

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 971-975

### Chapter 971: The Plight of the Holy Infant

Qin Hanzhen solemnly said, "Mu'er has suffered too much. I don't know how he persevered without collapsing when he found out he was merely the second consciousness of Qin Fengqing."

Princess Consort Zhen cried and said, "When I learned that he severed his soul and dug out his eye to preserve Fengqing, I couldn't stop crying. This child, I don't know how he managed to survive. Fengqing had a mother, but he was a mere orphan. An orphan who was tortured like this..."

Qin Mu was the second consciousness in Qin Fengqing's body. Qin Fengqing, Son of Youdu, had done too much evil and was thus sealed by Earth Count and exiled to the world of the living.

Qin Mu's consciousness was born the moment he went from Youdu to the Great Ruins in the world of the living. Thus, he was an orphan at birth. With him placed in a basket, Aunt Ping'er escaped from the gods and devils of the celestial heavens with him.

He drifted along the Surging River when Aunt Ping'er died, and it was Disabled Elderly Village that adopted him.

During his childhood and youth, Qin Mu thought he was unique. Then, he realized that he was but a mere second consciousness born from that body. That body didn't belong to him, and he didn't even have his own soul.

Later on, when he faced the Eternal Peace Calamity, he was surrounded. In the face of great despair, he dug out his own third eye to ensure that the Son of Youdu, Qin Fengqing, didn't fall into the hands of the celestial heavens. He even severed his soul to send Qin Fengqing to Youdu.

He only preserved the body that wasn't his in order for his consciousness to survive. In the end, he became a useless person in the eyes of others, a useless Overlord Body.

Princess Consort Zhen and Qin Hanzhen found it hard to imagine how Qin Mu survived all of these hardships. It was hard to imagine how he was able to retain his vigorous spirit, search around, and find this place.

Their love for Qin Mu contained not only tender parental love but also guilt.

"If we told Founding Emperor this, he wouldn't have allowed him to be damaged in any way."

Qin Hanzhen drove the boat afar, consoling himself, "Founding Emperor has wanted to see him for a long time. He's an extremely powerful person, he must have a way to fix everything."

Princess Consort Zhen nodded. She couldn't help but cry when thinking about Qin Mu suffering in the hands of the masters of creation.

"This is basically torture!"

In the land of the Xiu Clan, Qin Mu was given a red robe and placed on the highest seat. He was clearly disconcerted.

Just now, when the masters of creation changed him, they gave him a red belly band, which made Qin Mu feel uncomfortable.

However, it was natural for a two-year-old naughty kid to have a red belly band put on him. After all, kids at that age would run around half-naked with only their belly bands. Qin Mu wore one when he was two to three years old as well. He was even flicked by Grandpa Cripple and Grandpa Blind until he cried.

This was the past that should have been dropped.

He sat upon the highest seat. This stage was shaped like a sacrificial altar, which seemed grand to him but was small for an adult master of creation.

Qin Mu sat on the top of it and felt like he was an offering placed on the sacrificial altar. He began to panic within.

The masters of creation of the Xiu Clan were too cordial. Not only did they let him sit in the highest seat, but they also came to visit him. Each one of them sat in front of him for a long time and stared at the eye in the heart of his brows, examining it before nodding and backing off happily.

Qin Mu sat there honestly and let them examine him. After all, Xiu Zhong was behind him, which prevented him from escaping.

“These masters of creation who escaped into the Paramita World have truly fallen!” Shu Jun sized up everything around them using the eyes in his head, feeling bitter.

Today’s masters of creation still organized themselves with a tribal system. However, there were differences between them and the masters of creation of the past. The most notable difference was their buildings. The buildings here were extremely extravagant, delicate, and complicated.

Each of the buildings was of a different elevation and had a picturesque quality. The masters of creation even visualized the mountains and land around it to decorate, carefully and beautifully, the surrounding landscape. Together, they formed a colorful and multilayered picture that, when looked down upon from the sky, looked like a picture of a phoenix city, with the phoenix spreading its wings and flying high.

Shu Jun was so pissed that his two eyeballs vibrated and bounced around in their sockets. He kept on repeating how it was a betrayal of tradition.

However, what interested him and Qin Mu was how the masters of creation here had started to cultivate divine arts!

They saw many children of Qin Mu’s height working hard to visualize divine arts, attempting to use visualization to unleash their power.

The young children of the masters of creation, even those who were just born, could cultivate. This was because they imparted wisdom via their consciousness. When a baby was born, an elder would personally come and use consciousness to impart the wisdom of the masters of creation race.

Thus, even babies who were just born could talk, write, and use consciousness cultivation, making them tough.

There were even imposing masters of creation imparting knowledge about runes to these young children, teaching them the logic behind them.

What surprised Qin Mu even further was how the masters of creation, who he imagined to be brutes that smashed people with bone clubs, were learning how to forge divine weapons!

Those skilled masters of creation used their consciousness to forge and visualize weapons. Such weapons didn't pale in comparison to those forged from divine gold and metals!

'The masters of creation underwent a massive reform and are now catching up to this era.'

Qin Mu praised in his mind, 'They are way more advanced than primitives like Shu Jun, a lot smarter too.'

Shu Jun would have been furious if he knew Qin Mu's thoughts.

Xiu Zhong said to Qin Mu, "I have already notified all of the other clans of the appearance of the holy infant. The chiefs of the other clans, including the Great Purple Clan, the Pearl Mound Clan, the Peaceful Dragon Clan, and the Summer Stage Clan, will all appear. There will be great festivities. By then, each of the clans' chiefs will have small tests for you to determine if you really are the holy infant."

Qin Mu was nervous as he asked, "Small tests? Are they dangerous?"

"No, absolutely not!"

Xiu Zhong patted his chest, which made a sound louder than what drums could make, as he laughed. "You're the holy infant, why would they dare to use tests that are too dangerous?"

Qin Mu became at ease.

Xiu Zhong continued, "The common lord of all our clans will also be here to witness the festivities! She is our king, the only divine king of the masters of creation!"

Qin Mu was excited on the outside but bitter on the inside as he thought, 'Will Mom and Dad come here to save me? Even if they do, they might not be able to save me from so many masters of creation chiefs. Even if Founding Emperor comes, the masters of creation might still win. Furthermore, there's a divine king! If I'm busted...'

After a long while, Qin Mu finally finished seeing the masters of creation of the Xiu Clan. There weren't many of them, only around a hundred thousand. However, it took days to see all of them.

These masters of creation circled the sacrificial altar, forming several large circles. This scene resembled what Qin Mu saw at the Blood Rust Zone.

At the Blood Rust Zone, he saw many skeletons of the masters of creation in circles around the sacrificial altar. In the center of the altar was a liquid light that coalesced into the form of Heaven Duke.

This scene caused him to remember something unpleasant.

'Will these masters of creation visualize an ancient god to examine me? It's fine if I get busted, but if they decide to kill me, I'll be done for!'

As soon as he thought about that, Xiu Zhong stepped forward to the sacrificial altar and solemnly said, "People of the Xiu Clan, the holy infant has descended, and he will lead us, the masters of creation, to restore our former glory, sweep through the universe, and reform it!"

The hundreds of thousands of masters of creation cheered, their voices like thunder that cut through the clouds.

"The holy infant is a gift from the heavens! The neighboring Carefree Village has a big-headed weird infant who is arrogant and a killer of our people! However, the descent of the holy infant will allow us to eliminate the weird infant!"

Xiu Zhong shouted out, "Everyone, worship the holy infant with me to help him grow so that he can eliminate the weird infant next door!"

The hundreds of thousands of masters of creation followed along, and the Grand Primordium Divine Stones in their brows revealed their glow. It grew brighter and brighter as multicolored rays of light moved through the air towards Qin Mu, who was at the highest point on the sacrificial altar!

Qin Mu's heart jumped. This was how they worshipped the Grand Emperor!

In his head, Shu Jun's big head was furious as he scolded, "When I was a king, no one worshipped me like this. This b\*stard took all of my glory and is regarded as the holy infant to be worshipped by you lot like the Grand Emperor! You lot lack discerning power and have offended me!"

Qin Mu had already used the Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness to lock the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, so no matter how much he howled, his consciousness couldn't get out.

The masters of creation's visualization consciousness formed many rays of light that were about to condense into a light liquid that flowed towards the heart of Qin Mu's brows.

Qin Mu felt wave after wave of terrifying energy entering his brain, strengthening his consciousness. It elevated his corporeal body at a rate that amazed him!

"Hold it!"

Suddenly, a stern voice that came from a consciousness boomed in the air, causing the consciousness of the masters of creation around the sacrificial altar to break. The sacrifice was forced to stop.

Xiu Zhong frowned and looked towards the sound. There were extravagant boats, treasure carriages, rainbow phoenixes, flying dragons, and castles that flew towards them. On them were imposing masters of creation that radiated light. The light from the hexagon-shaped eye in the middle of their brows was even more shocking.

They landed and shook each other's hands. Their transport soon became consciousness and dissipated.

"Holy infant, they are the chiefs of the various clans."

Xiu Zhong whispered to Qin Mu before welcoming them and solemnly apologizing, "You chiefs came from afar, yet I didn't welcome you. Please forgive me. However, why did you chiefs interrupt our sacrifice to the holy infant?"

An elderly, white-haired master of creation wearing white robes tapped his staff and looked towards Qin Mu with an electrifying gaze. He solemnly said, "It's unsure whether he's the holy infant. Why rush into things, Chief Xiu Zhong? That thief Qin Ye has many tricks up his sleeves. The holy infant you found might be fake, a product of his deception!"

Xiu Zhong said, "In the prophecy, it was said that the holy infant would appear here with the Origin Stone. The heart of Mu Qing's brows has it, making him the holy infant."

That elderly master of creation moved his head, which was larger than the sacrificial altar, forward to carefully examine Qin Mu's third eye. After a while, he retracted it.

The other chiefs also went forward to size up Qin Mu's third eye carefully. They all nodded and agreed, "It's indeed the Origin Stone."

Xiu Zhong smiled. "Since we've verified his identity, we should..."

"Hold it!"

That white-robed master of creation shook his head and said, "The prophecy also said that the holy infant would have a seal of authority with him to symbolize his supreme power! If he really is the holy infant, then he would have had the seal with him when he was born!"

"That's right!"

The other chiefs continued, "The prophecy also said that when the holy infant was born, he would have supreme power over the masters of creation. He would be born on the sacrificial altar symbolizing it! This was the prophecy passed down generation after generation via the consciousness of our ancestors. It wouldn't be wrong!"

"That thief named Qin is extremely sly and crafty. He said he wanted to borrow a piece of land then. Who knew that he was so greedy that he borrowed such a large plot of land!"

An angry chief went forward and gestured around, saying, "Thief Qin said he wanted to borrow a small piece of land. In the end, a small piece of land meant 33 heavens! This fellow is sly. If this new holy infant that just appeared can't pull out the seal, he's a mole that Thief Qin placed within us!"

In the Origin Stone in Qin Mu's third eye, Shu Jun's big head cheered, "That's right, this fellow is a mole. I'm the real holy infant you guys are looking for!"

Xiu Zhong frowned and looked at Qin Mu on the sacrificial altar.

Qin Mu had no choice but to pull out the Grand Emperor's seal, saying, "Is this the seal you guys are talking about? And the sacrificial altar carrying the seal..."

A giant sacrificial altar came out of his third eye and smashed onto the ground.

"Is it this one?"

Qin Mu was visibly hopeless. He cried in his heart, 'I really don't want to be your holy infant. I want to return home! I want to go back to Carefree Village! However, if I say it out loud, you guys will beat me to death...'

## **Chapter 972: Divine King Lang Wo**

The chiefs of the various masters of creation clans came forward and almost crawled on the Grand Emperor's seal to check it. They also examined the Grand Emperor's sacrificial altar very carefully.

After quite a bit of time, the chiefs stood up and looked at one another, discussing Qin Mu's validity.

"Could it be that the ancestors' third prophecy came true too?"

"However, this fellow doesn't look like a master of creation. He even has an Adam's apple, like an adult of those hooligans."

"His eyebrows are like Thief Qin's too!"

"Now that you mention it, he does look like Thief Qin. The more you look at him, the more similarities you can make out..."

"Yet he has the seal, the sacrificial altar, and the Origin Stone. Thief Qin shouldn't be this sly, right? Even if he's this sly, there's no way for him to get the seal and the sacrificial altar, let alone the Origin Stone."

"Thief Qin is sly. One can't be too careful against him. Which one of you thought that 'small piece of land' of his was this big?"

...

In the Origin Stone, Shu Jun was nervous and couldn't help but remind these chiefs, "He wasn't born clutching the seal, nor did he descend on the sacrificial altar! Both of those things were gifts! The Grand Primordium Origin Stone was mine too! Be smarter!"

The various clan chiefs discussed it again. The white-haired elder from the Xiatai Clan said, "The matter regarding the holy infant is of critical importance. We must verify his body to ensure he's not a mole sent by Thief Qin. If we foolishly recognize him as the holy infant, Thief Qin will be laughing behind our backs."

Xiu Zhong nodded his head and said, "True, we can't be too careful about this matter. Even I don't dare to confirm his identity by myself, which was why I invited everyone here. Does anyone have a method to judge his validity?"

"Everything else aside from the soul can be faked!"

The female master of creation from the Zili Clan, Can Nü said, "Our clan's treasure is the Seven Soul Grass. It's a holy item visualized by my people after millions of years. Aside from swallowing souls, it can also recognize them. Previously, we used it to deal with that weird big-headed infant from the Qin family, but he munched it in half. Luckily, we still have the roots and stems."

She carefully retrieved a stalk of grass with purple roots and stems. It was larger than normal grass, and it looked like there were purple yams growing on it. However, there were ferocious bite marks on the stem.

This grass was created by the Zili Clan's masters of creation after countless years of visualization. It was an extremely powerful holy item that was good at swallowing souls. However, it was at a disadvantage and was eaten by Qin Fengqing when facing him.

Qin Fengqing was a fanatical man who came out of Carefree Village to slaughter the masters of creation. Can Nü and her clan members worshipped this treasure to deal with him. In the end, it was bitten in half by him.

Can Nü and her clan members hurriedly took back the grass, but it had already been chewed upon by Qin Fengqing. This was also why the grass was said to not be tasty.

It lacked vitality and energy after being stored away. Even when Can Nü and her clan members worked together to worship it, the grass never recovered to its peak condition.

Luckily, they were only using it to identify the age of Qin Mu's soul, which was easy for the grass.

Can Nü raised the grass, and it floated lazily onto the sacrificial altar in front of Qin Mu. Its purple aura rotated around Qin Mu before it flew into him to do the same inside.

The grass weakly raised two of its stems. One of them stood vertically while the other drooped.

"The Seven Soul Grass claims that he's not two years old yet!"

Can Nü put away the grass, proclaiming, "This confirms that he's one of us. I have seen human infants when they are one or two years old, they are basically nothing in size."

Shu Jun was furious, and his brain jumped around on the Origin Stone's sacrificial altar, calling out, "Your stupid grass is useless! It can't identify his corporeal body! This guy's corporeal body is 30 years old!"

The chief of the Zhuqiu Clan solemnly said, "Since the soul is real, he can't be fake. However, in the prophecy, the holy infant has a vast number of divine arts and great wisdom. Holy infant, can you allow us to test you?"

Qin Mu helplessly agreed, "Everyone, please."

Even if he objected to it, these masters of creation wouldn't have allowed him to object to it, so why not let them test him now?

'Anyways, Xiu Zhong said there was no danger more than once,' Qin Mu thought.

Xiu Zhong discussed it with the other chiefs to verify the tests, then said, "The divine king isn't here yet. She should be here soon according to her speed. Does she have something to deal with? Why not wait a while for her? She will host the test."

Dong Ming, Chu Nu, and the others nodded.

At that moment, a phoenix cry echoed forth. The masses looked up and saw heavenly flowers falling from the sky. It was as if their petals came from a waterfall in the heavens.

The rainbow phoenix pulled an unbelievably extravagant treasure carriage down from the sky. Wherever this carriage passed, a river of flowers would appear. This river was probably extremely long by now.

The river of flowers dispersed, and the treasure carriage landed.

"The divine king is here!"

The various chiefs and elders that came to the Xiu Clan bowed down and said in unison, "Welcome, Divine King Lang Wo!"

"Drop the formalities."

The voice of a lady came from the carriage. Qin Mu looked towards it but couldn't see the lady within. However, her rainbow phoenix didn't become consciousness and dissipate, unlike the other masters of creation chiefs' modes of transport.

The masters of creation chiefs' modes of transport were visualized, and thus they would become consciousness and dissipate after they landed. Yet, this Divine King Lang Wo's transport seemed to be powered by a real rainbow phoenix.

'Could these rainbow phoenixes be gods that were visualized?'

Qin Mu's heart fluttered slightly. "If they became reality after visualization, these rainbow phoenixes are likely no different from ancient gods. Who is this Divine King Lang Wo? Divine King Shu Jun, have you heard of her?"



“No.”

Shu Jun was shocked too, saying, “During the Three Kings Era, they were ancient beings like me. Shu Jun, Bo Yang, and Xin Fu. We were the three kings, and our position was only below that of the Grand Emperor. Bo Yang and Xin Fu died in the last battle. I haven’t heard of this Divine King Lang Wo. Could she be a divine king crowned by the masters of creation of the future generations?”

The voice of Divine King Lang Wo came from the carriage. “The descent of the holy infant is something to be celebrated. However, our ancestors prophesied that he would lead us out of the Great Void and recreate our glory. As such, we must know the capabilities of the holy infant.”

The chief of the Xiatai Clan said, “We were waiting for you to test him.”

Divine King Lang Wo smiled. “You all should have checked his identity and ensured that he is a master of creation already. So, have you all asked about his master and origin?”

Xiu Zhong bowed quickly, reporting, “The holy infant claims that his master is a master of creation called Shu Jun. The holy infant’s consciousness is strong, just as strong as that of an adult master of creation. Shu Jun is thus likely a powerful person of ours.”

“Shu Jun?”

A shocked voice came from the carriage, and Divine King Lang Wo laughed. “So, it’s Divine King Shu Jun, one of the three primordial kings. Shouldn’t he have been dead for millions of years? He’s my senior, after all, so I’ve heard of him. He was heavily involved in our defeat then. How could a dead person be his master? Oh wait, I know now.”

Her melodious voice rang out, “Divine King Shu Jun, please appear for a while!”

Within the Grand Primordium Origin Stone in Qin Mu’s third eye, Shu Jun gave a cold humph before plainly saying, “How dare this junior look down on me.”

Qin Mu curiously asked, “Are you not going to see this Divine King Lang Wo?”

Shu Jun coldly laughed. “For what? I’m a primordial divine king, while she is just a divine king crowned by the masters of creation of the future generations. If I go and see her now just because she called for me, my status would be cheapened. Besides, I only have a head left, one that’s devoid of a brain. If I head out, I’ll be laughed at, and I’ll be throwing away the face of the divine kings. I’m not going!”

Qin Mu smiled. “Divine King, I believe that a divine king who was able to introduce the divine treasures and celestial palaces cultivation system and reform the consciousness cultivation system must be one that’s impressive and not petty... I wasn’t talking about you, I was talking about Divine King Lang Wo.”

Shu Jun was furious, and his head jumped as he angrily said, “Will you let me out even if I want to be out? Are you not afraid of me busting you, fake holy infant?”

Qin Mu smiled and replied, "Have you not realized it yet, Shu Jun? The holy infant in the three prophecies is me."

Shu Jun was stunned and visibly perplexed.

Now that he thought about it carefully, the holy infant described in the masters of creation's three prophecies was indeed him! There was no one else but him!

Qin Mu acquired the Grand Primordium Origin Stone and had the Grand Emperor's seal and sacrificial altar given to him by Celestial Venerable Yun. It seemed like fate had planned for him to come to the Paramita World of the masters of creation to become their holy infant!

Did the fact that he wasn't a master of creation really matter?

In the three prophecies, the holy infant wasn't mentioned to be a master of creation, not once!

Divine King Lang Wo's consciousness was spread all over the void, even within Qin Mu's brain. It rang out and said, "Divine King Shu Jun, since you're here, why not show up?"

"I'll head out."

Shu Jun plainly said, "Every generation of ours has had talented beings. I don't believe that the previous generations will always be outdone by the later ones. I don't believe that this Divine King Lang Wo's knowledge and experience surpass mine! Take away the Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness!"

Qin Mu heard him and took it away.

Before Divine King Lang Wo could continue, a giant head appeared from the heart of Qin Mu's brows and fell on the sacrificial altar.

Shu Jun lazily said, "Divine King Lang Wo, why are you making such a big ruckus?"

Beside the carriage, two rainbow phoenixes peeked out, and they used their beaks to hold on to the drapes and pull them aside. A divine lady rose and walked out of the carriage. Her phoenix crown and jade wreath drooped and wobbled as she walked.

"I hereby pay my respects to Primordial Divine King Shu Jun."

That lady had an elegant and beautiful demeanor. Qin Mu's head was blank as he realized something was wrong.

'There really is a Jue Wuchen in this world!'

His mind was blown. Divine King Lang Wo looked exactly the same as Jue Wuchen. She was as perfect, as charming, and as mesmerizing as her!

'Impossible! Impossible! Jue Wuchen was created by Celestial Venerable Ling to seduce perverts like the ancient Celestial Emperor. There's no way that such a beautiful lady exists in this world!'

Qin Mu's gaze fell on this divine king's breasts as he became more certain of his assertion. 'She must have been visualized. Those breasts... I mean, she is way too beautiful!'

### **Chapter 973: As Though Being Helped by Heaven**

Divine King Lang Wo's eyes shifted as she laughed. "Divine King Shu Jun died in the battle at the Blood Rust Zone during the ancient primordial era. At that time, we had already migrated to the Great Void. Hence, it's not possible that Divine King escaped to the Great Void because, during that time, no one had told you where it was."

On the sacrificial altar, Divine King Shu Jun gave a snort, looking very unhappy.

However, what Divine King Lang Wo said was correct.

Although they were being referred to as the masters of creation by the later generations and were viewed by them as the race of masters of creation, there were many different races among the masters of creation. The races belonged to different powers, with feuds among them.

Wherever there were people, there would be a martial world. It was the same for the masters of creation.

During that time, the three primordial kings were considered the stronger powers. Apart from them and the Grand Emperor, who was the most powerful, there were all sorts of other powers too. Each of them was fighting for power and gain. It was indeed a busy period.

The three primordial kings were at loggerheads. Also, there was a big rift between them and the Grand Emperor. Moreover, there were people who submitted themselves to the ancient gods. Getting defeated, killed, and exterminated by the ancient gods wasn't coincidental but inevitable.

At that time, Shu Jun had a messy reputation among the three primordial kings. It was true that no one ever told him where the Great Void was.

Divine King Lang Wo pondered for a while and laughed. "Divine King Shu Jun must have met the holy infant in the outside world and hidden yourself in his body, borrowing his consciousness, qi, and blood to be revived. Except, you aren't completely revived, which is why your abilities are still weak."

Shu Jun snorted again. He was very unhappy that this lady had guessed correctly again.

He originally wanted to use his identity as a primordial divine king to put her down. However, he didn't expect her to guess his background within a few words. Instead, he was the one being put down.

Divine King Lang Wo continued, "Divine King Shu Jun is a guest from afar and has brought the holy infant along with him. Naturally, the masters of creation of the Paramita World have to receive you with hospitality. Men, please bring Divine King Shu Jun to his seat. He shall sit beside me."

Xiu Zhong stepped forward and lifted the head of Divine King Shu Jun from the sacrificial altar. Some men carried in a treasure seat, placing it beside Divine King Lang Wo. Xiu Zhong then put the head of Divine King Shu Jun on the seat.

The eyes of Divine King Shu Jun danced around. He wanted to speak but didn't know what to say to salvage some of his dignity.

Qin Mu thought, 'This lady is formidable. She is able to subdue Divine King Shu Jun convincingly, not giving him room to maneuver. She is indeed the leader of the remaining survivors of the masters of creation, an existence that's able to put Founding Emperor in a deadlock until now.'

To be able to fight toe-to-toe with Founding Emperor and assimilate the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces to move along with the times, this Divine King Lang Wo was formidable in her knowledge, experience, ambitions, methods, and thoughts!

During the Three Kings Era, although the masters of creation ruled the universe, they were simply some primitive tribes. Under the leadership of Divine King Lang Wo, even though their status was unlike what it was in the past, they were much more advanced.

Divine King Lang Wo stared at Qin Mu deeply, her voice resonating in his head. "You are human, not a master of creation."

Qin Mu felt a chill run down his spine as he nodded quietly.

It was quite obvious that Divine King Lang Wo was able to guess that he wasn't a master of creation, so there was no use denying it.

Shu Jun had admitted that they came from the outside world to the Paramita World. The masters of creation of the outside world were already extinct. Hence, Qin Mu clearly couldn't be a master of creation. With Divine King Lang Wo's intelligence, it was an easy guess for her.

"Don't worry, the third prophecy prophesied the coming of the holy infant but didn't mention he had to be a master of creation. Maybe you really are the holy infant."

The jade wreath on Divine King Lang Wo's forehead gave out a soothing light as her voice continued to resonate in Qin Mu's head. "However, if a human holy infant traveled to the Ancestor Spirit World, it's very likely that he would be killed by our enraged ancestors' spirits. Even if they don't, when our people find out about your true identity, they'll kill you."

Qin Mu blinked.

Divine King Lang Wo continued talking, "However, I can choose not to expose you. Even if you're exposed, I can use my position to protect you. I can also shield you in front of the spirits of our ancestors in the Ancestor Spirit World. However, before that, you need to pass my test and that of other chiefs."

Qin Mu gave a grunt.

He was also subdued by this lady.

Divine King Lang Wo was done communicating with him. She laughed coldly and said, "Since this is the holy infant who descended, he must have an extraordinary consciousness, corporeal body, battle methods, and intelligence so that he can lead our people out of the Paramita World to return to the ancestral court. Hence, my test will be divided into four parts. Since the holy infant isn't yet two years old, for the first test—a test of consciousness. We shall pit him against an adult master of creation."

Xiu Zhong said to Qin Mu, "Didn't I say this wouldn't be dangerous?"

Qin Mu heaved a sigh of relief and thanked him.

Divine King Lang Wo said, "The second test is a test of the corporeal body. Like the previous test, you will be pitted against an adult master of creation. The third test is on battle methods and will be in a similar format. The fourth test is on intelligence, which I will administer personally. Does anyone have any objections?"

Xiu Zhong smiled at Qin Mu. "See, these are very simple tests. With the holy infant's abilities, it will be very easy!"

Qin Mu had some uneasiness in his heart. Tests of the corporeal body or battle methods may look conventional, but he was unfamiliar with the masters of creation's corporeal body battle techniques and consciousness visualization battle techniques!

The various chiefs discussed among themselves and didn't have any objections.

"I have objections!"

On the treasure seat, Shu Jun's giant head jumped and laughed heartily. "These four tests are too simple. After all, the holy infant is my disciple. These puny tests are as easy as flipping a palm to him!"

Qin Mu was furious. 'This fellow is causing trouble for me!'

Divine King Lang Wo laughed. "Divine King Shu Jun, you may not know this. The four tests may seem simple, but actually, they are very difficult. The first test of consciousness is to create things from visualization. He won't be competing against one adult master of creation but nine. The nine masters of creation will mobilize their consciousnesses at the same time to disrupt his visualization. If he is able to suppress these nine masters of creation and visualize successfully, he will pass the test."

Xiu Zhong's expression changed slightly. The rest of the chiefs also couldn't help but have a change in their expressions.

Shu Jun chuckled. "This disruption by the nine masters of creation can be considered a battle of consciousness. If he's not careful, the holy infant will be attacked by their consciousnesses until he becomes an idiot. This is more like it, the test is interesting. Disciple, are you afraid?"

"I'm not afraid." Qin Mu revealed a simple and honest smile as he looked at Shu Jun's head.

Shu Jun was spooked by his gaze. He thought to himself, 'When I return to the Origin Stone, this little fellow won't let me off. However, I have no choice but to return, or else, who will supply me with qi, blood, and consciousness to recover my corporeal body?'

Divine King Lang Wo gave a few instructions. Not long after, the various races selected nine majestic-looking adult masters of creation.

"The item that the holy infant needs to visualize is the sacred artifact of the Xiu Clan."

Divine King Lang Wo looked at Xiu Zhong, who hesitated a while before raising his hand. A treasure slowly rose, and a pearl floated in front of Qin Mu.

Xiu Zhong said, "Holy infant, please watch carefully."

His consciousness exploded as he mobilized the pearl, which suddenly expanded. Within an instant, it transformed into a world, floating above the sacrificial altar!

Within that round world, there were land masses embedded on the interior walls of the pearl. The numerous mountains and rivers looked like they were carved out of beautiful jade. The bodies of the mountains and the river streams formed various magnificent runes. Countless mountain ranges rose and fell, the details of their structures incomparably intricate!

The flow of the rivers and waterfalls of the mountains also formed different rune structures. Even the linkages between the various runes were extremely complicated!

Most crucially, there was a god city in the center of the pearl, similar to the structure of the celestial palace of the Jade Capital City. There were even gods whose forms looked like the ancient gods!

If one was to look carefully, they would see that there were limitless details hidden in the bodies of these gods.

Cold sweat appeared on Shu Jun's forehead as he muttered, "Divine King Lang Wo, this little maiden, plans to make things difficult for the holy infant. Pooh! It should be to make things difficult for Qin Mu, this little fellow. Not to mention him, even I would have some trouble visualizing that. One would need to exert fine control over his consciousness for this. These masters of creation have abandoned our tradition. They have made a simple pearl so complicated..."

The vertical eye at the heart of Qin Mu's brows opened, and a screen of light surged forth like a plow harrow, going through every corner of the Xiu Clan's sacred artifact carefully, be it mountains, rivers, or that Jade Capital City.

Qin Mu closed his eyes and sat on the sacrificial altar without moving. Below, over ten thousand masters of creation were silent, looking at him nervously.

Suddenly, Qin Mu opened his eyes and said, "I'm ready."

Divine King Lang Wo said, "The nine masters of creation will use their consciousnesses to attack, attempting to thwart your consciousness. Don't let your guard down."

Qin Mu nodded.

Divine King Lang Wo signaled the nine masters of creation. Their consciousness immediately exploded, gushing out majestically from their third eyes at the hearts of their brows. Although consciousness was formless, they conjured up waves of hurricanes and thunderbolts that charged towards Qin Mu on the sacrificial altar!

Immediately after the consciousnesses of these nine masters of creation exploded, Qin Mu's consciousness surged forth. However, he wasn't trying to visualize the pearl. Instead, he gathered all of his consciousness and directed it at the nine masters of creation!

Boom—

The space around the sacrificial altar shook violently as ten powerful consciousnesses collided. Qin Mu's consciousness abruptly transformed into the Great Overarching Heaven, suppressing the consciousnesses of the nine masters of creation. Within a second, their consciousnesses were crushed and forced back into the heart of their brows!

“Seal!”

Qin Mu gave a low shout, and the bodies of the nine masters of creation shook violently. Instantly, the hexagon-shaped vertical eyes at the hearts of their brows were turned into dust and sealed by his consciousness layer by layer, so as to prevent them from mobilizing their consciousness to break out of the heart of their brows!

After Qin Mu had sealed the nine masters of creation, he retracted his consciousness and began to visualize.

“This is truly the holy infant.”

Chief Dong Ming couldn't help but give his praises, laughing. “If he focused on visualizing the Jade Capital Pearl of the Xiu Clan, he would have been taken advantage of by the nine masters of creation. There's a chance he might even have been attacked until he was turned into an idiot. However, after sealing their consciousnesses, he can visualize unhurriedly, not fearing any disturbance.”

Other chiefs nodded their heads one by one. Can Nü said, “Now, we shall see if he is able to visualize the Jade Capital Pearl.”

Before they could even finish their sentences, they saw countless mountains and rivers gushing forth from the void around Qin Mu. The geographical features of the scenery that emerged on after another were exactly the same as those in the Jade Capital Pearl!

Not only that, but the image of the Jade Capital City also materialized. The gates, walls, houses, halls, and palaces were the same as the Jade Capital Pearl. Also, the gods whose forms looked like the ancient gods were visualized by Qin Mu. Their structures were intricate and complicated, even surpassing that of the Jade Capital Pearl!

“As though heaven is helping him!”

Many of the masters of creation gasped in shock, giving their praises. “This is more detailed and complicated than the Jade Capital Pearl. You are indeed the holy infant born from the Origin Stone. Please guide us!”

Shu Jun repeatedly rolled his eyes as he thought, ‘Had it been me, I would have been attacked until I became an idiot... No, it can’t be. I don’t have a brain...’

#### **Chapter 974: Three Contests**

Besides visualizing the Jade Capital Pearl, one also had to materialize it from illusion before one could complete Divine King Lang Wo’s test. One had to visualize and turn into reality all of the mountains, rivers, trees, runes, buildings, and even ancient gods in a detailed manner.

This was the part that truly tested masters of creation’s consciousnesses.

If Qin Mu hadn’t sealed those nine masters of creation and they caused trouble, he couldn’t have visualized the Jade Capital Pearl nor turned it into reality.

However, now, he had plenty of time to do so.

Consciousness flooded out of Qin Mu, who sat at the center of the Jade Capital Pearl. It was as if there were thousands of invisible painter hands with invisible brushes. He created an entire world in the pearl that looked more and more realistic as time went on.

Long after that, he finally recalled his own consciousness and stopped visualizing. He walked through the pearl and went back on the sacrificial altar.

The various masters of creation came to size it up carefully. They saw that the pearl Qin Mu visualized was way smaller than the holy object of the Xiu Clan. However, they found no flaws at all, just some minor differences between the ancient gods Qin Mu visualized and those in the Xiu Clan’s holy object.

Xiu Zhong laughed. “Not bad, coming from the holy infant. Such a creation would make you an elite amongst us. Although the consciousness cultivation and the form of the gods and devils are slightly off, they are likely due to lack of knowledge, which isn’t your fault, holy infant...”

At that moment, he saw the ancient gods of the pearl moving. Each one of them moved in a different way and form, and the Great Dao runes on them were different too!

Not only that, but the 256 ancient gods each recited their own Dao scriptures in 256 different Dao languages, forming a grand Dao voice that came out of the pearl together. It was especially solemn and serious!

Following the rumbling of the Dao voice, the runes, celestial bodies, mountains, and water bodies of the pearl gave off a glow, as if the pearl had coalesced a heavenly force and was giving off a shocking tremor!



All of the chiefs got scared and backed off quickly.

The Jade Capital Pearl that Qin Mu visualized radiated a light that projected over a thousand acres worth of space. The runes and formation markings were projected too. In the end, another Jade Capital Pearl of a thousand feet radius was projected from the original one!

However, only the interior of it was real, its exterior was an apparition.

However, the apparition's runes packed power too, and the celestial bodies, mountains, and water bodies continued coalescing into something real. The Jade Capital City also appeared with all forms of gods and devils standing tall, murmuring different Dao languages.

Hmmm—

The Jade Capital Pearl apparition shook as it gave off light and projected itself again, forming a third Jade Capital Pearl that was even larger outside the two that were already formed!

Those around the sacrificial altar were shrouded by it, mesmerized by the third heaven formed by the second projection.

Hmmm—

The third heaven projected again, forming the fourth heaven, then the fifth and the sixth.

After forming the sixth heaven, the projected apparition dimmed and was unable to project itself again.

Qin Mu stood on the sacrificial altar as the God Eye at the heart of his brow shut itself. The heavens dissipated too, leaving the pearl as a spirit pearl the size of the tip of his finger in his palm.

"Xiu Zhong, can your Xiu Clan use your holy object like this?" asked the Zili Chief, Can Nü.

Xiu Zhong was stunned. He shook his head and replied, "No."

Qin Mu gave him the Jade Capital Pearl he visualized, saying, "The ancient gods your clan visualized lack some runes. Hence, they were unable to project the second heaven. I have made up for it, so if someone has a strong enough consciousness, they can project a second heaven from the pearl and turn it into reality. My consciousness isn't strong enough, so I can only project six heavens. The Xiu Clan is truly powerful. The power in this Jade Capital Pearl is astounding!"

He couldn't help but praise, "If I didn't have deep attainments in painting, forging, the arts, and algebra, I wouldn't have been able to visualize it! Impressive, Xiu Clan!"

Xiu Zhong carefully picked up the Jade Capital Pearl he visualized. He was still stunned. "The Jade Capital Pearl we visualized lacks that function..."

He quickly followed up, saying, "With the ancient gods' runes, can one infinitely project?"

Qin Mu shook his head, explaining, "When I was visualizing, due to time constraints, I could only calculate to 18 decimal places without error. That means that it can only project 18 heavens. After that, due to inadequacies in algebra, errors in projection will grow, and the heavens projected will lack power due to said errors."

Xiu Zhong was stunned. "Algebra?"

Qin Mu nodded. "Algebra. When masters of creation visualize simple things like a mirror, algebra isn't needed. However, for complex things like runes, algebra is needed. With algebra alone, I wouldn't be able to create a perfect sphere, but, with visualization, I can make the objects forged more accurate to my imagination. If it was accurate enough, one could infinitely project with a strong enough consciousness!"

Xiu Zhong was still perplexed.

Qin Mu was helpless. He shook his head, lonely. These masters of creation didn't know about algebra.

They had no need for algebra, for they could visualize the most perfect surfaces and any formation markings. Therefore, they hadn't developed algebra.

However, visualization wasn't omnipotent. Algebra was needed when visualizing detailed structures.

Divine King Lang Wo laughed. "Since the first test has been completed, let's begin the second one, the corporeal body test. This one is simple, it's just combat using corporeal bodies. There's no using consciousness, one has to fight with the corporeal body only."

Another nine masters of creation walked out. They were imposing in size.

Qin Mu's heart fluttered as he looked at Xiu Zhong, whispering, "Not dangerous?"

Xiu Zhong was brimming with confidence as he replied, "It's not for the holy infant!"

Qin Mu glanced at Shu Jun as he proudly called out, "Use the consciousness training technique I taught you. You'll definitely beat them!"

Qin Mu was furious. This fellow had only imparted the Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge, not the consciousness training technique!

Qin Mu had to exchange with Shu Jun for his consciousness techniques, so all of the consciousness techniques he cultivated were incomplete.

The training technique Qin Mu comprehend came from the Grand Emperor's Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness. It taught him to make his body the universe and hide 2000 ancient gods within it.

The Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness was powerful, but he had only cultivated it for a short time, which made it hard to ascertain whether he could compete with these mature masters of creation.

Qin Mu calmed himself down, stabilized his breath, and utilized his consciousness. Immediately, it flooded into his third eye from his brain. It went through the Grand Primordium Origin Stone and became the Grand Overarching Sky!

His consciousness exploded in the Grand Primordium Origin Stone. He used his head as the celestial heavens, his Dantian as Yuandu, his sea of qi as the Ruins of End, his Yongquan as Youdu, his limbs as the Four Poles Four Symbols, and his spine as the 33 heavens.

The celestial heavens consciousness came from the ancient Celestial Emperor, while Yuandu came from Mother Earth, the sea of qi came from Celestial Empress' sister, and Youngquan came from Earth Count. The four limbs came from the Green Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise. This allowed the spine's 33 heavens to form nearly 2000 ancient gods!

He utilized his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, combining them to form an internal universe!

Boom—

A master of creation tried to punch him, causing space to rupture. The strongest thing about masters of creation was their corporeal body. They visualized it with the consciousness to elevate it, making their race the race with the strongest corporeal bodies in history!

It was a simple punch, without any attainments from the martial arts path, yet it was extremely strong!

Qin Mu stood on the sacrificial altar, receiving their punches with punches of his own. Compared to those mountain-sized punches of the masters of creation, his were way smaller.

At that moment, the other eight masters of creation swung at him in unison from different directions!

Qin Mu's color changed slightly, and with one swing of his body, he grew three heads and six arms. Yet, six arms weren't enough to fight against nine. He blocked six of them, but he couldn't block the other two and was squashed by them!

Another master of creation attacked from above. His punch came from above, and it almost hit the sacrificial altar.

A violent rumble came, and the surrounding masters of creation dared not look. The scene must be bloody. Qin Mu, being smashed by two masters of creation's first, must have been crushed like a little fruit.

However, those two masters of creation could see it clearly. Their punches didn't collide, as the small Qin Mu between their mountain-sized fists wasn't squashed. He used his corporeal body to resist it, and his face didn't change shape even once during the ordeal!

Qin Mu was stunned too.

'The Grand Emperor's Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness is truly strong. His corporeal body was as strong as the ancient Celestial Emperor's!'

Qin Mu let out a long howl and fought back, sending out two punches. Those two masters of creation flew back as a result!

Qin Mu withstood the punch from the master of creation in the air like a nail, standing straight on the sacrificial altar. It had already sunk into the ground because of the attacks, yet Qin Mu stood still.

Qin Mu punched up, and that master of creation in the air spat out blood as he flew into the clouds, dyeing them red.

The other six masters of creation wobbled and visualized eight arms to rain down punches. The exploding sounds didn't stop. Soon, the sound of bones cracking came as giant bodies flew into the air and fell back one after another!

Those mature masters of creation had their arms broken apart in the air, and blood flew out like mist as a result.

On the sacrificial altar, Qin Mu dispersed his arms and heads, recovering his real body. He clutched his big red robe and sat down.

Divine King Lang Wo clapped her hands and ordered people to send the nine masters of creation to rest. Although they were injured, they could use their own consciousness visualization to recover their corporeal bodies. Thus, their injuries weren't serious.

This was why Carefree Village couldn't gain the upper hand against the masters of creation. They were unkillable. As long as their consciousness was still around, they could recover and continue fighting.

Until the Son of Youdu, Qin Fengqing's arrival, that is. He swallowed their souls whole, causing them to suffer heavy casualties. Hence, they saw him as a big enemy.

"Divine King, what's the third test?" Qin Mu was in high spirits as he asked with a smile.

Divine King Lang Wo smiled back. "The third test is on your consciousness divine arts."

Another nine masters of creation stepped forward. They sat down around the altar and closed their eyes, leaving only the hexagon-shaped eye in the center of their brows open.

Qin Mu frowned and looked at Shu Jun.

He didn't know a lot about consciousness divine arts!

Shu Jun didn't teach him much, and there weren't any complete consciousness divine arts in the Grand Emperor's consciousness!

Qin Mu clenched his teeth and closed his eyes, opening the one in the heart of his brows, thinking, 'Divine arts were created by people. Since they did it before, I can do it too. I'll create it now and face off against these masters of creation here!'

He quietly encouraged himself, 'I'm the Overlord Body, I can do it!'

One of the masters of creation had a light shining from his forehead. A golden dragon swam out of it, showing off its claws and teeth and spitting out clouds and mist.

Qin Mu was slightly flustered. 'This master of creation visualized a real divine art. How is that any different from using vital qi to construct runes to form a dragon-shaped divine art? If I can use consciousness to replace vital qi, can I do the reverse?'

He thought about it, and consciousness flowed out of the heart of his brows, forming a golden dragon that swam out of it. It soon fell on the ground.

'Was I visualizing Fatty Dragon?'

Veins popped out of Qin Mu's forehead. Every time he tried to visualize a dragon, the thing he visualized bore similarities to the dragon qilin.

He sat in his mind and decided to visualize the ancient gods instead. Ancient gods soon walked out of the heart of his brows and filled the sacrificial altar.

Shu Jun quietly said, "B\*stard, that's not how you use consciousness divine arts..."

#### **Chapter 975: Celestial Venerable Ling Must Die**

The ancient gods Qin Mu visualized were only beginning to take shape when the nine masters of creation's consciousness divine arts attacked.

These nine masters of creation sat still as their consciousnesses morphed into peculiarities like dragons, phoenixes, mountains, and rivers that rushed towards Qin Mu. Qin Mu's consciousness was used, and the ancient gods on the sacrificial altar blocked the divine arts rushing towards him, killing their products.

A divine dragon was ripped apart by a Heaven Duke he visualized. As it disintegrated, it became consciousness that rushed into Heaven Duke's body, forming a large sword that ripped him inside out!

After Heaven Duke was ripped apart, the large sword became a disc that rotated around crazily. The Heaven Duke that Qin Mu had visualized was turned to ashes, its consciousness taken away.

Qin Mu was shocked. Before he could come up with a countermeasure, the ancient gods he visualized were executed by the nine masters of creation.

The visualized Earth Count had its horns ripped off, and its eyes stabbed, while Mother Earth was beaten to death and incinerated into ashes. The other ancient gods died brutally too. At best, they could survive one or two hits before being refined.

Cold sweat burst out of Qin Mu's forehead. The ancient gods he visualized were strong, but they weren't as strong as the masters of creation's consciousness divine arts, which he underestimated. Shu Jun never taught him any consciousness divine arts either, which caused his formation of ancient gods to be broken immediately!

The masters of creation's consciousnesses were peculiar and hard to defend against. Their divine arts had no solid state. If they visualized a dragon or phoenix, they could morph into other forms immediately to target the weaknesses of the ancient gods he visualized. This was completely different compared to divine arts coming from vital qi runes!

He could control these visualized ancient gods and even use them to deploy divine arts. However, they weren't strong enough to withstand these masters of creation's consciousness divine arts!

The prowess of the ancient gods he visualized was less than gods who reached the god realm!

He visualized in a frenzy, creating one ancient god after another to defend the sacrificial altar and block the nine masters of creation's consciousness divine art attacks.

Yet, they visualized more and more divine arts. Them breaking through his defensive position was only a matter of time.

'Consciousness divine arts are so hard to deal with?'

Thousands of thoughts flashed through Qin Mu's head as he tried to think of a way to deal with this quickly. However, it was extremely difficult for him to comprehend a way to adapt to these consciousness divine arts.

It was especially difficult since he had to face nine mature masters of creation at the same time.

"Divine King Shu Jun, are the divine arts of the three kings of the primordial era so gross?"

Divine King Lang Wo glanced at the head on the throne, vaguely laughing and saying, "The holy infant is like a kid who doesn't understand consciousness divine arts, like you. The way he uses his consciousness is hilarious. It's unexpected that Shu Jun, one of the three primordial kings, is of such a standard."

Shu Jun gave a cold humph and was visibly displeased. "I didn't impart my consciousness divine arts to him. If I did, he would be able to take down 100 masters of creation easily, let alone nine!"

Divine King Lang Wo frowned slightly and whispered, "So the holy infant hasn't learned consciousness divine arts yet?"

Shu Jun was silent.

Divine King Lang Wo's brows furrowed. Qin Mu, unexpectedly, hadn't learned consciousness divine arts yet. She thought that Shu Jun was Qin Mu's master and thus would have imparted his divine arts to him. That would have rendered the test Qin Mu was facing passable, if not easy.

The idea of Qin Mu not knowing a single consciousness divine art hadn't crossed her mind at all!

'If this goes on, he won't last for much longer.'

Divine King Lang Wo relaxed herself and thought, 'After he's dead, we can retrieve the Grand Primordium Divine Stone, the Grand Emperor's seal, and the Grand Emperor's sacrificial altar to create another holy infant.'

As soon as she thought that, Qin Mu suddenly fell asleep on the sacrificial altar on his side.

Divine King Lang Wo was stunned. 'Sleeping at such a point in time...'

On the sacrificial altar, Qin Mu utilized the Boundless Calamity Sutra, and suddenly, countless small Qin Mus appeared on the sacrificial altar. They were noisy as they fought around, making a scene.

These small Qin Mus were imitating the nine masters of creation's divine arts, attempting to attain an ever-changing consciousness like the masters of creation had. Soon, these little Qin Mus' corpses littered the floor.

Some exploded from their opponent's consciousness divine arts, while some had their heads chopped off. Some were pulverized by large mountains, while some were torn in half by two dragons. Some had divine flames bursting from their bodies, dying from self-immolation. Some of them even spewed out water from every pore of their body, drowning as a result. The scene was extremely violent and brutal.

The scene was bustling on the sacrificial altar. However, the nine masters of creation's divine arts had already reached their peak.

Suddenly, Qin Mu opened his eyes violently, and the dream world collapsed. The little Qin Mus, who had died in various ways, dissipated like it was a dream.

Qin Mu sat up and closed his eyes, and his God Eye opened. He created electricity and lighting all over the sacrificial altar out of nothing. It formed a grand thundercloud that rained thunder and lightning like rain.

The area around the sacrificial altar soon became an ocean of thunder and lightning, beating the nine masters of creation's divine arts to a pulp, filling them with holes. They were put in a still state as a result.

When the lightning landed, it morphed into countless sprouts that grew with the wind, making the entire sacrificial altar a green primordial forest.

Those nine masters of creation were about to control their consciousnesses when a gust of wind suddenly blew sand towards them, drowning the forest. The divine winds picked up the newly formed blazing divine flames and rushed towards them!

The sea of fire was beside them in an instant. The heart of the nine masters of creation's brows had great light coming from them. They worked together and used their consciousnesses to counter it, but the void cracked open, and suddenly, countless stars appeared, forming a galaxy in front of them.

New stars kept flooding out of the galaxy, pulling Qin Mu and the sea of fire further and further apart.

At that moment, the sea of fire suddenly morphed into countless magpies that flew across the galaxy noisily. They formed a magpie bridge that spanned the galaxy.

When the magpies created that bridge, they suddenly lifted their heads. Each one of them became a large snake that opened their mouths, hunting the nine masters of creation.

They were shocked and modified their consciousnesses and divine arts again to become a large web that was hurled towards the large snakes.

Nine large snakes went into the web and suddenly dispersed, becoming rolling consciousness that drilled into the tops of their heads.

The nine masters of creation opened their eyes and refused to move, their foreheads pouring cold sweat. Qin Mu's consciousness had invaded their corporeal bodies, and by visualizing any large creature, he could implode their corporeal bodies!

"That's enough!"

Divine King Lang Wo's voice came just at the right time. Qin Mu's consciousness instantly flew out of these nine masters of creation's bodies, forming nine invisible jet streams that returned to the heart of Qin Mu's brows on the sacrificial altar.

Divine King Lang Wo leaned over and said to the large head beside her, "As expected of Divine King Shu Jun, one of the three primordial kings. You lied to me about not teaching him anything, didn't you? It seems his consciousness divine art attainment isn't bad after all."

Shu Jun was stunned as he murmured, "I really didn't... Wait, I did! Naturally, as a primordial divine king, I have my own tricks. Although I may have been careless in teaching him these shallow consciousness divine arts, it's enough to deal with your well-trained masters of creation."

His expression remained unchanged.

Divine King Lang Wo smiled a little before standing up and saying, "The holy infant has passed the three big tests. Although they were difficult, given the holy infant's abilities, he naturally passed them. The last test is his intelligence."

She walked up to the sacrificial altar leisurely. Light flooded out of the heart of her brow as if it was paving a realm, enveloping Qin Mu.

Qin Mu's heart fluttered as he looked outside from the realm. Outside of the sacrificial altar, the masters of creation's actions were unbelievably swift, as swift as fleeting shadows.

He looked up and saw that the sun in the sky was moving at an unbelievably fast speed too. It set almost as quickly as it rose. The rising of the moon and the setting of the sun was near-instantaneous!

In a split second, the sun and moon changed position as many as three times!

'The supreme consciousness realm!' Qin Mu's heart shuddered.



Divine King Lang Wo stood beside him, whispering, "This divine art realm is our enemy's ultimate technique. You have to use your own intelligence to break it to pass my tests. If not, even if you are the holy infant, you will die to it."

Qin Mu whispered back, "Grand Emperor?"

Divine King Lang Wo's heart was slightly jolted as she looked down at him.

Compared to her, Qin Mu was extremely small.

She was the divine king of the masters of creation and had a corporeal body as large as that of Goddess of Heavenly Yin. Qin Mu was minuscule standing beside her.

"It is indeed the Grand Emperor's divine art."

Divine King Lang Wo didn't deny it, saying, "The Grand Emperor betrayed us and almost made us extinct. I will avenge us no matter what! I exist solely to get revenge on him. However, although I can imitate his divine art, I don't dare say I can break it."

Qin Mu frowned and probed her, "So you're saying that the Grand Emperor is still alive? I saw him dead in the Great Void, though. His corporeal body was trapped in the supreme consciousness realm by Celestial Venerable Yun and the masters of creation."

Divine King Lang Wo shook her head and shrank her corporeal body to the size of Qin Mu's, then said, "The Grand Emperor must still be alive. Countless masters of creation worshipped him then, making him the strongest being in the world with the strongest corporeal body and consciousness. He couldn't have been stuck there."

She whispered, "He has a consciousness that can't be wiped. He can survive in any form, even without his corporeal body, soul, or part of his consciousness. The Grand Emperor that died in the Great Void was merely a part of him. He has other parts of him that are still living in the ancestral court."

Qin Mu frowned. One could only use the Undying God Consciousness to exist forever after cultivating to the level of Crimson Emperor. One could only completely eliminate Crimson Emperor after getting rid of his Undying God Consciousness.

A being like the Grand Emperor, a monster shaped by countless masters of creation, must have a stronger consciousness than Crimson Emperor. It would be extremely difficult to eliminate him!

"Why does he want to eliminate the masters of creation?"

Qin Mu was perplexed as he asked, "Is he not of the same race?"

"It's because of how it was the masters of creation who created him. If they can create him, they can create others like him. He wants to eliminate all other masters of creation for the longevity of his rule."

Divine King Lang Wo told him a chilling fact, "Now, more than half a year has passed. You need to speed up. You have unlimited time to break this realm with me beside you. I cast this realm that even I can't walk out of."

Qin Mu's heart fluttered as he looked at the girl beside him. He suddenly came to his senses and took his eyes off of her breasts, reminding himself, 'Qin Mu, Qin Mu. You must hang on without Fatty Dragon beside you!'

He steadied himself and tried not to look at this girl with her white skin that was as smooth as jade.

Qin Mu retrieved the Grand Emperor's seal and the Grand Emperor's sacrificial altar. Divine King Lang Wo commented, "If you take these two things out in front of the Grand Emperor, you are essentially looking to die."

Qin Mu put them away and carefully sized up the supreme consciousness realm.

He used those two treasures to break the supreme consciousness realm in the Great Void. Without them, he found himself helpless against it!

'There must be a way, there must be a way...'

He walked around as the sun rose and set above him. The sun and the moon swapped places repeatedly.

"A year has passed," Divine King Lang Wo reminded him.

Qin Mu panicked. Suddenly, he had a flash of inspiration, and a peachwood hairpin appeared in his hands.

Divine King Lang Wo was perplexed as she looked at it.

Qin Mu utilized his vital qi to activate the hairpin. With one wave, the entire supreme consciousness realm split open. The moving moon stopped, and the stars hung on the east side, stationary. Everything outside returned to normal.

Divine King Lang Wo was stunned as she looked at the scene. She was unable to speak.

Qin Mu was stunned, too, and he suddenly felt a chill. He continued, "I've figured it out! I know who killed Celestial Venerable Ling! To him, Celestial Venerable Ling must die!"