

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 966-970

### Chapter 966: The Temptation of the Fish

Lian Huahun and Yun Chuxiu were both shocked and bewildered. Although they were one realm away from Qin Mu, the difference in their power was way too big!

The bodies that they were inhabiting were in the Divine Bridge Realm and hadn't crossed through the Southern Heavenly Gate. Qin Mu was already a god, making him one realm higher than them.

In the past, they had killed plenty of true gods who were two realms above them, much less gods that were one realm above them.

For example, Lian Huahun had massacred the disciples that Celestial Venerable Hao had sent to the Great Void to protect the secrets of the 18 ways to kill Mu, and those disciples were all at the true god realm.

They were Celestial Venerables, while "Lian Huahun" and "Yun Chuxiu" were clones that they used to roam the human world for pleasure. Despite this, gods and true gods weren't able to match up to their clones because, after all, they still had their worldly knowledge and experience.

Yet, for Qin Mu, being one realm higher than them was equivalent to being one level of heaven above them! Qin Mu stood beyond the heavens while they remained on the ground. Even the remaining 18 ways to kill Mu were unable to reach him, and they were unable to unleash their powers!

From when Lian Huahun started her attack until both sisters got caught, neither of them had actually managed to land a blow on Qin Mu. Qin Mu hadn't dodged and didn't break through their techniques and divine arts, he had merely released his vital qi to shield himself from their attacks.

After Qin Mu flung the two of them onto the ground, he immediately closed the eye between his brows. His dreamscape continued on, and there were still countless teeny tiny Qin Mus tunneling about Mistress Yuanmu's corporeal body, measuring it and recording the runes of the Ruins of End.

Lian Huahun and Yun Chuxiu had their cultivation sealed off by him, and they laid on the ground, unable to move an inch.

Yun Chuxiu blinked her eyes and suddenly said, "Divine Knife Luo, what are you doing in a daze? Are you not going to hurry over to kill that rebel Qin Mu and then help me up?"

Luo Wushuang pretended not to hear, but he felt some unease in his heart.

These two were two of the ten Celestial Venerables. Now that he had directly gone against their orders, he would definitely be labeled a rebellious traitor, and he would never be able to take it off for the rest of his life.

'I wonder how Qin Mu will deal with the clones of Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu.'

Luo Wushuang still felt uncomfortable. 'Overlord Body Qin seems to have some other ambiguous thoughts about these two women. He will probably spare their lives on account of their beauty. Just now, the way he looked at these two women was a little off! These two must die. Otherwise, when they leave the Great Void, their true bodies will be able to learn everything that has happened within the Great Void!'

The Great Void and the celestial heavens were two different worlds, so everything that Lian Huahun and Yun Chuxiu had experienced here wouldn't be sensed by the true bodies of Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu. However, once they were within the same world, they would be able to obtain Lian Huahun and Yun Chuxiu's memories.

If that happened, Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu definitely wouldn't spare Qin Mu and Luo Wushuang, they would eliminate both of them no matter what!

'If Overlord Body Qin has tender, protective feelings towards these two exceptional beauties and cannot bear to kill them, then, I will personally take my knife and chop off their heads!'

Knife rays sparkled within Luo Wushuang's eyes. Yun Chuxiu was a peerless beauty, and her every frown, smile, and action were extremely bewitching. Lian Huahun was another rare beauty. It was to the point that normal men would find it very difficult to resist the seduction of these two women.

It was only understandable that Qin Mu would be charmed by the two of them.

Yet, Luo Wushuang was different.

He was obsessed with knives, the knife being the most beautiful woman in his eyes. Before his knife techniques were prim and proper, they were rigid and always abided by the rules. Only a Dao heart as strong as his would be able to allow him to ignore the appearances of these two beauties and attack them without mercy.

Qin Mu entered his dreams, while those tiny Qin Mus were busy exchanging their findings noisily in his dreamscape. The speed at which they were studying Mistress Yuanmu's corporeal body was very fast.

The type of measurement he did was different from what the celestial heavens' Dao Sect did.

When the celestial heavens' Dao Sect measured the ancient gods, they had to measure and map out all of the Great Dao runes of the ancient gods and then measure the structure of the corporeal body of these ancient gods, recording even the smallest detail of the Great Dao of the ancient gods and analyzing every single secret within.

In comparison, he merely organized the fundamental runes on Mistress Yuanmu's body. It was sufficient for him that these fundamental runes were organized.

Despite being very interested in the Great Dao of the Ruins of End, to measure and map out the complete Great Dao of the Ruins of End would take up far too much time. With him alone, even through entering his dreams, he would need at least thousands of years to reach that step.

Qin Mu's goal was merely to develop the Ruins of End in his own Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. He would be able to achieve this from gaining an understanding of the fundamental runes of the Ruins of End.

Of course, if he were able to obtain the detailed data of Mistress Yuanmu's corporeal body and the rune arrangements of the Ruins of End Great Dao, it would be extremely beneficial towards him perfecting the Ruins of End within the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure.

Thus, he intended to let the Eternal Peace divine arts practitioners and gods and devils who were adept in algebra complete the detailed mapping and measurement of Mistress Yuanmu's corporeal body and the Great Dao of the Ruins of End.

After some time, Qin Mu woke up from his dream-state, and the dreamscape was destroyed.

He once again stored Mistress Yuanmu's crystal coffin into his third eye. Then, he looked towards Yun Chuxiu and Lian Huahun. The two girls laid on the ground with alluring figures, and it was indescribably seductive.

Lian Huahun was ice-cold. Upon noticing his gaze, her body froze up, but it was still alluring.

Yun Chuxiu, on the other hand, was more open about it. She even purposely made all sorts of seductive poses, biting on her lower lip as she giggled. "Celestial Venerable, us sisters can't move about right now. What does Celestial Venerable intend to do to us?"

Qin Mu's heart stirred, and he laughed. "Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu are both so mischievous. Naturally, I will have to put you across my knee and beat your bottoms."

Lian Huahun's face was pale white, while Yun Chuxiu wriggled her body about the ground as she giggled. "Come, come and beat my bottom!"

She was like a fish that had come out of the water, and one couldn't help themselves from wanting to leap forward to grab her.

Although Qin Mu knew that it was inappropriate, he couldn't control himself and had the urge to leap forward and grab hold of her. Though, he had some hesitation in his heart. 'I can't spare Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu...'

However, to strike them down mercilessly, he couldn't help but hesitate a little.

At this very moment, a knife ray flashed past, and Luo Wushuang had cut Yun Chuxiu in two!

Qin Mu was startled.

Luo Wushuang raised his knife again and cut through Lian Huahun as well. He wiped away the bloodstains on his knife and said with a darkened expression, "Celestial Venerable Mu isn't even two years old right now, but these two demons actually dare to seduce Celestial Venerable. Their crimes deserve a thousand deaths."

Qin Mu looked at the corpses of the beauties on the ground, the corners of his eyes twitching as he glanced at Luo Wushuang.

Luo Wushuang continued without any expression, "Celestial Venerable's Dao heart is stable and definitely wouldn't have been seduced by these two demonesses. I have made an unnecessary move. However, these two demonesses belittled Celestial Venerable, and I couldn't help but take out my knife to uphold Celestial Venerable's reputation. I seek Celestial Venerable's forgiveness."

Qin Mu mumbled, "Brother Luo, there's no need for this, you can just call me Cult Master Qin. You were right, these two demonesses dared seduce me... I'm skilled in the technique of creation, if I reconnect their bodies, perhaps they may be revived..."

Green veins appeared on Luo Wushuang's forehead, and his remaining hand pressed onto the hilt of his knife as his veins popped out one after the other. He reminded Qin Mu, "Cult Master Qin, the goal of our journey isn't to revive these two demonesses, it's to cross the Void Bridge. Cult Master Qin, please do hurry and visualize the Paramita Ark!"

Qin Mu looked at Luo Wushuang's hand, which gripped onto his knife, and laughed. "Brother Luo, don't worry, I'm not a muddle-headed person, and I won't be seduced by beauty. I only wish to revive them so I can uncover their Great Celestial Heavens techniques, I definitely don't have any ulterior motives! Since Brother Luo is suspicious of me, then I'll go and visualize the Paramita Ark so that we can hurry up and leave this place!"

He looked at the corpses of the two beauties on the ground again and sighed in pity. 'It's still possible to use creation techniques to revive them... what a pity that Luo Wushuang, this stubborn man, is too fierce!'

Luo Wushuang noticed his gaze and immediately stepped forward and threw the corpses of the two women into the void.

Qin Mu left with a black face, feeling extremely indignant. 'I'm also not a muddle-headed and lecherous man like the ancient Celestial Emperor. Is there any need to guard against me like that? I merely have a heart that loves beautiful things, as everyone does. Even if I revived them, I wouldn't have any ulterior thoughts. At most, I would just flirt with them a little!'

Yun Chuxiu and Lian Huahun had already been minced by the destructive void beyond the Void Bridge. He no longer had any other thoughts, and he started to make use of the Ruins of End runes to try and evolve the Ruins of End abyss within his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure.

His system of cultivation was unique. Everyone else's system of divine treasures and celestial palaces had a layered relationship where every level was higher than the other. Yet, he only had a single divine treasure while he had about fourteen celestial palaces.

What was most crucial was that his celestial palaces were built within his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. It wasn't like that of other divine arts practitioners and gods and devils, whose celestial palaces existed way beyond the skies.

Thus, it was relatively easier for Qin Mu to make changes to the structures of his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure.

Very soon, he had created and formed the abyss of the Ruins of End, which transformed into the taiji string of the taiji diagram. The celestial river flowed down from the taiji string into Youdu, which was at the bottom of the diagram, transforming into the ghost river.

Although his Ruins of End abyss was very crude, it had connected Youdu, Xuandu, and Yuandu, instantly giving Qin Mu the feeling of his vital qi becoming continuous and inexhaustible!

In creating the Ruins of End and connecting the three worlds, although his cultivation didn't increase by much, he could utilize his vital qi and consciousness much faster now. Thus, the process of visualizing the Paramita Ark was a lot smoother.

Very soon, he had managed to visualize the general outline of the Paramita Ark. It was just that it required an immense amount of consciousness. At his level of consciousness cultivation, he had exhausted all of it after visualizing the outline.

Qin Mu furrowed his brows. He made use of the time he was recovering his consciousness to enter his dreams and transform into countless teeny tiny Qin Mus to do calculations on how he could fuse the Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness and the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique.

The process of fusing the Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness was also the process of countless small Qin Mus dying in various ways within his dream. It was extremely tedious.

However, the Boundless Calamity Sutra of Brahma Buddha was precisely such a technique where one would be able to fail countless times until one eventually figured out the perfect technique.

When Qin Mu finally fused the Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness and once again utilized the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique to visualize the Paramita Ark, it was a lot less tedious.

The details of the Paramita Ark took shape gradually. Qin Mu rested dozens of times, slowly completing this enormous ark.

Days passed by one after the other. Luo Wushuang's wounds healed completely, and he went to find Qin Mu, only to see a large ship that was dozens of miles in length that had been visualized by Qin Mu. He couldn't help but feel incredibly shaken.

The Paramita Ark was an amalgamation of intelligence during the Founding Emperor Era. Two such arks had been built. One of them was flown by Founding Emperor and the strong individuals of the thirty-three heavens of the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens under him, and it had headed towards Carefree Village.

The other Paramita Ark was forged by Sakra Li Youran along with the Heavenly Works God Race. He had intended to lead his remaining followers and head to Carefree Village, but they were attacked by enemies, and the ark was destroyed in the Great Ruins.

The Celestial Venerables within the celestial heavens also wanted to fix the ark, but its structure was really too complicated. Without a blueprint, there was no possibility of fixing it, and thus they could only leave it as it was.

Yet, at present, Qin Mu had actually visualized a Paramita Ark all by himself!

Even if this ark was countless times smaller than the real Paramita Ark, one couldn't help but gasp in admiration about the wondrousness and greatness of the masters of creation. The ability to make use of one's consciousness to visualize and forge an enormous ark that was of dozen of miles in length was incredible.

Finally, Qin Mu had visualized and formed the final component of the Paramita Ark.

On the hull of the Paramita Ark, a rune lit up, and following it, the billions of other runes on the hull lit up one after the other. The ark gradually floated up into mid-air, resembling a small-scale piece of land!

"Little Buddy Qin, you are already considered a master of creation."

From Qin Mu's mind, Shu Jun's voice traveled over as he said sentimentally, "In the primordial era, there weren't many masters of creation who were able to visualize and create such a complicated divine weapon. There were countless masters of creation who surpassed you in the attainments of consciousness, but there was only a handful who were able to visualize such a large and complex divine weapon. Your ability to make use of consciousness so wonderfully already surpasses your predecessors."

"Many thanks to Dao Brother Shu Jun for your compliments."

Qin Mu boarded the enormous ark that he had visualized and went to the ship's bridge.

Luo Wushuang followed after him. Qin Mu took out the star compass that Village Chief had given to him and wore a complicated look on his face. After a short while, he swiped it with his hand. All sorts of sword pictures emerged on the star compass, and they were all noisily broken through by him!

Village Chief's seal ceased to exist.

Qin Mu composed himself and locked the star compass onto the compass of the Paramita Ark.

The massive ark trembled with rumbling noises and gradually adjusted its course, sailing towards the sacrificial altar on the Void Bridge.

"Carefree Village."

Qin Mu looked towards the Void Bridge with a smile across his face, yet his gaze was filled with complex emotions. "I'm coming."

**Chapter 967: One Ark, Three Celestial Venerables**

The Paramita Ark advanced along the Void Bridge. The ark itself was marked by billions of rune imprints. Whenever it encountered fissures in the void, these runes would glow and inhibit their power.

The Paramita Ark was the culmination of knowledge from the Founding Emperor Era. Together with the fact that Founding Emperor had the map given to him by Celestial Venerable Yun, the ark was able to traverse this Void Bridge that even Celestial Venerable Xu was unable to cross.

However, Qin Mu had some concerns. After all, this ark was created through his visualization and not forged by the countless gods and devils. Be it the stability and sturdiness of the ark or the power of its runes, it wouldn't match up to the real ark.

'I hope we can cross the Void Bridge safely,' he quietly thought to himself.

The Void Bridge was disjointed at various points. Every time they came to a gap, the void was destroyed, causing an explosion. There were many tiny universes going through a continuous cycle of birth and destruction, and this corroded the runes on the ark's surface, causing them to be decimated.

Qin Mu's expression changed slightly. He glanced back and saw that the ark had traversed only one-tenth of the bridge. They were still very far away from the other end.

Luo Wushuang's expression also changed. The Void Bridge was much more dangerous than he thought. The power of the void's explosions was enough to instantly vaporize a Numinous Sky Realm expert like himself into ashes!

The fact that the Paramita Ark that was created through Qin Mu's visualization was able to make it as far as it had already exceeded his expectations.

However, the Paramita Ark was beginning to suffer damage. It looked like there was no way for this ark to cross the bridge successfully, perhaps not even half of it!

"Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure realm, open!"

Qin Mu gave a low shout as the divine treasure realm opened. He stood upright within the realm, brightly-lit stars above his head. His face reflected upon the stars as they transformed into Heaven Duke, while the taiji diagram, upon reflecting his face, transformed into Earth Count.

Behind him, a verdant Primordial Tree sprouted. On top of it, stars appeared with a flash, filling up the sky. Many ancient gods emerged among the stars, one after another. There were also the four deities of the four directions, who were standing erect on the four points of the taiji diagram.

All of these devils and gods had the face of Qin Mu.

Although Qin Mu was aware that the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure realm had major deficiencies, he had no choice but to use it as an emergency measure since the cultivation of his own realm wasn't yet completed.

Qin Mu stood in the center of the divine treasure realm and executed the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. His vital qi and consciousness danced around swiftly in the air and on the ground, looking like dragons. They transformed into rays of light, connecting the more than 2000 ancient gods.

He comprehended the Grand Emperor's Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness. Although it was just an incomplete fragment, it included over 2000 images of ancient gods, greatly surpassing the current ancient gods' system.

The vital qi and consciousness connected all of the ancient gods, forming a giant system of ancient gods in his divine treasure realm.

The more than 2000 ancient gods of Qin Mu performed visualization at the same time, repairing the damage done to the Paramita Ark and allowing it to break through the many layers of the void as it headed towards the end of the bridge.

The Paramita Ark shook violently, and the ancient gods in Qin Mu's divine treasure realm also became unsteady. Upon seeing this scene, Luo Wushuang's heart thumped with fear.

'When I have to simultaneously control so many ancient gods, I'm unable to control them well enough to repair the Paramita Ark!'

Upon thinking this, Qin Mu immediately closed his eyes to enter the dream state. A giant bubble emerged from the heart of his brows. That was the dream world. It grew bigger and bigger until it eventually covered the entire divine treasure realm.

Within the divine treasure realm, the more than 2000 ancient gods of Qin Mu had faint smiles on their faces. Each of them entered their dreams one after another, creating their own bubble-like dream worlds. The result was that there were 10 million ancient gods performing visualization in all of these dream worlds.

This was a double-layered dream state, dreams within a dream.

By doing so, even though there were a few ancient gods who might be making errors in their visualization, there were many more ancient gods who were performing it correctly. Thus, the error tolerance rate greatly improved, ensuring that the Paramita Ark was in a constant state of recovery.

Luo Wushuang heaved a sigh of relief as the Paramita Ark stabilized. He looked at Qin Mu, who was in the divine treasure realm, and thought to himself, 'I wonder how long he can last...'

The Paramita Ark continued to move forward. Despite the fact that the runes on the ark were going through a state of destruction and recovery, the ark could be considered stable, apart from the fact that its speed was gradually decreasing.

As the giant ark reached the midpoint of the bridge, Luo Wushuang turned and looked back at their starting point. The sacrificial altar that was constructed by the masters of creation had become a tiny speck.



When he looked towards the end of the bridge, he saw little bright specks everywhere. Only Celestial Venerable Xu, who was trapped in the void storm, was visible. She was fighting and struggling, trying to escape and make her way to the end of the Void Bridge.

The Paramita Ark began to tremble again. Luo Wushuang frowned and shouted, "Cult Master Qin, please stop advancing! There's no way your consciousness will be able to keep up!"

Because Qin Mu was in a double-layered dream state, his words were unable to penetrate the second layer of the dream state.

Luo Wushuang started to panic. He hurriedly went to the side of the ark, then bent and looked over. The runes were continuously getting pulverized in the void storm.

At the same time, new runes were being created. The rate at which the runes were created was miraculously the same as the speed they were getting decimated.

'Cult Master Qin is still able to hold on, but I'm afraid it won't last.'

Luo Wushuang felt uneasy. He had no way of waking Qin Mu, as he was now in a double-layered dream state and was unable to hear him.

If Qin Mu was unable to detect the current precarious situation and act on his own, he was afraid that the Paramita Ark would soon be pulverized on the Void Bridge!

At this moment, the Paramita Ark suddenly stopped, leaning on one of the glowing segments of the Void Bridge.

Luo Wushuang was stunned. There was no void storm around this segment of the Void Bridge, meaning they could take shelter there for the time being.

However, the glowing segment was like a lone island, with nothing in front or behind it. Being trapped there wasn't exactly a good strategy.

Qin Mu's dream world dissipated, and he woke up. His consciousness was almost depleted, so he had to stop advancing and recover his consciousness.

"Cult Master Qin, don't push yourself too hard. With this ark, we can leave the Great Void and return to the celestial heavens. This ark is strong enough to resist the peculiarities of the Great Void."

Luo Wushuang suggested, "Your consciousness level is pretty low now. Let's wait for you to recover before exploring the Void Bridge."

"Sounds reasonable."

Qin Mu executed his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique and quickly recovered his consciousness. He laughed. "However, we have already crossed half of the Void Bridge and aren't far away from the other side. No matter what, we should give it a try."

Luo Wushuang had a big frown on his face.

“Brother Luo, don’t worry, I know what I’m doing.”

Qin Mu was full of confidence as he smiled and said, “It may be difficult to move towards the other side, but going back is easy. If we are unable to endure the journey any further, I’ll immediately turn around.”

Luo Wushuang still had some uneasiness in his heart. He had considered Qin Mu his lifetime rival and had done a great deal of research on his habits and character. He knew that he was a stubborn and strong-willed fellow.

He was worried that Qin Mu would never turn back, continuing forward until the ark was destroyed and everyone was killed!

Qin Mu rested for a while and then performed what he had done before. He executed his divine treasure realm and created the double-layered dream state, mobilizing the Paramita Ark to advance.

The Void Bridge was made up of disjointed segments. Every time they traversed a big gap, there would be a glowing bridge segment where they could stop and rest.

However, they were unable to rest for long, as the glowing bridge segments could be destroyed at any time and then be reconstructed in another place. The time when the segments disappeared was the most dangerous. If Qin Mu wasn’t visualizing at that point in time, the Paramita Ark would immediately be pulverized by the void storm.

The good thing was that Qin Mu was very alert. He would always enter his dream before the glowing bridge segments disappeared, hence avoiding all these dangers.

Ahead, they were closing in on the trapped Celestial Venerable Xu.

They should have been proud that they were able to make it so far. After all, Celestial Venerable Xu was an existence of half a Celestial Heavens Realm, the highest among the ten Celestial Venerables. Despite Qin Mu being a lowly god, he could actually close in on Celestial Venerable Xu through the use of one ark!

No one would believe this when being told of what happened here.

Luo Wushuang stood at the bow of the ark, looking at Celestial Venerable Xu. It seemed as though she had noticed the Paramita Ark and was trying to escape and head over to it.

Luo Wushuang went cold and formed a knife using his qi, clutching the handle tightly. He thought, ‘Given my abilities, I’m not sure if I can fend Celestial Venerable Xu off with my knife. Though, I must be getting more daring, as the first thing that comes to my mind is to kill Celestial Venerable Xu.’

He wore an odd expression on his face.

In the past, his first thought would be to kowtow when faced with an existence like Celestial Venerable Xu. This had almost become a habit for him, servility deeply entrenched in his heart.

However, after he met Qin Mu, his servility decreased. During their journey in the Great Void, he even attacked the apparition of Celestial Venerable Hong!

The more he interacted with Qin Mu, the weaker his servility. He even killed Lian Huahun and Yun Chuxiu. Given their identities as Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu, they could be part of the ten Celestial Venerables.

Now, his guts were growing. Yun Chuxiu and Lian Huahun were, after all, hidden identities, but Celestial Venerable Xu was a genuine Celestial Venerable!

At this moment, the Paramita Ark trembled violently. The glowing bridge segment that Qin Mu planned to dock at had disappeared!

Luo Wushuang felt a chill run down his spine and was at a loss. Qin Mu had clearly used up most of his consciousness when he planned to dock at the glowing bridge segment for a rest. However, the disappearance of that bridge segment meant that there was now no place to rest!

With his depleted consciousness, there was no way they could reach the other glowing bridge segment.

'It's impossible to turn back now!'

Luo Wushuang felt a sense of hopelessness. He saw that the Paramita Ark was being torn apart by the void storm and muttered, "We are doomed..."

Qin Mu continued to be asleep in his dream. In the dream world, those ancient gods of Qin Mu cried in unison, "Celestial Venerable Huo! Where is he?"

Luo Wushuang shuddered. 'Why is Cult Master Qin calling for Celestial Venerable Huo?'

The many voices of those ancient gods merged into a stream and shouted in a deafening tone, "You have been on the ark for so long, it's about time you help out!"

Luo Wushuang's heart turned cold as he looked around frantically. 'Is Celestial Venerable Huo really on this ark? When did he board? Oh yes, when Heavenly Master Yue was drawing the map of the Void Bridge, his golden dragon was there too. Hence, Celestial Venerable Huo was aware of the Void Bridge's location. He hasn't shown himself yet and planned to hide from my senses onboard this ark. Based on my abilities, I'm unable to detect him. However, is Celestial Venerable Huo really on this ark?'

As he thought about it, he saw Celestial Venerable Huo's figure appearing at the center of the Paramita Ark. His blazing flames scorched and melted the void as he resisted the void storm.

Although Celestial Venerable Huo was able to fool Luo Wushuang, he was unable to fool Qin Mu. Because the Paramita Ark was visualized by Qin Mu, no matter where he hid, it was as good as hiding under Qin Mu's eyelids.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, even with my abilities, I'm unable to hold on for long."

The voice of Celestial Venerable Huo rumbled. "I will try to hold on for a short period while you use this opportunity to recover your consciousness."

Qin Mu immediately left the dream world. As Celestial Venerable Huo was protecting the Paramita Ark, he concentrated wholeheartedly on executing the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, recovering his consciousness.

Not long after, Celestial Venerable Huo grunted, unable to hold on any longer. Qin Mu immediately took over by performing his visualization. Celestial Venerable Huo sat in a cross-legged position, trying his best to recover his cultivation.

The two took turns replacing each other. Finally, the end of the Void Bridge was getting close, and those balls of light were getting bigger. They realized that those lights were actually lights from three houses in the void!

'There are people who managed to live here?' A preposterous feeling rose in Qin Mu's heart.

Suddenly, there was a flash of light at the bow of the ark. Celestial Venerable Xu appeared, her figure stumbling.

Luo Wushuang immediately pulled out his knife and slashed towards Celestial Venerable Xu. A cold gleam flashed across that lady's eyes. However, Qin Mu quickly raised his hand to stop Luo Wushuang. He then shook his head and said, "Since she has boarded the ark, she is now one of us. We are now in the same situation, facing the same difficulties. Celestial Venerable Xu, do you still remember Ah Chou?"

Celestial Venerable Xu was slightly stunned. Qin Mu revealed a smile as his gaze landed on the pair of curved horns on top of this Celestial Venerable's head.

He took out a huge cauldron. From it, many faces rose and surrounded Qin Mu, drifting leisurely.

They then faced Qin Mu and shouted, "Ah Chou!"

Celestial Venerable Xu's expression changed drastically as she cried, "You..."

### **Chapter 968 Proud Brother**

This experience lay within the Slaughter Cauldron's memory. Qin Mu had used an alternate means to "experience" the hard period Earth Count had lived through. He became Ah Chou, who put his girl with horns on his shoulders, dragged the extremely heavy chain of the Great Dao of Youdu, and slaughtered the celestial heavens, turning it into darkness.

Due to it being the Slaughter Cauldron's memory, Qin Mu figuratively lived through it as if he too had morphed into Ah Chou. Thus, he had a particularly deep impression of this part.

Celestial Venerable Xu looked at Slaughter Cauldron, and some fuzzy memory returned to her. Her expression then returned to normal as she coldly glanced at Qin Mu.

“Celestial Venerable Mu, Celestial Venerable Huo, the three of us should be enough to cross the Void Bridge and reach the opposite shore.”

She ignored the Slaughter Cauldron as she looked at Celestial Venerable Huo, who was maintaining the Paramita Ark. She suggested, “If we work together sincerely, the mystery of Carefree Village would be solved!”

Celestial Venerable Huo’s voice came. “I had plans to cooperate with you, it’s just that you refused.”

Celestial Venerable Xu looked at Qin Mu and asked, “What about you, Celestial Venerable Mu?”

Qin Mu put away the Slaughter Cauldron and smiled. “I concocted my own plans to find Carefree Village a long time ago too.”

Celestial Venerable Xu nodded. She went into the Void Bridge alone, which led to her being severely injured. Thus, she sat down to quietly recover.

Qin Mu frowned. Celestial Venerable Xu’s attitude made him suspicious. Logically, Celestial Venerable Xu should recognize the Slaughter Cauldron. However, her attitude suggested that she merely remembered it. She didn’t seem to be agitated by it.

‘Could Celestial Venerable Xu be like Ancestral God King? Ancestral God King is Heaven Duke’s son, yet he wishes to replace him. Could Celestial Venerable Xu have the same idea? Does she want to replace Earth Count?’

Celestial Venerable Xu was the daughter of Ah Chou, Earth Count reincarnated, who fell into the hands of the ancient Celestial Emperor. She became Earth Count’s weakness, and Celestial Emperor used her as a hostage to control Earth Count.

Qin Mu knew nothing about what happened to Celestial Venerable Xu or the education she received.

At that point in time, Celestial Venerable Xu was merely a little girl who had just been born, akin to a blank slate. Her views on good and evil were formed in the celestial heavens. Who she became was determined by what the celestial heavens instilled in her.

‘Celestial Venerable Huo asked me to be careful of her, which seems to be something I really have to do,’ he secretly thought.

With Celestial Venerable Xu, Celestial Venerable Huo, and the Paramita Ark that Qin Mu visualized, the journey became way smoother.

Finally, they reached the three houses at the end of the bridge. Qin Mu retrieved the star compass and jumped out of the Paramita Ark with Luo Wushuang to the front of the three houses.

Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu also jumped out. As soon as they landed, the Paramita Ark fell apart in the void storm, becoming flowing consciousness that was sucked into the void.

These three houses were lit by bright lights. Although they existed in the void, they weren't destroyed by the void storm. They were so unaffected by the storm that not even their lights shook, an incredible feat by itself.

It was weird knowing that beings like Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu couldn't cross the bridge using their own powers, yet this small house could stay here, upright, by itself.

Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu looked at one another and walked into the room in the center.

Qin Mu's heart fluttered. He didn't follow them in, instead, choosing to feel for Qin Fengqing.

They were related by blood and once shared a body and soul, so they had a marvelous connection between them.

In the Great Void, he couldn't feel Qin Fengqing, causing him to deduce that Carefree Village wasn't in it. Yet, upon arriving here, he got a response when he tried to feel for him!

Within his divine treasure, a light shaped like butterfly wings suddenly emerged, spreading onto the sides and growing bigger. Soon, it split in two and revealed a large eye filled with devilish aura after a gulping sound. It rolled around before looking at Qin Mu's primordial spirit. It cheerfully asked, "Bad brother! Why are you here?"

Soon, another two eyes appeared as Qin Fengqing's fat face squeezed itself out of the void, followed by his body.

Qin Fengqing's projection sat in the void with its arms crossed. The joy he displayed just now was gone as he turned his head, coldly asking, "Why are you here? Don't think that I've forgiven you just because time has passed. You dug me out and threw me into Youdu, even returning me my soul! You made me cry for so long! My life now is great. Every day, I get to fight and eat gods and devils! I'm telling you, you can't placate me!"

Qin Mu lifted his head and smiled. "Brother, I missed you."

Qin Fengqing smiled, turned around, and said, "I missed you too! Are you in Carefree Village? Where? I'll go and find you."

Qin Mu told him his position. "I just wanted to see whether you were at Carefree Village. Now, I have two Celestial Venerables with me. I won't bring them to Carefree Village. You don't need to fetch me, I just need to know where Carefree Village is. I'll go there myself."

Qin Fengqing was somewhat disappointed as he replied, "Did you mention three houses? It's treacherous inside. It's a trap left behind by the big guys. Don't enter."

Qin Mu was stunned as he asked, "Those three houses are traps left behind by the masters of creation?"

He couldn't help but shudder. The masters of creation left behind a trap at the end of the bridge. Those who crossed the bridge would have barely survived it and would surely enter the three houses to investigate it after crossing!

Upon entry, they would fall into the masters of creation's traps without any chance of avoiding it!

If Qin Mu hadn't been cautious and contacted Qin Fengqing first, he would have walked into those three houses too!

"They are masters of creation?"

Qin Fengqing was stunned. He clearly didn't know their identities. He scratched his head, saying, "They taste pretty good... Those big guys are bad, they attack us every day. Carefree Village isn't carefree as a result. We have to fight every day, causing us to lose quite a few people. Though the food here is pretty good..."

At that moment, a violent tremble came from the house in front of Qin Mu, and an incomparably dangerous aura burst forth. Clearly, Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu encountered danger and were fighting in the house. With who, however, was unknown.

Their power was extraordinary. Even ancient gods like Mother Earth, Earth Count, and Heaven Duke might not be able to defeat them. Yet, their opponents seemed powerful and terrifying, too, as their attacks were blocked!

Besides Qin Mu, Luo Wushuang was shocked and was about to rush into the house before Qin Mu blocked him, signaling for him to not be rash.

Qin Fengqing explained, "It's difficult to get out once stuck. I heard that our ancestor was stuck there before too, and it took him years to escape. Those masters of creation are wicked, but they taste good..."

His speech was incoherent as his thoughts were all over the place. However, luckily, he and Qin Mu came from the same parents, and Qin Mu's thoughts were like his, making it easy for Qin Mu to understand him.

"So how does one go to Carefree Village?" Qin Mu inquired.

"There are three houses there."

Qin Fengqing continued, "The house in the center is the way to Carefree Village."

Qin Mu was confused. The house in the center was the way to Carefree Village?

Celestial Venerable Xu and Celestial Venerable Huo had already entered it. So why had they not found Carefree Village yet? Why had they encountered enemies instead?

"Don't enter yet, close the door first."

Qin Fengqing continued, "When our parents were here, they closed the door before opening it again. They repeated the cycle several times before opening it to Carefree Village. I don't remember the specifics. Give me a moment, I'll ask them!"

His figure disappeared. He probably went to ask Qin Hanzhen and his wife.

Qin Mu stood in front of that house and looked within. The lights were clear, yet he couldn't see Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu's shadows. He was only able to hear the collision of divine arts and feel their

auras.

Qin Mu examined it carefully. The room was simply decorated. The light was probably visualized, considering it floated in the center of the house like a mini sun.

Opposite that door was a wall with a painting on it. Besides it, the room contained a table with a miniature tree on it.

The painting on the wall attracted Qin Mu's attention. He looked at it carefully and found out that it wasn't a painting, it was a world!

The masters of creation weren't advanced in the arts. They mainly relied on visualization, yet the painting on the wall was extremely realistic. In it were countless people and beasts. It clearly wasn't a painting of the masters of creation. Instead, it was a world visualized by them.

That world on the wall was, in reality, vast. Celestial Venerable Xu and Celestial Venerable Huo likely entered it and encountered enemies within.

"Bad brother, I got the answers!"

Qin Fengqing's projection appeared in his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure again. He continued, "It's not to open and close the door of the room in the middle, but to do it for all of the rooms in a specific order. Is there a painting in the middle room?"

Qin Mu nodded.

"Don't enter. It's the Reincarnation World within. You will reincarnate once you enter, and you won't be able to recognize anyone and massacre your own people."

Qin Fengqing seemed to have heard something. After a while, he continued, "Go to the left room and see if it has a table and a candlestick."

Qin Mu went to the left room, sized it up, shook his head, and replied, "It's a chamber inside, and it only contains a bed and a sword in front of it."

Qin Fengqing instructed him, "Close the door and open it until you see a table and a candlestick inside."

Qin Mu closed the door before opening it. He was stunned.



The scenery within the room changed greatly, as the sky of the Primordial Realm appeared. Outside of the door was the Primordial Tree, which was filled with layers of palaces. Many gods stood in front of it, guarding it.

They saw the door that suddenly appeared, felt shocked, and hollered for the divine armies to come.

Qin Mu hurriedly closed the door and opened it again. A giant eye appeared, and it was ablaze with devilish fire!

That eye rolled around and looked at Qin Mu. Within a palace in the devilish eye, an Earth Count walked out and looked in Qin Mu's direction, clearly puzzled.

Qin Mu closed the door and opened it again. Inside of the room was a palace with some lakes. There were some beautiful naked ladies in the lake bathing and playing with one another.

"There's someone peeping!"

The female gods screamed, jumped out, hugged the clothes that they picked up from the lake's shore, and scurried away, leaving behind only butts for Qin Mu to see.

"It was Celestial Venerable Mu that was peeping at us!"

"This b\*stardly fellow! Does he not know that this is the chamber of the concubines of Celestial Emperor? How dare he peep at us bathing! Report this to the emperor and send this fellow to be executed at the God Execution Stage!"

Qin Mu blushed as his head was filled with the idea of butts. He hurriedly closed the door and opened it again. The world behind the door changed again, and a thousand-mile long giant green dragon hugging a magnificent mountain appeared. It was closing its eyes and using the mountain to grind its teeth.

That green dragon seemed to have sensed something, and he opened his eyes in shock. Luckily, Qin Mu had closed the door by then.

"This door is weird. How does it connect to so many places? It was Great Emperor Qing Long just now, right?"

Qin Mu opened the door, and finally, a table and a candlestick appeared in the room.

Qin Fengqing's voice came, instructing him, "Go to the room on the right and open and close its door until you see a lotus inside of it before closing it."

Qin Mu went to the right room and closed the door. When he opened it again, he heard screams. "Celestial Venerable Mu unabashedly came to peep at Celestial Empress bathing! There he is, in front!"

Qin Mu immediately saw numerous well-dressed yet peculiarly angry girls rushing towards him as he hurriedly closed the door, thinking, 'How is it still Celestial Emperor's chamber of concubines?'

## ***Chapter 969: Carefree Village in the Void***

Qin Mu opened the door on the right for the second time. The scenery changed again. It was now pitch black, and he couldn't see anything.

Suddenly, the darkness cracked open, and a giant eye filled the whole room!

Qin Mu immediately shut the door as his heart jumped chaotically. 'Opening the rooms at the end of the Void Bridge really is exciting! Every time, I get scared when I open a door!'

He opened the door again, and within it was an erupting black hole. It made him shudder and close the door immediately.

Qin Mu tried it multiple times and finally found a room with a lotus.

Qin Fengqing listened to something again. He was clearly being guided as he said, "Now, twice left, right once, middle five times, right thrice, middle once, right twice, left four times, middle seven times..."

It was as if he was saying some peculiar password. Qin Mu listened to it carefully and memorized it. If this really was the order to open the door, then it was possible that no one had found Carefree Village yet!

Normal people would enter the door, not inspect it.

Entering the door would render them trapped in the masters of creation's trap like Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu. Even if they were able to escape, they wouldn't know the order of dealing with the doors, making them helpless.

More importantly, one needed to open and close the doors multiple times. This required constant experimentation. Additionally, when one opened a door, the place behind it was a dangerous place. The chamber of concubines of Celestial Emperor, in front of Earth Count or the Primordial Tree, and on top of various dangerous places. If one wasn't careful, they could be killed by what was behind the door!

Of course, when the masters of creation created this bizarre place and the three houses, Mother Earth was still alive. Now that she was dead, there were only some gods watching the door, so it wasn't as dangerous to open the door to the Primordial Tree in the Primordial Realm.

It was nearly impossible to crack the mystery behind the doors in a short time. The likelihood was that one would be eliminated by the horrible beings behind the doors for opening them too many times.

'These masters of creation are powerful. How did Founding Emperor figure out the order for opening the doors?'

Qin Mu thought about this for a moment and had a theory about it.

The map that Celestial Venerable Yun passed to Founding Emperor probably contained the order for opening the doors.

Celestial Venerable Yun and the Great Void's masters of creation worked together to set up the trap against the Grand Emperor, which proved that his relationship with the Great Void's masters of creation was pretty good. It was likely that when the masters of creation left the Great Void, they told him the order for opening the doors.

Qin Fengqing repeated the order for opening the doors and stressed it, saying, "You must remember the order correctly, or else you can't open the door to Carefree Village. Also, don't walk off in Carefree Village. Mom and Dad said that they already prepared a boat to fetch you after killing everything."

Qin Mu nodded.

Qin Fengqing's apparition dispersed, and his voice grew further and further away. "Remember, don't walk off by yourself, those tasty masters of creation are brutal..."

His apparition disappeared, and Qin Mu let out a ragged breath. He went to the left side and smiled. "Look at this, Brother Luo."

Luo Wushuang walked forward without any doubts. Qin Mu pushed open the door, and behind it was the Primordial Tree in the Primordial Realm. The gods watching the canopy of the tree immediately utilized their divine arts and divine weapons as they rushed towards them. Their shouts shook the heavens.

Qin Mu pushed Luo Wushuang into the door, smiling. "Brother Luo, return to the Primordial Realm first. I'll find you after some time."

Luo Wushuang fell into the Primordial Realm after being pushed. After seeing the thousands of gods coming after him, he felt goosebumps. He scolded and looked back, but he saw that the doors had already been closed.

He had no choice but to face them, thinking, 'This is a Celestial Venerable's territory, a celestial palace built in the Primordial Realm. If I kill the gods here, I'll end up offending that Celestial Venerable... Amongst the ten Celestial Venerables, I have already offended Celestial Empress, Mistress Yuanmu, and Celestial Venerable Xu. Celestial Venerable Hao won't let me go either. I have offended four Celestial Venerables, so it should be fine to offend one more!'

His vital qi coalesced and morphed into a divine knife against the gods guarding the celestial palace, killing them regretfully. 'It would be hard to get out of here if I don't kill them!'

'Brother Luo seems to have scolded me.'

Qin Mu opened the door again and then walked in front of the right house, opening its door once. After, he went to the middle house and thought, 'This fellow offended so many Celestial Venerables and heard so many secrets. Almost all of the ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens were offended by him. Now, he even offended me, Celestial Venerable Mu. Tsk tsk...'

It wasn't that he didn't trust Luo Wushuang, it was just that Carefree Village was of great importance to him. It was better that fewer people knew about Carefree Village, so he sent him off first.

He opened and closed the doors in accordance with Qin Fengqing's prescribed order. After a while, it was done. He walked to the front of the middle house and opened the door with both of his hands.

Behind it, a bright light shone towards him, causing him to narrow his eyes. He blocked it with his hand, only letting it down when his eyes had adjusted.

In front of him was a dense forest whose trees reached the clouds. In the skies, giant birds flew about. One of them with six wings flew in front of a beautiful divine mountain.

The divine mountains were of various heights, and white clouds floated between them like the sea.

That six-winged bird flew past it and into the cloud sea. From it came a loud sound.

Qin Mu walked through the door and took a deep breath. The air was unbelievably fresh, and there was water vapor within it.

He heard the sound of water and turned around. The three houses were behind him again.

He saw that the house at the end of the Void Bridge was built on a tall peak. Those three houses behind him were surrounded by a waterfall. The water flowed down the cliff beside it, smashing onto a giant rock at the halfway point, splitting into two and torrenting down.

Qin Mu looked down and saw two rainbows at the halfway point.

'I clearly walked into the middle house, yet, when I came here, I walked out of there. How strange.'

He couldn't help but be wowed by the marvels created by the masters of creation. They were able to visualize such marvelous houses that weren't to be outdone by Celestial Venerable Yue's art of space!

'This should be Carefree Village, right?'

Qin Mu felt that this place was filled with dense consciousness. It should be a world created by the masters of creation. Yet, it wasn't destroyed like the Great Void, nor as peculiar and terrifying as it. It was way more peaceful.

A thought flashed through his mind, and a cup of nice wine appeared in his hand.

Qin Mu drank it and threw away the cup, which disappeared into thin air.

'What a strange place. I didn't use the Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness, nor did I use much consciousness, yet nice wine appeared as soon as I thought about it. This place is incredible!'

Qin Mu couldn't help but be impressed, thinking, 'In that case, people here wouldn't have to work, would they? They can create beautiful wine and dishes by thinking about it, right? If one thinks about it, one could even create a beautiful palace immediately. If that's the case, this place can really be called Carefree Village!'

That being said, one had to attain a certain level of consciousness in order to be able to have whatever they visualize.

Qin Mu's consciousness cultivation was too strong. With a faint thought of his, the amount of consciousness he could transfer over was already a horrifying amount. It wasn't something a typical divine arts practitioner could attain.

He turned around and closed the door. Sitting on top of the waterfall, he mumbled to himself, "Brother wanted me to wait here, and my parents are coming. Then, I shall wait here and not be driven to loiter around by my curiosity!"

He looked downwards as if he was an old monk. Suddenly a thought appeared, 'If everything is available here, then why did Mother say it's an incomparably dangerous place that I wasn't allowed to go? In addition, Heavenly Teacher Scholar, Yan Yunxi, also refused to tell me about this place as she didn't want me to go.'

'Just now, Brother said that he got to fight and eat gods and devils every day after arriving at Carefree Village. Could Carefree Village have declared war against the masters of creation here?'

'Founding Emperor came here with Celestial Venerable Yun's map. Since Celestial Venerable Yun and the masters of creation got along, shouldn't they choose to leave Carefree Village alone? Why fight with it?'

...

All sorts of thoughts appeared in his mind, and then, he was unable to settle down. At that moment, rumbling footstep sounds came about.

Qin Mu immediately rose to look at it and suddenly saw a giant head looking up from under the waterfall. That giant was looking at him as the jet streams that came out of his nostrils formed two violent gusts that made his clothes flutter.

Qin Mu's heart clenched when he saw an erect hexagonal crystal etched into the forehead as if it was a vertical eye between the brows.

This was a master of creation!

Such a large master of creation must be powerful!

"Mocha—"

The giant opened his mouth, and his voice sounded like thousands of peals of thunder beside his ears, causing them to ring. This master of creation was visibly angry as he raised his palm, which was thousands of acres wide, preparing to slam it down on him!

The two eyelids in the heart of Qin Mu's brows opened, revealing the eye. The giant saw his eye and immediately retracted his palm. Soon, an extremely strong wave of consciousness went into Qin Mu's brain. "Which family do you belong to, kid? How old are you? Why are you here?"

Qin Mu released a sigh of relief. The goosebumps behind his neck vanished as he used his consciousness to communicate with that master of creation. He replied, "I'm about two years old. I ran here unintentionally. I saw that there were three houses here, so I came to look. Which clan are you from?"

"I am Xiu Zhong from the Xiu Clan. I observed that there was something wrong here, so I came to look."

That master of creation, Xiu Zhong, used his consciousness and praised him, "Your consciousness isn't weak. You have such great accomplishments for someone only two years old. Your cultivation is stronger than adults. Who is your master?"

"My master is Shu Jun," Qin Mu honestly replied.

Within the Grand Primordium Origin Stone in his third eye, Shu Jun's head felt immensely proud. The two eyes jumped around in their sockets, and he laughed. "B\*stard, calling me your master to take advantage of me. However, I don't blame you. Hehe, use my name, and this Xiu Zhong will probably be extremely scared and kowtow and pay you his respects! After all, I'm one of the three kings of the primordial era!"

"Shu Jun?"

Xiu Zhong's third eye was visibly perplexed. His third eye was the Grand Primordium Divine Stone, yet, like a real eye, it could display all sorts of emotions. He shook his head and said, "I have never heard of him, but your consciousness is strong, so he likely isn't some no-namer either. It's treacherous here, as hooligans appear around here often. Follow me, I'll lead you to a safe place."

He lifted his palm and laid it on the waterfall, signaling for Qin Mu to jump onto it.

Qin Mu hesitated as he was unwilling.

This master of creation's consciousness moved, and he flew up against his will, landing on his palm. He couldn't help but shudder.

Xiu Zhong's consciousness was strong, thousands of times stronger than him. It made him unable to resist, bound to the point that even his vital qi couldn't move!

Although Qin Mu's current consciousness wasn't as strong as the celestial heavens' number one consciousness practitioner, Yan Shaoqing, he still had higher quality than him.

Xiu Zhong's consciousness was thousands of times stronger than his, and its quality was even stronger than Qin Mu's. Such people's consciousness was truly terrifying!

Xiu Zhong was likely not a typical master of creation. He was probably some higher-up amongst the Great Void's masters of creation!

"You are only two years old, so how can you run around like that? That Shu Jun guy is beyond belief! He's not scared of you being taken away by those monsters at all? Their consciousnesses are stronger than yours by a lot."

Light flowed out of the Grand Primordium Divine Stone in the heart of Xiu Zhong's brows, and a giant treasure carriage appeared out of thin air. He brought him on. It was pulled by a 900-mile long dragon, and soon, they flew into the air.

"If we encounter those hooligans, you're dead."

Xiu Zhong waved his hand gently, and the sun set. Vast stars filled the sky and morphed to form a galaxy. The dragon pulled the treasure carriage cheerfully in the galaxy as Xiu Zhong continued, "Those hooligans lack reason, especially their leader, the b\*stard named Qin Ye. He's a brutal and arrogant person."

Shu Jun used Qin Mu's third eye to watch the scene outside the treasure carriage. He shivered and immediately used his consciousness to transmit his voice. "You had better be careful! This master of creation isn't much weaker than me at my prime!"

### **Chapter 970: Three Prophecies**

Xiu Zhong's consciousness cultivation was at a level close to the three primordial kings?

The civilization of the masters of creation had experienced many great cleansings. Logically, this civilization should either be in a state of decline with one generation inferior to the last or going through a state of reform, progressing rapidly.

However, their civilization had already matured, so launching a reform would be difficult.

In that case, how did the master of creation, Xiu Zhong, manage to cultivate to the level of the three primordial kings?

"The masters of creation of the opposite shore have already abandoned the teachings of our ancestors!" Shu Jun was seething in anger.

Qin Mu smiled faintly. Shu Jun should be referring to the treasure carriage. The masters of creation of the ancient primordial era followed a minimalistic style. Their houses and furniture didn't have many ornaments and were flat and smooth, and their progress in the arts was even more pitiful.

However, this treasure carriage that the master of creation had visualized was extremely extravagant. It had three canopies for a roof, each canopy representing one heaven. Under the canopies, the sun, moon, and stars circled around the center like beautiful gemstones, looking extremely luxurious.

Beads made from colorful gemstones dangled from the sides of the canopies, with each gemstone being a different color. If one was to look carefully, there was a riot of colors inside these gemstones. They were a thing of peerless beauty. Even if one were to study them for a couple of hours, they would still continue to discover new details.

The carriage's shaft, body, seats, and wheels were all adorned with beautiful decorations. Even the ropes chaining the dragon were weaved with intricate markings and could be considered a piece of art!

In the eyes of the masters of creation of the ancient primordial era, this was a deviation from the orthodox path!

For ease of battle, the ancient primordial masters of creation visualized things that were simple so that they could create them easily during battle.

Trying to visualize things with intricate patterns would add an additional burden on one's consciousness and slow down the speed of visualization. This was a fatal weakness to the masters of creation, as their enemies would take advantage of such openings.

"This is a betrayal of our traditions!"

Shu Jun said angrily to Qin Mu, "This is the most serious betrayal! The masters of creation are going to go extinct!"

Qin Mu laughed loudly. "Divine King Shu Jun, this is art. It is also a form of combat power."

"Pooh!"

Shu Jun's prejudice was too deep, disliking everything he saw. He snorted and sneered with contempt at the things created by these masters of creation.

It was good that they were communicating in Qin Mu's head through the rippling of consciousness and wouldn't alarm Xiu Zhong.

After traveling with Xiu Zhong for an unknown distance, he led away from the landmass, arriving at a starry sky. In front of them, galaxies swirled. Within the starry sky, Qin Mu saw humongous masters of creation creating stars.

They surrounded an empty area. As the Grand Primordium Divine Stones in the hearts of their brows glowed brightly, a star was slowly being formed.

Qin Mu was dumbfounded, seemingly in a daze as he stared at these masters of creation. He saw that there were many divine treasures behind their heads, radiating bright light in all directions.

Spirit Embryo, Five Elements, Six Directions, Seven Stars, Celestial Being, Life and Death, and Divine Bridge—the seven great divine treasures were all present!

What shocked him was, at the end of the Divine Bridge Divine Treasures of these masters of creation were a sea of celestial palaces. These resplendent celestial palaces looked extremely dazzling in the starry sky!

He stood in a daze, staring at the gigantic primordial spirits that stood erect in the celestial palaces. These primordial spirits were creating stars at great speed through visualization.

'The masters of creation of the Paramita World have cultivated the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces!'



An incomparably preposterous feeling rose in his heart. Not only did these masters of creation manage to escape death by fleeing here, they actually cultivated the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces opened up by the human race, and to a pretty good level!

‘Could it be that these masters of creation of the Paramita World have absorbed the cultivation methods from Carefree Village and walked down the path of cultivating divine treasures?’

Qin Mu composed himself. If one could evolve their consciousness cultivation method to a divine treasure cultivation system and replace the cultivation method of vital qi with the cultivation method of consciousness, one could cultivate much quicker!

Shu Jun once said that after he was brought back to life, he would abandon the consciousness cultivation method he once used. He planned to merge the consciousness and divine treasure cultivation system, creating a method that was suitable for this era.

If Shu Jun was able to comprehend this, the masters of creation of the Paramita World should be able to comprehend this as well, and hence had already had their reform.

Actually, Qin Mu had already modified the cultivation methods of the masters of creation. For instance, he had completely changed Shu Jun’s Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge until it looked nothing like the original.

Moreover, the Grand Emperor’s Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness was a technique belonging to the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces. He was actually the first to assimilate the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces.

The masters of creation of the Paramita World would have comprehended that this method was much easier to cultivate.

As the carriage of Xiu Zhong went past the area where they were creating stars, the masters of creation bowed towards him, paying their respects. They didn’t speak. As their consciousness rippled, they could instantly communicate information that people would take half a day of talking to convey.

Qin Mu felt their consciousness and interacted with them through his consciousness. In a split second, they exchanged plenty of information.

These masters of creation were the creators of stars from the Xiu Clan and were responsible for creating the starry sky.

They planned to create a great many stars to attack the territory of the Carefree Village scoundrels, using these stars to crush them.

“Don’t be rash.”

Ultimately, Xiu Zhong still opened his mouth, speaking a language that wasn’t entirely the language of the masters of creation. There were many sentences that were the language of the human race. It felt strange when an ancient language was mixed with human language.

Qin Mu sought help from Shu Jun, who then translated Xiu Zhong's words and communicated them to Qin Mu through consciousness.

"The leader of the scoundrels, Qin Ye, is very formidable. Attacking using these stars would do nothing to them, and if you provoke Qin Ye, your lives will be in peril!"

Xiu Zhong said, "Continue to create areas of dead stars, trapping these scoundrels in Carefree Village so that they can never escape."

These masters of creation nodded, revealing curious expressions as they looked at Qin Mu.

"He is called Mu Qing. He is only two years old and likes to run around."

Xiu Zhong explained to them, "His cultivation isn't bad. A lot of the adult masters of creation aren't his match. Take a look at the eye at the heart of his brows."

These masters of creation all looked at the eye at the heart of Qin Mu's brows and were shocked but delighted.

They started dancing joyously in the starry sky, their movements looking strangely beautiful.

"This is great! The Origin Stone has demonstrated its divine power and blessed our people!"

"The child born from the Origin Stone, the holy infant, will rescue our people and lead our race back to the ancestral court!"

"Qin Ye, that fellow, is in deep trouble!"

"That big-headed weird infant in Qin Ye's family now has an opponent!"

...

Qin Mu was stunned and a little lost. He couldn't understand why these masters of creation were so happy.

"What was that about the Origin Stone demonstrating its divine power? The holy infant and the big-headed weird infant of Qin Ye's family, what was that all about?"

He had a dumbstruck expression. Xiu Zhong looked at him and laughed. "That idiot Shu Jun hasn't told you about this?"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "Teacher Shu Jun only taught me the cultivation technique of Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge and nothing else."

"That idiot sure is tight-lipped."

Xiu Zhong laughed. "Actually, there's no harm in telling you. A million years ago, our ancestors sent a young man out of the Great Void, heading towards the ancestral court. Although the masters of creation

of the ancestral court were all killed, their consciousnesses remained there, observing everything. That young man toured the ancestral court for a long time before returning to the Great Void. He was then pursued by the Grand Emperor and was on the verge of dying. Nevertheless, he brought with him the Grand Emperor's precious stone, the Grand Primordium Origin Stone."

Qin Mu's heart moved slightly.

The Grand Primordium Origin Stone?

The crystal in his third eye at the heart of his brows was a fragment of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone. In that case, this Paramita World also possessed fragments of the stone!

"Although he died, he managed to convey some shocking news. The consciousnesses of our ancestors told him three prophecies."

Xiu Zhong tightened his giant fist and said, "First, our Great Void would encounter a great calamity, but a young man would come to help us tide over that. Subsequently, the calamity did arrive. The Grand Emperor came to the Great Void and brought along a calamity, almost killing all of us. Just like what was predicted, a young man rushed over from the outside world, addressing himself as Celestial Venerable Yun."

Qin Mu's body shook violently as he lowered his voice. "Celestial Venerable Yun!"

"This Celestial Venerable Yun wasn't of our race, but he helped us wholeheartedly. His intelligence was peerless, and he designed a trap. He made use of the Great Void's heart devils to deal with the Grand Emperor's suppression, limiting his cultivation. He then lured him into the trap, killing him."

Xiu Zhong said, "The second prophecy of our ancestors was the Paramita World. We, those who were lucky enough to survive, followed the prophecy and used the Grand Primordium Origin Stone to open up the Paramita World, merging the stone into it to create this world. And the third prophecy of our ancestors is the holy infant!"

He looked at Qin Mu. It was difficult for him to contain his excitement and joy as he said, "According to the third prophecy, in the undetermined future, the holy infant of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone would appear, leading our people to return to the ancestral court! When I first saw you, I began to suspect that you might be that prophesied infant. Now, even the elders think so as well. It looks like you might really be the holy infant that was sent by the Origin Stone to save us!"

Qin Mu's eyes were wide open, and his mouth was agape. He was speechless.

'I'm really not...' he thought quietly to himself.

"Divine King Shu Jun, am I the holy infant?" he hurriedly asked Shu Jun.

Shu Jun gave a snort and sounded very unhappy. "Of course not. If so, I'm also the holy infant. This Origin Stone belongs to me. My corporeal body and cultivation were destroyed and had to be reborn from the stone. It's me who is the holy infant, the savior of the masters of creation. You are a spy from the human race!"

“Hehe.” Qin Mu laughed fatuously

Xiu Zhong said, “However, we need the spirits of our ancestors to determine whether you are the holy infant. Before that young man who delivered these three prophecies died, he created the Ancestor Spirit World, giving the consciousnesses of our dead masters of creation a place to rest, away from worldly troubles. I’ll bring you back to our tribal land and inform the various tribes so that they can make preparations for entering the Ancestor Spirit World. Before we enter the Ancestor Spirit World, you need to pass some tests, very simple tests...”

Qin Mu’s face darkened as he thought, ‘Enter the Ancestor Spirit World? Won’t I get exposed? Will Dad and Mom come and get me? Why are they still not here? Quick, come and get me out of here!’

“It’s me who is the holy infant!”

Shu Jun still refused to give in and was seething with anger. “This fellow is a fake, I’m the real holy infant!”

“Shut up!”

Qin Mu berated him as a sense of uneasiness rose in his heart. “You don’t have the Grand Primordium Origin Stone. It’s now in the heart of my brows.”

Shu Jun was incensed. “You stole it from me! You and your senior brother! This Origin Stone is supposed to be mine, but it was stolen by your black-hearted senior brother and then embedded by you in the heart of your brows. I’m the holy infant...”

Qin Mu immediately executed the Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness, sealing up the interior of the Origin Stone to prevent Shu Jun’s consciousness from gushing out and alarming Xiu Zhong.

‘Shouldn’t Dad and Mom be here already?’ he thought quietly to himself.

Xiu Zhong mobilized the treasure carriage and continued forward. He said, “As for Qin Ye’s family’s big-headed weird infant, that’s a separate matter. About a year ago, a big-headed weird infant suddenly appeared in Qin Ye’s family. His body isn’t smaller than ours and has plenty of tricks. He killed many masters of creation and is really powerful. That scoundrel Qin Ye bragged, saying that all of his 107 descendants are very powerful and that they will eat us after they have grown up.”

He produced a cold laugh. “With the emergence of the holy infant, it looks like the days of the big-headed weird infant are numbered.”

Qin Mu gave a dry laugh.

On the other side, a ship charged through the void and arrived in front of the three houses.

“Mu’er!”

Princess Consort Zhen got off of the ship and said in delight, “Mu’er, are you here? Quick, let’s return home!”

Qin Hanzhen flew out of the ship. His body still had some lignified wounds. He scanned his surroundings, frowning as he said, “He’s not here. Could he have gone roaming again? When I was caught by Celestial Venerable You, I heard him say that Mu’er is a man who is difficult to get a hold of. He never stays in one place for more than half a day. If not, he would definitely get into all sorts of trouble... This isn’t good!”

He looked down the mountain, and his expression changed drastically. “There are footprints left behind by the masters of creation!”

Princess Consort Zhen’s voice trembled. “Are you saying that Mu’er has been harmed by the masters of creation? Could he be...”

“Impossible!”

Qin Hanzhen quickly consoled her, “If the masters of creation know that he’s a descendant of Founding Emperor, they’ll definitely capture him and punish him severely, even using him to threaten Founding Emperor. He’ll suffer a little, but we’ll save him for sure, no matter the cost! Let’s go back first!”

Tears rolled down Princess Consort Zhen’s face as she said, “Mu’er is such a pitiful child. He experienced so much hardship and yet will have to endure more at Carefree Village? Why is heaven so unfair to him?”