

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1156-1160

Chapter 1156 Real and Fake, Taiji

Qin Mu's divine consciousness rippled and probed into the void of this black desert but all he saw was black sand flying everywhere in the many layers of the void. Even void beasts didn't dare step into this place!

He raised a barrier of divine consciousness to block the sandstorm, but it was soon turned into a sieve.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The grains of black sand passed through their bodies and riddled them with holes!

Qin Mu, Yan'er, the dragon qilin, and the void beast under their feet were all drenched in blood. However, this void beast seemed to be possessed as it walked towards the black desert without stopping.

Qin Mu immediately changed the barrier and used vital qi to form it, and before long, numerous small holes appeared on it.

He pulled out the broken sword that he had forged and poured his power into it. The broken sword shone brightly as it cleaved towards the sandstorm. With a series of clanging sounds, the microscopic runes that he had imprinted on the broken sword were all extinguished!

Qin Mu's heart leaped with fear. This broken sword was forged from the rare treasures of Ancestral Court and was made from the best materials. Even Mute couldn't stop praising Qin Mu's forging methods, thinking that he had already learned the basics and could build a Forging Celestial Palace.

However, faced with the black sand of the desert, even this broken sword couldn't withstand it!

He immediately erected the Glassy Sky Pagoda and mobilized the 28 heavens. The various heavens rotated continuously to protect them and the void beasts. However, the 28 heavens were also broken by the black sand.

Violent wind and sand swept through the 28 heavens. Even the treasures within the 28 heaven were hit and scattered into pieces.

It was unknown what the grains of sand were, but they were extremely terrifying. They were simply the hardest divine metal.

Qin Mu leaned on the Green Sky Pagoda and tried his best to maintain the 28 heavens to protect them and the void beasts.

The void beast welcomed the black sand that filled the sky and walked into the depths of the desert.

“This desert is also a treasure land. The black sand can be used to refine treasures, but this place is too dangerous and hard to enter.”

The dragon qilin caught a grain of black sand that had fallen down. He saw that the black sand had a metallic lustre, but he couldn't see any metal markings. The sand was very heavy.

The void beast moved forward with difficulty. There was no sun or moon here, and after walking for an unknown period of time, the sandstorm suddenly weakened, and the sky gradually lit up.

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief. He supported the Glassy Sky Pagoda and looked forward, only to see a white desert in front of him!

Sandstorms swept through the white desert, and it was incomparably astonishing!

In between the black desert and the white desert, a long and winding mountain range stood there, infused with a simple and plain lustre.

Beside this mountain range, there were many ancient ruins that belonged to the masters of creation's village.

Some masters of creation must have used some unknown method to cross the desert and come here. They must have built some villages here to settle down.

There were no sandstorms near the mountain range, so when the void beast came to the bottom of the mountain range, it stopped. Qin Mu jumped down and raised his head to look up. The cliff was as steep as a wall, but there were mountains and rivers here. There were all kinds of vegetation, and it wasn't as desolate as other places.

Suddenly, Qin Mu saw the forest in the mountain shake, and a huge beast popped its head out.

That huge beast wasn't a void beast, but another huge beast from the primordial era. It was hiding here and actually avoided the massacre of the void beasts!

“The huge beasts of Ancestral Court aren't extinct!” Qin Mu was surprised and delighted.

There were tall houses in the nearby village, but the houses were already empty. There were no masters of creation.

Qin Mu searched the village and found the skeletons of a few masters of creation. One of them was holding onto a gemstone.

Qin Mu went forward and pried open the bones in his hand. He saw that the gemstone was like the simplest taiji diagram. It was black on one side, white on the other, cold on one side, and hot on the other. In the centre, there was a curved black and white dividing line. Yin and Yang were harmonious, and it was very beautiful.

Qin Mu wiped off the dust on it. Suddenly, the taiji gem[1] started to transform and floated on his palm. Yin and Yang flowed and intersected.

When the gemstone flowed, it seemed to have no normal shape or form. It changed continuously, and Qin Mu was entranced by it. Unknowingly, he entered a mysterious and marvellous state.

The Yin-Yang Taiji diagram of the gemstone was different yet equally brilliant as the Yin-Yang Taiji diagram[2] of his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. When he saw the Taiji Divine Stone, he subconsciously connected it to his own Taiji diagram.

After an unknown period of time, he came to his senses and put away the taiji divine stone. With a smile on his face, he let out a long sigh of relief and said with a smile, "Looks like this is the true taiji mine. The place that God Sovereign Lang Xuan occupied seems to be a taiji diagram as well, but it should be a fake land! No wonder he couldn't dig anything out from there!"

"Young Master is awake!" Yan'er's voice rang out.

Qin Mu looked towards the source of the voice and saw Yan'er transforming into a woman. She was cooking while the dragon qilin was meditating to cultivate his qi. He placed a Grand Creation Divine Stone in the heart of his brows to cultivate his divine consciousness.

Qin Mu was astonished and asked, "How long have I been standing here?"

"It's already been ten days."

Yan'er arranged the dishes and said, "This place is quite shabby. Luckily, I brought some vegetables, fruits, and spirit herbs. Fatty Dragon has already cultivated several acres of barren land and is planning to plant some spirit herbs here."

She brewed a pot of tea and served it, "Pi, time to eat."

The dragon qilin woke up and was delighted to see Qin Mu, "Cult Master is awake."

The three of them sat down. Yan'er picked up the little Earth Count and placed him on the table. She placed a plate in front of him, and on the plate was a spirit pill.

"Don't get it on your body," Yan'er instructed Tiny Earth Count.

She carried two more plates of spirit pills and used the tender leaves of the spirit herbs to stir-fry them. She placed them in front of the dragon qilin and said, "I've added some cool snow spirit mushroom for you, helps reduce internal heat."

The void beast sat on the ground with its four front legs propped up on the ground, watching them eat.

Qin Mu visualized some flesh and blood, and the void beast immediately rushed over to eat.

After Qin Mu finished eating, he slowly drank his tea and leisurely looked at this mountain range that stretched for thousands of miles. He saw all kinds of rare and strange herbs in the forest, and there were numerous huge beasts roaming around. He suddenly laughed out loud.

The dragon qilin hurriedly swallowed the spirit pill and asked just in time, "Why is Cult Master laughing?"

Qin Mu pointed at the mountain range and said leisurely, "I'm laughing at God Sovereign Lang Xuan for failing to recognise the true treasure land. He thought he had occupied the taiji mine, but he didn't expect it to land in my hands!"

He laughed loudly. "The masters of creation have never dug out anything from the mine he occupied because they dug the wrong place! Even if Lang Xuan has remarkable abilities and digs the whole place up, he can forget about digging out the real Grand Extremes[3] Divine Stone! Eat quickly. After we eat, let's go find out where the mine is!"

The dragon qilin picked up the plate and poured it into his mouth. The tiny Earth Count also stuffed half of the spirit pills into his mouth, but he almost choked to death. Yan'er hurriedly patted him before he could swallow.

Everyone was ready to go. Qin Mu pointed at the void beast and said, "Stay here."

The void beast sat down obediently and drooled as it stared at the various huge beasts that appeared and disappeared unpredictably. Its long tongue kept sticking out from its chin and rolled up the drool that was flowing down from its mouth.

Chapter 1157 One Flower, One World

The length of this mountain range was astonishing, and the mountain was steep. Just as Qin Mu entered, he felt something strange. This mountain gave people a feeling that something was wrong, and when his vital qi reached here, it became sluggish, as if it was stuck in sand.

Qin Mu immediately executed the Glassy Sky Pagoda and saw the 28 heavens revolving. However, the mobilization of the 28 heavens became more difficult.

Not only that, but he also felt that his corporeal body and primordial spirit were stiffening, and the blood in his body was about to transform into a solid state.

Qin Mu raised his head and saw that the 28 heavens of the Clear Sky Pagoda had become grey. He didn't know why.

The dragon qilin turned back to look at his tail and cried out in astonishment, "Cult Master, I'm going to solidify."

"The power here is extremely strange. You guys retreat first, I'll scout the way."

Qin Mu let Yan'er and the dragon qilin back down and climbed up alone. He said in a low voice, "According to logic, the Grand Extremes Mine should have Yin qi and Yang qi. The chaos should still be in a state where it is yet to be separated. This place is a little strange."

Not long after, he came to a mountain road with the Glassy Sky Pagoda. This should be the mountain road that the masters of creation who had entered this place had opened up. It was obvious that the

masters of creation who had come here were also planning to enter this place to mine the divine stones, and they should have already found the location of the mine.

‘As long as I follow this mountain path, I’ll be able to find where the Grand Extremes Mine is.’

Qin Mu continued to climb up and went around a few hills. Suddenly, he saw an incomparably tall stone statue standing on the road.

Qin Mu carefully walked forward and saw that the stone statue was facing the direction of the mine. It looked like it was about to walk away, and on its back was a mining tool forged from divine metal.

He walked to the front of the stone statue and raised his head to take a look. This stone statue should have been sculpted by a master of creation, but for some reason, it was standing there.

“There were many strange traditions and customs during the primordial era. This should be the custom of this clan of masters of creation that thrived on mining.”

He continued forward, and suddenly, he saw another stone statue beside the path. It was similarly tall, and looked like an adult master of creation.

He looked forward and saw that on this path, there were more stone statues of masters of creation stretched out at even intervals.

Qin Mu’s expression was grim. One of two stone statues could still be explained as a custom of the masters of creation, but these dozens of stone statues is unlikely to be their customs!

He rose into the air and landed in front of a stone statue, examining the heart of the brows.

The vertical eye between the brows of the stone statue was embedded with Grand Creation Divine Stones.

“These stone statues are all masters of creation!”

Qin Mu looked around and thought to himself, “The miners of the masters of creation came here, but they encountered the strange power in the Grand Extremes Mine and were turned into stones! Is this the Path of Creation?”

He couldn’t help but become alert as he took in a deep breath. At this moment, his breath was filled with impurities, and even his vital qi became tainted!

Qin Mu’s heart trembled violently. He took out the broken sword and gently sliced his palm, causing fresh blood to flow out.

He was already at the true god realm, and his blood had long transformed into divine blood. It possessed inconceivable power.

If his blood landed on the ground, even a drop of his blood would transform into a lake of blood. The power contained within it was so strong that it could make plants grow crazily. A withered tree would experience spring, and a vast land of a thousand miles would transform into a dense forest!

It was even to the extent that his divine blood could purify plants, turning them into demon spirits.

Although he was slightly lacking as a Celestial Venerable, his divine blood contained boundless and terrifying vitality!

However, when his fresh blood landed on the ground here, the blood quickly solidified. There were no activities, and his blood was no longer transparent. On the contrary, there were sand and stone gradually growing out from the blood.

Qin Mu stretched out his finger and gently swiped at the heart of his brows. The vertical eye opened up, and countless runes of Celestial Emperor's eggshell were activated. The Grand Creation Origin Stone was activated, and the Great Dao of Youdu circulated in Qin Character Continent. The process of the blood's transformation was instantly captured in his eyes.

The structure of his god's blood changed, turning from blood to stone. Soon, the blood on the ground turned into a pile of sand!

"The power here can change the essence of matter."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and looked around with the vertical eye at the heart of his brows. He saw that this mountain range was majestic and magnificent. There were numerous huge primordial beasts resting in the mountains, and the forest was also quite dense.

It was as if this mysterious power was only affecting him and not the plants and beasts here.

Qin Mu no longer went forward. Instead, he came to the side of the road and carefully examined a tender grass.

In his line of sight, the vein lines of the tender grass gradually became clearer and thicker. Gradually, mountain ranges appeared in front of his eyes, and the water in the grass turned into rivers!

He even heard the sound of waves surging in his ears!

Qin Mu was astonished. Suddenly, he saw that the structure of the grass was slowly changing. He hurriedly took a few steps back and saw that the tender grass quickly grew into a huge tree. Its branches drooped down as if it had been growing for hundreds of thousands of years.

Qin Mu was about to take a closer look at the structure of the vein lines when the huge tree gradually changed again. Under his gaze, it transformed into a primordial behemoth that roared at him and pounced over!

Qin Mu's consciousness burst forth, and with a move, Great Overarching Heaven was formed. The body of the primordial beast quickly became thinner, extending endlessly as it rose higher.

Yet before Qin Mu could finish executing his divine art, he saw the strange beast transforming into a lump of air that flowed down.

That air current landed on the ground and turned into a tender grass in the mountain.

Qin Mu was stunned and frowned.

“One flower, one grass and one world. Yet there are all kinds of changes. No shape, no form, no state...”

Qin Mu looked at the mountains, rivers, and trees in the surroundings, and a terrifying feeling rose in his heart. He muttered, “This place is much bigger than what I can see: countless times bigger!”

He shuddered and immediately turned around to go down the mountain. The dragon qilin saw him turning back and was about to ask when he saw Qin Mu picking up a grain of sand from the ground. He placed it in his palm and blew on it.

Whoosh—

The black sand flew forward and grew larger as it spun. Soon, it transformed into a small mountain of divine metal.

The dragon qilin and Yan'er jumped in shock. They stared blankly at the mountain formed from black gold flying into the distance and falling into the sea of sand.

Strangely enough, when the black mountain fell into the sea of sand, it suddenly rolled and transformed into a primordial behemoth that sprinted away.

When the void beast saw this, it couldn't help but rejoice. It immediately gave chase and was about to bite that strange beast to death. Unexpectedly, when its huge mouth landed, that huge beast actually turned into an insignificant grain of sand and fell into the sea of sand.

The dragon qilin and Yan'er were stunned.

“As expected!”

Qin Mu climbed up the mountain again and suddenly executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. The qi and blood in his body boiled as layers of multicoloured light bloomed outwards. Ten thousand rays covered his body as he rushed up the mountain.

“This mine isn't the Path of Creation, but is the combination of Yin and Yang. Myriad life flourish, and this is the Dao of Yin and Yang! However, this Dao of Yin and Yang is truly profound.”

“The entire sacred ground is formed from the two qi of Yin and yang. Furthermore, the Yin and Yang qi here is constantly changing because of the conflux!”

“Yin and Yang qi can transform into anything. They can be mountain rocks, trees, huge beasts, and even worlds.”

Qin Mu passed by the stone statues of the masters of creation and said in a low voice, “These masters of creation couldn’t withstand the Dao of Yin and Yang here, so their corporeal bodies were changed into stone statues! This Grand Extremes Mine has consciousness!”

“The Dao of Yin and Yang is similar to the Pao of Creation!”

“In the current world, on the Path of Creation, I’m a Celestial Venerable!”

Chapter 1158 – Those who study from me shall live

Qin Mu executed his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique to mobilize his vital qi and stimulate the Profound Creation Technique to defend against the invasion of Yin and yang. He then rushed into the mountain path.

Soon, he came to the end of the mountain path and met as many as a hundred stone statues. Some of these masters of creation were invaded by the Dao of Yin and Yang and turned into stone statues while others died on their way back.

One could see how terrifying this mine was.

Qin Mu circulated the Profound Creation Technique not only to resist the invasion of the Dao of Yin and Yang, but also to adjust the structure of his corporeal body and primordial spirit to their optimal state.

However, the Dao of Yin and Yang would also change his vital qi and divine consciousness, making his vital qi no longer pure and his divine consciousness no longer perfect. This was the most terrifying part!

Changing his vital qi and divine consciousness to disintegrate his cultivation was something he had never seen before!

“People say that there’s no superior and inferior in terms of different Dao yet there is a difference. This Dao of Yin and Yang is indeed slightly superior to the Path of Creation.”

He carefully checked his body and controlled his vital qi. He could only barely protect himself. If he brought Yan’er and the dragon qilin along, he wouldn’t be able to protect them.

“This mine is sentient, which means that the entire mine is alive!”

He looked around. Anything in the mining area could change its form at any time, transforming into all kinds of dangers and transforming into different life forms. He had to guard against it.

He stepped into the mine, and there were traces left behind by the masters of creation. The masters of creation who had painstakingly come to this place had never expected it to be so dangerous. They were mining here, and their bodies and souls had unknowingly changed. By the time they realized it, it was too late.

Qin Mu used the Glassy Sky Pagoda to advance along the mine. The Glassy Sky Pagoda had already become rusty, and the 28 heavens were dim. The treasures in it had also become dim.

“It won’t be easy to mine Grand Extremes Divine Stones here. I can’t use the Glassy Sky Pagoda to suppress the strangeness of the mine.” He frowned.

This mine was different from the chaos mine. The mine was exposed to the outside, and there were pieces of Grand Extremes Divine Stones embedded in the rocks on the mountain wall.

The state of the divine stone and even the mountain was also changing continuously. It was as if a droplet of ink had landed onto the surface of the dough and was slowly stirring around.

Qin Mu put away the Glassy Sky Pagoda. Even though it was powerful, it didn’t seem to be of much use here.

He picked up the pickaxe left behind by the masters of creation and was about to pry down a Grand Extremes Divine Stone when the mountain wall suddenly changed. Black and white colours flowed out and slowly transformed into a human face.

Qin Mu was astonished as he saw the black and white colours continue to flow. The human face became clearer, and a body grew out again. Four limbs grew out, and in his hand was a pickaxe.

The image on the mountain wall was exactly the same as Qin Mu, except that it was monochrome.

Qin Mu examined himself on the mountain wall, yet the image on the mountain wasn’t the least bit curious. Instead, he raised his pickaxe and made a chopping motion!

Whoosh—

The pickaxe actually came out from the mountain wall and became corporeal, raising a gale to chop down on Qin Mu’s head!

The divine eye in the heart of Qin Mu’s brows opened up, and a ray of light shot out, shattering the pickaxe into pieces. The mountain wall Qin Mu revealed a look of astonishment. He suddenly leaped up, and the handle of the pickaxe in his hand transformed into a broken sword. Sword light poured out like a waterfall from the mountain wall!

The moves and divine arts he executed were actually Qin Mu’s Raising Calamity Sword, which was almost identical to Qin Mu’s sword skills!

In fact, the density of his vital qi was even denser than Qin Mu’s!

The power of his sword move was even stronger, but Qin Mu pulled out the broken sword. His vital qi circulated, and the broken sword was restored to its original state. He swung his sword hand and blocked all of his sword moves on the mountain wall before stabbing the heart of his brows.

Qin Mu returned the sword back into its sheath and said with a smile, “Those who study from me live, those who copy from me die. This Dao brother in the mine, you haven’t experienced worldly affairs, so it’s hard for you to understand my paths, skills, and divine arts.”

The Qin Mu on the mountain wall was stabbed to death by him, and his body dispersed, still transforming into black and white.

Qin Mu was about to pry down that piece of Grand Extremes Divine Stone when the black and white colours on the mountain wall suddenly flowed again. The white on the mountain wall transformed into the image of an elder with white eyebrows, white beard, and white eyes, while the black transformed into the image of Earth Count with a bull head, a tiger face, and three eyes.

Qin Mu was stunned. He saw that on the two walls of the mine, the black and white Grand Extremes Divine Stones was transforming unceasingly. On the two mountain walls, the images of Heaven Duke and Earthly Count appeared one after another. For every Heaven Duke that appeared with a kind expression, a fierce-looking Earth Count was complementing.

Cold sweat broke out on Qin Mu's forehead. The mine was curved, and on the curved mountain wall, Heaven Duke and Earth Count opened their eyes. Even though they were living on the mountain wall, they looked at him in unison.

Qin Mu clenched his fists and sneered, "This Dao brother in the mine, you are merely borrowing Yin and Yang to transform into Heaven Duke and Earth Count. Can you transform into the Great Dao of Xuandu and Youdu?"

Just as he said that, the Heaven Duke and Earth Count on the mountain wall suddenly made their moves. Heavenly Dao divine arts and Youdu divine arts burst forth from the mountain wall, and there was even the whip of the nether river. The Celestial River and the Nine Bends Yellow Springs spiralled around each other and occupied the skies.

49 Heavenly Daos and 64 Great Daos of Youdu burst forth from the mountain wall!

The dragon qilin and Yan'er were cultivating at the foot of the mountain, and Tiny Earth Count was trying to climb up the mountain to catch some strange beast for food. However, the dragon qilin raised his claws to press down on the tiger's tail, and he tried to climb up a few times but was still pulled back.

The void beast drooled as it stared at the primordial behemoths that appeared and disappeared unpredictably. It wanted to go up the mountain, but it could clearly feel the danger. In addition to Qin Mu's order, it didn't dare to move.

At that moment, the dragon qilin and Yan'er woke up. They turned their heads to look at the mountain, only to see all kinds of light spewing out from the mountain!

The sound of the Dao reverberated and roared continuously, forming a terrifying phenomenon.

"Young Master, he..."

Just as Yan'er said that, a figure flew up high and fell out of the mountain. He landed in front of them with a thud and faced the ground with half his head buried in the black sand.

The dragon qilin immediately went forward and was about to help Qin Mu up.

“Don’t touch me, it’s fractured!” Qin Mu’s voice rang out.

The dragon qilin jumped in shock and immediately asked, “Cult Master, where did you fracture?”

“My entire body is fractured...” Qin Mu trembled in pain.

The dragon qilin and Yan’er looked at each other in dismay. They immediately grabbed Tiny Earth Count that was about to go up the mountain and scolded him, “Even Young Master has been beaten up like this, and you still want to go up and die? Go stand over there!”

The tiny Earth Count lowered his head and came to the corner of the wall unwillingly. He looked at his hooves dejectedly and didn’t say a word, feeling very wronged.

Qin Mu executed his creation techniques to treat the injuries on his body. When his injuries were completely healed, he rested for a moment and sneered, “You think you can make me retreat just like that? Not so easy!”

He was brimming with murderous intent as he raised his sword as he walked up the mountain.

The dragon qilin and Yan’er had worried expressions as they watched him enter the mountain.

Qin Mu came to the mine and walked forward with his sword in hand. He looked straight ahead and saw that on both sides of the mountain wall, the black and white Grand Extremes Divine Stones were swirling. Heaven Duke and Earth Count slowly appeared like murals.

Those Heaven Duke’s palms moved, and 49 arms appeared. 49 hands each held a treasure of the Heavenly Dao. There was no repetition of the Outline, Seal, Umbrella, Abyss, Pit, Rope, Bamboo, Place, Gate, and so on.

Meanwhile, those Earth Counts shook gently, and 64 arms appeared. Each of them held Talisman, Ship, Whip, Horn, Eye, Kui, Lamp, and other things in their hands.

“Divine Treasure Domain!”

Qin Mu executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique and gave a low shout. His realm expanded frantically!

Chapter 1159 – Nothing more than just a battle

At the foot of the mountain, the dragon qilin and Yan’er raised their heads to look towards the mine. Myriad lights of all colours spewed out, and many great Dao divine arts burst forth. Deafening rumbles came from there, and terrifying waves that made one’s heart palpitate shook the sky above.

Not far away, Tiny Earth Count was also raising his head to look over. However, he was too short and couldn’t see clearly, so he could only try his best to climb onto the void beast.

The void beast was also observing the battle in the mining area, but when it sensed this little thing crawling on its body, its eyes couldn't help but raise slightly. It bared its teeth and revealed a threatening expression.

However, when Tiny Earth Count climbed onto its head, it didn't move.

As Tiny Earth Count just climbed to the highest point of the void beast, a human figure flew out of the mine and crashed into the black sand with a rumble. He slid dozens of miles on the ground.

"Don't help me up!"

Qin Mu was furious, and he hobbled back while executing the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique to treat his injuries. He sneered and said, "I don't believe a mere mine can kill me! I am the solemn and exalted Celestial Venerable Mu. The ten Celestial Venerables of Celestial Heavens are suppose to be my junior brothers and sisters. They all have their respective territories, so how can I not have one?"

The dragon qilin and Yan'er looked at each other in dismay. They watched as he healed his injuries and went up the mountain with murderous intent.

"Cult Master has the option to choose another place, there's no need to fight to the death here." The dragon qilin said in a low voice.

After a few days, Qin Mu flew out from the mountain again. This time, he didn't land on the black sand but on the white desert opposite the mountain.

The dragon qilin looked into the distance for a moment, but his gaze couldn't pass through this mountain range. He could only wave his hand and say, "Disperse, disperse, let's not look."

On the other side, Qin Mu entered the mountain again. He treated this Grand Extremes Mine as another method of cultivation to see if there was still any chance for him to improve.

If it was anyone else, they would have long retreated in the face of difficulties, but he became more heroic the more he fought.

Even if he couldn't comprehend the Dao of Yin and Yang in the Grand Extremes Mine, he could still use this chance to gain a deeper understanding of the Heavenly Dao and the Great Dao of Youdu.

He entered the mine again and was sent flying again. However, he made a comeback and was full of fighting spirit. He lasted longer in the mine.

He entered the mine again and again, and was sent flying yet again and again. However, he made a comeback each time and was full of fighting spirit. The time he lasted in the mine became longer and

Finally, on this day, Qin Mu completely stabilized himself in the mine. He blocked the attacks of Heaven Duke and Earth Count from the mountain walls on both sides of the mine by himself. No matter what kind of Heavenly Dao divine art and Youdu divine art they executed, they couldn't make him take a step back.

He pressed forward slowly as he slaughtered his way into the mine by five metres.

Suddenly, Heaven Duke and Earth Count stopped their attacks and went into hiding.

Qin Mu stood in the mine and looked around. He saw that the Grand Extremes Divine Stone on the mountain wall was still spinning gently, and the Yin and Yang qi on the mountain wall was still flowing slowly.

He had lifted his foot and was about to step further in but he instead retracted that foot.

Cracking sounds reverberated from behind him, and Qin Mu suddenly turned around. He saw a petrified master of creation shed his stone exterior and regain his body of flesh and blood. That master of creation walked towards him with his axe and pickaxe on his shoulder. His chest was revealed, and he looked extremely brave.

“To occupy this mine, it is truly difficult.”

Qin Mu roused his spirit and looked at the walking masters of creation.

The body of the master of creation was majestic, and every movement of his held the natural rhythm of the Dao.

On both sides, the walls of the Grand Extremes Mine swirled with Yin and Yang qi. Black and white qi coiled around each other and tunnelled into the body of the master of creation.

The Dao runes on his body also became stronger. He had three eyes; the eye at the heart of his brows still had the Grand Creation Divine Stone. A Grand Extremes Divine Stone flew over and stuck onto the Grand Creation Divine Stone, replacing it and squeezing it into his brain.

The two eyes of this master of creation became very strange. Their pupil split into two and turned into two Ying Yang fish that were revolving around each other.

Dual pupils!

The corners of Qin Mu’s eyes twitched. The strangeness of this Grand Extremes Mine was even more terrifying than other mines.

This master of creation was clearly no longer the original master of creation, but a terrifying creature controlled by this mine!

“Furthermore, the Grand Extremes Divine Stone had substituted the Grand Creation Divine Stone. This means that the mine is controlling this master of creation to execute the paths, skills, and divine arts contained in the Grand Creation Primordial Mine.”

Qin Mu focused his attention on the master of creation. He had already arrived here, and there was no way to retreat!

No matter what, he had to get the Grand Extremes Mine. His Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure was split from Grand Extremes(read: Yin and Yang). This mine to him is of great importance!

Suddenly, the master of creation raised his pickaxe and exerted strength in his legs. In an instant, he was in front of Qin MU, and the pickaxe came crashing down!

Qin Mu swung his broken sword and transformed it into a long knife. The moment he attacked, it was his own divine art that entered the path!

He entered the path with the knife and comprehended his first great divine art of the Knife Path.

Knocking on Southern Heavenly Gate!

The knife light shone, bringing with it the unique Path Runes of the Postcelestial Great Path as it clashed with the pickaxe!

Knife Path, cutting through thorns and thistles without fear of death!

The dangers of heaven, the unyieldingness of earth, one knife to cleave open!

If there is no road, then carve one. No need to seek myriad transformations, only horizontal and vertical strokes are needed![1]

Clang—

A world-shaking explosion rang out, and Qin Mu flew backward. He stomped heavily on the mountain wall and rushed over at an even faster speed.

The hands of the master of creation were raised high, and he retreated. Qin Mu was already in front of him. He raised his knife, and a huge head flew up.

Qin Mu landed on the ground, and the ground trembled violently.

The web between his thumb and forefinger split open, and fresh blood flowed out. However, to be able to kill an opponent of the calibre in one move, this bit of injury was nothing.

Suddenly, the headless master of creation raised his pickaxe again. Qin Mu was astonished and hurriedly retreated to avoid the pickaxe.

The master of creation missed and pulled out his pickaxe from the ground. Two Grand Extremes eyes grew out of his chest, and they were terrifying.

Thud. The headless master of creation put down the pickaxe and leaned against the handle.

At the same time, cracking sounds rang out as the stone statues of the masters of creation in the mine shed their stone exteriors and regained their corporeal bodies. The Yin and Yang qi on both sides of the mountain were rampant and swam like dragons as they tunnelled into their bodies.

They all walked towards Qin Mu.

Thud, thud, thud.

Pickaxes were placed onto the ground one after another, the metals twinkled with cold light. Dozens of giants were laid out in a battle formation, akin to geese in flight, as they closed in on both sides.

Qin Mu gripped the handle of his knife tightly, and his injuries healed rapidly. He laughed and said, "Where shall my knife lead? Nothing more than just a battle! Come-"

The masters of creation either soared into the sky, stepped on the mountain walls, or sprinted over from the ground. The light reflected from their pickaxes was like the dividing line in a taiji diagram: dividing Yin and Yang. Their trajectories were extremely profound as they attacked from all directions.

Boom-

In the Grand Extremes Mine, a pillar of light rose from the ground and transformed into a black light. Another pillar of light rose into the sky and transformed into a white light. In mid-air, the 'two pillars of light swirled and collided with the top of the sky. From afar, they looked like Yin and Yang Grand Extremes Fish[2] that were swirling around each other!

At the foot of the mountain, the dragon qilin and Yan'er looked at this sight in a daze. They didn't know what had happened in the mine.

The light slowly dispersed, and the imposing masters of creation stood in a circle with their pickaxes in their hands. In the centre was a pile of rotten flesh.

Qin Mu was beaten into meat paste by them.

The masters of creation were expressionless as they raised their pickaxes and prepared to leave. The substances in the mine were changing rapidly, and the masters of creation were rapidly retreating. The pickaxes in their hands also followed the path of their divine arts as they retreated!

Some of them rose into the sky, some stepped on the mountain walls and ran backward, while some retreated into the ground.

Meanwhile, the meat paste was also changing rapidly, turning back into Qin Mu's appearance. Everything seemed to have returned to its starting point.

"Nothing more than just a battle! Come-" Qin Mu shouted.

Chapter 1160 – It is not that the fierce dragon can't cross the river

Black and white dual pupils revolved around in the eyes of the masters of creation as though they were astonished; however, they didn't have such thoughts. Qin Mu's roar rang out and the masters of creation rushed towards him once again!

Those that rose into the air before rose into the air once again. Those that stepped on the two walls of the mountain stepped onto the mountain walls. Those that sprinted on the ground sprinted across!

Their pickaxe traced the same trajectory as before, carrying the marvel of the Dao of Yin and Yang as they attacked Qin Mu from all angles!

Boom!

Violent tremors travelled over, and a black Yang and a white Yin fish appeared in the sky once again, swirling around each other.

At the foot of the mountain, the dragon qilin raised his head to look around and was astonished, "I think I've experienced all of this before..."

In the mine, time seemed to have returned to its original point.

The masters of creation killed Qin Mu and beat him into a pulp. However, in the next moment, they returned to their original positions and stood in their formation[1] with their pickaxes.

Qin Mu still stood in front of them and laughed loudly, "Come—"

Everything seemed to repeat itself. The masters of creation charged forward again and swung their pickaxes again. Another burst of incomparably brilliant and terrifying power burst forth, and the two Yin Yang fish swirled above the sky.

However, this time, Qin Mu survived. He stood shakily in the midst of the masters of creation and didn't collapse.

Every repetition, he used different moves. After three times, he had already found a path to survival.

Qin Mu grinned, and his mouth was full of blood. He chuckled, "I'm not dead..."

Pu.

Behind him, a master of creation raised his pickaxe and stabbed it into his head, shattering his skull.

The other masters of creation raised their axes and pickaxes and smashed down one after another. At this moment, time seemed to rewind, and in the next moment, the masters of creation returned to their starting points.

Qin Mu stood there perfectly fine and laughed loudly, "Come—"

At the foot of the mountain, the dragon qilin, Yan'er, the void beast, and Tiny Earth Count were already used to the two black and white pillars of light and the two Yin Yang fish that appeared in the sky from time to time. They continued to do their own things.

Tiny Earth Count laid on the head of the void beast, drooling as he and the void beast stared at the primordial behemoth on the mountain. Yan'er took out the Treasured Basin that Divine King Lang Wo

had given her as she planned to create even more spirit pills. The dragon qilin laid in front of the village door, dozing off.

But in the mine, Qin Mu was killed time and time again. However, with each revival, he stayed alive for longer and longer.

Finally, as he was pulverised again, a change occurred. Just as everything was about to return to the beginning, the masters of creation opened their mouth wide; Yin and Yang qi rushed out from their mouth like dragons in flight as they swarmed into Qin Mu's body.

It was obvious that this Grand Extremes Mine had given birth to its own consciousness. It realised that Qin Mu is using his shameless method to become stronger and to gain a deeper understanding of the Dao of Yin and Yang. Hence, it took the chance to assimilate him when Qin Mu was dead.

When the Yin and Yang qi left the masters of creation's bodies, they quickly petrified back into stone statues!

When the Yin and Yang qi tunnelled into Qin Mu's flesh and blood, they clashed violently with the Unchanging Material Divine Art[2]. When Qin Mu, who was beaten into a paste, would recombine, he sometimes transformed into pieces of stone, and other times his flesh and blood would reappear. At times, he would transform into multiple monsters but occasionally his own figure would appear.

Celestial Venerable Ling invented the Unchanging Material Divine Art using the Path of Creation as its basis. When it clashed with the Yin and Yang qi, a terrifying reaction would occur. One was the the nature of unchanging material, while the other was the transformation of myriad forms.

Such a collision must have a winner and loser.

If the Unchanging Divine Art was defeated, Qin Mu would die.

If the Yin and Yang qi were defeated, Qin Mu would live.

It was that simple!

The violent collision lasted for an unknown period of time, and Qin Mu slowly stood up from the pool of blood. Just as he revealed a smile, he suddenly exploded with a bang and transformed into an unfolded taiji diagram.

In the taiji diagram, Yin and Yang qi flowed slowly.

After another moment, the Yin and Yang qi in the diagram gradually changed into Qin Mu's figure.

That was his spirit embryo. Celestial Venerable Ling's unchanging divine art clashed with the yin and yang energies, erasing his corporeal body and primordial spirit, leaving only his spirit embryo undying!

That was his Spirit Embryo. The clash between Celestial venerable Ling's Unchanging Divine Art and the Yin and Yang qi resulted in the destruction of his corporeal body and primordial spirit: leaving only his Spirit Embryo untouched.

Qin Mu's Spirit Embryo stood in the centre of the taiji diagram with the broken sword in his hand.

The hilt of the broken sword were marked two smaller taiji diagrams. They were two Grand Extremes Divine Stones embedded on the two sides of the broken sword's hilt.

The Spirit Embryo swung its sword and slashed in all directions!

"Open the Sky!"

Boom!

In his surroundings, the Great Dao trembled. A loud bang that sounded like the splitting of Heaven and Earth reverberated outward. A lone Primordial Tree rose from the ground, propping up the Clear qi and Turbid qi; Yin and Yang separates and countless stars form. The stars floated into the sky and gradually faded into the distance, transforming into Xuandu in the sky!

The Celestial River poured down; its source is Xuandu. As it flowed through the land of the Four Extremities, North Extremities appeared giving birth to two ancient gods: one was Xuan and the other Wu. Xuan Wu fused together and Snake is intertwined with Tortoise[3]. With a violent shake, countless stars of the Northern Sky was formed.

The ancient gods of the Northern Heaven appeared in all different shapes and sizes, guarding their respective territories.

The Celestial River continued towards the west and West Extremities appeared. The White Tiger roared and countless stars appeared in Western Heaven. The ancient gods of the Western Heaven presided over the stars, and their abilities were remarkable.

Next, the Vermillion Bird of the South Extremities, the Green Dragon of the East Extremities, and all the star fields and constellations appeared.

he Celestial River flowed through Yuandu and coiled around the Primordial Tree. The myriad heavens, emitting their assorted rays of light, all hung around the Primordial Tree

The Celestial River was vast and mighty, flowing into the sea before finally sinking into the gloomy Youdu. Following the two Nine Bends Yellow Springs as it transformed into the Netherworld River that coiled around Earth Count's body.

The Netherworld River reached Earth Count's feet and fell into the Ruins of the End, gushing into the Great Abyss.[4]

In the Great Abyss, a double headed lotus gently swayed as it welcomed the river water, growing out of the pitch-black Great Abyss.

On the other side of the Ruins of the End, the Celestial River emerged and appeared above Xuandu. It flowed between Heaven Duke's brows and his long eyebrows fluttered as they reflected the Celestial River.

In the darkness under Heaven Duke's feet, tremors came from Heavenly Yin World. Countless Black Soul Sand flew and descended into Qin Mu's Spirit Embryo, transforming into three souls and seven spirits.

On the taiji diagram, clanging sounds rang out continuously, and the sound of Dao rang out. From the yin and yang qi, rows of celestial palaces could be seen emerging from the diagram. The Dao voices of the celestial palaces rumbled and vibrated, bright as new.

On the taiji diagram, clanging sounds rang out continuously, and fluctuations in the Dao rang out. From the Yin and Yang qi, Celestial Palaces could be seen emerging from the diagram. The Dao sound of each Celestial Palace rumbled and vibrated: bright as new.

In each Celestial Palace's God Execution Stage, the Yin and Yang qi changed rapidly like two divine knives that could cleave through anything.

This was Qin Mu's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure Domain!

Suddenly, the divine treasure realm shrunk rapidly and became smaller. In a short time, it was compressed into the shape of a brain.

In the surroundings of the brain, blood vessels grew, bones grew, hair flew, and Qin Mu's face appeared. Next, his facial features, heart, six organs, and four limbs grew.

Qin Mu stretched his hand out to grab the sword. The broken sword appeared in his hand and stabbed into his waist. The sheath of the broken sword also appeared at his waist.

He walked out of the circle formed by the stone statues of the masters of creation, and his clothes were also recovering. When he walked out of the circle formed by the dozens of stone statues, his cloak fluttered behind him.

There seemed to be a faint sigh coming from the mine, but Qin Mu pretended not to hear it and continued to rush forward. There were no abnormalities in the mine, and even the Yin and Yang qi on the mountain wall stopped flowing. There were no changes to the Grand Extremes Divine Stone.

After walking for a long time, boundless Yin and Yang qi appeared in front of him, forming an incomparably huge taiji diagram.

In the centre of the vast diagram was a huge sacrificial altar. The sacrificial altar was located between Yin and Yang. A lone divine egg stood quietly at the centre of the sacrificial altar.

Surrounding the divine egg were eight origin stones that were filled with Yin Yang Dao Runes.

Qin Mu came to the front of the divine egg and pulled out his sword from his waist. He stabbed it into the sacrificial altar and sat down cross-legged. With a calm expression, he said, "The Dao brother in the egg, Outsider Qin Mu sends his greetings."