Ruins of End had other marvels. More importantly, the Great Dao of the Ruins of End had yet to be broken by anyone.

It was because of the special nature of the Ruins of End divine arts that they were able to survive last night's catastrophe.

Lian Huahun had fought Qin Mu once, and she broke four of his arms. She was confident that she could defeat him and snatch back Yuanmu's corporeal body. However, what made Qin Mu scary wasn't his abilities, it was that he was proficient in using any and every power he could rely on, making them his weapons. An example would be Celestial Venerable Huo's imprint last night.

"Get ready to retrieve my corporeal body from the ghost ship to exchange for your corporeal body."

Lian Huahun swept her sleeves and left. "Don't forget one more point. You are the mother of Celestial Venerable Hao. Don't always be so improper and use the word 'foe' loosely! That reflects badly on your upbringing!"

Yun Chuxiu was incensed. Suddenly, her rage turned into laughter as she disappeared from the city with a flash.

‘Elder Sister, you have a good upbringing. As empress, the mother of the people, your love and concern covers all. Except that you’re a little stupid, hehe. Once you’ve gotten back my corporeal body, I’ll kill you for it. Just like how the yellow sparrow bides its time to swoop in, waiting for the mantis to catch the cicada.’

The Land of the Great Void was vast and boundless. Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang had been walking for many days but hadn’t found the city.

“I wonder if that dragon you visualized died from the explosion.” Luo Wushuang fell into a daze as he thought of the dragon that caused them to be discovered by Celestial Empress and her sister.

Qin Mu was checking his taotie sack for spirit medicine when he heard Luo Wushuang’s words. He shook his head. “It was born out of visualization, so it’s unable to die in a place like the Great Void.”

Luo Wushuang was stunned. He asked, “You’re saying that this dragon you visualized is able to endure and survive Celestial Venerable Huo’s divine art? That sounds impossible. You don’t have such powerful abilities.”

Qin Mu took out some spirit medicine seeds and scattered them on the floor. He then performed his spell, causing the seeds to sprout and grow rapidly. Soon, an herb garden was created.

“It’s unable to survive, but it is able to regenerate.”

He continued to perform his spell as he said, “The Great Void is a strange place, and the things created through visualization have a strange property. They are able to regenerate after getting destroyed. It’s the same for the monsters of the Great Void. The consciousness that they rely on to regenerate is the consciousness of the entire Great Void. Hence, I deduce that the divine dragon could be reborn through the consciousness of the Great Void after getting killed in the city. Because this world was created through the visualization of the masters of creation, as long as the Great Void is around, these creatures will have an infinite supply of consciousness to be reborn. Of course, once they are out of the Great Void, it’s very easy to kill them.”

Once the herbs matured, he harvested and put them away for future use.

Luo Wushuang was watching how he worked, and Qin Mu seemed as skilled as an herb farmer. When he was brewing and refining the herbs, he was as skilled as an apothecary. He thought to himself, ‘Overlord Body Qin has knowledge of so many things.’

Over the last few days, Qin Mu had been hurt several times, so the herbs were being used up quickly. Luo Wushuang would also be a big user of these herbs, as he would need them to recover his damaged celestial palace.

“The divine dragon is a creature created from my visualization, so it’s as though I gave a portion of my consciousness to the Great Void. Due to that, the Great Void now has additional consciousness energy

that makes up my divine dragon. Also, there should be a consciousness conservation mechanism in this world, which is why, if the divine dragon is killed, it will be regenerated by the Great Void.”

Qin Mu stored the herbs and continued his journey. He was full of confidence when he said, “After it’s regenerated, it could come chasing after us again, following our scent. My deduction has been tested repeatedly by all the things that happened here after we arrived in this place. My deduction has always been very accurate.”

The corners of his eyes twitched, and his confidence fell as he thought of Yun Chuxiu and Lian Huahun.

He had been wrong about the identities of these two ladies.

Luo Wushuang asked, “You are also proficient in visualization. Why not create spirit pills through visualization instead of planting herbs through the art of creation?”

The corners of Qin Mu’s eyes twitched again, and he looked a little dejected. There was also a bit of bitterness in his heart. He lowered his voice and said, “My consciousness isn’t strong enough. My standard is like a newborn master of creation. I have failed to live up to the name of Overlord Body...”

Luo Wushuang was puzzled.

This fellow Qin Mu had given him and the rest the impression that his confidence was as voluminous as a heavy downpour or as torrential as a great flood. Why did he suddenly become so modest?

And he seemed unable to recover from this setback.

However, he didn’t know that there was a master of creation living in Qin Mu’s third eye at the heart of his brows. That master of creation belittled Qin Mu every day, telling him how weak his consciousness was. Over time, Qin Mu began to believe that his consciousness was weak. Therefore, he developed some sense of inferiority.

However, Qin Mu returned to his confident self within the blink of an eye. He laughed and said, “Luckily, I’m the Overlord Body. As long as I work hard, my consciousness can quickly reach the level of an adult master of creation, possibly even stronger! I will become another Grand Emperor!”

Luo Wushuang hadn’t had much interaction with him, so this was the first time he saw him having blind faith in the Overlord Body. He couldn’t help but shake his head as he thought to himself, ‘What Overlord Body? Don’t you know that the celestial heavens treat the Overlord Body as a joke?’

Regarding the rumor of the Overlord Body, there was news from the celestial heavens that the Celestial Venerables were long aware that the Overlord Body through history was the same person—Qin Mu.

He was the Dragon Han Overlord Body.

He was also the High Emperor Overlord Body.

Even now, the Overlord Body of Eternal Peace was him.

In fact, throughout the long river of time, there was no Overlord Body performing earth-shattering deeds. All of the rumors of an Overlord Body were left behind by Qin Mu when he was traversing through the past.

The so-called Overlord Body was, in fact, a one-man show put on by Qin Mu.

There were many in the celestial heavens that knew the truth. Only Qin Mu was unaware. He still believed that he, as the Overlord Body, could do anything. Anything he was unable to do was because he didn't work hard enough.

They saw another city created by the masters of creation. However, they were puzzled because they hadn't seen a single master of creation on their way here.

Luo Wushuang's injuries had gotten better through Qin Mu's treatment, and he was able to use the cultivation and magic power of the Honored God Realm and True God Realm. Qin Mu enthusiastically imparted the reform of Eternal Peace and the Celestial River Divine Treasure, influencing him to destroy his divine bridge and switch to the Celestial River Divine Treasure.

Luo Wushuang knew the pros and cons of this and paid no attention to his words.

Although he was tempted by the Celestial River Divine Treasure, he knew that if he switched to cultivating that, he would be branded as one of the reformers, putting his life in danger.

After all, he was a man with no background.

Also, he was familiar with Qin Mu's actions. His favorite disciple, Zhe Huali, was influenced by this little fellow through means unknown to him. Zhe Huali cut ties with him and went to Eternal Peace to join the reform.

'If I continue to stay with him, I worry that one day I'll be bewitched into following his reform.'

He was secretly anxious. Qin Mu had a special type of charm and influence, and the more he interacted with him, the harder it would be to treat him as an enemy.

'After my injuries are healed, I will challenge him to a fight. No matter the result, I will run away after that. This way, I won't be bewitched by him!'

Qin Mu flew up into the sky and unfurled a geographical map. He compared it with the surrounding scenery, revealing a disappointed expression before descending.

The geographical map left behind by Wei Suifeng didn't match the surroundings. In the Great Void, where a consciousness conservation mechanism existed, the surrounding geography wouldn't change over time. If Wei Suifeng was here and left him a map, he should be able to find the place.

They walked into this city of the masters of creation, which looked to be another abandoned city. As they entered the house of a master of creation, they saw that the stove was still lit, and there was a teapot on top. The water in the teapot was boiling.

There was a bed and its bedding, as well as money and treasure. They weren't taken away.

It looked as though a moment ago, the masters of creation were still bustling in the city. Some were making tea, some were going to bed, while some were visualizing money and treasure. Then, suddenly, a major incident happened. They had no time to pack their things, leaving hastily and forsaking this land.

"It seems that the masters of creation have abandoned this world."

Luo Wushuang inspected his surroundings. "Did the monsters of the Great Void force them to leave?"

The monsters of the Great Void could regenerate after being killed, and they could do so over and over again. This had indeed given these masters of creation plenty of trouble. It was possible that it was too much for them to bear, leading to them leaving this place.

They came to a plaza and saw a gigantic bonfire, and on top of it, the leg of an unknown beast, which was about 100 feet long, was being roasted.

Beside the bonfire, there were wine cups that were twice as tall as a person, giving off a nice fragrance. As the fragrance of the wine entwined with the aroma of the meat, one was tempted to have a meal.

Qin Mu walked over and sliced off a piece of meat. He praised, "Good!"

He sliced off another piece and gave it to Luo Wushuang.

Luo Wushuang hesitated, and Qin Mu laughed and said, "This is meat created by the masters of creation. It's fine to eat this. At most, it'll be transformed into consciousness."

Luo Wushuang tasted it. It was unusually delicious.

Qin Mu sat down, eating the roasted meat while helping himself to a cup of fragrant wine. This wine had a wonderful, indescribable taste. They cheered as they enjoyed themselves tremendously.

"It's not bad being a master of creation." Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh.

"It smells so good!"

Suddenly, they heard a noise and got a fright. Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang looked in the direction of the sound. They saw a ferocious-looking Daoist in black robes with large sleeves who was sporting a high hair bun. It seemed like he came out of nowhere. He sat down beside them, taking big gulps as he shouted, "This is indeed fragrant!"

Luo Wushuang was about to ask this Daoist where he was from when he suddenly opened his mouth and spat a mouthful of water on that stick of beast leg. He laughed. "This has my saliva on it, do you dare to eat it? If not, this beast leg belongs to me now!"

Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang looked at each other, speechless.

That Daoist removed the beast leg, chowing down on it heartily. Suddenly, he spat into every wine cup and laughed. "I suppose you won't be drinking the wine either?"

Qin Mu frowned. Then, suddenly, he laughed. "Divine Knife Luo, let's do a magic performance together."

He opened the eye at the heart of his brows and mobilized his Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge. After visualizing for some time, all sorts of delicacies materialized out of thin air, together with an unknown quantity of wines, making it seem like a grand banquet.

After some time, many pretty ladies walked out of thin air, singing and dancing. They surrounded the two, laughing and acting playfully as they served them their food.

"Divine Knife Luo, what do you think?" Qin Mu asked laughingly.

Luo Wushuang was dumbstruck. He managed to recover his senses after some time. "Overlord Body Qin really knows how to have fun."

Qin Mu laughed heartily as he hugged the women on both sides.

The Daoist in the black robes looked at the two with envy as he came up to them.

"Pooh!"

Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang quickly spat on all of their delicacies. Luo Wushuang even wanted to spit on those pretty ladies, just in case they were taken away by the Daoist. However, Qin Mu stopped him.

Upon seeing this, the Daoist in the black robes laughed coldly. "You're from the celestial heavens, so do you know who I am? How dare you show me such disrespect!"

Qin Mu smiled faintly as he tilted his head and said to Luo Wushuang, "Divine Knife Luo, tell him who I am."

Luo Wushuang coughed and said, "This is the Dragon Han Overlord Body, a Celestial Venerable appointed by Celestial Emperor, one of the original five elders who founded the Heaven Alliance, Celestial Venerable Mu."

The Daoist in the black robes' expression changed drastically.

Qin Mu smiled faintly and said, "In that case, who are you? Why are you here?"

### **Chapter 952: Who Can Rival the Unsheathed Divine Knife?**

"Yue Tingge from the celestial heavens' Dao Sect hereby pays his respects to Celestial Venerable Mu!"

That Daoist in the black robes had a bad temper. He knelt down and kowtowed several times before turning around angrily and returning to the bonfire. He remarked, "You're but a small divine arts practitioner who has the title of Celestial Venerable. I pay my respects to that title, not you!"

Qin Mu didn't take much offense as he said, "This Daoist's temper really is bad."

Luo Wushuang frowned slightly as he thought, 'Yue Tingge, Yue Tingge, I seem to have heard that name somewhere before...'

That Daoist Yue Tingge only cared about indulging himself in food and drink without his previous wantonness. He cared little for Qin Mu, only glancing at him a couple of times.

Qin Mu waved his hands, and the banquet was dispersed. The delicacies, beautiful ladies, and fine wine were all dispersed after morphing into consciousness.

He clapped his hands again, and many beautiful ladies walked out of thin air. They looked like a long dragon when they set up the running banquet.

"Ma ha..."

Suddenly, a giant head stretched over. It was the divine dragon that Qin Mu had visualized, and it stared at the banquet excitedly, drooling. It swept its tail around and filled the air with smoke.

Expectedly, this divine dragon survived the explosion caused by Celestial Venerable Huo's imprint. It even followed their tracks to this place.

'Was I subconsciously thinking about Fatty Dragon when I visualized the divine dragon? Is that why the divine dragon I visualized acts like this?'

Qin Mu's spirits were ruined by the dragon, and he put down his chopsticks and waved his hand. The divine dragon was happy, and it immediately jumped on the banquet to eat and drink to its heart's delight.

Luo Wushuang looked at that Daoist and whispered, "Yue Tingge, celestial heavens' Dao Sect... Who exactly is he?"

He thought about the name for a long time, as that name gave him a familiar feeling, but he couldn't remember anything about it.

This Daoist had a mysterious origin. It was obvious that the celestial heavens had only sent them into the Great Void. Besides them, there were only Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu, so where did this Daoist come from then?

If it was a person sent by the celestial heavens in the past, then how did he survive in this treacherous place?

Suddenly, a voice sounded out. "As expected of Celestial Venerable Mu, being so unrestrained and merry. No matter where he goes, he's surrounded by beautiful ladies that make people envious."

Qin Mu looked in the direction of the voice and saw several gods that had been on the boat with him.

During the boat's trip into the Great Void, over half of the people on it became casualties. Around 110 people fell out at various places in the Great Void. In the last city, dozens more died, including Celestial Venerable Hao's disciples Xiu Yufang and Pan Chunjing.

Now, Qin Mu didn't know exactly how many people were left in the Great Void.

The appearance of the Great Void's monsters wasn't unique to that city. Other places experienced the same thing, and in those places, few people survived.

Luo Wushuang rose, looked at them, and solemnly said, "Everyone, Celestial Venerable Mu's merit is unrivaled. He imparted the way to become a god to the masses. Now that we are in the same bad situation where our survival is uncertain, we need to stay united and work together to deal with the peculiarities of the Great Void. It's only then that we can hope to find Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu. What do you all think?"

One of them glanced at him and laughed coldly. "Divine Knife Luo, are you cozying up to Celestial Venerable Mu?"

The knife lights in Luo Wushuang's eyes jumped, and he gave a cold humph. "My name is famous throughout the celestial heavens, and I was given the title of the number one divine knife. When have I ever cozied up to someone powerful?"

Another young man laughed. "Divine Knife Luo, Celestial Venerable Mu isn't powerful. Be careful not to cozy up to the wrong person. Our journey here, in name, is to receive Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu, but in practice, this journey's aim is to remove Celestial Venerable Mu. Divine Knife Luo, you're a smart person, you should have figured that out by now."

A lady said coldly, "The various Celestial Venerables ordered you here to help us remove Celestial Venerable Mu! Are you going to bite the hand that feeds you?"

Luo Wushuang was in a dilemma, and he looked at Qin Mu.

Qin Mu was surrounded by beautiful ladies, with one of them in his embrace. He told Luo Wushuang, "Relax, Divine Knife Luo, I knew about the purpose of this journey. I also know that you don't intend to truly kill me, for you only wanted to challenge my sword skills with your knife skills. I understand your situation, you have to remove the devil in your heart at all cost..."

Luo Wushuang breathed a sigh of relief as he solemnly said to the other three people, "I saved you. Without me, you lot would have died on the boat. In exchange, I order you to eradicate your dislike, hostility, and antipathy towards Celestial Venerable Mu..."

"Alright, Alright."

That woman was impatient, and she said, "Divine Knife Luo, if we give you face, we can't go back to the celestial heavens! Remember, your duty is to protect us, and that includes saving us! You failed at protecting us to the point where we were left with only 100 people from the original 300. That's already a great sin!"



“Divine Knife Luo, it’s the celestial heavens who gave you a way out.”

That young man continued, “Think carefully. If you help us take down Celestial Venerable Mu, you’ll be able to achieve meteoric success after you return. Considering your current cultivation and strength, you shouldn’t remain as a mere teacher in the Spirit Elite Guards. You can go out there and become a border commander with ease. Have you never thought about the reason you haven’t been promoted?”

Another person laughed. “It’s because you never cozied up to someone powerful before. This is a great opportunity. Don’t cozy up to the wrong person.”

Luo Wushuang looked as calm as still water.

Qin Mu rose and waved off the beauties beside him. He touched the divine dragon, whose tummy had become large and round from his feasting, before suddenly saying, “Divine Knife Luo, in my opinion, we shouldn’t test our blades anymore, there’s no need for it.”

Luo Wushuang looked downwards and asked as if he was an old monk, “Why do you say that, Overlord Body Qin?”

“I would rather break than bend.”

Qin Mu waved his hand, and the banquet and beauties disappeared. They dispersed after becoming consciousness as he leisurely said, “I respect you, your extraordinary dignity, and your ability to separate friend from foe. I was impressed by your resilience and perseverance when I saw that you waited for 40 thousand years to face off against me again. Yet, seeing you so cautious and scared of consequences, I can’t help but feel disappointed.”

Luo Wushuang’s eyes expanded slightly as he plainly said, “I’m overly cautious and scared of consequences?”

“I’m a Celestial Venerable, and you dare to challenge me, although it’s merely the exploitation of my weakness and youthful nature.”

Qin Mu continued, “Yet when facing these disciples of Celestial Venerables, you bow down to them and listen to whatever they say. When you were insulted, you didn’t dare to fight back. A person who bullies the weak and fears the strong like you do isn’t fitting to be my sword, let alone a divine knife.”

Luo Wushuang’s eyes opened widely as the knife lights within them flashed and were almost unleashed.

Qin Mu continued, “The knife god I saw was a wild, daring, and fearless person who dared to go against the heavens and the authorities. He wouldn’t back off because the opponent was too strong, nor would he bully the weak with his strength. He would dance with the knife and drink the blood of tyrants after taking monarchs’ heads. When facing the weak, he would lie low and hide, choosing to become a butcher of pigs instead. This is what it means to be a knife god. Yet you...”

He burst into laughter and said, “You are but a mere swordsmith who trained your knife skills well. You’re worse than Zhe Huali. You said that you defeated the devil in your heart, but I see that you still have many devils suppressed in your heart.”

Luo Wushuang was furious, and his aura suddenly exploded, cutting the sky into two as if it was a divine knife!

“High Emperor Overlord Body, how dare you look down on me!”

Luo Wushuang was extremely furious, and his vital qi, mixed with his blood and essence, beamed into the sky, forming a bloody knife light. The knife grew at least ten thousand yards long before it became shorter following the coalescing of his essence and blood.

As it became shorter, the knife grew stronger!

“Overlord Body Qin, the knife skill you saw in the past was the one I had after I became a god. The one you saw on the boat was the one I comprehended after all these years.”

Luo Wushuang’s gaze was cold as his essence and blood coalesced to form a long knife that he wielded with his only arm. His murderous aura was boundless as he said, “The me on the boat is different from the me now. The knife skill I had on the boat and the knife skill I have now are also different! I want you to see my knife skill now!”

Those three Celestial Venerable disciples looked at each other and smiled. That lady said, “If we have Divine Knife Luo to do the job for us, we can slack off. Besides, this Celestial Venerable Mu isn’t that weak, and the charge for killing him is also a heavy one...”

That young man saw a ferocious-looking Daoist not far away, and he frowned and whispered, “Who’s this Daoist? Why is he here?”

The three of them sized up this ferocious Daoist’s face and felt that they had met before, but they couldn’t recall the details.

Luo Wushuang’s aura was fully unleashed, and so was the power of the divine knife as he said, “Please teach me!”

The knife light rose as the color of blood covered the skies.

Before one of the three Celestial Venerable disciples could react, Luo Wushuang’s divine knife had already cleaved him in two!

The other two were surprised and furious. They hollered in unison, charging towards him and asking, “Are you rebelling, Luo Wushuang?”

Luo Wushuang pretended to have heard nothing as he showed off his own knife skill and knife path.

His knife skill was proper and regular. Each knife attack of his solicited precision, each one of them containing a special force. It was as if every attack and move of his was carefully measured by the best craftsmen.

Yet, at this moment, his knife skill contained unrestrained heroism, as it had a rebellious aura.

If the sword was a gentleman, then his knife was a king.

He leaped out of the shackles of his past knife skills, annihilated the devil in his heart, trampled every fear of his, and left behind only a pure Dao.

His knife rose, and its light formed heavens. Some had shining stars, while some had blue skies and white clouds. Some had pouring rain, while some had pleasant and sunny weather. Some had monstrous winds, while some had thunder and lightning. It was extremely powerful.

One heaven after another.

He was the knife god of the celestial heavens, the number one divine knife of it. The rise of his knife resembled a boundless sky, while the fall of it resembled an awe-inspiring wall. It perfectly fused intricacy with magnificence!

In the past, he studied the underlying principle of the knife path to acquire its ultimate wonders. Although it was powerful, it wasn't scary.

Today, he merged what he knew and blended it to his frame of mind, fusing them into his body's essence, blood, and spirit.

This Luo Wushuang, although one-armed, was the scariest!

The two Celestial Venerable disciples tried their best to defend against his knife, and behind them floated three celestial palaces, the Small Celestial Heavens techniques that they had cultivated.

As for Luo Wushuang, he could only use his cultivation to the point of a true god, for his injuries hadn't fully healed.

To the Celestial Venerable disciples, Luo Wushuang was an unorthodox person, for the techniques and divine arts he cultivated were unorthodox.

The knife path was a Postcelestial Dao, while what they cultivated were Precelestial Daos that came from the ancient gods. The difference between them was like mud and clouds.

They cultivated the Emperor's Throne techniques that their Celestial Venerables imparted to them, at most three of them, in order to enter the path and comprehend the best divine arts. They were supposed to supersede unorthodox people who didn't enter the path like Luo Wushuang.

Yet, they were struggling despite outnumbering him two to one.

The battle started fast and ended fast.

From the knife light, blood light appeared.

Luo Wushuang pushed the knife in and killed that young god.

The lady was shocked, and she leaped into the air to flee. Luo Wushuang shouted and cleaved towards her. While her head fell to the ground, her corporeal body shot forward frantically and flew out of the city. It was only then that it fell.

Luo Wushuang sheathed his knife, and the long knife that his essence and blood created went into his body. He then turned around to look at Qin Mu, and the light of his eyes was like knife light, and it went straight into Qin Mu.

“How’s my knife skill, Overlord Body Qin? Am I qualified enough to challenge you?”

Seeing how his aura and knife skill had changed, Qin Mu couldn’t help but reveal a grateful smile as he said, “Sure. Please sit, Divine Knife Luo.”

Luo Wushuang strode forward, his clothes fluttering in the air. Beneath the fluttering, the air was stimulated by his aura as thousands of knife energies were colliding into one another.

His aura had recovered when he sat down in front of Qin Mu.

Not far away, that ferocious-looking Daoist turned around and praised, “One-armed one, your knife skill isn’t bad.”

Luo Wushuang’s gaze went towards him. Suddenly, his brain clicked, and he realized where he saw him before. His body shuddered, and he couldn’t help but exclaim, “You are Heavenly Master Yue!”

Qin Mu was stunned as he asked, “Heavenly Master Yue? Which Heavenly Master Yue?”

Suddenly, he too had a eureka moment when he thought about what Yun Chuxiu said on the boat.

### **Chapter 953: Crazy Devil**

When they were on the boat, Yun Chuxiu once mentioned that when she led two heavenly masters, the celestial heavens’ Divine Warrior Guards, and her proud disciples into the Great Void, they suffered heavy casualties.

The Divine Warrior Guards were completely lost, and none of her disciples survived either. As for the two heavenly masters, they also died in the Great Void.

She also once mentioned that there was a Heavenly Master Yue amongst them that cracked the Great Void’s secret, yet he didn’t get out alive.

However, Qin Mu had seen through her.

She had killed the entire party for self-preservation!

If this ferocious Daoist, Yue Tingge, was the Heavenly Master Yue that Yun Chuxiu talked about, how did he survive a Celestial Venerable’s attack?

How did he escape to this place?

'People who become heavenly masters all have extraordinary capabilities. Yue Tingge must have had an escape plan. Yun Chuxiu once said that the two heavenly masters were strong experts of the Emperor's Throne Grand Completion Realm...'

A cold sweat broke out on Qin Mu's forehead. Just now, when he revealed that he was Celestial Venerable Mu, this Yue Tingge came to kowtow to him. If, however, he wasn't here to kowtow but instead was here to kill...

'Then, my body would be cold by now, right?' he secretly thought.

Luo Wushuang was also shocked by this and took a long time to recover.

He knew little about Heavenly Master Yue, as few amongst the celestial heavens' higher-ups would use their real names. Instead, they choose to use a title or nickname. Only people in the lower ranks would use their real names. Hence, he didn't know the four great heavenly teachers' real names.

There was also no Yue Tingge amongst the four great heavenly teachers of today.

The four great heavenly teachers, four great heavenly kings, and four great deities weren't permanent either. Their positions might seem high, but they were disposable to the ten Celestial Venerables. They were replaced after they died.

Luo Wushuang's position today and his position back then were low, so he only caught a glance of Heavenly Master Yue. Additionally, Yue Tingge had already been "dead" for ten thousand years. The heavenly masters of the celestial heavens today had already been replaced.

Besides, the Yue Tingge of the past was an elegant person. Now, he was ferocious and evil-looking, for he cared little about his appearance, which made him look completely different from his past self. Thus, Luo Wushuang was unable to recognize him instantly.

How did this heavenly master who "died" ten thousand years ago appear here?

"Heavenly Master Yue, I have several questions that require your guidance."

Qin Mu walked up and said to that ferocious Daoist, "Can I ask, how did you survive? Also, which Celestial Venerable amongst the ten was the one who led you all into the Great Void?"

That evil Daoist Yue Tingge rose up, glanced at him, put his grilled beast thigh on his shoulder, and walked outside. He angrily said, "The only reason that I didn't kill you is that I respect how you were a Celestial Venerable of the Dragon Han Era. Don't be a busybody!"

Qin Mu followed him outside the city, continuing his questioning. He asked, "Where are the masters of creation? Why haven't we seen them? Have you met Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu? Do you know where Carefree Village is? Did you meet Celestial Venerable Qin here?"

Yue Tingge revealed a peculiar smile that hinted at his insanity. He said, "Celestial Venerable Huo? Celestial Venerable Xu? They're here to kill me, right? It must be so! They're here to kill me! I led them to that treacherous place. Hehehe... They will never be able to escape and will die there! I'm safe..."

Luo Wushuang followed Qin Mu and whispered in his ear, "This Heavenly Master Yue doesn't seem sane. Could he be insane after being stuck here for ten thousand years?"

Yue Tingge glanced at him and coldly said, "One-armed one, you look down on me too much. I wouldn't go insane even if I was stuck here for a million years, much less ten thousand! I just don't trust those Celestial Venerables."

Just now, he was illogical and incoherent. Now, he was the opposite. He continued, "When Celestial Venerable Qin became Founding Emperor and built the fake dynasty of the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens, the ten Celestial Venerables schemed against him. I was the head of the four great heavenly teachers then, and I designed the scheme against him."

He recalled the past, which made him proud as he continued, "After all, Founding Emperor was Celestial Venerable Qin, one of the five Founding Elders of the Heaven Alliance. Who would get rid of him openly? In addition, if he were to lead his subordinates into the celestial heavens, he would become one of the strongest forces in the celestial heavens' Heaven Alliance. Thus, it was imperative that we didn't let him take it over again. Therefore, I used the peeling method against him."

He excitedly recalled the past. "When the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens came into contact with the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens, the former hijacked the latter's development. The strongest member of Founding Emperor's subordinates, Di Yiyue, was bewitched by Son of Heaven Yin. In addition, due to the actions of the god of war, Li Youran, and Red Deity Qi Xiayu, the power of the celestial heavens seeped into the power of Founding Emperor and split his celestial heavens from within. When the situation escalated, one could uproot Founding Emperor's power!"

He proudly continued, "Founding Emperor could do nothing against my plan, and in the end, Founding Emperor's celestial heavens was destroyed. However, he was smart enough to see that the situation wasn't in his favor, and he built Carefree Village in secret. He was able to escape. The ten Celestial Venerables didn't let up and sent me to find Carefree Village. Although my credit was due, I should have known the logic of boiling the dog once it bit the rabbit..."

He lowered his head and looked around in an abnormally cautious manner before laughing. "I know too many secrets of theirs. They wanted to kill us. Having me search for Carefree Village was a ruse to kill me!"

Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang looked at one another. This Heavenly Master Yue was a bit insane again.

Mistress Yuanmu hadn't planned to kill him. As one of the ten Celestial Venerables, she led her party into the Great Void with the aim to find Carefree Village. However, she slaughtered her subordinates for self-preservation, to survive the Great Void's peculiarities.

Heavenly Master Yue was a wise person who understood that, but now, he was a bit crazy.

“Last time, they couldn’t kill me, and now, they sent three great Celestial Venerables after me! Hehe. Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu were duped by me into going to that treacherous place. However, there still remains the third Celestial Venerable, Celestial Venerable Mu...”

His eyes gave off a murderous intent and stared down ferociously at Qin Mu. Suddenly, the murderous intent in his eyes disappeared, and he hid in the corner of the street, looking at Qin Mu at times. He whispered to that roasted beast leg, “Should we dupe Celestial Venerable Mu into that treacherous place and let him die there? We can’t do that, he might not be an enemy. Besides, he imparted the way to become a god to us... You’re right, we shouldn’t kill him, but we can kill the one-armed one...”

Luo Wushuang felt fear in his heart as he pleaded Qin Mu, “Overlord Body Qin, I feel that this Heavenly Master Yue isn’t rational. Should we leave?”

Qin Mu hesitated as Yue Tingge continued mumbling to that beast leg, “However, this sneaky Celestial Venerable Mu doesn’t seem like a good person. We’ve already harmed two Celestial Venerables, it should be nothing to harm another...”

Qin Mu no longer hesitated and immediately interrupted Luo Wushuang, saying, “He’s indeed crazy! Leave now!”

Yue Tingge walked towards them with none of that murderous aura from before. He looked like a sage-like elder filled with wisdom as he laughed. “Celestial Venerable Mu, do you want to know what happened to Celestial Venerable Qin and Carefree Village? Please follow me if you do.”

Qin Mu blinked.

Luo Wushuang shook his head and said, “Overlord Body Qin, he’s lying to us, we can’t go with him!”

Qin Mu clenched his teeth and followed Yue Tingge.

At the same time, hundreds of miles from that city, Lian Huahun was fighting another young god. He was a young god who had great power. Behind him were four floating celestial palaces, which made his magic power incredible.

However, Lian Huahun, despite being a divine arts practitioner at the Divine Bridge Realm, was able to get the upper hand.

The two of them fought with speed and various paths, skills, and divine arts that were dazzling.

Soon, everything settled down as the two of them landed.

That young god held his chest and hoarsely asked, “Sister Lian, why...”

Lian Huahun pushed her divine art into his body. It was a peculiar divine art that acted like an abyss that devoured his essence and blood constantly. Soon, he was as skinny as a matchstick.

Not only that, but his seven divine treasures also fell into that abyss one by one.

The celestial heavens had a lot of experts on the Great Dao of Youdu and Youdu divine arts, which included Son of Heaven Yin, who epitomized the Youdu divine arts. However, the celestial heavens knew little about the Ruins of End.

The Ruins of End divine arts were a mystery to the celestial heavens. Not many people learned about the Ruins of End, let alone its Great Dao runes.

This young god was strong and powerful, more so than the god Qin Mu came in contact with, An Qingyu. However, he could only meet a miserable end when facing the peculiar Ruins of End divine arts.

It was just that he didn't understand what had happened. He and Lian Huahun were Celestial Venerable Hao's disciples, and he took care of her quite frequently.

Therefore, he didn't expect that Lian Huahun would strike at him to the point of even landing the killing blow!

"There's no why, Brother Liao."

Lian Huahun silently said, "I just don't wish for you to find Celestial Venerable Mu faster than me. That's all."

That Brother Liao grunted. The abyss in his body had already swallowed his Celestial Being Divine Treasure and was about to swallow the Life and Death Divine Treasure and Divine Bridge Divine Treasure!

His essence and blood were soon swallowed whole, and his body became a skeleton covered with skin.

"You wouldn't have defeated him."

Lian Huahun explained, "You can't defeat him, so you would use Celestial Venerable Hao's way to kill Mu. However, even if you used it, you might not be able to kill him. The likelihood is that you would be seen through by him, and he would refine his own techniques and divine arts as a result."

Brother Liao's Life and Death Divine Treasure and Divine Bridge Divine Treasure collapsed and fell into the abyss. The abyss then began to swallow his celestial palace after reaching the Southern Heavenly Gate!

His corporeal body, which only had bones left, also began to collapse internally. Such a way of dying was incomparably excruciating.

"There are only 18 ways left in the ways to kill Mu. Every way that he sees through is another way that one can't use against Celestial Venerable Mu. Your abilities are too weak, and you lot are too stupid. Instead of waiting for him to break all of the ways to kill Mu and having him grow stronger, why not preserve them?"

Lian Huahun whispered, "I can't get rid of him without using my own grand technique. Thus, I can't tolerate having the ways to kill Mu exposed. Therefore, I have to get rid of you all. Is this explanation acceptable, Brother Liao?"



Brother Liao's celestial palaces made a loud roar as thousands of its halls fell into the abyss. His primordial spirit was also unable to escape, and it fell into the abyss with his collapsing corporeal body!

In the end, he disappeared from this world without leaving a single trace. Even his soul disappeared without any fragments or black sand.

He was completely absorbed by the abyss.

Then, the abyss divine art flew back into Lian Huahun's eyebrows.

After, a red imprint appeared in the heart of her brows before disappearing.

She took out a mirror, and on it were five red dots. Four of them were moving.

This was the precious artifact that Celestial Venerable Hao forged for the 19 disciples going on this trip. It was a soul mirror, and every disciple could use it to find the others quickly via the red dots. That way, they could gather together and work in unison to get rid of Qin Mu.

It was just that Celestial Venerable Hao didn't expect that it would become his disciples' talisman of early death!

'Five out of the eighteen disciples of Celestial Venerable Hao have already died at my hands. There are four left. After getting rid of these four, I can deal with Celestial Venerable Mu.'

Lian Huahun revealed a smile and flew towards one of the red dots while clutching the soul mirror. 'The other nine either died on the way here or died to the peculiarities of the Great Void. I just don't know whether anyone was eliminated by Celestial Venerable Mu and how many of the 18 ways to kill Mu are left. However, to kill him, I'll have to use many of the 18 ways.'

Soon, she caught up to one of the red dots and saw a lady speeding on a barren plain. She was clutching a mirror too.

"Sister Lee!" Lian Huahun shouted.

The expression of the woman called Sister Lee changed immediately, and she sped up and flew away quickly. She coldly said, "Lian Huahun, I just saw one of the red dots disappear after coming into contact with your red dot on the soul mirror. You killed that disciple and are now here to kill me, right?"

Lian Huahun's expression changed slightly as she chased, saying, "Since I have been found out by Sister, I have even less of a reason to leave you alive. Don't flee now, Sister. Your fate is sealed."

Although Sister Lee was a real god, she didn't dare to fight her. Instead, she chose to flee.

Lian Huahun extended a finger, and a black whirlpool appeared in front of her. She jumped into the whirlpool and disappeared.

Sister Lee was fleeing when, suddenly, a black whirlpool appeared beside her. She was about to stop when that whirlpool engulfed her.

The whirlpool shook violently in midair, looking as if two beasts were fighting to the death inside of it.

Not long after, Sister Lee rushed out of it to flee. However, her body became lighter and lighter before becoming not much more than skin that was picked up by the wind.

Her corporeal body was empty, as the blood, flesh, bones, divine treasures, celestial palace, and primordial spirit beneath her skin were swallowed.

Lian Huahun emerged from the whirlpool and examined the soul mirror. She walked in a direction according to the soul mirror, mumbling to herself, "Three left..."

### **Chapter 954: The Realm of the Supreme Consciousness**

Yue Tingge hastily brought Qin Mu, the divine dragon he visualized, and Luo Wushuang along.

This Daoist suddenly became ferocious-looking again as he sneakily looked around. Whenever there was a disturbance, he would hide in a bush or behind a tree as if someone intended to harm him.

The divine dragon also clumsily hid with him in a sneaky manner.

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry, and he asked why Yue Tingge did what he did. Yue Tingge coldly laughed. "This world is hostile towards me! It monitors my every move to harm me! If I'm not careful, I'll die!"

He looked around nervously, then lowered his voice and said, "I have to tell you a secret, the Land of the Great Void is alive! It monitors every action of ours and listens in on our conversations! It will create all sorts of accidents to get rid of us..."

Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang looked at one another. The jumpiness and overanxiety of an expert at the Emperor's Throne Great Completion Realm like Yue Tingge, who was almost as powerful as Dao Ancestor and Brahma Buddha, surprised them.

"Stop!"

Yue Tingge suddenly became very nervous, and he crawled on the ground, sniffing it. The divine dragon followed him and imitated him.

Yue Tingge lifted his head, which was filled with the color of fear, before suddenly running away and calling out, "They're here!"

Qin Mu was stunned, but he still followed him. Luo Wushuang also followed them, for he had no choice, but not before saying, "Overlord Body Qin, this Heavenly Master Yue is indeed crazy. If he wants to kill us, none of us can withstand it! We should keep our distance."

Qin Mu had some doubts about that.

Although Yue Tingge was clearly not in a normal state, a strong expert like him usually wouldn't go crazy just because he was stuck here for ten thousand years. Was his brain wrecked by Celestial Empress?

Of course, following this lunatic could indeed be treacherous since no one knew what he was going to do next.

The divine dragon followed them, still sniffing around. Suddenly, he seemed to have sniffed something. He shook his nose violently and said, with some doubt, "Maha?"

Qin Mu and the others were far away when the divine dragon was about to catch up. At that moment, the earth split open, and thousands of acres of land became a giant eyeball!

That giant eyeball rolled around and looked at Qin Mu and the others from far away.

The divine dragon was spooked, and all of its scales rose in unison. It fled quickly towards Qin Mu and the others.

"Maha Maha!" The divine dragon ran circles around Qin Mu, trying to tell him what he saw.

"Are you hungry again?" Qin Mu asked.

"Ma ha!"

The divine dragon ran around Qin Mu even faster, as he didn't know how to describe what he saw. He looked back and saw that the ground was flat again, with the giant eyeball nowhere to be seen.

"Maha?" The divine dragon lifted his claws to scratch his head, clearly confused.

Suddenly, not far away, a large mountain cracked open to reveal a giant eyeball rolling around. Its pupil shrank, and its gaze was focused on Qin Mu and the others.

The mountain beside it turned into a giant ear instead!

The divine dragon's scales stood again, and he rushed to Qin Mu, pointing at the mountain with his claws, exclaiming, "Maha!"

Qin Mu looked back and saw nothing, just mountains, as the eye and ear had disappeared and returned to the mountains.

"This dragon is crazy too."

Luo Wushuang suggested, "We should kill it and eat it."

The divine dragon lowered its head and followed them listlessly.

The divine dragon was unable to talk and tell Qin Mu and the others that he wasn't crazy, that this Land of the Great Void was indeed alive and was spying on them.

Not long after, the dragon saw the blue sky above them morph into a giant eyeball, but he lacked the courage to tell the rest. He weakly said, "Maha..."

He did the same thing when he saw a giant tree morph into a giant ear.

Qin Mu and the rest followed Yue Tingge, who was unusually careful as he said, "This place is very treacherous despite how quiet it is. I was only able to survive because of my wit. Good brother..."

He caressed the roasted beast leg and gently said, "Good brother, there is only you and me here. Let's be brothers forever... Who are you guys?"

He was alarmed when he suddenly saw Qin Mu, Luo Wushuang, and the divine dragon following him.

Qin Mu coughed and said, "Heavenly Master Yue, we are..."

"I remember you guys!"

Yue Tingge had a realization and threw that beast leg, saying, "Celestial Venerable Mu, one-armed one. Of course, I remember you guys. Hehe. We must be careful where we are going. I'll tell you guys a secret, the Land of the Great Void is alive..."

When the beast leg fell on the ground, it made a loud sound, and Yue Tingge looked at it in an alarmed fashion. He coldly said, "Tempting me with a roasted beast leg? Did you think I would fall for it? Do you think I'm a three-year-old kid? Let's go quickly, they're spying on us! We must find Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu quickly. That fellow Founding Emperor is coming!"

Qin Mu's scalp turned numb. He wanted to leave, but upon hearing that Founding Emperor was coming, he had no choice but to follow him.

Yue Tingge continued leading them. It was then that Qin Mu suddenly discovered that Yue Tingge's head had become a cube when walking, like a box, a box with rectangular eyes, ears, nose, and mouth!

This heavenly master's neck, body, and limbs also became cubes, with each part of his fingers also becoming interlocking cubes!

Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang were shocked. They soon discovered that they had also become cuboids like Yue Tingge!

Qin Mu turned around to look at the divine dragon and discovered that he had become a weird creature made out of interlocking cubes as well!

The trees, leaves, mountains, and even the water flowing in the river were cubes!

'This is... the weird divine art that the Great Void's masters of creation visualized with their consciousnesses! In other words, they created another illusionary world in the Great Void that plays by different rules from the outside world!'

Qin Mu looked up and saw that the clouds above were rectangular, as was the sun. He retrieved his sword pellet, which was also a cube!

He utilized his magic power, and the sword pellet morphed into a treasure sword that was made out of cubes too!

Qin Mu opened his third eye, which remained normal and wasn't a cuboid.

He gathered his consciousness and forced it into the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, hollering, "Break!"

His consciousness was extremely strong, and he used it to utilize the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, which became stronger. However, when it came out of his eye, it became a flying cuboid consciousness.

Qin Mu's eyes were wide open, and he was perplexed.

This didn't feel like an illusion, it felt more like the real world.

Suddenly, Shu Jun's voice appeared, laughing. "Do you know your weakness now? This land is the strongest realm created by the strongest master of creation using the supreme consciousness. One is bound by its Great Dao rules upon entering, becoming its being. Only the Grand Primordium Origin Stone isn't affected by it."

Despite being outside the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, he wasn't affected by the outside and remained as a big head on the sacrificial altar. It was just that it was empty, and it only had two eyes.

Qin Mu's heart trembled, and he asked, "How can I break this?"

"You can't."

Shu Jun's head flew from the sacrificial altar and out of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone and Qin Mu's eye as he mockingly laughed and said, "Do lowly creatures like you actually think you can break the supreme consciousness? It traps you, but not a strong being like me! I'll find out which step this master of creation's supreme consciousness is at!"

When he flew out of Qin Mu's eye, his body was instantly changed by the realm, and his head became a large cube as well.

Shu Jun was shocked, and both of his eyeballs flew out of the sockets and became two flying cubes attached to his head by more cubes.

"He was the only being I was inferior to in my prime. However, it shouldn't be difficult to break it... Break!"

He used way more of his consciousness than Qin Mu, yet when his consciousness divine art flew out, it had the same effect as Qin Mu's, becoming countless flying transparent cubes.

"This master of creation is stronger than me."

Shu Jun immediately became listless and said, "Hehe, my brain isn't fully restored, so it's difficult to break his supreme consciousness..."

He laughed for a little bit and was about to fly back into Qin Mu's eye when Yue Tingge hugged him and caressed his head, gently saying, "I finally found you, good brother..."

Shu Jun felt a chill down his spine and immediately transmitted his voice via his consciousness, saying, "Brat with the surname Qin, get this lunatic off of me!"

Qin Mu pretended not to hear him, thinking, 'Although Shu Jun is useful, he's a devious person that's always trying to trick me. It's a good thing that he left the Grand Primordium Origin Stone. However, I hope that Heavenly Master Yue doesn't kill him since he still knows many secrets of the masters of creation and their divine arts. He might even have better techniques than the Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge...'

Shu Jun hurriedly transmitted his voice via his consciousness, but Qin Mu still didn't respond. He began to panic.

Yue Tingge clamped him under his armpit and hurried forward, saying quietly, "We'll reach that place soon. When we arrive there, we can harm another Celestial Venerable, hehehe..."

Shu Jun couldn't move, so he accepted his fate.

While walking, Qin Mu discovered that Yue Tingge became a paper man!

The same happened to his vital organs and body, and Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang could see his eyes, nose, and mouth from behind!

They could even see the makeup of his brain and his vital organs!

It was like he became a creature made out of strings, like a moving humanoid painting!

Not only did Yue Tingge become a paper man, but Shu Jun became a paper skull!

However, Shu Jun's head was empty since he had no brain.

The surrounding mountains, plants, and rivers also looked like their counterparts in paintings. The river flowed on the ground, and the mountains and plants stood beside it. The white clouds floating in the sky were also pieces of white paper. This whole sight was peculiar to the point that no words could describe it.

Qin Mu lowered his head, and expectedly, he too became a paper man, and he could see his vital organs and the structure of his corporeal body clearly by looking down!

The only thing that still didn't change was his third eye.

The Grand Primordium Origin Stone was strong enough to withstand the assault of this peculiar supreme consciousness realm. Their corporeal bodies, however, weren't so strong.

'This is different from the painting path. It tries to paint a realistic world. However, this supreme consciousness realm wishes for us to become paintings on a piece of paper,' Qin Mu blinked as he thought.

"We will be there soon, we will be there soon..." Yue Tingge mumbled repeatedly.

Suddenly, he threw Shu Jun on the ground, ran forward, and laughed. "Quickly, come here! We'll be arriving soon!"

Qin Mu, Luo Wushuang, and the divine dragon followed him quickly, as did Shu Jun. With his paper head floating behind Qin Mu, Shu Jun said unnervingly, "The supreme consciousness realm's strength is growing. This master of creation is way stronger than me when I was alive. I'm not his opponent. We shouldn't delve any deeper. We should be able to make it if we leave now..."

Suddenly, Yue Tingge's body changed again, becoming a flying light spot.

Luo Wushuang and the divine dragon also became light spots, as did Shu Jun when Qin Mu looked at him. Qin Mu, however, became an eyeball and a small light spot.

Yue Tingge flew forward cheerfully, calling out to them, "Look!"

The four light spots flew with him, and a giant creature appeared in their sight.

One of the light spots stopped abruptly. It was Shu Jun, and he was trembling and losing control of his consciousness.

"Grand... Grand... Grand Emperor!" Shu Jun cried out bitterly.

## **Chapter 955: An Old Friend in His Eyes**

"Grand Emperor?"

Qin Mu's heart trembled as he looked forward and saw giant masters of creation in white robes appear in a vast piece of space, one after another.

A giant lotus-shaped land laid there. It was extremely vast and was separated from Qin Mu and the others by an abyss of unknown depth. Within the abyss was a void that made one unable to see its bottom.

A lot of masters of creation floated in the void. Beneath them, giant lotuses blossomed out to radiate light on the white robes that looked impeccably pure.

Some of them, due to their consciousness' visualization, had golden wings that made them look like bird-headed humanoids with sharp bird claws for feet.

Some were stepping on two dragons that had fire flowing out of them.

Some had a long river around their bodies, like snakes but with more changes.

Some had a chain drilling out of the heart of their brows, spiraling in the air.

Some had a galaxy flooding out of the heart of their brows, with stars flowing forth.

Yet, everything was still. All of the masters of creation were frozen in the position they last had while alive.

They were in an offensive position with a Grand Primordium Divine Stone in the heart of their brows as they visualized their strongest attack. Their target was an incomparably large and terrifying master of creation, the Grand Emperor that Shu Jun was talking about!

If these masters of creation were as large as stars, then the Grand Emperor was like the brightest sun who had thousands of stars orbiting him.

The Grand Emperor was in stasis too.

He stood on the lotus-shaped land, both of his legs creating a thick root that fixed him to that landmass. The roots on both of his legs were like his tendons that broke out of his legs, connecting him to the ground.

The crevasses on his robes were like the mountain ranges on that lotus-shaped landmass, while the blood that flowed out of the wounds on his legs formed long rivers that were crimson red.

Obviously, Grand Emperor Ju Yushi didn't fuse together with the lotus landmass willingly. Instead, he was trapped by the divine arts of these masters of creation, which fused him with it, preventing him from escaping.

Unless, of course, he could bring the vast lotus landmass with him when he flew.

This was a trap aimed against Grand Emperor Ju Yushi!

'It was the divine arts of the masters of creation and the Grand Emperor that created the peculiarities of this land!'

Qin Mu's heart jumped. The Great Void's masters of creation must have tricked Grand Emperor Ju Yushi here to trap him before fighting to the very end with him!

However, he had some doubts. After all, according to Shu Jun, Grand Emperor Ju Yushi was unbelievably strong. He was the first strong practitioner of the primordial era. Although there were many large masters of creation here, it was unlikely that they had what it took to deal with Grand Emperor Ju Yushi.

He immediately noticed that in the heart of the Grand Emperor's brows, there was no Grand Primordium Origin Stone that signified his authority and status!

It was empty, without a third eye. It only had a hexagon-shaped wound on it!



Qin Mu immediately thought about the Grand Primordium Origin Stone in his third eye and shuddered. That Grand Primordium Origin Stone was a fragment of the original Origin Stone in the heart of his brows. Obviously, in the battle of the Blood Rust Zone, someone broke the Grand Primordium Origin Stone.

Shu Jun was there too, and he had used his consciousness to hide in one of the fragments, which was later found by Wei Suifeng. Wei Suifeng didn't discover the hiding Shu Jun and had given the stone to Qin Mu.

'The Grand Emperor's power must have been lacking without the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, which caused him to be stuck. However, this doesn't really hold up since, without it, he was still extremely powerful. Shu Jun said that he had the strongest corporeal body in all of history. Just by using this corporeal body, he could defeat the masters of creation.'

Qin Mu thought, 'In that sense, someone must have helped these masters of creation against Grand Emperor Ju Yushi! Who was it then? What was their purpose?'

He was perplexed as he thought, 'Shu Jun must know the secrets of the primordial era and the battle of the Blood Rust Zone. He knows why the Grand Primordium Origin Stone broke, but he seems unwilling to bring it up.'

Shu Jun was in a daze. The Grand Emperor died here with these masters of creation. It looked like the Great Void's masters of creation surrounded him and exhausted him to death.

It was due to how unimaginably weird the divine arts of these masters of creation were that so many peculiarities occurred when Qin Mu and the others arrived here.

However, the unsolved mystery as to why Grand Emperor Ju Yushi fought the masters of creation here perplexed them.

"Here it is."

The small light spot that Yue Tingge morphed into laughed. "I lured Celestial Venerable Xu and Celestial Venerable Huo here and killed them... Hehe..."

"How could Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu have died here?"

Qin Mu suddenly couldn't help but laugh as he sized up the surrounding area. However, his heart suddenly shuddered. He really saw Celestial Venerable Huo!

Celestial Venerable Huo was at that peculiar battlefield in front, not far from the heart of Grand Emperor Ju Yushi's brows. He couldn't have mistaken him for someone else.

He and Celestial Venerable Huo were old friends. He always wore a shirt filled with flame markings on it. Most importantly, he had an extremely obvious ring of fire behind his head!

At that moment, Celestial Venerable Huo was like Grand Emperor Ju Yushi, stuck in that peculiar space, unable to move. It was as if he was dead.

After all, he was an extremely strong Celestial Venerable and hadn't been shaped into a light spot, so his body kept its walking posture.

'Would a Celestial Venerable in the Celestial Heavens Realm be killed by this place?'

Qin Mu's heart trembled before settling down to look for Celestial Venerable Xu. However, he failed to find her.

He was slightly stunned. Just now, Yue Tingge said that he lured the two Celestial Venerables there to die. That being the case, why did he only see Celestial Venerable Huo and not Celestial Venerable Xu?

At that moment, he noticed a strange thing. Celestial Venerable Huo was moving!

It was just that Celestial Venerable Huo was moving too slowly for Qin Mu and the others to notice, to the point that their hair stood up.

Yue Tingge and the others had already been peculiarly morphed into small light spots, yet Qin Mu's third eye hadn't. It had an extremely strong observational power, such that he could observe the most minute of changes!

He noticed that the flame markings around Celestial Venerable Huo contained fire runes within them that were being replaced extremely slowly.

This meant that Celestial Venerable Huo was changing his protective rune!

In that case, Celestial Venerable Huo didn't die here.

Qin Mu calculated, and according to the rate by which he was replacing his runes, it would take him at least 256 years to complete one divine art move!

'Celestial Venerable Huo is flying towards the heart of the Grand Emperor's brows. Could there be something there that's attracting him?'

Qin Mu thought about that and instantly gathered his consciousness and utilized his Grand Primordium Origin Stone. He moved all of his vital qi and consciousness to shape the Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge.

Boom!

His third eye grew brighter and brighter, observing nearly everything clearly, including all of the flame runes on Celestial Venerable Huo!

He looked into the hole in the heart of Grand Emperor Ju Yushi's brows. There was no Grand Primordium Origin Stone. Instead, there was a hexagon-shaped wound that spewed out blazing flames.

The flames were extremely dense, and one could see an indistinct figure sitting inside!

Qin Mu's heart shook, and suddenly, vital qi picked up the light spot that Shu Jun had morphed into. Shu Jun was shocked, and in the next moment, he was forced into the third eye, back onto the sacrificial altar in the Grand Primordium Origin Stone.

"Shu Jun, lend me all of your consciousness so I can see who's inside the heart of the Grand Emperor's brows!"

Qin Mu's voice came, and Shu Jun shuddered. He cried out in astonishment, "There's someone in the heart of his brows?"

He immediately transferred his consciousness, lending it to Qin Mu. Qin Mu's consciousness rose dramatically, and the power of his third eye rose again. His eye's power became a light beam that was ten thousand miles long, which shone on the heart of Grand Emperor Ju Yushi's brows.

That light went through layer after layer of blazing flames before gradually arriving in front of that figure.

"Shu Jun, lend me more consciousness!" Qin Mu felt fatigued and hollered hurriedly.

Shu Jun hesitated. The consciousness he lent to Qin Mu just now was only part of his power. After all, he didn't fully trust Qin Mu.

"Lend it to me now, and I'll help you recover an ear!" Qin Mu said.

Shu Jun gave a cold humph and said, "I want two ears!"

"Ok!" Qin Mu immediately agreed to it.

Shu Jun saw how fast he agreed to it and felt regretful. 'If I had asked for a tongue, this fellow probably would have agreed to it...'

Although he thought that, he gathered his remaining consciousness and lent it to Qin Mu.

The light in Qin Mu's third eye grew ever more intense and broke the final flame, shining on the person sitting in the heart of the Grand Emperor's brows.

Suddenly, Qin Mu's heart shuddered. The light was instantly dispersed, and he retracted it instinctively.

The rolling consciousness and vital qi currents rushed to his brain and knocked him muddle-headed. His essence and blood floated in stillness.

Shu Jun immediately recalled his consciousness. "Brat, remember your promise of two ears. Don't break it! By the way, what did you see?"

Qin Mu calmed himself down and mumbled, "Celestial Venerable Yun... I saw Celestial Venerable Yun!"

Shu Jun didn't know who Celestial Venerable Yun was, yet the sight of him stirred huge waves in Qin Mu's heart. The still figure he saw in the heart of Grand Emperor Ju Yushi's brows was Celestial Venerable Yun. He couldn't have been mistaken!

He met Celestial Venerable Yun at the Jade Pool Meeting. He was an extremely handsome and talented youth. Although the man that sat in the heart of the Grand Emperor's brows was a middle-aged man whose face gave off a royal quality and solemnity, one could still see the charm the person had when he was young!

That was no doubt Celestial Venerable Yun!

His heart was still confused. 'Why would Celestial Venerable Yun's corporeal body be there? Oh yeah, Celestial Venerable Yun left behind a sacrificial altar with the Grand Emperor's imperial seal on it, which belonged to Grand Emperor Ju Yushi!'

He retrieved the seal, and it flew out of his third eye. The seal immediately established a connection with the power of this place after being retrieved, and terrifying power burst forth from it!

Boom—

Thousands of divine lights spewed forth on the lotus landmass and flooded towards the imperial seal. The warped energy shook the space around it and allowed him to come out of being a light spot!

He and the others recovered their corporeal bodies quickly as they looked at that floating seal suspiciously.