

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 911-915

Chapter 911: Creating a New Age From Nothing

Qi Jiuyi wanted to plunder some of these hexagon-shaped crystals, but he dispelled his intentions upon hearing Qin Mu's words. He laughed. "Cult Master Qin, given your sufficiently strong consciousness, how powerful would the Earth Count created from this treasure be? Can it surpass you?"

Qin Mu shook his head. He picked up the tiny Earth Count that he had created and placed it in his palm. He said, "He doesn't have much in terms of abilities or a soul and is just a confused lifeform. He looks fierce, that's all."

Qi Jiuyi reached out a finger and probed at the tiny Earth Count. He said, "In that case, these crystals are useless. The lifeforms created are so much weaker than you, and they aren't even divine arts practitioners. Also, without a soul, they are unable to cultivate. What's the use of these crystals?"

He pressed his finger upon the tiny Earth Count. This little creature was ferocious, it grabbed his finger and wanted to fling him away. However, it didn't have the strength and could only howl in anger.

Qin Mu put the tiny Earth Count down and said, "If I am correct, these masters of creation from prehistory must have had consciousnesses that exceeded ordinary men. They must have had incomparably powerful consciousnesses, at a level where it would be terrifying. Look, everyone in the relief sculptures is able to use the crystals to create things out of nothing. I can only do it after cultivating the Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness. Based on this, every one of them had a consciousness not inferior to mine!"

Qi Jiuyi didn't feel that anything was wrong, and the dragon qilin and Yan'er understood what he said.

Qin Mu's Undying God Consciousness was already terribly powerful. Despite Yan Shaoqing being the celestial heavens' top practitioner of Numinous Sky consciousness techniques, he managed to trap Yan Shaoqing using the dreams and illusions he created!

Qin Mu's consciousness might not be as dense as that of Yan Shaoqing, but his quality was much better.

If these masters of creation from prehistory did have consciousnesses that were as strong as him, that would be frightening.

Qin Mu pointed at the relief sculptures' masters of creation from prehistory and continued talking, saying, "What's more strange is that their corporeal bodies grew bigger than before. I'm guessing they used their creation abilities to augment their corporeal bodies."

The dragon qilin didn't understand and asked, "Cult Master, how does one augment their body with that?"

"Utilizing this crystal, one could use their immensely strong consciousness to reconstruct their corporeal body. This is no more difficult than creating a tiny Earth Count."

Qin Mu explained, “Earlier, in the Blood Rust Zone, we saw a skull that looked as big as a planet. The body must have been much bigger than the head. Who can grow to such a large size? They must have used the crystals to reconstruct their corporeal bodies, making them bigger.”

He paused for a moment and returned to the earlier sets of relief sculptures. “The first giant that received the crystal had a corporeal body bigger and stronger than the rest. It’s possible that he used the art of creation to augment his corporeal body. Also, there’s another crucial point—they were immortal and could be considered gods!”

Qi Jiuyi frowned greatly.

Qin Mu had a grim expression and said solemnly, “When the art of creation is cultivated to a certain realm, one can achieve immortality, their corporeal body becoming imperishable. Even if someone is just a small practitioner of the Spirit Embryo Realm, as long as they are proficient in the art of creation, they can also be immortal like a god, living forever! These masters of creation from prehistory were just a bunch of immortal gods!”

His words struck him deeply, as he was similar to them.

To a divine arts practitioner, gods were people whose primordial spirits had reached the Celestial Palace Realm—immortal with potent magic power and remarkable abilities.

To an existence like Qin Mu, the definition of a god from these ordinary divine arts practitioners was a joke.

First, the realms were created by the Seven Celestial Venerables, and Qin Mu had participated in the process of establishing them.

During the first year of the Dragon Han Era, on behalf of Celestial Venerable Yu, he imparted the way to become gods to the people. He and Celestial Venerable Hao established the seven god realms from the Southern Heavenly Gate to the celestial heavens, known as the seven realms of the celestial heavens.

After that, Qin Mu, Xu Shenghua, and the other talented people of Eternal Peace broke through the realm barrier over and over again, turning the seven realms in the divine treasure system into one realm.

Qin Mu also reopened his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure to reconstruct his soul.

The ordinary held the realms in awe, cultivating within the constraints of the realms and following the crowd without initiative.

Geniuses, on the other hand, created realms, leaping out of the realms’ constraints.

They were the founders and creators of realms.

Qi Jiuyi observed the figures of the relief sculptures and shook his head. “So what if they were immortal? They were just big and knew nothing about the Great Dao divine arts. Also, this method of

creation, apart from making one bigger and immortal, has no other real uses. The things it creates are too weak.”

Qin Mu said, “What if countless masters of creation from prehistory were executing their consciousnesses at the same time and thinking of the same thing?”

Qi Jiuyi was stunned. Suddenly, he thought of the sacrificial altar outside and the skeletons around it. He cried out, “What you mean is, the Heaven Duke that attacked us was a product of their creation abilities?”

Qin Mu walked forward to take a look at the other relief sculptures. “The skeletons around the sacrificial altar were actually priests of the masters of creation from prehistory. They gathered everyone’s consciousness, then magnified the strength through these crystals to create a Heaven Duke under their control.”

Qi Jiuyi shook his head, both astonished and shocked. If ten thousand of these masters of creation from prehistory thought of the same giant lifeform at the same time, the creature created by the amalgamation of their consciousnesses would be extremely strong?

What if there were even more masters of creation from prehistory working together?

Would the lifeform they created then be even stronger?

Was there a limit to such overwhelming strength?

Suddenly, Qi Jiuyi laughed loudly and shouted, “Even if they could create things out of nothing and produced a Heaven Duke, that cannot be compared to the real Heaven Duke! The real Heaven Duke is an embodiment of Heavenly Dao, Master of Xuandu, and the head of all gods under the sky!”

Qin Mu stood in front of another set of relief sculptures and said, “Take a look over here.”

Qi Jiuyi looked at those relief sculptures. The masters of creation from prehistory all had the crystal on their foreheads. They created lifeforms much bigger and stronger than them and used these lifeforms to fight and kill other groups of masters of creation from prehistory.

He saw another set of relief sculptures. A leader of the masters of creation from prehistory was standing in the center of the sacrificial altar. He spread his arms wide and raised his head towards the sky, a golden scepter in his hand.

Around the sacrificial altar, other masters of creation from prehistory were performing a sacrificial offering for their leader, making him bigger and stronger.

This leader had unimaginable abilities, even producing divine arts!

Qi Jiuyi’s heart thumped with fear as he said hoarsely, “Divine arts aren’t produced in this manner. Divine arts are produced by wielding the power of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth after the ancient gods mastered it. And the divine arts of lifeforms after the beginning like us are a result of observing and

imitating the ancient gods, unleashing the power of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth that we learned from them!”

Qin Mu shook his head and continued walking forward.

This roofless hall seemed like a prehistoric chronicle, recording all sorts of deeds from prehistory.

They saw that the masters of creation from prehistory were creating strange creatures, like human bodies with cow heads and other strange humanoid lifeforms with the heads of birds, beasts, and snakes. There were also bizarre creatures like human-headed snakes.

Qi Jiuyi’s face went pale. He saw them creating phoenixes!

“Hehe...” He chuckled but didn’t say anything.

What these relief sculptures recorded was too terrifying. The organisms that these masters of creation from prehistory created were getting more bizarre. Some organisms even looked like the ancient gods!

“They were imitating the ancient gods!”

Qi Jiuyi laughed. “They were imitating the ancient gods in creating life. They could never surpass or match up to the ancient gods!”

Qin Mu said, “Are they imitating the ancient gods, or are they creating the ancient gods?”

Qi Jiuyi was stunned. He suddenly shouted, “Heresy! Do you know what you are saying?”

Qin Mu also felt that his conjecture was preposterous. He broke out into laughter and shook his head, continuing to browse the stone carvings.

Qi Jiuyi’s anger couldn’t be restrained. He shouted angrily, “You mean that these barbarians created Celestial Emperor, Heaven Duke, Earth Count, Mother Earth, and the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth? Do you know what you are saying?”

Qin Mu ignored him and continued walking forward. The content of the relief sculptures was getting more shocking.

These masters of creation from prehistory organized themselves into several large tribes. The more people they had, the greater the power of their sacrificial offerings.

They also developed grander scenes of sacrificial offerings. Countless three-eyed tribesmen performed sacrificial offerings day and night, creating stronger and bigger spirit bodies to destroy and subjugate their enemies.

However, there was a race who chose to perform sacrificial offerings for their leader, allowing their leader to become much bigger and stronger.

Their leader's corporeal body was incomparably huge, as tall as the sky. Countless giants surrounded him, their crystals glowing. The light shone on the leader's body, giving him a holy appearance.

There was also a crystal in the leader's forehead. However, it was different from the rest. Its color was vermilion red, giving off a dazzling luster as it absorbed the light from the other crystals.

Qin Mu tried to examine the leader's face. However, his face was covered by the brilliance of the light emitted by the other crystals and wasn't portrayed on the carvings.

Qi Jiuyi continued to follow by his side and coldly said, "They were merely using consciousness to create things and could never create the real gods. The ancient gods cannot be created, they can only be born from the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth."

Qin Mu looked at another set of relief sculptures, whose content seemed very interesting.

The relief sculptures showed a large tribe, as though all of the masters of creation from prehistory had congregated together. They gathered and focused their consciousnesses, planning to create a huge world and leave this place of troubles!

They wanted to create another world, relocating their people there to avoid the conflicts of the real world.

'Creating a world from nothing! Could these masters of creation from prehistory succeed? Wait a moment, Carefree Village! Isn't Founding Emperor's Carefree Village a world created from nothing?'

Qin Mu became more excited as he thought about it. He continued to move forward and got a shock. There were no more relief sculptures on the stone walls ahead of him.

They were destroyed by a powerful force, leaving only a few fragmented stone slabs on the ground.

He bent over to inspect them. Most of these stone slabs didn't have traces of carvings, meaning that someone must have erased the contents on the surface. As if that weren't enough, the relief sculptures were destroyed as well.

He performed a careful examination, trying to see if there was anything that might have survived.

"Cult Master Qin, you forgot one crucial point! The ancient gods have souls, whereas the creations of these masters of creation from prehistory didn't have them! The Heaven Duke from earlier didn't have a soul, and neither did the tiny Earth Count you created!"

Qi Jiuyi said, "The masters of creation from prehistory blasphemed against the ancient gods, imitating them in creating life. They intruded upon the interests of the ancient gods and offended them, going as far as using the strange lifeforms they created to do battle, a sin deserving of a thousand deaths! They deserved to be destroyed!"

He seemed a little perturbed, and his Dao heart was unstable.

Qi Jiuyi used to be a man of few words. Now, he was rambling behind Qin Mu. On the surface, it seemed that he was trying to convince Qin Mu, but in fact, he was trying to convince himself.

Qin Mu's earlier words had unsettled him, making him seem out of sorts.

However, he did make a crucial point. Be it the Heaven Duke who assaulted them earlier or the tiny Earth Count created by Qin Mu, they lacked both a soul and consciousness.

The dragon qilin said, "Third Brother, the Heaven Duke of this place was created by the residual consciousnesses of the masters of creation from prehistory, far from their peak condition. What if during the prehistoric period, they could indeed create a Heaven Duke with a soul and consciousness?"

Qi Jiuyi was stunned, and his voice trembled as he said, "Second Brother, this is heresy..."

Qin Mu raised his head, looking around and searching.

'Found it!'

He cheered as he quickly rushed forward. Qi Jiuyi followed behind, still looking out of sorts. He continued to convince him, saying, "Cult Master Qin, your thoughts were blasphemy against the ancient gods, you should repent..."

Qin Mu came to the center of the hall, then raised his head to look up and laughed. "Brother Qi, raise your head and look at the sky. What can you see?"

Qi Jiuyi raised his head and looked up. Upon seeing many stars embedded in the dark starry sky, he said, "Stars in a starry sky, of course."

The dragon qilin raised his head and observed. "There are some stars in the sky."

Yan'er's gaze was sharp. She laughed and said, "Those stars aren't real. They look as though they are far away from us, but actually, they aren't."

Qi Jiuyi said doubtfully, "This starry sky isn't different from a real starry sky, how can it be fake?" He paused for a moment before saying, "Yes, this is indeed fake! We are in the Blood Rust Zone. There are broken fragments of vast land and planets flying around us, as well as countless giant skeletons, so there's no way we can see the starry sky outside!"

Qin Mu laughed. "This is the treasure that my big senior brother left behind for me."

Chapter 912: The Mystery Behind the Masters of Creation

Qin Mu raised his head to observe it while mumbling away. He was mumbling algebraic terminologies as algebra runes flew about his surroundings. The runes were transforming continuously, and it was a sight to behold.

Qi Jiuyi felt a slight tremble in his heart. He knew that Qin Mu was trying to determine the course of the stars to solve the difficult problem that his big senior brother had left behind for him.

On Crimson Light's God Execution Stage of Abnormal Star, Qi Jiuyi had seen a similar set-up before.

Back then, Wei Suifeng had left a small case behind in an astronomical phenomenon formation. Within the case was the God Execution Mysterious Knife, and it had been taken by Qin Mu. It was also due to this item that Qin Mu was able to allow Eternal Peace to contact the remaining survivors of Crimson Light, thereafter returning to the floating world with God Chi Xi and allowing Eternal Peace to form an alliance with the floating world.

'If I could solve the problem left behind by Wei Suifeng before Cult Master Qin does, would I then be able to obtain the precious artifact that he left behind?'

Qi Jiuyi immediately shook his head at the thought. At the God Execution Stage of Abnormal Star, both he and Zhe Huali were calculating the problem left by Wei Suifeng, but Qin Mu had still managed to solve it first.

'Back then, this brat's attainments in algebra were already greater than mine. After all these years, he is probably even more adept,' Qi Jiuyi thought to himself.

Qin Mu released a sigh, and with a smile on his face, he reached a finger out to gently tap towards the sky. The stars in the sky started to spin, and the paths of the stars started to change.

Some stars had a set course, while others darted about like headless flies in complete chaos.

Finally, the stars stopped spinning about, and the countless stars formed an image in the shape of a flower bud.

Qin Mu bent a finger and gently flicked it. The stars in the sky started to shift again, and the flower bud made up of starlight started to bloom slowly.

'What exceptional abilities!' At that moment, that was all everyone could think.

This phrase was to praise Qin Mu, but similarly, it was also to praise Wei Suifeng, who had left this piece of starry sky behind.

This pair of senior and junior brother, Wei Suifeng and Qin Mu, had displayed to them the beauty of the algebra of great starry skies. It was truly a display of exceptional abilities, and it was extraordinarily magnificent!

The flower bloomed, and a ray of blood-colored light descended from within the flower.

Qin Mu opened up his palm, and that blood-colored ray of light landed squarely in his hand. The light dissipated, revealing a hexagon-shaped crystal that was roughly half an inch in length.

Qin Mu pinched this piece of unique looking hexagon-shaped crystal and raised his head to inspect the path of the starlights. Although waves of shock were stirring within him, his expression remained calm and composed as he smiled and said, "Brother Qi, do you think that this piece of crystal resembles the

one that was embedded in the heart of the brows of the leader of the masters of creation from the relief sculptures?”

Qi Jiuyi was a little taken aback. He inspected this piece of red creation divine stone and asked in puzzlement, “Cult Master Qin, what are you trying to suggest?”

“Nothing much.”

Qin Mu put away the piece of blood-colored crystal and smiled. “It’s probably not the same piece. Big Senior Brother has been active from twenty thousand years ago up until a few thousand years ago, and he likes to collect some things to leave behind for me. There are thousands or even twenty thousand years between me and the him from that era, but we have already known each other from a very long time ago. It’s likely that he just found this jewel to be very beautiful and thus decided to hide it here for me.”

Qi Jiuyi really wanted to strangle his neck and shake him vigorously so that he would spit out his guess.

He forced himself to not act on this impulse. As for Yan’er, she couldn’t help herself, and she shoved a spirit pill at Qin Mu and asked, “Young Master, why don’t you explain it in detail?”

Qin Mu shoved the spirit pill at the dragon qilin, then glanced at the nine gods that Qi Jiuyi had brought along and smiled. “There are many people here, and tongues are loose. I think it’s not necessary to explain further.”

Qi Jiuyi waved his hand and said to the nine gods, “Retreat first and return to the ship. We will come soon.”

Although the nine gods were also very curious about what Qin Mu was going to share, since their young master had already given the order, they could only retreat first.

Qi Jiuyi’s gaze flickered. “Cult Master Qin can share with us now, right?”

Qin Mu replied, “The reason my big senior brother left behind this piece of creation divine stone was to tell me that he suspects that the owner of the creation divine stone is still alive.”

Qi Jiuyi felt a chill down his spine. “Your point being?”

With a grave expression, Qin Mu replied, “The owner of the creation divine stone was a master of creation from prehistory with remarkable abilities. There’s most likely some relation between him and the extinction of the prehistory masters of creation. He could be one of the extremely powerful existences in history. This existence should still be in this world. In the past, he might have been one of the strongest beings amongst the ancient gods, while at present, he might be one of the masterminds of the celestial heavens.”

Feathers popped out from Qi Jiuyi’s body, and his mind went blank.

Yan’er looked at him curiously to confirm that he was also a bird.

The point of focus was different for Yan'er and Qi Jiuyi. Qin Mu had resolved her doubts, so Yan'er just listened to it without further care. However, Qi Jiuyi was giving what he said a lot more thought, and thus he felt so terrified that his blood ran cold.

Try imagining that such a terrifying existence had hidden himself in the era of the ancient gods, and now, he was hiding in anonymity within the current celestial heavens. Qi Jiuyi couldn't help but associate this with the end of the era of the ancient gods and the unrest during the eras of Dragon Han, Crimson Light, High Emperor, and Founding Emperor.

If there was such a terrifying existence, who had hidden in the various eras to seek revenge on the ancient gods and cause chaos, how terrifying would this be?

Qi Jiuyi was out of his wits. He paced back and forth and wished he could immediately forget what he had just heard.

Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks and stared intently at Qin Mu. "Cult Master Qin, who do you suppose this person might be?"

Celestial Emperor's image floated into Qin Mu's head, but after a short while, he shook his head.

Some attributes and actions of Celestial Emperor did tick some of Qin Mu's boxes. For example, Celestial Emperor's origin was from a very ancient time, and he was born even before Earth Count and Heaven Duke.

Furthermore, Celestial Emperor was actually involved with the end of the era of the ancient gods. He had formed the ancient gods' celestial heavens, crushed those who opposed him, supported the half-gods and the lifeforms after the beginning, and then provoked the war between the half-gods and the lifeforms after the beginning.

It was just that he had played beyond his limits and was ambushed by Celestial Venerable Hao, Celestial Venerable Yun, and the others, having his corporeal body taken away in the process.

Even with that, he still didn't die and had merely gone dark, even going on to become a leader of the Heaven Alliance and one of the overlords of the present-day celestial heavens!

It was also likely that Celestial Emperor was somehow involved with the end of the various eras—Crimson Light Era, High Emperor Era, Founding Emperor Era—throughout history.

However, if Celestial Emperor was the leader of the prehistory masters of creation, then, the era of these prehistory masters of creation should be before the era of the ancient gods, which would mean that it was them who created the ancient gods of the world.

For this, Qin Mu was unable to be completely certain.

This was because the ancient gods were truly too ancient. Mother Earth's age was, at the very least, millions of years old.

Furthermore, Qi Jiuyi had said one thing right. The prehistory masters of creation had used their consciousnesses to create things, but it was uncertain if they were able to create souls.

But ancient gods did have souls.

For this, more research had to be done.

In addition, in the rumor that Qi Jiuyi had heard, the prehistory masters of creation had been annihilated by the ancient gods. However, Celestial Emperor was the leader of the ancient gods, and even Earth Count, Heaven Duke, and Mother Earth were full of admiration for him although they despised his conduct.

If Celestial Emperor was the leader of the prehistory masters of creation, why would he lead the ancient gods to go against his own race?

However, Wei Suifeng had been arrested and suppressed by Celestial Emperor.

Could it be that when Wei Suifeng got hold of the creation divine stone, he had found out that the ancient Celestial Emperor was actually that leader of the masters of creation and was thus suppressed for this knowledge?

“I can’t think of who this master of creation might be.”

Qin Mu’s eyes flashed as he walked outwards and smiled. “However, I can be certain that he is within the celestial heavens. This trip to the celestial heavens is getting more interesting. Brother Qi, Fatty Dragon, we should return now!”

Yan’er perched on his shoulder, and the dragon qilin and Qi Jiuyi hurriedly followed after him.

Qin Mu stopped before the row of relief sculptures again and closely inspected the image of the masters of creation creating another world with their powerful consciousnesses.

Qi Jiuyi hurried him. “The Heaven Duke on the sacrificial altar may coagulate and take form at any time, we should leave quickly!”

Qin Mu agreed, but his gaze was still on that section of relief sculpture.

The secret that the relief sculpture was revealing was truly astonishing—using consciousness that was powerful beyond comparison to create a world out of nothing, restructuring heaven and earth. If it was really successful, wouldn’t these masters of creation have been able to survive in the war against the ancient gods?

Was it possible that beyond this world, there existed another world where these powerful masters of creations lived? With mystical hexagon-shaped crystals embedded in the hearts of their brows, they could cultivate nothingness, produce stars, and let starlight shine brilliantly.

Would these masters of creation return to this world again?

The Carefree Village of Founding Emperor that the celestial heavens hadn't been able to find, could it be related to the world created by those masters of creation?

Whether it was Scholar Zi Xi Heavenly Teacher or Princess Consort Zhen and the others from Carefree Village, they were all initially reluctant for Qin Mu to return to Carefree Village, as they found it to be extremely dangerous.

If Carefree Village was built in the world that the masters of creation had created, could these masters of creation be the reason Carefree Village was dangerous?

"Cult Master Qin, we have to go now!" Without further ado, Qi Jiuyi dragged Qin Mu and ran outwards.

Qin Mu retracted his gaze and followed him, sprinting outwards. The dragon qilin dashed to the front and said, "Cult Master, Third Brother, get onto my back. I will take both of you out of here."

The two of them landed on his back, and the dragon qilin immediately increased his speed. Very soon, they reached the side of the sacrificial altar, and he quickly sprinted by it.

In the depressed center of the sacrificial altar, there was a lot more coagulating liquid light than there was before. In the foreheads of the skeletons that circled the sacrificial altar, the crystals were giving out faint light.

Qin Mu was startled. "Fatty Dragon, move faster!"

The dragon qilin rushed into the sky and flew towards the phoenix ship in mid-air.

Qin Mu and Qi Jiuyi turned around to look. Beneath them, the light from the crystals in the foreheads of the skeletons was growing stronger at a great speed. Suddenly, with a loud buzz, the rays of light shone towards the center of the sacrificial altar!

In the depressed center, the liquid light churned, and rings of light, layer by layer and round by round, expanded outwards and burst out!

Following that, bright lights rushed upwards into the sky, and a colossal creature burst through the layers and rounds of light. The shattered rays transformed into extremely bright streamers, while the rings of light that didn't shatter transformed into countless circular rings that stood upright at the back of the creature's head.

Heaven Duke!

The Heaven Duke weapon that was created by the gathered consciousnesses of the prehistory masters of creation!

Heaven Duke raised his head, growing taller and taller. He then raised a hand and grabbed towards the dragon qilin, who was flying towards the phoenix ship with all his might.

On Qin Mu's shoulder, Yan'er's feathers suddenly inflated outwards, and her wings fluttered. In a split second, she transformed into an enormous dragon sparrow, carrying Qin Mu, Qi Jiuyi, and the dragon

qilin on her back as she flew upwards in a shaky manner. She barely dodged Heaven Duke's palm as she dashed towards the phoenix ship!

Qi Jiuyi grabbed onto Yan'er's feathers with all his might, and he yelled out to the soldiers on the phoenix ship, "Start the ship!"

On the phoenix ship, the more than six thousand gods immediately activated their magic power, causing the phoenix to flap its wings. The giant wings unfolded, and the ship was started up.

Yan'er flew over and landed on the ship, taking a few extra steps before she could come to a stop.

Qin Mu, Qi Jiuyi, and the dragon qilin immediately slid down her back. When the dragon qilin landed on the deck, he suddenly realized that on his dragon tail, there was a small creature that was grabbing on to him tightly. He stared at it. It was the palm-sized Earth Count that Qin Mu had created.

The dragon qilin picked up the tiny thing, intending to ask Qin Mu how to deal with it. However, Qin Mu and Qi Jiuyi were with the others, releasing their vital qi to activate the phoenix ship, so he was too busy for the dragon qilin to bring it to his attention.

'If I leave this tiny thing here, he definitely won't survive more than a day. I should just let him follow me.'

At this thought, the dragon qilin put down the tiny Earth Count. The little thing was very fierce, and it moored at him viciously.

The dragon qilin thought for a moment and glanced around. Upon realizing that neither Qin Mu nor Yan'er was looking in his direction, he took out a spirit pill and stuffed it into the arms of the vicious little fellow, saying in a low voice, "Stop making noises, I don't want Cult Master and Sister Yan'er to find out that I have hidden many spirit pills..."

The tiny Earth Count hugged the spirit pill, which was a little big for him and strenuous for him to keep carrying. He was a little confused, not knowing what he was supposed to do with this round thing.

"It's for eating." The dragon qilin slowly guided him, taking out another spirit pill and stuffing it into his own mouth.

The tiny Earth Count followed his actions, hugging the spirit pill as he took a bite out of it. It was just that the spirit pill was too big and his mouth too small, so he could only bite off a tiny bit of it.

The dragon qilin beamed with joy, "How is it? It tastes pretty good, doesn't it?"

The tiny Earth Count sat down on the ground, hugging the spirit pill and working hard to eat it in a serious manner. However, his appetite was too small. He had only eaten about half of it, but his tummy was already stuffed until it was round, and he couldn't eat anymore. That being said, he still held on to the remaining half of the spirit pill, unwilling to let go.

The dragon qilin lifted him up and stuffed him into his ear. "Don't make noise, or someone may discover you. Be good and take a nap to digest your food."

Suddenly, Qin Mu's voice traveled over as he yelled loudly, "Be careful of the Heaven Bell!"

The dragon qilin hurriedly looked back, only to see the Heaven Duke with layers of halos at the back of his head raising both of his hands to make a hugging action. On the top of Heaven Duke's head, a huge bell made of light appeared.

The bell was massive, and it revolved mid-air above the ground. The mouth of the bell was initially facing downwards, but at this moment, it had already turned around and was now facing the phoenix ship.

The thirty-sixth Heavenly Dao, Heaven Bell!

The bell rang suddenly, and the space behind the phoenix ship trembled violently. It was as though everyone on the ship had been struck by lightning—their bodies trembled and cracked apart, their limbs flailed around from the impact of the pulses, and they flew in all directions!

Chapter 913: Abnormalities of the Third Eye

The nine-headed phoenix flew off the ship, and with its wings stretched through the sky, it protected the whole ship and withstood this blow head-on. It was Qi Xiayu channeling her magic power from the Primordial Realm, saving them.

Everyone who had flown upwards on the ship bumped into the wings of the nine-headed phoenix, which were extremely soft and gentle, and thus they didn't get injured from the fall.

The pulses from the Heaven Bell were getting stronger, and the phoenix ship was now flying unsteadily, barging ahead through the Blood Rust Zone.

The ship brushed past pieces of land, even crashing against the destroyed stars and into a piece of land. On the ancient broken pieces of land in the Blood Rust Zone, the prehistoric ruins suddenly lit up, and rays of light shone brilliantly. Then, a sight that caused everyone's scalp to turn numb emerged before their eyes.

On the countless lands, within the innumerable ruins, rays of light burst out, and apparitions of terrifying ancient gods appeared and floated up from within those lands!

The length of the Blood Rust Zone was shocking, and it was entirely filled with dark red bodies of stars and broken land. Yet, at this moment, it was dotted with bright lights that lit up the whole stretch.

The apparition of the nine-headed phoenix was trying its best to control the phoenix ship and navigate through the area while avoiding the oncoming terrifying attacks. From the beak of one of the phoenix's heads came Qi Xiayu's angry voice. "The Blood Rust Zone is dangerous beyond measure! In the celestial heavens, it's even considered a restricted area! Who caused this huge problem?"

The more than six thousand gods onboard the ship all turned in unison to look towards Qin Mu. They raised their hands one by one and pointed at him.

Yan'er also lifted a wing to point at Qin Mu.

The dragon qilin hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he didn't point at Qin Mu.

However, the tiny Earth Count walked out of his ear-hole to raise a hand and point at Qin Mu. With a solemn expression, he mused.

The dragon qilin hurriedly shushed him. "You can't speak nonsense. The spirit pills are all forged by Cult Master. If you point nonsensically, Cult Master won't feed you."

The tiny Earth Count put down his hand, turning around and walking back into the ear-hole with a lowered head, looking as though he had done something wrong.

Qin Mu instantly felt like he had just been isolated. He stood there without a change in expression, but he felt uneasy in his heart, fearing that he would be thrown out of the ship by the enraged crowd.

"Celestial Venerable Mu, I will only help you out this once. Don't expect me to save you again next time!"

The nine-headed phoenix apparition pushed the phoenix ship to its limits. However, the Blood Rust Zone was now like a pot of porridge that was spilling over, and from within the innumerable imposing rays of light emerged gods and devils of various shapes and sizes that bore some resemblance to the ancient gods. They all reached their hands out, nearly making the Blood Rust Zone overflow as they grabbed towards the phoenix ship!

The people on the ship all looked for something that they could hold on to so that they wouldn't be thrown off of the phoenix ship that was now tossing and turning about.

The apparition of the nine-headed phoenix controlled the ship to weave through at high speeds. However, the Blood Rust Zone was a long stretch where the starry sky extended endlessly, so it was unable to fly out of the area in a short period.

Also, the figures in mid-air above the sacrificial altars on the lands were disrupting the Blood Rust Zone. They had alarmed more sacrificial altars in the ruins up ahead, so there were more and more ancient god spirit bodies flying towards them from the front.

These ancient god spirit bodies could be considered to have remarkable abilities. The various divine arts they were executing were exactly the Great Dao divine arts of the ancient gods, which were extremely powerful.

If it was a one-on-one match, Qi Xiayu would be fearless even if she was controlling the phoenix ship from the Primordial Realm. However, there were simply too many ancient god spirit bodies for her to handle.

She could only drive the phoenix ship with all her might, narrowly avoiding the attacks from these massive spirit bodies and doing all she could to protect the safety of all those on board and escape this area.

The phoenix ship weaved upwards and downwards, and when it was really unable to dodge in time, it would shrink in size to take the ancient god spirit bodies head-on, traveling through the spirit bodies in an act of incomparable courage.

It was just that every collision that occurred caused Qi Xiayu to weaken a little. After all, she didn't come here personally. Controlling the phoenix ship from the Primordial Realm made it difficult for her to react accordingly, and her magic power was also a little weakened. The apparition of the nine-headed phoenix was becoming fainter and fainter.

Finally, when her magic power was almost exhausted, the phoenix ship had, at long last, managed to fly out of that terrifying stretch of the Blood Rust Zone. Everyone on the ship let out sighs of relief.

The apparition of the nine-headed phoenix had almost completely vanished. Evidently, in this attempt to save everyone, Qi Xiayu had used up a lot of energy, and she was greatly exhausted.

"Send him to the celestial heavens, but just dump him before the Southern Heavenly Gate. Then, immediately drive the ship back to me and don't ever let me see him again!" The nine-headed phoenix left this message behind before automatically dissipating.

Qin Mu remained silent with bitterness.

Qi Jiuyi glanced at him. "Cult Master Qin, I warned you that the Blood Rust Zone was incredibly dangerous, but you didn't believe me. This is a restricted zone. Even existences at the Emperor's Throne Realm won't step in here carelessly, much less, people like us. Men, come and help Cult Master Qin into the hold of the ship to let him rest!"

Several gods came forward. Two of them propped Qin Mu up on both sides, while the others followed behind, escorting Qin Mu into the hold of the ship.

Qi Jiuyi was still uneasy. Worried that he would run out, he ordered his men to apply several layers of seals, saying, "Cult Master Qin, there are still some dangerous ruins along the way. Just be patient for a few more days. When we reach the celestial heavens, I'll let you out."

Yan'er asked curiously, "There are still dangerous areas along the way? How dangerous compared to the Blood Rust Zone?"

Qi Jiuyi replied, "No less dangerous than here. If we continue ahead for another two days, we will reach the place where Light Emperor fell. Light Emperor died in battle there, so it's extremely dangerous, even surpassing this place."

Yan'er replied in a serious tone, "The gods under you won't be able to trap Young Master. Young Master is proficient in all sorts of skills meant for breaking restrictions. Even though the cultivation of the gods under you are higher than his, he can still easily break through the seals that you have put in place. I will have to be the one who seals him, only then will he be unable to break through them."

With that, she added layers of seals onto the door of the hold to prevent Qin Mu from escaping and causing trouble again.

From within the hold came Qin Mu's upset and angry voice. "Sister Yan'er, you are mutinous!"

The dragon qilin hurriedly said, "Cult Master, Sister Yan'er is also doing this for your own good. She is just trying to prevent you from getting into trouble again. Next time, Red Deity won't save us, and at that time, we'll really die!"

Qin Mu raged, saying, "Fatty Dragon, you are mutinous too. During New Years, I will kill you and make a meal out of you!"

The phoenix ship increased its speed and traveled on.

In the hold of the ship, Qin Mu took out the piece of red creation divine stone. He had yet to carefully inspect this precious treasure after obtaining it.

This creation divine stone wasn't big in size and was likely a broken piece from a complete creation divine stone. Wei Suifeng most likely obtained this treasure after searching through the ruins of the Blood Rust Zone.

Wei Suifeng knew of many secrets. This big senior brother had truly gone through great pains while trying to fulfill the criteria of gaining merits. Therefore, him leaving this piece of the creation divine stone for Qin Mu must have some deep meaning behind it.

Qin Mu placed the creation divine stone at the heart of his brows. He cleared his heart and mind of thoughts, and his consciousness surged towards it. At this very moment, something strange occurred!

The small bump at the heart of his brows suddenly moved abnormally, and a terrifying energy surged through and swept up all of his qi and blood, pushing them towards the heart of his brows!

Qin Mu was startled, and his face turned extremely pale all of a sudden. All of the blood in his body was surging towards the heart of his brows, and in a split second, his entire being became emaciated, and he resembled a shriveled corpse with bones wrapped in skin!

"Crap!"

He activated his vital qi to control the qi and blood flowing to the heart of his brows, but unexpectedly, it was actually better when he hadn't used his vital qi. When he activated his vital qi, it instantly lost control and flowed towards the heart of his brow as well!

'This creation divine stone that Big Senior Brother gave me, what is it exactly?'

Qin Mu felt his scalp turn numb. His emaciated palm was gripping the creation divine stone with all his strength, trying to resist the energy that was coming from the heart of his brows. That energy seemed to desperately want to obtain this creation divine stone, and it was guiding the divine stone to the heart of his brows.

This energy was so powerful that it was almost impossible for Qin Mu to hold on to the divine stone.

'It's not the heart of my brows that wants to obtain this divine stone, it's actually this divine stone that wants to bury itself in the heart of my brows!' Qin Mu came to a sudden realization.

The energy within his body belonged to himself, there wasn't even energy of the Son of Youdu. Ever since he performed the groundbreaking feat of forging a divine soul to let himself be reborn, he had become extremely familiar with the energy within his own body.

At present, there was definitely no foreign energy within his body.

That being the case, the energy was definitely coming from the piece of creation divine stone!

It was the creation divine stone that shifted his qi and blood and his vital qi. This jewel wanted to bury itself into the heart of his brows and become his third eye!

Qin Mu resisted it with all his might. He opened his mouth, wanting to shout for Yan'er, but he was unable to make any sound.

He stretched out his other palm as he trembled, wanting to get hold of something to smash it and alert the dragon qilin and Yan'er who were guarding his door. However, he was unable to move his body and unable to mobilize any vital qi.

Even his primordial spirit was trapped within his body, and he was unable to mobilize it!

Suddenly, he felt an excruciating pain at the heart of his brows. The skin there tore open, and a bloody wound appeared.

Opposite Qin Mu was a mirror. He looked to the mirror and saw that the wound at the heart of his brows was inside out, but no blood was flowing from it.

The little bump in the heart of his brows finally revealed itself. It was an eye that appeared within the eye socket that belonged to his original third eye. His qi, blood, and vital qi surged forth, being sucked in frantically by this eye!

Qin Mu was rapidly losing his vital qi, qi, and blood. Although his qi, blood, and vital qi were incomparably dense, comparable to that of a real god, this eye was like a bottomless pit that was impossible to fill!

Qin Mu felt great terror within his heart. He had long had some guesses regarding the little bump at the heart of his brows, suspecting that the eye socket had grown another eye after he dug out his third eye.

After all, he was proficient in the art of creation, so regrowing a third eye was only too easy.

It was just that this little bump hadn't stirred all this time. However, every time he activated the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique or his vital qi circulated to the heart of his brows, he could faintly feel the vital qi, qi, and blood that flowed into the bump simply vanish.

It didn't consume much, and Qin Mu was in a state where his cultivation was growing exponentially after he was reborn, so he hadn't thought much of it.

Who would have imagined that when the creation divine stone drew his qi, blood, and vital qi to the heart of his brows, this premature eye would actually devour all of the qi and blood from his body?

'I won't be killed by my own eye, right?'

He felt chills down his spine and was gradually unable to control his palm. The creation divine stone in his hand was getting closer to his third eye. The divine stone seemed to have a mind of its own, and it was desperately trying to get into his forehead to force out his third eye and replace it!

'Wei Suifeng, damn your a**... you always cause me to get into trouble!'

Qin Mu gritted his teeth, and his palms were trembling. It was getting harder for him to resist the energy coming from the divine stone.

His third eye finally finished devouring all of his qi, blood, and vital qi and was no longer able to obtain any more qi and blood from within his body. It was then that a force of energy burst out of the eye, and a ray of light shone out of it and onto the blood-colored divine stone.

This eye of his was actually trying to absorb the energy from the creation divine stone!

'My eye is also a monster!'

Qin Mu quietly scolded. The third eye and the creation divine stone were fighting with one another— one wanted to take away the other's energy, while the other wanted to squeeze the other one out to take its place.

Qin Mu moved his other palm with great difficulty and slowly shifted it to his own chest to tug down the jade pendant hung around his neck.

The jade pendant was the Qin jade pendant. When Qin Fengqing went to Carefree Village, he had handed it to Celestial Venerable You and entrusted her to pass it over to him. Qin Mu had it hung on his neck all this time.

Qin Mu gripped the jade pendant and slowly shifted it, finally coming near the heart of his brows. With great effort, he resisted the energies coming from his third eye and the creation divine stone, and with great difficulty, he shoved the jade pendant in-between the two.

This jade pendant was forged from the horn of Earth Count, so while it looked like a jade pendant, it was actually a piece of vast land that Earth Count had used to suppress Qin Fengqing.

With the jade pendant in-between his third eye and the creation divine stone, separating the two terrifying energies, Qin Mu was able to loosen his grip on the creation divine stone. His eye and the consciousness were no longer attracted to each other, and only then did he let out a sigh of relief.

At this very moment, the creation divine stone suddenly flew out of his hand and collided with the jade pendant. It was so unexpected that he couldn't do anything!

Qin Mu's eyes widened. He wanted to grab hold of the divine stone, but it had already crashed into his third eye with the jade pendant between them!

Light burst out from the heart of his brows, and the power contained within the jade pendant collided with the creation divine stone and his third eye. In an instant, Qin Mu's consciousness was hit so hard that he fell into a daze, and following that, he fell backwards and became unconscious.

"Wei Suifeng, damn your a**..." he scolded right before he passed out, spitting out a breath with great difficulty.

"We have arrived at the place Light Emperor fell, increase all defenses!"

From the deck came the shouting sounds of various gods. The dragon qilin and Yan'er, who were both guarding outside the door, hurriedly ran out to view the final battlefield of this celestial emperor from the Crimson Light Era.

Only after the phoenix ship left the area did they return.

"This time around, Cult Master was quite well-behaved. He didn't have as much curiosity as before."

The dragon qilin laughed. "It's truly rare. Cult Master should be kept in like this frequently so that his heart will become tamer."

Yan'er shared the same sentiments.

Qin Mu laid flat in the hold of the ship, motionlessly. His breathing was weak, and at the heart of his brows, the competition between his third eye, jade pendant, and the creation divine stone was still ongoing.

Chapter 914: A Dark Devil Was Growing Within the Floating Blood-Colored Light

After an unknown period of time, Qin Mu gradually woke up. He felt completely exhausted, lacking both qi and blood. His qi, blood, and vital qi hadn't recovered much.

He trembled as he raised his hand to touch the heart of his brows. The creation divine stone and the jade pendant were gone.

"What happened when I was in a coma?"

He sat up with great difficulty and faced the mirror in front of him. From his reflection, he saw that he was nothing but skin and bones.

The wound in the heart of his brows and the eyelid were sealed, leaving behind a trace of blood.

Qin Mu's mind was a mess. He found it hard to mobilize his consciousness and felt that his body had been emptied of vital qi, and his heart was beating weakly, supplying insufficient blood to the rest of his body.

His limbs were cold as he painfully searched his taotie sack for spirit medicine. After a long time, he found the herbs he needed. With great effort, he used his remaining vital qi to refine them into spirit pills.

His control of vital qi wasn't like before. When he was refining the pills, the cauldron exploded, destroying the pills.

This hadn't happened since he mastered the art of healing!

He had learned the art of healing from Apothecary, and it was only during his time in Disabled Elderly Village that his cauldron exploded. Now that his cultivation was profound, he would succeed every time. An exploding cauldron was something that couldn't possibly happen to him.

His exhaustion was too great, so his control over his corporeal body, vital qi, consciousness, qi, and blood was worse than before, not even comparable to his teenage years!

With his art of healing and art of creation, he was able to recover as long as he didn't die from his injuries. Now, he was exhausted to the point that he was unable to use his art of creation. Even refining pills to heal his injuries was an extremely difficult task for him.

"Big Senior Brother, this divine stone you left for me has caused me great trouble..."

Wei Suifeng left behind the creation divine stone for Qin Mu's benefit. However, Wei Suifeng's plan didn't factor in any unexpected changes, and now Qin Mu had some complications in his situation.

The heart of Qin Mu's brows had an additional eye, and before Qin Mu could discover the marvels and secrets of this eye, the creation divine stone wanted to replace it, causing him to be tormented terribly.

Qin Mu composed himself and tried to refine the pills again, taking extra care this time and managing to refine one cauldron of spirit pills.

He grabbed the pills and swallowed them in one large mouthful, then utilized his remaining vital qi to catalyze the medicinal energy. After some time, his bone marrow began to create blood, and the blood in his heart gradually increased.

His complexion recovered slightly, and he was slowly regaining his vital qi. He continued to refine a few more cauldrons of spirit pills, improving his depleted blood levels to 40 percent. Then, he refined spirit pills that replenished the vital qi, recovering some of that as well.

He struggled to get up. His body was still weak and shaky, but unlike before, his face had more color. However, he was still very skinny.

"Where did my jade pendant and that creation divine stone go? Could it be... they squeezed out the eye at the heart of my brows?"

His scalp turned numb, and his heart quivered slightly as he tried to open the third eye at the heart of his brows.

There was no eyebrow at the heart of his brows, only two thin pieces of an eyelid. The eyelid slowly opened, revealing an eye.

Qin Mu carefully examined the eye in the mirror and saw that its structure was different from his normal eyes. Although his third eye was still made of flesh and blood, the pupil wasn't round but hexagonal!

It wasn't black in color but a vermilion red hexagon-shaped eye pupil!

"This piece of creation divine stone didn't squeeze out my eyeball. Instead, it merged with it. But where is my jade pendant?"

Qin Mu continued to examine the eye in greater detail. The eye's iris was actually round, but the pattern within the iris looked like a path of unbroken chains of mountains!

Qin Mu shook his head. The pattern of a normal iris was supposed to look like a fan of leaves, but his iris pattern formed the word "Qin"!

"My jade pendant has also merged with my third eye..."

He composed himself and executed the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. He organized his disorderly consciousness, planning to recover some of his cultivation so that he could use the art of creation to increase his qi and blood.

Just as he executed his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, he unexpectedly felt a sudden surge in his consciousness as it flowed through his third eye. It strengthened substantially, becoming 10 times stronger than before!

Hmmm—

A thick and heavy circular ring appeared behind his head, created by the flow of his vital qi. It whistled as it revolved. His consciousness was strengthened after it passed through his third eye. This caused the circulation of his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique to suddenly increase, forming the strange phenomenon behind his head!

Qin Mu was stunned. He felt that the vital qi of his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure was like tidewater, ebbing and flowing along with the circulation of his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique. His vital qi was increasing rapidly.

Not only that, the stars in the sky seemed to breathe. On the taiji-shaped spirit platform, the spirit embryo was inhaling and exhaling, while below its feet, Youdu and devil qi swirled and surged, much like the breath of a giant god.

The entire spirit embryo was like a giant chest, breathing in and out.

His vital qi and consciousness increased and recovered rapidly as his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique circulated.

However, he could still feel this eye swallowing up his qi, blood, and vital qi, except that it wasn't as ferocious as before.

"This is... the use of the third eye!"

As Qin Mu continued to execute his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, a circular ring of vital qi slowly materialized behind the head of the spirit embryo within the divine treasure.

As his technique circulated, the primordial liquid formed a fog. His refinement speed greatly increased, and the fog of primordial liquid rapidly nourished his body and replenished his qi and blood. However, the newly created qi and blood were drawn away by the third eye!

Above, the sky was filled with stars. Below, Youdu was becoming deeper. At the same time, the taiji-shaped spirit platform grew steadily.

After an unknown period of time, his vital qi and consciousness recovered to their peak conditions and were still increasing. However, his qi and blood were still depleted!

His Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure was still expanding. More and more stars appeared in the sky, and the Youdu underneath his feet continued to grow wider.

He originally thought that his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure had reached its peak. However, as his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure expanded, he realized he was far from unleashing its potential.

The lake formed by the primordial liquid was gradually shrinking. Initially, he projected that the primordial liquid would be completely refined in 10 years. At this rate, however, he predicted that it would only take a few months!

"Except that my eye is already grown, so why does it still want to devour my qi and blood?"

Qin Mu executed his consciousness and channeled it into the heart of his brows, transforming it into a tiny person as he flew into his third eye.

The space inside the eye was frightening. It was the vast and wide Qin word land, which contained plenty of overlapping mountain ranges that went up and down irregularly as they formed a huge word, "Qin".

This was just a piece of the horn of Earth Count. From afar, it looked like a round-shaped piece of land. It was these unbroken chains of mountains that formed the pattern within the iris.

And the creation divine stone was embedded precisely in the center of the Qin word land.

This piece of divine stone was incomparably huge, displacing a large piece of land from the center of the Qin word land. It was lodged within a deep valley, and around it, consciousness and land connected together like pieces of glowing chains, locking the creation divine stone in place.

The horn of Earth Count formed the iris of his third eye, while the creation divine stone formed the pupil.

His vital qi and consciousness were circulated here, moving around the Qin world like clouds and causing rapid changes to the sky that were difficult to predict.

Qin Mu didn't expect this, and neither did Wei Suifeng, who left him the creation divine stone.

"I wonder if the changes are for the better or worse?"

He had some worries in his heart. He searched around with his consciousness and saw his surging qi and blood being swallowed up by the creation divine stone.

"It's this stone robbing me of my qi and blood?"

Qin Mu's consciousness flew into this crystal.

Red light permeated the inside of the crystal, making it difficult for one to get their bearings. Qin Mu's consciousness had been flying within the crystal for a long time and hadn't discovered the end of it.

He stopped suddenly, quietly feeling where his qi and blood were flowing. He then followed the direction of the flow and moved forward. After an unknown period of time, Qin Mu's consciousness stopped. Within the red light sat a huge sacrificial altar, and wiggling on the altar was a piece of flesh and blood, which looked like some strange gigantic beast.

"The one that stole my qi and blood wasn't my third eye or the creation divine stone. The culprit is this unknown creature that was hidden within the divine stone, which plans to use my qi and blood to be reborn!"

Qin Mu's heart jumped. He then moved forward slowly. The piece of flesh and blood on the altar seemed to have realized his presence and stopped wiggling.

Qin Mu narrowed his eyes. Suddenly, that lump of flesh and blood opened up, revealing a scarlet eye that scanned its surroundings.

Qin Mu immediately dispersed his consciousness, avoiding the strange creature's sweep. The flesh and blood then closed up, covering the scarlet eye and continuing to swallow Qin Mu's qi and blood.

In front of the mirror on the ship, Qin Mu's expression was grim.

There was some kind of monster hidden in the creation divine stone that Wei Suifeng had left him. Relying on the creation divine stone to hide, the monster was stealing his qi and blood.

"The sacrificial altar looked rather familiar, like the prehistoric sacrificial altar in the Blood Rust Zone. His aim is to steal my qi and blood and borrow my consciousness to construct his corporeal body. In that case, the creature hidden in the creation divine stone should be a master of creation from prehistory!"

Qin Mu steadied his qi and blood so as not to alarm the creature in the creation divine stone. He thought, 'The Blood Rust Zone was a place where the ancient gods battled the masters of creation from

prehistory. This particular master of creation was killed by the ancient gods, but he didn't completely die. I believe he used his last ounce of power to hide within the fragment of the creation divine stone.'

He paced around, deep in thought. 'Big Senior Brother was the one who found this crystal. As he was too powerful, the creature didn't dare to cause trouble. Because of that, Big Senior Brother thought that this divine stone didn't contain any danger, hence he left it to me. However, my cultivation is weaker, so when I experimented with the creation divine stone, the creature tried to steal my qi and blood to be reborn. In the end, he was thwarted by my third eye and didn't succeed.'

He gradually pieced together the truth. "When I was using the jade pendant to separate the creation divine stone and the third eye, the divine stone unexpectedly flew out of my hands and collided into the jade pendant, sending me reeling. That should have been the work of this master of creation!"

"He could have taken over my third eye and completely stolen my qi and blood. However, he didn't expect that this jade pendant was a seal that Earth Count personally refined—one used to seal my elder brother, Qin Fengqing, Son of Youdu."

Qin Mu's eyes flickered. "When he crashed into Earth Count's seal, he was unable to escape. Hence, he simply stayed on, stealing my qi and blood secretly. Every time I execute the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, and when consciousness flows through the third eye and moves past the creation divine stone, he takes a portion of this consciousness for his sacrificial altar."

"He is gathering his power, waiting to be reborn! Having survived for so long, he must be some important figure among the masters of creation. If he manages to steal enough qi and blood, together with the creation divine stone's mysterious but marvelous effect, he could be reborn within my eye. In that case..."

Qin Mu's third eye was getting brighter and brighter. "How do I kill him completely?"

He stopped his footsteps. From the way the master of creation stole his qi and blood, even if he didn't have a corporeal body, Qin Mu was unable to match up to him.

At that time, Qin Mu was unable to control his qi, blood, and vital qi. If he didn't have his third eye, he would definitely have died.

Now, the creation divine stone was merged with Qin Mu's eye. Together with Earth Count's seal, the creature wouldn't be causing trouble for a while and could only slowly steal Qin Mu's qi and blood.

This gave Qin Mu a chance to deal with him.

Dealing with this master of creation hidden within the divine stone was indeed a thorny issue. The divine stone had been merged with his eye, so if he was careless, he could destroy his own eye.

"First, I need to control my qi and blood. I also need to stop my consciousness from flowing into the third eye. This will prevent him from recovering his strength."

Qin Mu pondered over it carefully. "Also, I need to set up a formation within the third eye. The Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill that Grandpa Blind imparted to me is insufficient to kill such a frightening

existence. I need to devise a new formation. This master of creation died in the Blood Rust Zone, killed by ancient gods. In that case, the Great Dao of the ancient gods will be the best way to deal with him. I will start with the runes of the star gods' Great Dao!"

He put his plan into action immediately, sealing his qi and blood and mobilizing his vital qi to imprint the runes of the 360 star gods' Great Dao within his third eye!

This wouldn't only deal with that master of creation, it would also raise the power of his third eye, making it transform into his third divine eye.

Upon mobilization of the formation, this third divine eye would transform into the grand formation of the star gods, capable of killing strong opponents without difficulty.

Within the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, Qin Mu's vital qi surged forth, becoming a long river under the control of his spirit embryo. It penetrated the Qin word land, imprinting a star god in the sky.

Following which, countless runes appeared in the sky, slowly transforming into the first star god.

Right at this moment, an ancient and mysterious consciousness rippled within his mind. "Hold on."

Chapter 915: Master of Creation Shu Jun

Qin Mu was spooked. This consciousness came from the creation divine stone that was in his third divine eye!

Just as he was setting up the runes of the star gods' Great Dao, he was detected by the master of creation from prehistory that was residing in the divine stone!

He originally thought that he could unhurriedly set up the formation, he didn't expect the master of creation to be so vigilant.

Qin Mu decisively produced cold sweat on his forehead and roused his qi and blood to make his heart beat violently, making it clear that he was in a state of fear. His voice trembled as he said, "Who is it that's in my head?"

Half of the cold sweat on his forehead was real, while the other half was fake. Actually, he was a bit frightened. He didn't expect this master of creation to detect him since he was extremely careful.

As for rousing his qi and blood to cause his heart to beat violently, that was fake. He wasn't yet at that kind of unbearable stage.

The mysterious consciousness that appeared in his mind fell silent before it rippled and said, "You don't have to be so guarded and deliberate. Earlier, I did harbor thoughts of harming you. However, after witnessing your methods, I feel that they are frank and above board. Let us have a good talk. Who knows, maybe we can work out a better ending than fighting each other to death."

Qin Mu's qi and blood returned to normal, and his heart stopped beating violently. Then, his consciousness rippled, and he said, "Senior, you seem to understand my language?"

“I don’t understand.”

That consciousness said, “I was just relying on consciousness to talk to you. When our two consciousnesses collide, we can understand each other without using language. Little friend, I was in the wrong earlier, I shouldn’t have secretly attacked you. Also, there’s no need for you to secretly attack me. Let’s cooperate and work out a win-win situation!”

Qin Mu’s spirit embryo wildly mobilized his vital qi and continued to imprint his third divine eye, forming the imprint of the second star god before immediately moving on to the third star god.

“Senior, you must be joking. Right now, you have the means to deal with me, while I can’t deal with you. How can we work together to create a win-win situation?”

Qin Mu’s consciousness rippled, continuing to imprint as he laughed. “Senior, earlier, you took away almost all of my qi, blood, and vital qi, nearly killing me. It’s possible for us to work together, but I need to be able to protect myself before we talk about cooperating. Senior, how do I address you?”

The consciousness said, “I am called Shu Jun, I used to be Fangbo Country’s... Forget it, my race has been exterminated, there’s no need to speak of my identity from when I was alive. Little friend, even if you set everything up properly, there’s nothing you can do to me.”

Qin Mu continued setting up the formation and said, “Although I may not be able to do anything, at least this will make me feel better.”

He purposely removed some of the runes of the star gods’ Great Dao and created all sorts of flaws, making this master of creation from prehistory think that he wouldn’t be able to deal with him.

As long as he set up the runes of the 360 star gods’ Great Dao, he could complete the final step in the blink of an eye and seize the initiative!

The consciousness of Shu Jun allowed him to continue, saying, “All I want is to return to life, I have no evil intentions. If you lend me some qi, blood, and consciousness to help me resurrect, I can give you this Grand Primordium Origin Stone. Do you know how this piece of Grand Primordium Origin Stone came about? This is a divine stone from the early years of the ancient primordial era. We searched the universe and only managed to find a piece, but it was taken away by the remaining survivors of the Grand Emperor race.”

Qin Mu gave a sound of acknowledgment, not caring whether this divine stone was the creation divine stone or the Grand Primordium Origin Stone. He then laughed. “This piece of rock is mine. It was given to me by my big senior brother.”

Shu Jun was quiet for a while before answering, “In this world, there are two types of divine stone. One is the Grand Primordium Divine Stone, the other is the Grand Primordium Origin Stone. The Grand Primordium Divine Stone is an ordinary hexagon-shaped crystal that can strengthen consciousness. The Grand Primordium Origin Stone’s powers are much stronger! I can teach you how to utilize the power of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, allowing you to control a power as strong as the one Grand

Emperor had!”

Qin Mu was very curious. “How does one utilize the Grand Primordium Origin Stone?”

Shu Jun said, “The Grand Primordium Origin Stone contains unlimited power. After our discovery, we researched plenty of ways to utilize the stone. I can teach you one way of utilizing the stone. After that, you can decide whether to work with me. Now, let your consciousness enter the stone.”

Qin Mu frowned slightly, worried that Shu Jun was taking the opportunity to have his consciousness flow through the sacrificial altar within the Origin Stone.

Shu Jun said, “You can check out the stone after you’re done with setting up your formation.”

Qin Mu decisively increased his speed. After an unknown period of time, he finally finished setting up the grand formation of the star gods.

“You can give it a try now.” Shu Jun’s consciousness rippled, his voice resonating within Qin Mu’s head.

Qin Mu released some of his consciousness into the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, carefully probing it. He said, “How do I utilize this Grand Primordium Origin Stone?”

“Whatever you think of, you will receive. This is the difference between the Grand Primordium Divine Stone and other divine stones. The stronger your consciousness is, the more realistic what you imagine becomes.”

Shu Jun said, “Try thinking about fire.”

Qin Mu’s heart stirred, thinking of fire. Instantly, his vital qi formed a rotating light wheel behind his head. His vital qi then transformed into a blazing fire, forming a ring of flames. There was even a divine art contained within. The fire contorted, turning from a round shape to an oval. This looked quite similar to the ring of flames behind Celestial Venerable Huo’s head!

Qin Mu was shocked. “I didn’t try to change the attributes of the vital qi. Just by thought alone, this wheel of vital qi transformed into a ring of flames. This is indeed strange and marvelous!”

Shu Jun said, “Whatever you think of, you will receive. This is precisely what makes the Grand Primordium Origin Stone so precious. Your consciousness is still not strong enough. The stronger your consciousness, the stronger your flame, and the more terrifying your power! When this stone was in the heart of Primordial Emperor’s brows, it could create world-devastating fires, easily burning planets into ashes!”

His Undying God Consciousness surged into the Grand Primordium Origin Stone as Qin Mu tried to increase his consciousness. The power of the flames behind his head instantly rose, becoming stronger and stronger, causing the space to warp faintly.

At this moment, he felt that he had lost some of his consciousness as Shu Jun took the opportunity to steal from him.

Qin Mu snorted and immediately reduced his consciousness. Shu Jun didn't continue to steal from him and said, "You can try to think of other things. Whatever you think of, it will become reality."

Qin Mu thought of the celestial river, and the ring of flames immediately transformed into a Celestial River Wheel. The flow of the celestial river was torrential. While the Celestial River Wheel looked short in length, being no longer than four feet, on closer inspection, it appeared as though it was a huge river of over a hundred miles.

These wheels looked like those received from the blessings of the ancient gods, and they were similar to what the ancient gods in the images within the Blood Rust Zone had behind their heads.

Qin Mu was utterly astonished. The Grand Primordium Origin Stone presented a completely different method of cultivation and divine arts.

When divine arts practitioners cultivated divine arts, they relied on runes and vital qi.

Regardless of the type of technique a divine arts practitioner learned, they had to start by opening up the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. The Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure used the ancient gods as models and gained vital qi with different attributes. This was the origin of the four great spirit bodies of Eternal Peace.

If one wanted to cultivate divine arts, they needed to cultivate different techniques, learn how the ancient gods constructed the divine arts runes, and use their vital qi to construct these runes and unleash the power of the divine arts.

Of course, there were exceptions. For instance, battle techniques and sword skill divine arts were created by people after the beginning, so they didn't follow the runes architecture of the ancient gods.

However, the masters of creation during the ancient primordial era had completely disregarded this point. They didn't use any runes, vital qi, or research how the ancient gods constructed the runes of Great Dao so as to produce them.

What they used was consciousness.

Their consciousnesses were already incomparably strong. Therefore, after being magnified by the Grand Primordium Divine Stone or Grand Primordium Origin Stone, the power of their consciousnesses had reached unimaginable levels.

This was a completely different cultivation system.

His heart stirred again, and the Celestial River Wheel behind his head transformed into a Green Dragon Wheel that had its head and tail joined. As he circulated his vital qi, the dragon roared and thunder rolled, giving off a strange sound that was similar to the Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon, causing bodies to tremble.

The Green Dragon Wheel resulted in an enormous increase in the vital qi of his corporeal body. The effect wasn't inferior to him personally executing the Eight Voices of Ancestral Dragon, and it could possibly be even stronger.

His thoughts were constantly changing, and as the Green Dragon Wheel transformed into a Golden Light Wheel, its golden rays radiated in all directions, like countless golden swords.

The Golden Light Wheel transformed into a Xuandu Starlight Wheel, which spiraled behind his head like a galaxy. It then transformed into a Youdu Devil-land Wheel, which was made up of black qi and looked like a gate that would lead straight into Youdu.

Not long after the Youdu Devil-land Wheel was formed, a light shone from the darkness beyond the wheel. Elder Messenger of Death rushed over, sailing on his paper boat and carrying a lamp. He came to check who, without authorization, had opened the barrier between the real world and Youdu.

However, before Elder Messenger of Death arrived, the Youdu Devil-land Wheel behind Qin Mu's head had already transformed into a Yuandu Magnetism wheel.

"Which evil-doer is stirring up trouble?" Elder Messenger of Death flew into a rage since he couldn't find anything when he arrived.

By the time he had passed through the barrier between Youdu and the real world, the phoenix ship was long gone.

Qin Mu was switching between wheels of different attributes at will. He was quite pleased and satisfied, except that every time he mobilized the Origin Stone, some of his qi, blood, and consciousness would be taken away by Shu Jun.

"Senior Shu Jun, does the Grand Primordium Origin Stone have other marvelous uses? The masters of creation have incomparably strong consciousnesses. I believe this Origin Stone can strengthen one's consciousness, right?" he probed.

Shu Jun didn't answer, but he said, "Now that you have witnessed the power of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, are you willing to work with me? If you're willing to give me enough qi, blood, and consciousness to bring me back to life, I can impart all of the uses and cultivation methods of the Origin Stone to you.

Qin Mu muttered to himself, "The divine wheels are similar to the blessings of the ancient gods and are equivalent to having the protection of a powerful divine art at all times, hence adding another layer of safety! However, this Shu Jun obviously doesn't have good intentions. This Grand Primordium Origin Stone is too precious. After he returns to life, he will definitely kill me to get this divine stone back."

He narrowed his eyes. Shu Jun, even after coming back to life, was still a master of creation. Just his corporeal body alone was enough to crush Qin Mu.

"If I refuse to help him, it will be very difficult for me to decipher the marvels of this Grand Primordium Origin Stone. This stone can't only raise the power of my divine arts, but it can also strengthen my

consciousness and my corporeal body. If I can combine this with my present techniques and divine arts, it'll be very terrifying."

Qin Mu laughed as he thought of that. "Senior, I don't have enough qi and blood to allow you to come back to life instantly. However, I can give you some qi, blood, and consciousness every time I cultivate to help you recover bit by bit."

Shu Jun chuckled. "This is doable. I can impart one or two uses to you each time."

'Cunning old fox!' Qin Mu and Shu Jun both quietly scolded in their hearts.

The phoenix ship sprinted at full speed, soaring among the starry sky. Along the way, they passed by many resplendent celestial palaces. Those were the 36 celestial palaces of the celestial heavens. They each sat in the center of a milky way galaxy and were extremely radiant, brighter than a billion stars.

The dragon qilin and Yan'er came to the bow of the ship to admire the magnificent view of these celestial palaces, and they were exclaiming endlessly.

Suddenly, there was a huge burst of light ahead. A giant stream of celestial river came surging forth from deep within the starry sky, and countless stars rotated around this vast river. This rare sight was breathtaking beyond comparison!

The phoenix ship moved above the celestial river as it traveled upstream. On the river surface, they saw scattered ships that had traveled from the planets that rotate around the celestial river. On them were gods and their disciples.

The phoenix ship was the vehicle of Red Deity Qi Xiayu and was much bigger and more splendid than these ships, leaving them with no choice but to give way.

The dragon qilin and Yan'er looked around, admiring the sacred grounds on both sides of the celestial river, clicking their tongues in wonder.

On both sides of the celestial river, apart from planets, there were landmasses of different sizes. They didn't seem big from the surface of the celestial river, but they were, in fact, as wide as ten thousand miles, with some being even wider.

These landmasses floated around the celestial river, some going past the top of their heads. They had verdant hills and clear waters and were overflowing with greenery. It wasn't known which races inhabit these landmasses.

"Second Brother, where does the celestial river originate, and where does it flow to?" the dragon qilin asked.

Qi Jiuyi said, "I don't know. However, the celestial river used to flow towards the Primordial Realm, going into the Ruins of End."

Yan'er was very curious. "If the celestial river flows towards the Primordial Realm, why didn't we travel upstream from the Primordial Realm instead of taking a detour through the starry sky?"

“If we did that, we would have ended up circling the Four Extreme Great Worlds, which is a longer route. Also, we would need to break through the barriers between the worlds.”

Qi Jiuyi said, “The Four Extreme Worlds are also referred to as the Four Extreme Heavens and are situated at the four poles of the universe. It’s where the four deities of the ancient gods live. Although each individual world is slightly smaller than Yuandu, they are bigger on a combined basis. If one were to make a detour there, it would take around ten years to arrive at the celestial heavens.”

As they were talking, a dazzling brilliance appeared ahead. The huge Southern Heavenly Gate came into view, standing high above the sky.

Finally, they arrived at the celestial heavens!

Qi Jiuyi said, “Men, please invite Cult Master Qin off the ship!”

“There’s no need.”

Qin Mu’s voice came from behind, shocking Qi Jiuyi. Qin Mu had walked out of the ship’s hold without him realizing it. He walked towards them, a ring of flames behind his head, as though it was a dragon sparrow in the sky.

Yan’er got a fright. “Young Master actually executed my divine art! Strange, the aura I’m sensing feels like it’s from a dragon sparrow of pure bloodline!”

Qin Mu walked to their sides, raising his head to look at the approaching Southern Heavenly Gate. He couldn’t help but think of what happened a million years ago—Niu Sanduo and him going to the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens, the Celestial Heavens Meeting, the Jade Pool Meeting, the gathering of the Nine Celestial Venerables. Those were wonderful and remarkable times.

However, that could be the only time all of the Celestial Venerables gathered together.

As of now, Celestial Venerable Yu was in a state of disarray after being brought back to life, Celestial Venerable Yun was dead, and Celestial Venerable Qin hid in Carefree Village. As for Celestial Venerable Yue, she lived in seclusion, while Celestial Venerable You had become Youdu’s messenger of death.

As for him, Celestial Venerable Mu, he had finally returned, visiting a place he was extremely familiar with.

‘Where is my old friend now?’

The waters of the celestial river raged.

The celestial heavens were still the celestial heavens of the old. However, Celestial Venerable Mu wasn’t the Celestial Venerable Mu of the past. Although he was without the soul he once had, his original aspiration remained unchanged.

Qin Mu's heart was throbbing as thousands of words swelled up inside him, eventually transforming into boisterous laughter that shook the Southern Heavenly Gate. "Dragon Han Celestial Heavens, Celestial Venerable Mu is back once again!"