

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 906-910

### Chapter 906: Xu Shenghua of West Earth

West Earth.

A huge city dashed past in front of Qin Mu. He was stumped and quickly shouted, "Are you Sister He Yiyi?"

The city slowed down. At the top of the city stood a few gods, and they popped out their heads and said, "This is the carriage of White Deity City, not your so-called sister. Who are you?"

Qin Mu said, "Celestial Venerable Mu. May I ask whether High Heavens Academy has returned under White Deity?"

A god at the top of the city said, "High Heavens Academy? Are you referring to High Heavens? That power isn't under White Deity City. There is someone called Qi Jiuyi over there, a disciple of Red Deity Qi Xiayu. Red Deity negotiated with White Deity, agreeing to split West Earth between them. Red Deity also gave half of South Earth to White Deity... Who did you say you are?"

"Celestial Venerable Mu." Qin Mu smiled.

Those gods came to their senses and looked at each other, speechless.

Qin Mu asked, "In that case, how do I get to High Heavens Academy?"

Those gods talked for some time before one of them said, "Celestial Venerable, please look over there where the heaven is pale green. That is the High Heavens. When you get there, you can ask for the exact location of High Heavens Academy."

Qin Mu gave his thanks as the dragon qilin headed in the direction of the High Heavens. He said, "I used to think the High Heavens was a mysterious place, supervising all movements in the Great Ruins and Eternal Peace. Now I realize that it's just one of the Primordial Realm's many heavens, not amounting to anything significant."

The dragon qilin said, "Cult Master, you used to be a small divine arts practitioner, thinking that the High Heavens was a gigantic, terrifying creature. Now that you are Celestial Venerable Mu, High Heavens is nothing much to you."

Qin Mu laughed. "Fatty Dragon is getting wiser. You have grown too."

Those gods watched them as they left, then faced each other blankly. A god asked, "Celestial Venerable Mu has arrived at West Earth of the Primordial Realm. Should we notify White Deity City?"

"He's going towards Red Deity. If our White Deity City's strong practitioners intercept him midway, wouldn't we offend Red Deity?"

An older-looking god maturely said, "Moreover, he is a Celestial Venerable. Who dares to touch him? Just let him be."

Those gods agreed, and the huge city started moving again, dashing off as thick smoke rolled.

Over the course of his journey, Qin Mu had met many of these flying cities on land. They were fast and were used as transportation by the gods and devils of West Earth to move about quickly. They served as a convenient way to transport armies around to quell rebellions.

"This is the spell of True Heaven Palace. However, True Heaven Palace came from the extraterritorial celestial heavens."

Qin Mu lowered his voice. "True Heaven Old Mother is a true god of the extraterritorial celestial heavens. She is now likely to be under White Deity."

Because West Earth had High Heavens and True Heaven Palace, the flames of war they experienced weren't as horrifying as Eternal Peace. Here, people could still maintain their basic living needs.

When Qin Mu arrived at the territory of Red Deity, he discovered it was better governed than White Deity's territory. Here, the people of West Earth lived and worked in peace, no different from the past.

Some of the little girls saw him and unexpectedly recognized him, so they took the initiative to call out to him.

"High Heavens Academy is gone, there is only the High Heavens Divine Sect. The sect master is Xu Shenghua, who used to be the grand chancellor of High Heavens Academy."

Those girls told him, "As for Qi Jiuyi, he is doing even better. He holds the sect master of the High Heavens Divine Sect in disdain. Now, he lives within the temporary imperial residence of Red Deity. He is a young master of West Earth, controlling half of West Earth's gods and devils, very impressive!"

The dragon qilin excitedly said, "Qi Jiuyi is my younger brother!"

"Xu Shenghua is indeed smart. He changed High Heavens Academy to High Heavens Divine Sect, hence transforming it into a sect."

Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration, "When a man like him puts his mind to cultivation, he improves by leaps and bounds. When he puts his mind to feelings, he's extremely emotional. When he puts his mind to the ways of the world, he becomes a smooth and slick person. Compared to me, he isn't far behind..."

He bid farewell to the girls after learning the location of the High Heavens Divine Sect and Red Deity's temporary imperial residence, continuing on his way towards the High Heavens Divine Sect.

The High Heavens Divine Sect was the High Heavens Academy of old, and it was situated beside Red Deity's temporary imperial residence. The temporary imperial residence was established in the sky, so the High Heavens Divine Sect was set up in the vicinity of the True Heaven Palace.

After a few days, the dragon qilin arrived at the High Heavens Divine Sect. He immediately abandoned Qin Mu and charged towards Red Deity's temporary imperial residence in the sky. He exclaimed, "Cult Master, I'm going to visit my sworn brother!"

"Be careful not to anger Qi Jiuyi, or else he will roast and eat you!" Qin Mu shouted.

The dragon qilin shouted, "Don't worry, we have a Pact of Earth Count. We won't ask to be born on the same day but hope to die on the same day. Sister Yan'er, are you coming?"

Yan'er immediately flew over and said, "Young Master, I will accompany Fatty Dragon, in case he really ends up being eaten!"

Qin Mu shook his head as he arrived at the High Heavens Divine Sect. Xu Shenghua immediately came forward to welcome him after hearing that he had come. "Cult Master, we haven't seen each other for a few years. You've lost a lot of weight. How is everything with Eternal Peace?"

Qin Mu said, "It's difficult to explain in a few words. I came to see if you and West Earth had endured and survived. Seeing that you and the people of West Earth are safe, I can rest easy now."

"It's all thanks to Qi Jiuyi. Without him, West Earth would have faced great calamity."

Xu Shenghua said, "Although West Earth has relationships with the High Heavens and True Heaven Palace, if the celestial heavens wanted to destroy West Earth, they wouldn't care about these relationships. Qi Jiuyi is the disciple of Red Deity, and it's because of him stepping in that we managed to protect West Earth."

Upon hearing about Red Deity Qi Xiayu, Qin Mu fell silent.

When the celestial heavens circled and suppressed him, Qi Xiayu was among them. The four deities attacked together, forcing him into a desperate situation, giving him no other choice but to leave his elder brother.

He had never spoken of the pain he endured when his soul was cut off. The pain was a hundred times worse than a knife scraping one's bones!

However, the most painful thing to him was that, after severing his soul, he had to leave his elder brother Qin Fengqing, forsaking their brotherhood and no longer being the son of Qin Hanzhen and Princess Consort Zhen.

He was just a walking corpse.

Red Deity Qi Xiayu had played a part in all of this.

Xu Shenghua didn't know about his predicament, nor did he know the amount of pain and suffering he had endured.

The people of West Earth also didn't know about the pain endured by Eternal Peace. This calamity had withered Eternal Peace's population from over 10 billion to a few billion. Some died when they were

trying to escape, and many were captured by gods and devils to be eaten. Others were harmed by demons and monsters, and even more of them were taken as slaves.

The survival rate was one out of ten. This was the situation Eternal Peace was facing at the moment.

An incredibly prosperous and thriving country was now on the verge of annihilation.

Moreover, this was the result after Eternal Peace's divine arts practitioners and gods tirelessly fought back, trying to save the people. If they didn't, the death toll of Eternal Peace would be much higher. Those who survived would become livestock held captive in pens, waiting to become slaves or be eaten.

This was why Qin Mu showed up at Eternal Peace's capital city to resist Green Deity of the Eastern Sky and the ancient Celestial Emperor.

He had to use his name as Celestial Venerable Mu. If he hadn't, what awaited Eternal Peace wouldn't just be a catastrophic disaster!

"I came to visit you because I plan to leave the Primordial Realm and head towards the celestial heavens to help Eternal Peace find a path of survival."

Qin Mu smiled. "You didn't return to Eternal Peace over these years. Paths have been cut off, and news hasn't been communicated. You haven't been in touch with the results of Eternal Peace's reform. Before the disaster, I traveled to various academies to master the result of Eternal Peace's reform. I don't know whether I will survive my trip, so I wish to impart the results of Eternal Peace's reform to you."

Xu Shenghua was stunned and smiled faintly. "The celestial heavens? Let me come with you."

Qin Mu was touched, but he shook his head. "You can't go. The reform of Eternal Peace can't be wiped out. If I am killed in the celestial heavens, at least you will be around to continue the reform. Although your Overlord Body is beta, it's only slightly inferior to me. If Eternal Peace has you, we will still be able to pass down our wisdom."

Xu Shenghua wanted to say more, but Qin Mu bowed to the ground and said, "Dao friend, please!"

Xu Shenghua quickly helped him up and said, "I won't go with you, but you have to be careful."

Qin Mu revealed a smile. "I will be careful. Brother Xu, do you still remember the bet we made in the past? Whoever solves the problem of opening up the seventh divine treasure will be the alpha."

Xu Shenghua smiled faintly. "What a coincidence. Not long after you left, I managed to comprehend many different methods of opening up the seventh divine treasure. Finally, I chose the best one. All along, I have been waiting for you. Unexpectedly, calamities descended upon us, severing our connection with Eternal Peace."

Qin Mu narrowed his eyes and said, "Let's write out our solutions to opening the seventh divine treasure and see whose is better."

Xu Shenghua agreed. They both turned away and started writing down their solutions.

Following this, they turned back to face each other again at the same time. Qin Mu wrote “Celestial River Divine Treasure”, while Xu Shenghua wrote “Surging River Divine Treasure”.

The celestial river was the Surging River, so there was nothing wrong with Xu Shenghua putting down “Surging River Divine Treasure”.

They both stared at each other, and Qin Mu said resentfully, “I am sure that I opened up the Celestial River Divine Treasure before you. When I opened up the Celestial River Divine Treasure, strange meteorological phenomena occurred!”

Xu Shenghua said, “When I opened up the Surging River Divine Treasure, I faintly felt discernible ripples in the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth as the Dao changed. Although it was faint, changes in the Great Dao are unable to escape my observation.”

Qin Mu’s heart jumped. When he was opening up the Celestial River Divine Treasure, he didn’t feel a change in the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth!

This showed very clearly that Xu Shenghua had opened up the Surging River Divine Treasure before him!

‘Back then, I experimented with over 20 types of divine treasures, one by one, looking for the best divine treasure. This took up a lot of time. This fellow Xu Shenghua actually chose the most optimal one and didn’t experiment with other divine treasures!’

Qin Mu finally understood why he was slower. His expression didn’t change, and he smiled. “It is likely that we both opened up our treasures at the same time. When I opened up the Celestial River Divine Treasure, the strange phenomena was very frightening! This time, it shall be considered a draw. Let’s compete again in the future!”

Xu Shenghua smiled faintly and didn’t argue with him. He said to Jing Yan, who had hurried over, “Dear, Cult Master Qin and I need to cultivate in seclusion for a while. During this period, we will need you to send us our meals. However, for other matters, there is no need to disturb us.”

Qin Mu bowed. “Sorry for troubling Sister-in-law.”

Jing Yan smiled. “It’s not difficult to send over meals. Please don’t overexert yourselves.”

“Don’t worry, Sister-in-law, I will take care of your husband.”

They then walked into a large palace hall. As Xu Shenghua gestured with his hands, countless runes flowed down from the top of the hall like light streams. It was as though the hall was being covered by a giant bell, effectively sealing the hall. He said, “Jing Yan knows my divine art and is the only one who is able to get in. Cult Master Qin, you can begin to impart.”

Qin Mu yawned and smiled. “I will impart everything to you in my dreams.” After he said this, he laid down on his side and fell into a deep sleep.

Xu Shenghua was shocked and laughed. "Is this the technique of Brahma Buddha? I have long heard about it, but I haven't seen it before."

He laid down beside Qin Mu and was soundly asleep after a while.

The darkness in front of Xu Shenghua was like a curtain. When it was pulled from left to right, bright and beautiful sunlight shone through.

Xu Shenghua raised his hand to block the piercing light rays, putting down his hands only after his eyes adapted. He walked through this radiant world and saw Qin Mu walking towards him, smiling. "Brother Xu is here. We can start to impart then."

"Us?"

Xu Shenghua was stunned when he saw many Qin Mus walking over, and soon, there were over a hundred Qin Mus. Behind them was a bustling scene, with many more Qin Mus gathering into a bunch. They were sitting down at their desks and writing energetically, penning down the results of Eternal Peace's reform.

Xu Shenghua was astonished and cried out, asking, "How long will this take?"

"It took me two to three years to master around 70 percent of the results of Eternal Peace's reform."

One of the Qin Mus raised his head and said, "You would also need two to three years. However, in my dream, you only need to catch a few winks. Let's begin!"

Xu Shenghua began to focus, putting his heart into learning.

In the meantime, Jing Yan came with their meals. She walked into the hall and saw the two of them lying on the floor, sleeping soundly. She couldn't help but shake her head as she placed a food basket beside them and left quietly.

Qin Mu and Xu Shenghua woke up, their stomachs rumbling with hunger. They quickly consumed their food.

After, Qin Mu wanted to wash the dishes. Xu Shenghua didn't know whether to laugh or cry, and he said, "Cult Master, there's no need to force yourself. Put the tableware inside the basket, and my wife will come and collect them. Let's continue with our dreams."

Qin Mu nodded.

They laid down. However, Xu Shenghua got up after a while and said, "I'm unable to sleep if I don't wash the dishes. Come, let's wash them."

Qin Mu was unable to enter his dream as well, and he immediately got up and laughed. "I'm also unable to sleep. My mind will usually be restless if I don't wash the dishes."

They created clear water using the art of creation and washed the dishes. Xu Shenghua also mopped the floor of the large hall until it was clean. They could finally sleep after putting their minds to rest.

“I have no idea how Imperial Preceptor and Emperor Yanfeng managed to spend their days in the great prison. It was so dirty...” Qin Mu mumbled as he gradually started snoring.

### **Chapter 907: Eternal Fighting Spirit**

Within the dream world, Xu Shenghua finally finished learning the results of the reform. Time seemed to slow down in the dream, and he felt like two to three years had passed and was really exhausted. However, the truth was, they had only woken up to eat a few times.

Nevertheless, Qin Mu’s dream world didn’t collapse.

Xu Shenghua was bewildered. He saw Qin Mu take out a mirror and place it upright, and the mirror surface grew as it projected out countless jade scrolls.

Xu Shenghua went forward and observed it for a while, then said doubtfully, “The runes of the Great Dao of the ancient gods? These are the runes of Great Dao analyzed using classic algebra! Eh, since you have these runes, it means that you have already recalculated using the Computation Canon of Supreme Molecule!”

He tilted his head sideways, thinking. “Was the Celestial Venerable Yu that descended to the lower bound that day constructed by the celestial heavens using runes of classic algebra?”

Qin Mu said, “That’s the strongest divine weapon created by the celestial heavens. It has the appearance of Celestial Venerable Yu, but those controlling it are the big shots of the Heaven Alliance of the celestial heavens. They can also build more of these weapons at any time.”

Xu Shenghua walked among these jade scrolls. Their numbers were indeed plentiful. Although Qin Mu used the Computational Canon of Supreme Molecule to recalculate many jade scrolls, they were just a drop in the ocean!

In the dream world, there were innumerable Qin Mus calculating the runes of Great Dao on the jade scrolls, using the Computational Canon of Supreme Molecule to restructure them.

Xu Shenghua was shocked by the scale of this operation. However, he maintained a calm and steady composure, as though he wouldn’t be alarmed even if the sky fell.

Xu Shenghua browsed through the jade scrolls and said, “The celestial heavens are experimenting with a perfect Celestial Heavens technique. This technique is able to unify all of the Great Dao of the ancient gods. Building the strongest weapon isn’t their aim, creating a type of Unity Celestial Heavens technique is.”

Qin Mu said, “Their Celestial Heavens technique is built on the foundation of the seven great divine treasures, but the reform of the lower bound has changed the original seven great divine treasures. Hence, they have to stop the reform at all costs, or else their millions of years of effort will be a joke.”

Xu Shenghua said, "However, this weapon is too strong. It's impressive that the celestial heavens created such a weapon! It's comparable to the strongest and biggest ancient god's corporeal body, and when combined with a Celestial Heavens Realm technique, there is no other power that will be able to compete with the celestial heavens. Not having the Computational Canon of Supreme Molecule is its only weakness. If the Computational Canon of Supreme Molecule is added..."

He couldn't help but shiver.

If the Computational Canon of Supreme Molecule was added, it would become the strongest corporeal body ever. Together with the Celestial Heavens technique, its abilities would be peerless. Even if the ancient Celestial Emperor was brought back to life, or if Heaven Duke and Earth Count joined forces, they wouldn't be its match by a huge margin.

"Cult Master, are you really going to use the Computational Canon of Supreme Molecule to calculate one more time?"

Xu Shenghua suddenly said, "I feel terrified all of a sudden."

Qin Mu glanced at him and revealed a puzzled expression.

Xu Shenghua said, "If this Computational Canon of Supreme Molecule falls into the hands of the celestial heavens, no one will be able to oppose them anymore. Even if it doesn't fall into their hands and remains in ours, I can't help but be terrified. I worry we may one day become the celestial heavens that we feared."

Qin Mu was stunned, then he laughed. "We can't even take care of ourselves. Why worry about things that are so far out?"

Xu Shenghua was silent for a while before saying, "Cult Master Qin, the Heaven Alliance during the Dragon Han Era was also a main force behind the reform, but they ended up being corrupted. If we manage to achieve power and status in the future, will we end up being corrupted like them? Are you sure that you will remain true to your original aspirations in the face of power and desires? Even if you are able to, can you guarantee that the rest of the people are like you?"

Qin Mu raised his head and thought for a long time. Then, he shook his head, saying, "I can't guarantee that."

Xu Shenghua was quiet.

Qin Mu patted him on the shoulder and laughed. "In the future, if we end up being corrupted, future generations will overthrow us. There's no need to worry too much."

Xu Shenghua argued, "However, the paths, skills, and divine arts that combine classic algebra with Supreme Molecule algebra are already perfect beyond any doubt. Even if we end up corrupted in the future, no one will be able to overthrow us! We will control a power that is the strongest ever, one that will remain the strongest for countless billions of years. It'll be an easy feat to destroy those who rise up against us. We are building an even more hopeless future!"

“It won’t be more hopeless than now.”

Qin Mu said earnestly and gravely, “Brother Xu, today’s celestial heavens believe they have created the strongest divine weapon and have discovered the strongest technique. They believe that no one is able to overthrow them, allowing them to maintain their rule and territories forever. However, we found the Computational Canon of Supreme Molecule and experienced the reform of Eternal Peace. Their strongest divine weapon and technique aren’t peerless anymore. We now have a chance to overthrow them. Who knows whether, in the future, people will find a way that will reveal the many flaws that exist in our seemingly perfect divine arts techniques.”

He was full of confidence and laughed cheerfully. “From the past to the present, paths, skills, and divine arts have been evolving and improving, with each generation surpassing the one before. What used to be perfect in the past was seen as full of flaws by the later generations. What was strongest in the past might not be the strongest in the future. Isn’t this improvement?”

“What we need to do is fulfill our philosophy and ambition. The path of the saint is none other than the everyday use of common people. Gods cannot be high and mighty, controlling the life and death of the people. Rather, they should be used by the people, bringing them benefits.”

Qin Mu tightened his fists. “I strongly believe there will be a day where gods will work for people and service them. If they don’t do that, there will be reformers overthrowing them! Brother Xu, my Dao friend and bosom friend, if we become corrupted, there will definitely be people overthrowing us!”

Xu Shenghua calmed down and thought it through carefully. He felt that Qin Mu’s words made sense. “I don’t know why, but when I’m around you, I am full of enthusiasm, filled with hope for the future, and not pessimistic anymore. Cult Master Qin, you are too good at bewitching the hearts of people!”

Qin Mu laughed. “Is it not because we have a similar purpose and interests that we became Dao friends? You may have some confusion occasionally. All I did was help you walk out of that.”

Xu Shenghua was stunned. Following which, he laughed loudly.

He was usually expressionless, but today, he unexpectedly roared with laughter. It was a rare sight.

Qin Mu had finished imparting what he had comprehended to him, so he said, “Emperor Yanfeng and Imperial Preceptor are also researching the runes of the ancient gods’ Great Dao, and Dao Master Lin Xuan has made more developments in this area. There is a chance that they come forth to find you.”

Xu Shenghua nodded slightly.

Qin Mu also narrated the incident of Celestial Venerable Yu opening up the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and Galaxy Divine Treasure, talking about how his Spirit Embryo performed the groundbreaking feat of birthing a new soul. Xu Shenghua was impressed but also a little worried.

Qin Mu didn’t leave out any details when he spoke about the results of Eternal Peace’s reform, the runes of the ancient gods’ Great Dao, Celestial Venerable Yu, and his own divine treasures. It felt as though he was settling his affairs in case he passed on.

Xu Shenghua was extremely serious when learning. Even though he was unable to cultivate Qin Mu's method of recreating a soul, and it was thus useless to him, he still learned it wholeheartedly.

Qin Mu wanted to impart Brahma Buddha's Boundless Calamity Sutra to him, but this Emperor's Throne technique was very unique. When Brahma Buddha imparted the technique to him, he didn't teach him any scriptures. All Qin Mu did was take a nap, after which he could execute this technique naturally.

Even if he wanted to, he was unable to impart it to Xu Shenghua.

Qin Mu could only leave it at that. He dispersed the dream state, and the two walked out of the large hall. Outside, only six days had passed.

"Your trip to the celestial heavens will be a dangerous one, and we don't know where the danger will come from. Cult Master, it's hard to predict whether you will survive this trip."

Xu Shenghua said, "I know many people don't understand you. They think you're arrogant, audacious, and act without restraints. However, I understand you. What they see is your glory, so they think that you like to show off and create trouble, but they don't know the grave dangers you have to face, and neither are they aware of the sacrifices you have made. You constantly place your life on the line to fight for Eternal Peace's future."

Qin Mu laughed. "While it's dangerous to go to the celestial heavens, it's not entirely true that we don't have a path of survival. We do have that little hope for a path of survival, which is why I have to go to the celestial heavens. If I don't, Eternal Peace, as well as the other lifeforms, will have no hope at all."

His eyes were clear as he said, "Don't worry about me. If I die, the qi of the Overlord Body will be transferred to your body. Once you have my qi, you won't be beta anymore, you'll be a true Overlord Body."

Xu Shenghua snorted.

Qin Mu continued, "If you fail too, there will be a new Overlord Body who will receive your qi, and so on and so forth. There is bound to be an Overlord Body that is smarter and stronger than us, capable of doing things we are unable to do. It's time to say goodbye, my Dao friend."

A sense of heroism raged and surged within Xu Shenghua's chest. He had the urge to fill the sky with a long howl, emboldening him with fierce passion. However, the education he received since young warned him against easily releasing or being swayed by his emotions.

He suppressed this heroism and stopped walking. He didn't send Qin Mu off, afraid that he might not be able to control himself and end up being like Qin Mu—full of uninhibited heroism, free and easy.

The longer he was with Qin Mu, the easier it was to be influenced by him.

"Husband, he said that he's heading towards the celestial heavens, but does he know how to get there?" Jing Yan walked over and asked.

"Qi Jiuyi knows. He's going to find him."

Xu Shenghua held her by her waist, raising his head to look up at Red Deity's temporary imperial residence. He unhurriedly said, "The weight that Cult Master Qin carries on his shoulders is much heavier than mine. I didn't feel much in the past. However, this time, when he imparted his teachings to me, he told me that if he dies in the celestial heavens, the responsibility for reform will be passed on to me. Only then did I feel the heavy weight of responsibility he carries."

Jing Yan leaned on his shoulder and said gently, "Cult Master Qin has toiled tirelessly, I haven't seen him enjoying a moment of leisure. Compared to him, we are much luckier."

"That's right."

Xu Shenghua sighed ruefully. "However, I don't know how long these blissful days will last. I hope Cult Master Qin can come back alive. Only then can I be at ease."

He paused for a moment and said, "Within the dream world, Cult Master Qin addressed me as Dao friend. When I descended into confusion and doubt, it was he who guided me out of it. However, I can also sense that he has his own confusion and doubt. Yet, I am unable to provide him a path out. He treated me as a Dao friend, but I am unable to help him."

Jing Yan looked at him quietly.

Xu Shenghua gave a bitter smile. "I used to be a guest of High Heavens, fully focused on Dao. However, he stirred my unyielding will, making me determined to surpass him. Hence, I participated in the reform of Eternal Peace. All along, I have been chasing him. If not for his encouragement, I would still be a fake god of the High Heavens. Even if I had some accomplishments, they wouldn't be great. Because of his encouragement, I am where I am today. I am undeserving of a Dao friend like him."

Jing Yan held his hand and smiled. "Husband, who do you think is smarter, Cult Master Qin or you?"

"Me!"

Xu Shenghua said resolutely and without thinking, "Cult Master Qin may be very smart, but when compared to me, he is still a line worse."

Jing Yan burst in laughter. "Since you are smarter than him, what harm is there in being his Dao friend? I feel that you aren't inferior to Cult Master Qin in all aspects. Husband only lacks Cult Master Qin's unrivaled drive and his display of abilities. You don't have his fighting spirit—one that is fearless to fight against the heavens and never concede defeat!"

Xu Shenghua was stunned and hugged her. "The luckiest day of my life wasn't the day I met Cult Master Qin, it was the day I met you."

Red Deity's temporary imperial residence.

Qi Jiuyi waved his hand, dismissing the gods of Southern Sky that were in his temporary imperial residence. He said, "Second Brother already told me that Cult Master Qin wants to go to the celestial heavens and plans to borrow a path from me. It's fine, I shall go with you to the celestial heavens."

Qin Mu raised an eyebrow and was about to speak when Qi Jiuyi laughed coldly. "I'm not concerned about you, I'm concerned about my second brother's safety! We are sworn brothers and have made a Pact of Earth Count. If he dies on this trip to the celestial heavens, I shall die with him!"

He was full of resentment as he recalled how he got drunk in the Imperial Gate Divine Knife and became sworn brothers with the dragon qilin.

Qin Mu took a glance at the dragon qilin and thought, 'This is strange. When did Fatty Dragon become so smart and sensible? In the past, although he was very smart, he was too lazy to scare people. Now he knows how to take the initiative to share my worries and solve my problems. Unless...'

He glanced at Yan'er and saw her feeding the dragon qilin, looking very serious.

Qin Mu smiled and said, "Brother Qi, how do you plan to head towards the celestial heavens?"

Qi Jiuyi said, "For divine arts practitioners, we can directly ask the gods to send us to break through the world barrier. However, for this Yan'er..."

The dragon qilin gave a cough and said, "Third Brother, call her Sister."

The corners of Qi Jiuyi's eyes twitched as he patiently said, "However, this Sister Yan'er is a half-god of the Numinous Sky Realm. If she wants to go to the celestial heavens, there are two ways. We either rely on the various emperors to pierce through the world barrier, or we borrow a boat from Red Deity. Since we aren't strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne Realm, we can only take the option of borrowing a boat from my master."

### ***Chapter 908: Blood Rust Zone***

Qin Mu felt a little uncomfortable, and he was quite unwilling to ask Red Deity Qi Xiayu for a boat.

The day he was surrounded by the celestial heavens, the four deities had joined forces to stop him, and Red Deity Qi Xiayu hadn't shown him any mercy.

Although Qin Mu was able to understand Qi Xiayu's situation and knew that she had a very elaborate plan that required her to be hard-hearted, he ultimately still felt somewhat uncomfortable.

He wasn't a saint, not like Woodcutter.

Saint Woodcutter was able to abandon all emotions and only do things in pursuit of his interests. He was able to make decisions after a calm and rational analysis of advantages and disadvantages.

Woodcutter had never taught him before, so he was unable to be purely rational.

Woodcutter had only taught Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. As for Qin Mu and Wei Suifeng, he had merely let them grow on their own and didn't pay any attention to them.

Qin Mu collected himself and said, "In that case, let's go ahead and meet Red Deity."

“Master doesn’t want to see you.”

Qi Jiuyi continued, “When you were in High Heavens Divine Sect, I already contacted her. Master said that she doesn’t wish to see you, but she can let you borrow the phoenix ship to use for some time. However, when you reach the celestial heavens, she will take it back. The phoenix ship should be here soon.”

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief. Red Deity Qi Xiayu was most likely feeling some guilt, and she was trying to avoid the potential awkwardness between them if they met.

“Young Master, the phoenix ship is here!” A god walked into the palace and bowed.

Qi Jiuyi took the first step and walked out. Qin Mu followed after him, his heart stirred, and he inquired, “Brother Qi, Red Deity is still in the Primordial Realm and hasn’t returned to Southern Heaven?”

Qi Jiuyi replied, “She hasn’t returned. She said that she wanted to search for an enemy and arrest the scum named Li Youran. That Li Youran commits all sorts of evil. In addition, there are still the remaining dregs of Founding Emperor, which she has to stay behind to search for...”

Only then did he recall that Qin Mu had once mentioned that he was a descendant of Founding Emperor, and thus he felt a little apologetic. However, upon seeing Qin Mu’s expression, his words didn’t seem to have made him unhappy.

Although he and Qin Mu had fought each other viciously countless times, their relationship was born out of these fights, and he was also full of admiration for Qin Mu. In addition, there was another layer of ties through the dragon qilin. Thus, in his heart, he didn’t think of Qin Mu as an outsider.

The phoenix ship was one of the few rare precious artifacts capable of freely crossing through the world barriers of the various worlds. The hull of the ship was forged with an unknown material. On the exterior of the ship, there were phoenix wings, and its flying speed was astonishing. Many times, when strong practitioners of the celestial heavens wanted to go to the lower bound, they would borrow this ship from Red Deity Qi Xiayu.

Qin Mu followed Qi Jiuyi up the ship. Onboard were thousands of celestial troops and generals of Southern Heaven who were controlling and driving the ship.

“This ship is a treasure of the Emperor’s Throne. Its speed is unparalleled, but it requires extensive magic power to activate. Thus, it requires more than six thousand soldiers to activate it.”

Qi Jiuyi gave the order to head towards the celestial heavens. The more than six thousand celestial troops and generals activated the phoenix ship, which flew into the sky, slowly increasing its speed. On both sides of the hull, incomparably magnificent phoenix wings gradually unfolded, giving off brilliant lights and vibrant colors, wrapping the entire ship in rays of light.

The phoenix wings had a myriad of brilliant colors. After unfolding completely, the wings slowly vibrated, and the speed of the phoenix ship increased steadily.

Qi Jiuyi continued, "Although my teacher's ship isn't the only precious artifact that can travel through the world barriers, it's the most comfortable one. Onboard this ship, one doesn't have to worry about being affected by the turbulence caused by space."

The speed of the phoenix ship increased tremendously, but it was extremely stable onboard the ship. When all of the phoenix wings of the ship vibrated together, its speed finally reached its maximum, and with a buzz, it vanished from the Primordial Realm!

Qin Mu stood at the head of the ship and watched as it tore through space. Space resembled innumerable strips of gorgeous lights, and the precious ship was traveling at an immeasurable speed through these strips of light.

The speed of the phoenix ship had exceeded what Qin Mu was aware of, making it evident that Red Deity Qi Xiayu truly had extraordinary abilities.

Sakra Buddha had always wanted to cultivate to the Emperor's Throne, even borrowing techniques from Brahma Buddha. However, the gap between Emperor's Throne and Numinous Sky was akin to a heavenly moat. No matter whether it was knowledge or foundation, there laid obstacles that were impossible to overcome.

Qin Mu couldn't help but exclaim in admiration at the speed of this ship. From this ship, one could see Qi Xiayu's abilities. Then he recalled the enmity between Sakra Buddha and Qi Xiayu, and he thought to himself, 'In the world, there are many strong practitioners of the Numinous Sky Realm but few strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne Realm. Perhaps the biggest reason for this is that going from Numinous Sky to Emperor's Throne is as difficult to achieve as climbing up to the sky.'

Sakra Buddha had created the Sakra Scripture by himself. However, if his technique was compared to Brahma Buddha's Boundless Calamity Sutra, the gap of knowledge and foundation between the two techniques wasn't one that could be bridged by cultivation.

Although Qi Xiayu might be inferior to Brahma Buddha, she was still a lot more powerful than Sakra Buddha.

The phoenix ship traveled through space, and after an unknown period of time, it finally came to a gentle stop. It had traveled into the depths of space and arrived in the middle of a vast starry sky.

Qin Mu stood at the head of the ship and looked out. The stars within the skies were abnormally bright and resplendent, and there were beautiful strips of light between each one, like chains that connected all of the stars within the starry sky.

It was the real starry sky, not just a sky map.

"That's the Strength Heavenly Star, one of the thirty-six heavenly stars. In the center is Strength City, which is also known as the Jade Qilin Star."

Qi Jiuyi continued, "If you look at it from a different angle, you will be able to see that the Strength Star has the form of a jade qilin ancient god. Strength Star Sovereign of the star gods was born from Strength City."

The dragon qilin got excited, and he laid at the head of the ship and looked out. "So that's the birthplace of the ancestors of the qilin god race? Strength Star Sovereign was born there?"

The phoenix ship was traveling extremely fast, and very soon, they were facing the front of the Strength Star. Looking from a distance, the stars were interconnected by the star chains, and they precisely formed the shape of a qilin.

At the center of the interconnecting brilliant star chains was an extremely vast god city made of jade.

Qi Jiuyi hesitated for a moment before he said, "There are many species of qilin. Strength Star Sovereign was a jade qilin, the most esteemed species of qilin. Apart from this, in the Primordial Realm, there were the spirits of the five elements of water, fire, gold, wood, and earth, which gave rise to the Five Great Qilin Ancient Gods. As for whether Second Brother is a descendant of Strength Star Sovereign, that isn't something that I would be able to know."

The dragon qilin's expression darkened.

When he was born, he was already able to control the qilin sacred flames. Evidently, he was of the bloodline of the Primordial Realm's fire qilin and had no relation to the bloodline of Strength Star Sovereign.

The phoenix ship traveled through the star clusters formed by the thirty-six heavenly stars, and they saw the various large-scale god cities that were located at the center of the respective stars—Leader City, Knowledge City, Leisure City, Brave City, Majestic City, Fierce City, and so on.

The form of each star also varied. The star chains surrounding them formed the shapes of the various ancient gods. They were quaint-looking, vicious, and indescribably sinister and terrifying.

The forms of the stars were also the forms of the ancient gods, so one could imagine that those ancient god sovereigns must have also looked like that.

"Those god cities are where the soldiers are stationed."

Qi Jiuyi continued, "In this attack of the Primordial Realm, of the celestial troops and generals that were mobilized, most of them came from the various great god cities of the heavenly spirits and earthly fiends stars. The armed forces of the celestial heavens headquarters, as well as the thirty-six celestial palaces and seventy-two throne halls, weren't mobilized at all."

Qin Mu felt his heart tighten. The celestial troops and generals from just the heavenly spirits and earthly fiends stars had already utterly defeated the Primordial Realm. The power of the celestial heavens was truly unimaginable!

The phoenix ship then flew by the clusters of the earthly fiends stars, traveling through the stretch of starry skies with no end in sight.

Suddenly, they arrived in a shattered starry sky. Broken pieces of land and stars floated amongst the starry sky, and the phoenix ship flew by the wreckage.

Qin Mu looked towards Qi Jiuyi and asked, "Brother Qi, what is this place? Why is the starry sky shattered here?"

Qi Jiuyi replied, "It's the Blood Rust Zone of the celestial heavens."

"Blood Rust Zone?"

"The Blood Rust Zone is the ruins from the prehistoric period. It has existed for a very long time, since before the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens. I heard that it's from before the rise of civilizations."

Qi Jiuyi continued, "As for how it came about, I have only heard a few rumors. One of the rumors says that there was a civilization here during the ancient primordial era, but it was later annihilated by the ancient Celestial Emperor and his followers. Thereafter, it was the era of the ancient gods. Thus, the ancient primordial era is also referred to as the prehistoric period."

The phoenix ship flew by an enormous planet, which was extremely tranquil and revolved very slowly. It was only when the planet revolved to face them that Qin Mu realized that it was actually a skull.

It was a skull that was massive beyond belief!

There were many similarly massive skulls in the Blood Rust Zone. They floated together with the destroyed stars around the starry sky, which was dull and without light. If one wasn't careful, they would bump into them.

The phoenix ship decreased its speed while traversing through this area. Qin Mu stood at the side of the ship and looked outwards. An enormous piece of land floated by the top of the phoenix ship, and on that land, there were still some ruins from the prehistoric civilization.

Qin Mu raised his head to look at it and saw that the palaces on the land were grand and striking. Tall and huge pillars swung by the top of the ship, and there were also imposing god statues on the land. Behind these god statues, there were enormous circular rings.

"These rings resemble the wheels of light that form at the back of one's head after one receives blessings from the ancient gods."

Qin Mu was astonished. Having various wheels of light behind the head should have been some sort of tradition from the era of the ancient gods. When he returned to the first year of Dragon Han, he had seen that many ancient gods and half-gods had these sorts of wheels of light at the back of their heads.

The most eye-catching amongst them were the Seven Celestial Venerables.

The Seven Celestial Venerables had all received blessings from the ancient gods, and thus they had the most wheels of light and halos at the back of their heads. Celestial Venerable Yu, especially, had

countless layers of abnormally complicated-looking wheels of light at the back of his head. After all, he had received blessings from all the ancient gods.

Of course, it wasn't only the Celestial Venerables who had halos and wheels of light at the back of their heads, the ancient gods would also bless their own descendants.

In the early years of the Dragon Han Era, the ability to give blessings wasn't limited to the ancient gods. Half-gods with strong cultivation were also able to give blessings.

After researching the runes of the ancient gods' Great Dao and the blessings of the ancient gods, Qin Mu was also able to give blessings to others. To him, there weren't many secrets in the ability to give blessings.

However, the god statues in this area of primordial ruins suggested that the tradition of ancient gods giving blessings wasn't started by the ancient gods but was, in fact, something of the prehistoric civilization.

Qin Mu questioned Qi Jiuyi, "The prehistoric civilization of the Blood Rust Zone, could they cultivate? How did they cultivate?"

Qi Jiuyi laughed. "Cult Master Qin, I said that there being a prehistoric civilization was just a rumor. But rumors are just rumors and cannot be taken seriously, so why are you investigating this so seriously?"

Qin Mu was even more serious now. "If one is serious enough, there are no affairs of this world that cannot be uncovered. Since the Blood Rust Zone existed in the primordial era and civilization once existed there, then the structures of this civilization must have areas where we can draw lessons from. It's worth exploring. We can stop by and do some research."

Qi Jiuyi didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Cult Master Qin, my teacher only let you borrow this ship to get to the celestial heavens quickly, not for you to roam about leisurely."

Qin Mu laughed. "We are just going to take a look, and it won't take much time. Brother Qi, aren't you curious about prehistoric ruins like this Blood Rust Zone?"

"Not at all!" Qi Jiuyi replied resolutely.

Even though he said that, he still ordered the soldiers to slow the phoenix ship down. With a grave expression, he said, "Cult Master Qin, we can take a slow spin around this Blood Rust Zone, but we definitely cannot stay here for long! After all, it's a prehistoric ruin, and we don't know if there are any dangers around! In this place, every year, there will be some reckless fellows from the celestial heavens who end up dead!"

Qin Mu nodded and smiled. "Don't worry, I only want to take a look..."

Suddenly, his expression changed slightly. He stared straight at a broken piece of land that was floating by and hurriedly retrieved a geographical map from his taotie sack. He checked the map and raised his head again to look at that piece of land that was floating nearer and nearer.

“Brother Qi...”

Qin Mu chuckled. “Can we stop the ship on that piece of land? My senior brother left something for me there.”

Qi Jiuyi flew into a fury. “You just said that you only wanted to take a look, and now you are taking back your words! Qin brat, don’t think that just because you’re close to my second brother that I’ll let you do as you please. Back then, when I went to the lower bound on Black Deity’s orders, it was to capture you! To tell you the truth, I have tolerated you for a long time!”

Qin Mu looked to the dragon qilin, and the dragon qilin coughed and said, “Third Brother, since Cult Master wants to go there to take a look, you should just let him.”

Qi Jiuyi could barely suppress the anger within him, but he still forcefully pushed it back down. He replied coldly, “If you die there, don’t blame me! This map of yours... eh?”

He widened his eyes as he looked at the geographical map in Qin Mu’s hands and then raised his head to look at the nearing piece of land ahead. With an expression of puzzlement, he asked, “Why do you have a geographical map of the Blood Rust Zone? You really have a senior brother who left something for you here?”

## **Chapter 909: Crisis of the Third Eye**

“Would I lie to you?”

Qin Mu rolled up the geographical map and said, “I have a senior brother who likes to roam around freely, finding mysteries of the past and uncovering truths of history. He has left me many geographical maps. This is one of them.”

Qi Jiuyi ordered the gods on the ship to close in on the vast dilapidated piece of land and said, “This senior brother of yours is more daring than you. Since he is able to leap out of the Primordial Realm into here and then retreat completely, his cultivation and abilities shouldn’t be weak. He isn’t a nobody. What’s his name?”

“Wei Suifeng.”

“Wei Suifeng?”

Qi Jiuyi gave it some thought and shook his head. “I haven’t heard of him before.”

A god under Red Deity heard this name, and his expression changed slightly. He whispered, “Young Master, Wei Suifeng isn’t a nobody, he’s the Emperor of the Endless Clouds Palace.”

Qi Jiuyi got a fright and tilted his head to whisper, “The Emperor of the Endless Clouds Palace? This Wei Suifeng is the ruler of one of the 36 celestial palaces? That’s a high position, just slightly inferior to my master. How did he become the senior brother of Qin Mu, the rebel?”

That god softly said, "That Emperor of the Endless Clouds is also a rebel. He rebelled a few thousand years ago but was seen through by the celestial venerables of the celestial heavens. They captured and suppressed him, making his life a living hell."

Qi Jiuyi suddenly came to a realization and laughed. "One is marked by the company one keeps. It seems that the family of Cult Master Qin are all rebels."

Qin Mu coughed and reminded him, "Brother Qi, I'm listening."

Qi Jiuyi pretended he didn't hear that as the phoenix ship began to slow down. Qin Mu opened the geographical map and located the position marked by Wei Suifeng. He compared and matched this to the vast piece of land, looking for the location of Wei Suifeng's hidden treasure.

The phoenix ship flew above the vast land and began to descend slowly. Suddenly, the phoenix ship shook violently as a ferocious force lifted it up, sending it tumbling!

The more than six thousand gods on the ship roared in unison as they executed all of their magic power. In an instant, various celestial palaces materialized above the ship, and countless primordial spirits stood within the celestial palaces, bursting forth with all of their magic power to activate the power of the phoenix ship!

The ship's phoenix wings started spinning and slicing, giving off knife light. In a split second, that strange power was sliced into countless pieces, hence stabilizing the ship!

At this moment, a majestic sound traveled from among the ruins below. This sound had a strange rhythm, as though countless people were performing sacrificial offerings.

Light burst forth from where the sound came from, and it was becoming brighter, becoming so intense that it looked like it was capable of coagulating into solid matter. The light charged towards the just stabilized phoenix ship!

Everyone on the ship looked on with terrified gazes as that light condensed into a huge and imposing god. It looked like a spirit body with no corporeal body. The pulsing light formed various strange-looking patterns on his body surface.

His body was much bigger than the phoenix ship, and his head rose from the left side of the ship, many halos spinning wildly at its back. He then reached out his hand and smacked the phoenix ship!

Qin Mu's mind was blown as he looked dazedly at that majestic giant god.

"Heaven Duke..."

The giant god looked very similar to Heaven Duke with its white brows, beard, and eyes, except that the markings on his skin were different. Also, the actual Heaven Duke didn't have such complicated light halos behind his head.

The more than six thousand gods on the ship bellowed in anger and mobilized their power to its limits. However, as the hand of the giant god that looked like Heaven Duke came down, everyone's qi and blood churned, and they puked out fresh blood and grunted.

At this moment, powerful energy exploded from within the ship. It was as though a strong practitioner of Emperor's Throne had emerged. Qin Mu looked up and saw the figure of a nine-headed phoenix materializing in the sky above the phoenix ship.

The nine-headed phoenix soared as fast as lightning, and the phoenix ship moved with frightening speed, dodging the second attack of that Heaven Duke look-alike. In an instant, it penetrated the forehead of the giant god, exiting from the back of his head!

The giant god then crumbled and collapsed, its light descending like a waterfall.

Everyone on the ship was still in shock as they climbed to their feet.

Qin Mu watched until his eyes twitched randomly. The earlier explosion from the phoenix ship wasn't because of the six thousand or so gods executing their power. Rather, it was the magic power of Red Deity Qi Xiayu that pushed the ship's power to its limits, hence crushing that fake Heaven Duke!

Qi Xiayu, however, wasn't on the ship. Instead, she was in the Primordial Realm, which was who knows how far away. She mobilized the phoenix ship's power through her magic power from the Primordial Realm because she was able to sense that the ship was in danger.

This was what actually made Red Deity so frightening.

Qin Mu had met Qi Xiayu a few times. In the past, Qi Xiayu pursued him and Sakra Buddha. Although she was in the Buddha Realm, separated by infinite space-time, they were still pursued by her zither notes. This was indeed terrifying yet dazzling.

In the Primordial Realm, Qin Mu also witnessed Qi Xiayu and Scholar Zi Xi competing with each other on their zither skills. When the two Mother Earths fought each other, Qi Xiayu didn't participate and immediately escaped.

Subsequently, they met again several more times. During the calamity of the Primordial Realm, Qi Xiayu fought against Qin Mu and Qin Fengqing, defeating them repeatedly.

She didn't give off the impression that she was too strong. Instead, her ultimate art seemed to be the Dao of Melody.

It was only when Qin Mu entered the peach forest that he realized Qi Xiayu was the disciple of Celestial Venerable Yue. Celestial Venerable Yue had reached a terrifying level in the art of space. Her peach forest of a thousand miles folded and overlapped space countless times, connecting innumerable heavens!

Qi Xiayu had learned the art of space from her. Hence, despite being so far away, she was able to channel her magic power to mobilize the phoenix ship and help them overcome this difficult encounter.

'It will be very tough for Sakra Buddha to catch up with her,' Qin Mu thought.

The phoenix ship stabilized, and the image of the nine-headed phoenix gradually disappeared.

Qi Jiuyi's face was pale. Suddenly, he shouted, "Leave this place and return back!"

Qin Mu quickly said, "Hold on!"

Qi Jiuyi shot him a fierce glare and shouted, "Return back!"

Qin Mu reached out, grabbed the dragon qilin, and jumped off the phoenix ship. Qi Jiuyi hurriedly said, "Hold on, Cult Master Qin! This place is dangerous, so why are you insisting on going? The earlier attack of Heaven Duke was a sign that he doesn't want us to explore this place. If not for my teacher mobilizing the phoenix ship, we would be dead!"

Qin Mu released the dragon qilin and laughed. "That wasn't Heaven Duke earlier. It was a type of bizarre spirit body from the ruins, similar to a spirit embryo. In my opinion, that spirit body won't be able to recover so quickly after being smashed by Red Deity. Hence, there won't be much danger for now. Since we are here, we might as well do a search."

"If you wish to die, no one will accompany you!"

Qi Jiuyi snorted coldly and said to the dragon qilin, "Second Brother, please come back to the ship. There's no need to fool around with him!"

The dragon qilin hesitated and whispered, "Cult Master, is it true that the Heaven Duke spirit embryo won't be able to regenerate?"

Qin Mu nodded.

The dragon qilin heaved a sigh of relief and laughed. "Third Brother, please stay on the ship. I will go with Cult Master."

Qi Jiuyi's face was black. He jumped off of the phoenix ship, turning and shouting back, "Those few with the highest cultivation, come down with me. As for the rest of you, wait on the ship, and prepare to respond at any time!"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "Sister Yan'er is an existence at the Numinous Sky Realm. With her by our side, there's no need to trouble anyone else."

Qi Jiuyi had a gloomy expression and ignored him. He said to the approaching nine gods, "When we reach the ruins, you aren't to save me even if I run into danger. You are to protect my second brother. No matter what, don't let him come to any harm! Do you understand?"

The nine gods acknowledged the order. "Young Master's morality is as high as the clouds!"

Qi Jiuyi gritted his teeth and thought in his heart, 'What high morality? I'm just worried that if my second brother dies, I'll have to die along with him!'

Qin Mu laughed heartily. "Brother Qi is so righteous. Since this is how it's going to be, let's proceed."

Yan'er perched herself on his shoulder as the rest followed behind him. The nine gods scattered around the dragon qilin, guarding him seriously.

Qin Mu descended from the sky, opening up the geographical map before he reached the ground. He checked and matched the map. The location marked was supposed to be slightly to the right of the center of this vast land.

They weren't far from the target.

"Don't fly over there!"

Qi Jiuyi quickly went to his side and coldly said, "We don't know if there will be other dangers around. Keeping our feet on the ground is better than being a target in the sky. Also, it's easier to hide or execute our power."

Qin Mu agreed. "Brother Qi is indeed experienced."

Qi Jiuyi snorted and said indifferently, "I have learned from Red Deity and Black Deity, so of course I'm experienced, and not unorthodox like you. When we arrive at the ruins, you have to listen to me!"

Qin Mu laughed loudly, landing on an ancient-looking structure among the ruins.

Qi Jiuyi followed close behind, landing after him. He scanned his surroundings cautiously, looking very nervous.

Suddenly, Yan'er stuffed his mouth with a spirit pill.

Qi Jiuyi wanted to spit it out. However, it didn't taste bad, so he ate it.

Yan'er planned to feed him again, but Qi Jiuyi hurriedly said, "Sister Yan'er, I don't eat this."

Yan'er laughed. "I have fed your master, Qi Xiayu, before. When she was small, she liked it when I fed her, always chattering behind me and calling me sister."

"You fed my teacher before?"

Qi Jiuyi's expression darkened as he thought, 'In that case, should I call her Sister Yan'er or Aunt?'

Qin Mu looked around. Suddenly, he leaped off this grand structure, landing on the ground.

Qi Jiuyi quickly stopped the dragon qilin. "Second Brother, don't go down first. Let's wait until we're sure the one with the surname Qin is fine before we proceed. Okay, let's go down."

Qin Mu closed his eyes and tried to enter his dreams. He then opened his eyes wide and revealed a shocked expression.

He was unable to execute the Boundless Calamity Sutra to create a dream world.

He originally wanted to let his countless selves from his dreams explore this world, as he wouldn't encounter any danger himself if he did so. However, this Blood Rust Zone had a formless power that could disrupt the Boundless Calamity Sutra, preventing the dream world from being created.

When he was trying to enter the dream just now, an extremely loud and clear sound of sacrificial offerings suddenly surged forth into his mind. The sound contained power, creating frightening disturbances and preventing the Boundless Calamity Sutra from forming the dream world.

"In that case, can I execute my divine arts in this Blood Rust Zone?"

Qin Mu tried to execute a divine art, which still had power. He couldn't help but fall into silence. When he was executing his divine art, the power of sacrificial offerings continued to disturb his consciousness.

"Brahma Buddha's Boundless Calamity Sutra is a philosophy of the mind, which is what this sound of sacrificial offerings seems like. I'm able to hear this sound when I'm entering my dream, but not when I'm awake. This means that this sound is a formless power. I wonder if this power of sacrificial offerings permeating the Blood Rust Zone is related to the earlier appearance of the Heaven Duke look-alike?"

He walked forward, towards the place where the light of "Heaven Duke" surged from.

Qi Jiuyi caught up and said, "Second Brother, let the one with the surname Qin go forward and explore the area. If it's safe, we shall then proceed."

Qin Mu stopped walking. At the area where the light of "Heaven Duke" came from was a majestic sacrificial altar, and it was surrounded by numerous giant skeletons.

There was a funnel-shaped depression at the center of the sacrificial altar. Within it, faintly discernible liquid light was coagulating.

Qin Mu walked in front of one of the skeletons and saw that it was similar to the skeleton of a human, except it was bigger by several folds. A hexagon-shaped crystal was embedded in the heart of its brows, giving off a faint light.

He flew up, circling and inspecting this giant skeleton.

"There are no imprints of the runes of Great Dao on the bones. They weren't divine arts practitioners, gods, or ancient gods. However, their skeletons didn't disintegrate after millions of years, showing that they were born strong."

Qin Mu thought of the core of the Primordial Tree. The growth rings of the core showed that Mother Earth encountered ten catastrophes during the prehistoric times, which almost claimed her life.

Could the ten catastrophes that Mother Earth encountered be related to these giants?

Qin Mu moved to the heart of the brows of the giant skeleton. The hexagon-shaped crystal was as tall as him, and it cast shadows on him.

“This crystal should be useful, definitely worth researching!”

Qin Mu executed his magic power, prying away the crystal. Suddenly the skeleton crumbled with a woosh, turning into flying ashes!

Below, Qi Jiuyi and the rest got a fright. It was good that there were no other dangers except for this crumbling skeleton.

Qin Mu shoved the hexagon-shaped crystal into his taotie sack. He then moved to another skeleton and saw that there was another hexagon-shaped crystal embedded in the heart of its brows.

He looked around and saw that every one of these prehistoric skeletons had a crystal in the heart of their brows. “Could these giants have used the crystals as their third eye? What can their third eye do?”

### **Chapter 910: Masters of Creation From Prehistory**

Qin Mu took down another hexagon-shaped crystal that was almost as tall as him. He stood behind the crystal and looked through it. The world appeared different due to the crystal’s refraction.

“Looking through the crystal as an eye is different from an actual eyeball. However, I believe that shouldn’t be the crystal’s only use.”

Qin Mu touched the heart of his own brows, which had a small bump.

During the calamity of the Primordial Realm, he dug out his third eye and threw it into Youdu. Ever since the wound at the heart of his brows had healed, there had been a small meaty bump.

“In the past, my third eye was used to connect with Youdu, to execute the divine arts of the Great Dao of Youdu. These prehistoric giants embedded the crystals into the heart of their brows... What divine arts were they trying to execute?”

He didn’t have an answer even after thinking for quite some time. After pondering for a time, he went to the center of the sacrificial altar and looked at the body of liquid light. The liquid light was like moving water, slowly coagulating.

Earlier, when Red Deity Qi Xiayu mobilized the phoenix ship to crush that bizarre Heaven Duke-like spirit body, it caused the liquid light to be depleted. Now, liquid light was slowly coagulating again.

It was likely that once this sacrificial altar had gathered enough of that strange liquid light, it would coagulate another “Heaven Duke” to guard this land.

“What is this liquid light?”

Qin Mu carefully scooped up a lump of liquid light, divine light glistening in his eyes as he examined it in detail. However, there were no runes of Great Dao within this liquid light. It looked as though it was nothing special.

“How can this liquid light form such a powerful spirit body of Heaven Duke?”

He gingerly executed his vital qi, using it to interact with the liquid light. Suddenly, that lump of liquid light coagulated, forming a mini Heaven Duke that was only five inches tall. It struck out with a punch.

Qin Mu was caught by surprise and grunted, hearing the sound of his bones breaking in his chest as he flew backward. Loud bangs rang out as he crashed into the prehistoric giant skeletons.

In the next instant, he found himself stuck to the prehistoric structure. The force of the punch from the mini Heaven Duke caused the structure behind him to crack.

That power was still surging forth with unmatched strength, and it crushed him so much that he penetrated the structure.

Qi Jiuyi shouted loudly, “On guard! Protect my second brother!”

The nine gods surrounded the dragon qilin, guarding him closely as though a great enemy was arriving.

On the sacrificial altar, that five-inch-tall Heaven Duke jumped up, and his palms caved towards him as both of his arms started rotating inwards, forming the Chinese character symbolizing the fourth Heavenly Dao.

Qin Mu landed on the ground, his ten fingers dancing as he swiftly rejoined his broken bone. He raised his head to see the mini Heaven Duke striking out with both hands. His expression changed as he cried, “The Fourth Heavenly Dao, Heaven Mudra?”

That was the fourth Heavenly Dao among the Heavenly Daos. Yan Qiling once said that Dao Ancestor helped the celestial heavens tidy up the various types of Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, dividing them up into different arrangements. Among which, Dao Ancestor sorted out 49 types of Heavenly Dao based on the runes of Great Dao on Heaven Duke’s body.

Qin Mu had gotten the jade scroll of the runes of the ancient gods’ Great Dao from the Guardian Pavilion, so he knew about the 49 types of Heavenly Dao. Among them, the fourth was called Heaven Mudra.

That was what the mini Heaven Duke was executing—the Fourth Heavenly Dao, Heaven Mudra!

Two mudras from that mini Heaven Duke flew over, their power unusually strong. It felt like it contained the interaction of Yin and Yang, filling up the heaven and earth and making one unable to avoid it.

The Heaven Mudra of the dainty Heaven Duke was already in front of Qin Mu, the two mudras striking out. Suddenly, Yan’er, who was perched on Qin Mu’s shoulder, flapped her wings and extended one of her claws, gripping the face of this little Heaven Duke.

The little Heaven Duke howled in anger. The Heaven Mudra struck forward but was unable to reach her. His rage filled the sky, and his howls were like thunder.

“Sister Yan’er, don’t kill him.”

Qin Mu quickly said, “Seal him so that I can study him. This spirit body of Heaven Duke is indeed bizarre.”

Yan’er waved her two wings, drawing a circle in front of her. The mini Heaven Duke was then trapped by this circular ring.

The little Heaven Duke bellowed in rage, and he struggled unsuccessfully. Suddenly, blazing heavenly fire burst out around him. He wanted to use it to destroy the circular ring.

Qin Mu clicked his tongue in wonder, then picked up this mini Heaven Duke, examining him from left to right.

This little Heaven Duke stared at him angrily. However, he was unable to move since he was restrained by Yan’er, a great expert at the Numinous Sky Realm.

“Young Master, what is the matter with this little Heaven Duke?”

Yan’er was curious. “Is this the son of Heaven Duke?”

“No, this is a type of spirit body, one formed by liquid light.”

Qin Mu inspected it carefully and said, “There is no soul or corporeal body, just a lump of pure energy. He doesn’t have the Great Dao in his body, nor does he have runes or a consciousness. It’s strange that he’s able to execute the Heavenly Dao. What sort of thing is he?”

The more he examined him, the more doubts he had in his heart.

How could he be so strong without a soul, a corporeal body, a consciousness, the Great Dao, or rune imprints?

This was completely illogical!

“There is nothing strange about the liquid light. When my vital qi interacted with it, it began to transform into little Heaven Duke. Not to mention, this little fellow’s power is too strong, he even broke my bones.”

Qin Mu was filled with anger as he thought about this. He picked up the little Heaven Duke and gave him two slaps on his backside.

That little Heaven Duke was filled with even more rage. However, he was unable to escape.

Suddenly, he exploded with a loud bang, transforming into a lump of light that dissipated.

Qin Mu's hand was empty, leaving him with only Yan'er's circular ring.

Qin Mu was stunned and fell into deep thought. He circled the sacrificial altar and noticed that the prehistoric giant skeletons were all facing the sacrificial altar. There were no rune imprints on the sacrificial altar, and it was just made from ordinary rocks.

He was unable to figure out how these giants from the ancient primordial era were able to create such a strange and mysterious energy as the liquid light.

"Since Big Senior Brother left me the geographical map of this area, he must have found something!"

Qin Mu roused his spirit and walked towards the location marked on the geographical map. The dragon qilin hurriedly followed behind, leaving Qi Jiuyi with no choice but to go along as well. His heart was filled with worry.

Although Qin Mu's abilities were great, he was almost killed by a little Heaven Duke formed by a lump of liquid light. One could imagine how dangerous this place was!

"The place Big Senior Brother marked is here."

Qin Mu rolled up the geographical map and looked in front. The place Wei Suifeng marked on the geographical map contained a majestic palace hall. Although it was run-down, it still looked impressive.

This was a roofless hall that opened up to the sky, and the interior was vast and spacious. Qin Mu was the first to walk in, and he noticed that the rock walls were carved with various relief sculptures.

Qin Mu looked at them one by one. These relief sculptures were of prehistoric giants, who ruled over expansive and boundless land.

The size of these giants was massive, and they looked like they had fearsome strength, seeming as if they could pluck the stars and grab the moon.

The land in which they lived was vast beyond imagination, and they lived in different places with different races and tribes. The environment was harsh and contained strange and powerful prehistoric beasts.

These giants and strange beasts fought and killed each other, often over territory and people.

"The prehistoric giants of these relief sculptures didn't have three eyes!"

During Qin Mu's careful examination, he realized that these relief sculptures of giants didn't have any hexagon-shaped crystals at the heart of their brows.

These relief sculptures recorded scenes of giants hunting or fighting battles. From what Qin Mu saw, these prehistoric giants didn't know any Dao skills or cultivate any divine arts. They relied on their brute strength and huge bodies to fight. At most, they carried large bone clubs or simple bronze weapons.

To a grandmaster of paths, skills, and divine arts like Qin Mu, the battle scenes of these relief sculptures were too unsightly to watch.

However, as he walked deeper into the roofless hall, the content of the relief sculptures became more interesting.

Qin Mu stopped in front of one set of relief sculptures, where a well-built giant was holding a hexagon-shaped crystal in between his thumb and index finger, observing it against the sunlight.

“This crystal is almost the same as the crystal in the heart of the brows of those skeletons outside!”

Qin Mu’s heart quivered slightly, and he walked towards another set of relief sculptures. The relief sculptures continued to show the same giant. However, the difference was that he had embedded the hexagon-shaped crystal that he discovered into the heart of his brows.

The rest of the giants knelt in front of him, kowtowing in fear and trepidation.

This giant was much bigger than the rest. He held a golden scepter in his hand, and on his head was a helmet with bull horns. As for his other hand, it was raised, pointing forward.

The crystal in the heart of his brows emitted light patterns, and while Qin Mu gave it some thought, he couldn’t understand its meaning.

Qi Jiuyi and the rest came over and observed the relief sculptures.

“Cult Master Qin, these are all barbaric and primitive aboriginals. What is there to see?” Qi Jiuyi was greatly puzzled.

Qin Mu walked to the next set of relief sculptures and said, “These primitive aboriginals created a strange Heaven Duke-like entity which almost destroyed the phoenix ship of Red Deity.”

Qi Jiuyi gave a snort.

Qin Mu gave a soft cry of astonishment as he examined the relief sculptures before him, revealing a shocked expression.

The content of this set of relief sculptures showed that the giants had become even bigger. There were plenty of giants who were like the earlier giant, with similar hexagon-shaped crystals embedded in the hearts of their brows. Who knew where they found them.

The strange thing was that after these giants embedded the hexagon-shaped crystals in the heart of their brows, the crystals glowed and gave off light, which formed all sorts of weird-looking things.

Some light formed prehistoric giant beasts, some formed plates of food, while some were weapons like knives, spears, staffs, and cudgels.

There were even some whose light from their “Third Eye” formed a beautiful woman!

“This is...”

Qin Mu was stunned, and he immediately took out the crystal he had collected. However, this crystal was too big to be inserted into the heart of his brows.

“Sister Yan’er, are you familiar with the art of space? Can you shrink this piece of crystal?”

Yan’er inspected it and said, “The art of space can only let it appear smaller. It’s the space that is actually being compressed, to the point where it’s as small as a mustard seed. The crystal didn’t actually shrink. If you embed this crystal in the heart of your brows, your head will explode if the art of space loses its effect.”

Qin Mu laughed. “I just want to place it in front of the heart of my brows and see if anything peculiar happens.”

Yan’er had cultivated with Celestial Venerable Yue for many years. Therefore, within a short time, she was able to shrink the hexagon-shaped crystal down to the size of an inch.

Qin Mu picked up the crystal and placed it on the heart of his brows. He tried to execute his vital qi, but there was no response from the crystal.

He didn’t give up, executing his qi and blood, but there was still no strange phenomenon from the crystal.

He gathered his spirit, but the crystal remained unchanged.

‘Unless this crystal is useless to us humans? What is my big senior brother’s intention in making me come here?’

When he had this thought, the crystal suddenly glowed, and Wei Suifeng’s figure appeared within the light.

Qin Mu was stunned. The figure of Wei Suifeng in the light disappeared when he broke his thoughts.

“Unless...”

Qin Mu immediately focused, gathering his consciousness and thinking of the figure of Heaven Duke. The crystal once again gave out its light, and within it, a dainty Heaven Duke materialized!

Qin Mu stumbled back in shock. He felt that anything he thought could be materialized using this strange crystal!

As his consciousness dispersed, the Heaven Duke within the light disappeared as well.

“Is it because my consciousness isn’t strong enough? What I cultivated was the undying god consciousness!”

Qin Mu executed his undying god consciousness. This time, he thought about the figure of Earth Count. As the crystal gave off its light, it produced a dainty Earth Count.

The little Earth Count within the light was becoming more and more real, and it gradually grew flesh. After a while, an Earth Count the size of a palm had appeared in front of everyone!

When Qin Mu dispersed the undying god consciousness, that dainty Earth Count fell to the ground. He then opened his mouth wide, mooing like a cow.

Everyone was astonished. They felt like laughing when they heard Earth Count mooing like a cow, but they didn't dare to.

"He isn't the real Earth Count, so you can laugh all you want. There is no need to be afraid of him," Qin Mu said.

Qi Jiuyi's voice trembled as he said, "It seems that we can create something out of nothing. How is this even possible? Just by using a piece of rock, things can be created out of nothing? Were these giants masters of creation from prehistory?"

Qin Mu played around with the crystal and said unhurriedly, "They may be masters of creation from prehistory. However, their ability to create came from these crystals. Based on my earlier attempt, these crystals are able to magnify consciousness many times over. When the consciousness is strong enough, it can create things out of nothing. Even so, there aren't many who can utilize these crystals."