

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 976-980

### Chapter 976: The Reunion of Mu and Qin

Divine King Lang Wo remained shocked and looked as though she hadn't heard him. Qin Mu made a stroke with the peachwood hairpin, breaking open the supreme consciousness realm that had plagued her for countless thousands of years.

It was simply too shocking. To an outsider, Qin Mu had used a year to break through the supreme consciousness realm. However, to her, Qin Mu only used a short amount of time to think before using a hairpin to break through this peerless realm!

"Who killed Celestial Venerable Ling?"

She asked blankly, "Who is Celestial Venerable Ling?"

Qin Mu paced around excitedly on top of the sacrificial altar and laughed heartily. "The Grand Emperor! It was him! The fellow who controlled Celestial Emperor's corporeal body to kill Celestial Venerable Ling!"

Divine King Lang Wo was still lost. "Who is Celestial Emperor?"

Qin Mu was ineffably excited. At times he balled up his fists tightly, and at times he waved the peachwood hairpin around while circling her repeatedly. "The unchanging substance divine art of Celestial Venerable Ling could precisely suppress the Grand Emperor's supreme consciousness realm. Actually, not just suppressing it, breaking it completely!"

"The consciousness of the supreme consciousness realm freezes space-time, creating an unmoving space-time and the strange phenomena of the outside world changing at great speed. Anyone who enters his supreme consciousness realm freezes. However, the unchanging substance divine art of Celestial Venerable Ling may not exist in this concept known as time. The so-called flow of time is only a facade caused by changes in substances.

"Their divine arts were at two extreme ends of the spectrum. One uses consciousness to determine substance, while the other uses substance to determine consciousness.

"It seems that the Grand Emperor comprehended the Great Dao of space-time control. However, Celestial Venerable Ling's divine art showed him that his strongest ultimate skill was merely a facade caused by changes in substance!

"His supreme consciousness realm was just an illusion that was punctured by Celestial Venerable Ling's unchanging substance divine art!

"That's why Celestial Venerable Ling had to die!

"As long as Celestial Venerable Ling lives, he can't be considered peerless!

“Although there were many Celestial Venerables in the Heaven Alliance with reasons to kill her, their reasons weren’t as pressing as his. Therefore, the one who killed Celestial Venerable Ling and the one that was in Celestial Emperor’s body that was trapped in the celestial river was the Grand Emperor!”

Divine King Lang Wo shook her head. She had some difficulties following his line of thought.

However, the part about how consciousness determined substance was indeed the essence of the race of masters of creation. This particular sentence could describe their race’s divine arts and civilization.

However, using substance to determine consciousness was something new and novel to her.

Qin Mu raised his head towards the sky as his gaze flickered. He lowered his voice and said, “In that case, why did the Grand Emperor use Celestial Emperor’s corporeal body to assassinate Celestial Venerable Ling? This shows that if he didn’t resort to that, he would have been unable to deal with her. This also shows that he hid in the celestial heavens and was one of the leaders. Once he killed Celestial Venerable Ling and destroyed the corporeal body of Celestial Emperor, there would be no one in the celestial heavens who would be able to threaten him anymore.”

As Divine King Lang Wo looked at this fellow who hadn’t yet reached two years old, she actually felt that he was quite charming when analyzing mysteries.

“Just now, Divine King said that the Grand Emperor has a consciousness that is inextinguishable. Hence, he can survive in any form he desires. I have a conjecture. The corporeal body of Celestial Emperor trapped in the celestial river isn’t all of him. It may just be a portion of him.”

Qin Mu thought for a moment and said, “There’s a portion of him that wears the face of a Celestial Venerable, one active within the celestial heavens. In that case, the Grand Emperor has divided himself into three parts. The Great Void has his corporeal body and part of his consciousness, the celestial river has his soul or consciousness, and the celestial heavens also has part of his soul or consciousness. Now, I’m starting to get curious. Why does Jue Wuchen look so similar to Divine King?”

He stood in front of Divine King Lang Wo and carefully examined her stunning beauty. Her lips were thin and red, while her eyes and nose were like precious jade. It was the first time he had ever looked at such a beautiful lady so closely.

Although Yun Chuxiu was always pestering him, he didn’t dare look at her closely. Divine King Lang Wo didn’t have a flirtatious character like her, so Qin Mu was able to muster his courage.

“Divine King Lang Wo, has Celestial Venerable Ling, Celestial Venerable Yun, or the Grand Emperor ever seen you before?”

Qin Mu suddenly said, “One of them has definitely seen you before. That’s why they were able to create Jue Wuchen, who is so flawless, and use her to seduce the ancient Celestial Emperor. Among the three, who exactly has seen you before?”

Divine King Lang Wo had generously allowed him to examine her. She said softly, “You have passed the fourth test, the test of intelligence.”

Qin Mu continued to stare at her. "One of them must have seen you before. That's why they were able to create someone exactly like you. It's very important to know who thought of the idea of creating a Jue Wuchen to seduce the ancient Celestial Emperor. I'm very curious, Divine King Lang Wo, have you ever been outside before?"

He added, "What I mean is, during the Dragon Han Era, did you ever leave the Great Void?"

Divine King Lang Wo gave a slight smile. "Holy infant, I'm the divine king, and you're the holy infant. There's no need to get too curious, or else, there might be harm coming your way."

Qin Mu immediately complied and stopped asking. He parted his big red robe and sat down on the sacrificial altar obediently.

Divine King Lang Wo walked down from the sacrificial altar and returned to her seat. She said, "The holy infant has passed the four tests. Please invite him to take a rest. The various chiefs, please proceed to prepare the grand offering for the Ancestor Spirit World. In a few days, we shall hold a grand offering, sending the holy infant into the Ancestor Spirit World."

Following her instructions, Xiu Zhong and the rest of the chiefs went into action. Qin Mu also got down from the sacrificial altar. When he looked at Shu Jun, who was on the altar, he noticed that he had an unhappy expression.

Shu Jun's skin was pretty thick, and he chuckled with his expression unchanged. "Congratulations, holy infant."

Qin Mu gave a snort. As he thought about the callous actions of this fellow, some unhappiness rose in his heart.

Divine King Lang Wo said, "Holy infant, your attainments in consciousness divine arts aren't high enough. You should spend this time focusing on the present-day divine arts of the masters of creation. I don't wish to waste half a day explaining your human identity to the spirits of our ancestors when I'm in the Ancestor Spirit World. If you're proficient enough, the ancestor spirits will accept you as the holy infant, regardless of whether you're human or not. If you're not proficient enough, I'll have to take the complicated route of getting them to accept you."

She had a pressing aura. Although she looked exactly the same as Yun Chuxiu, her temperament was totally different.

Qin Mu agreed and asked, "Divine King, what's the purpose of meeting the ancestor spirits at the Ancestor Spirit World?"

"Inheritance."

Divine King Lang Wo took a step to leave as she said, "To receive the inheritance of the masters of creation race. The civilization of our race from the ancient primordial era until today has accumulated limitless knowledge. If the spirits of our ancestors acknowledge you, they will impart this knowledge to you, instantly turning you into the most learned existence in the universe."

Qin Mu's heart was thumping wildly.

Gaining the billion years of accumulated knowledge of the masters of creation's civilization?

Was there such a good deal?

Although they seemed like a bunch of primitives before the start of their civilization and were pretty vulgar, the civilization they created after they had assimilated the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces was extremely remarkable!

Also, the masters of creation were creators of stars and worlds. That was worthy of respect and admiration!

Shu Jun was very envious. He thought, 'If only I was the holy infant...'

As Divine King Lang Wo left, her consciousness resonated in Qin Mu's head. "I will temporarily be staying at the Green Feather Hall of the Xiu Clan. If you run into anything you don't understand, you can look for me."

Qin Mu acknowledged her words, watching her as she left.

Shu Jun said, "This Divine King Lang Wo is remarkable. If it was me, I would be unable to acknowledge an outsider as the holy infant of the masters of creation. Yet, she is open-minded enough to acknowledge you. Her breadth of mind is something I'm unable to match up to."

"Indeed, Divine King Lang Wo has broad vision and great courage. She isn't inferior to a man. In fact, she is much stronger than one."

Qin Mu was also full of praise for that lady. Suddenly, he gave him a glance and snorted. Shu Jun gave two dry laughs and said, "There's a reason I didn't impart my divine arts to you. You didn't help me recover my brain, so I had to retain some means to exchange for your consciousness, qi, and blood. If I taught you everything, you would definitely have killed me."

Qin Mu's anger subsidized as the ill feelings disappeared without a trace. He then laughed. "I'm unable to blame you for this."

Qin Mu's character was like that.

He and Shu Jun were just making use of each other while trying to trip each other up. Because Shu Jun was a divine king of the masters of creation, he refused to recognize him as the holy infant. Hence, Shu Jun expectedly gave him some trouble.

Qin Mu still had that little bit of breadth of mind.

The masters of creation from the other clans, including the Zili Clan, the Zhuqiu Clan, the Yanlong Clan, and the Xiatai Clan, were constantly arriving at the territory of Xiu Clan. Under the command of their chiefs, they began to visualize, building a giant sacrificial altar and preparing for the ritual of offering.

Qin Mu and Shu Jun were with the children of the masters of creation. Although they are young, their knowledge was extraordinary. This was because they were infused with consciousness the moment they were born. Hence, they had the knowledge base of an adult master of creation.

Although they knew a lot, their consciousnesses weren't strong. They still needed to work and practice on their various consciousness divine arts before they could fully grasp them.

Qin Mu wanted to interact with these children so that he could grasp the foundation of the divine arts of the masters of creation.

Although he was able to defeat many adult masters of creation during his four tests and his consciousness divine arts trounced nine masters of creation, he was still weak at the foundation level.

Shu Jun's huge head floated in the air, following him in step. He was also earnestly learning the foundations of the divine arts.

Although Shu Jun could be quite stubborn and thought highly of himself, his breadth of mind and his intelligence were actually pretty high.

When Qin Mu modified his Three Enclosures Higher Knowledge, he already realized that the techniques of the ancient primordial era were outdated. They would need to move on with the times. Otherwise, the race of masters of creation would be eliminated.

Although he felt that the Grand Emperor's Great Overarching Supreme Consciousness, which had been modified into the systems of divine treasures and celestial palaces, was of no use to him, he acutely felt that the techniques of the masters of creation needed to be modified in this particular manner. Even his own techniques as well.

When Shu Jun saw the masters of creation of the Paramita World embarking on their reform, abandoning the traditions of the ancient primordial era, he wasn't angry at them for changing the cultivation system.

He was angry at them for abandoning their minimalist traditions, walking down a path of impractical extravagance. He felt that resplendent art had little use to the masters of creation.

He possessed the qualities of a leader.

"Why do you have to visualize such complicated things?"

Shu Jun saw a young master of creation that was around 26 feet tall facing rune markings on a stone wall, trying to visualize. These were the flame markings of the cultivation systems of divine treasures and celestial palaces. He couldn't help but ask, "If you visualize the flames directly, your consciousness will be stronger, and the power of your flames will be stronger as well. Isn't that much easier?"

That young master of creation shook his head and said, "Visualizing such complicated markings increases the strength, toughness, agility, and reaction speed of your consciousness. Hence, the control of your consciousness will be precise."

Shu Jun wanted to frown, but he didn't have eyebrows.

Qin Mu supplied him with some qi, blood, and consciousness, allowing him to grow two thick black brows. He then frowned and said, "In that case, in a battle, aren't simple consciousness divine arts better?"

That young master of creation shook his head again. "The flames constructed from runes are more powerful than the ones we visualize directly. Hence, we tried our best to make them more intricate."

Shu Jun's eyes jumped from his sockets as he said angrily, "In that case, the reaction speed of your consciousness will be slower! Speed is the most crucial thing in consciousness divine arts! We have to attack our opponents with lightning speed, using extremely rapid changes to overwhelm them so that they are unable to react in time and are killed! You are abandoning the tradition of our people!"

Qin Mu had kindly supplied him with some qi, blood, and consciousness so that he could grow eyelids to prevent his eyes from dropping out.

That young master of creation didn't understand. He smiled as he said, "When we are constantly visualizing, the runes will be imprinted among our consciousness. These runes are just the foundation, and there aren't many of them, only 200 or so types of fire runes. As we have been visualizing daily, these 200 or so fire runes will be imprinted in our consciousness, and during battle, the arrangement of different runes will produce different divine arts. Its speed isn't slower than before."

Shu Jun had a dazed expression.

After a long time, he sighed. "I accept wholeheartedly that Lang Wo is the divine king. Rascal, when are you going to help me recover my brain? I can't get by without one!"

Qin Mu was about to speak, but Shu Jun sighed and said, "I won't be following you anymore. The Origin Stone is yours, I won't fight with you over it. Instead, I plan to stay here for a while to study, cultivating from scratch. During the ancient primordial era, I became a divine king, respected and admired by thousands of people. Now, I'm sure I can do it again. I'll become a divine king once more!"

Qin Mu heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. "Since Divine King has such ambition, I'll naturally give you my blessings."

Suddenly, his expression wavered as his gaze landed on a "toddler" master of creation far away. That master of creation should be just one or two years old, and he was wearing a red belly band.

"Shu Jun, wait for me for a while."

Qin Mu's mind was blown. He hurriedly walked towards that belly band wearing master of creation. Upon seeing him approaching, that belly band wearing master of creation swiftly turned around, revealing his naked bottom as he walked away.

Qin Mu quickly caught up with him. When the two reached a secluded area, Qin Mu laughed coldly. "I recognize you, Founding Emperor! A Celestial Venerable that actually ended up dressing like that, how shameful!"

## Chapter 977: The Belly Band Celestial Venerable

That “belly band master of creation” stopped, turned around, and smiled. “Why is the great Celestial Venerable Mu wearing children’s clothing? Isn’t that a red belly band inside?”

He was the “Qin Kai” that Qin Mu met in the first year of the Dragon Han Era, Founding Emperor Qin Ye of the older generations, the great emperor who opened the Founding Emperor Era, Celestial Venerable Qin of the Heaven Alliance!

Back then, Celestial Venerable Qin was a tall and handsome youth with a stubborn quality.

Now, he was a middle-aged man that retained that unique quality of his.

The reason that Qin Mu was able to recognize the “belly band master of creation” immediately was due to his qualities, vibe, and aura, not his appearance.

Of course, a clean-shaven man with some green stubble wearing a red belly band would naturally attract Qin Mu’s gaze.

The other masters of creation were large and had a hard time noticing the short “infant’s” appearance, which Qin Mu found easy to do.

Passion erupted from Qin Mu’s chest. He wanted to walk to him, but Founding Emperor was too revealing in his clothing, which prevented Qin Mu from hugging him.

“My clothes are kids’ robes, but at least they cover my butt.”

Qin Mu laughed. “The one I’m wearing inside is a real belly band! Founding Emperor, yours can’t even cover your butt.”

The two of them walked closer to one another.

Founding Emperor removed his belly band, and he seemed like he wasn’t wearing anything. In reality, he was wearing clothes that were of the same color as his skin, which made his butt look naked.

His clothes started to change color, like a chameleon, and soon became a purple-blue robe.

“Clothes of the Heavenly Feather Race?” Qin Mu was shocked.

Founding Emperor replied, “You know them too? They made me some clothes after I became Founding Emperor.”

The clothes beneath Qin Mu’s belly band were made by the Heavenly Feather Race too. They were personally tailored by Yu Zhaoqing and were very fitting.

Currently, the Heavenly Feather World was occupied by a devil race under the celestial heavens, causing the Heavenly Feather Race to pledge allegiance to Eternal Peace. Yu Zhaoqing wanted to take back the Heavenly Feather World, but Eternal Peace lacked the necessary strength to make it doable.

Qin Mu came to the side of Founding Emperor and opened his mouth, but he didn't know what to say.

For a long time, he wanted to meet this old ancestor of his. He had thousands of questions for him and thousands of things to rant to him about.

Qin Mu had complicated feelings towards this ancestor. He admired him when he learned that he was his descendant, was hurt when he learned that he gave up on everything to hide in Carefree Village, and wanted recognition when he met him in the first year of the Dragon Han Era.

Later on, when the Eternal Peace Calamity occurred, Founding Emperor ordered the four great heavenly teachers and four great heavenly kings to withdraw, which disappointed Qin Mu.

When he reached the celestial heavens, Qin Mu understood Founding Emperor's decisions again.

Now, meeting Founding Emperor again caused a lot of emotions of his to swell. All sorts of words that he wanted to say seemed unimportant to him now.

Nothing was important, not how much he was impressed with him or how much he wanted to reprimand him, not his admiration or his disappointment towards him, and not how hurt he felt or how sympathetic he felt. None of it was important.

Qin Mu's gaze was gentle, and his expression was honest as he smiled and asked, "We parted ways for a million years, how are you doing now?"

Founding Emperor's gaze drooped as if he was touched before it was lifted again to meet Qin Mu's eyes. He replied, "It's alright. Sometimes it's tough, sometimes it's pleasing, sometimes it's painful, especially when I have to make hard decisions. However, when I hear news from the outside world, I feel gratified."

Qin Mu understood him. The tough periods were the initial periods of the Founding Emperor Era. The pleasing periods were when they grew up and opened up new lands to make people's lives better.

The painful and hard decision was when he decided to move to Carefree Village, which meant giving up the lives of the masses he swore to protect.

The gratification from news of the outside world occurred when news of Qin Mu reached him.

Qin Mu knew that Founding Emperor was the secluded Founding Emperor God that controlled the Great Ruins. Although he was in Carefree Village, he cared a lot about the outside world.

Founding Emperor's voice was like a resonance that went through one's chest. It was deep and filled with energy. "I wasn't able to figure out that the Celestial Venerable Mu that broke into the first year of the Dragon Han Era with Niu Sanduo was my descendant."



He couldn't help but laugh. "I called you Brother Mu then, which made you blush. You reprimanded me with a stutter, telling me that I couldn't do that."

Qin Mu couldn't help but laugh as well. "You thought I was arrogant and proud. You didn't know that you were messing with the family hierarchy by doing that."

Founding Emperor sank into silence before saying, "I'm here to bring you back to Carefree Village. My arrival here can fool everyone but Divine King Lang Wo. She will notice soon. Follow me before it's too late."

Qin Mu looked at him with a complex gaze before shaking his head.

Founding Emperor frowned and patiently said, "Your parents are worried about you. They begged me to rescue you. They will only feel assured if you follow me back."

Qin Mu shook his head again.

Founding Emperor raised his eyebrows. "You are still as stubborn, active, arrogant, and rash as before! You're still as immature as before!"

"You didn't change either."

Qin Mu laughed. "You're still as careful as before. You only want to strike when you have certainty of victory to prevent missing out. Yet you fail to realize that enemies will never give you that certainty."

Their gazes met and collided. Both of them felt uncomfortable, as they both felt the other to be as irritating as they were a million years ago.

Their gazes separated as they looked behind each other.

This sense of dread wasn't dread between enemies, it was gentle affection between friends and family.

They were family. However, they were intelligent with eternally strong Dao hearts. They wouldn't change their ideas and opinions no matter how hard the other tried.

They realized that they were such people, which caused dread between them. They believed the other to be stubborn and desired to punch the other out of their stubbornness.

This was the reason that they would constantly fight at the Jade Pool Meeting in the first year of the Dragon Han Era.

"Our match remains undecided from that time at the Jade Pool."

Founding Emperor sighed, saying, "Your stubbornness makes me want to punch you. A million years have passed, and I have improved a lot. You're no longer my opponent. You're only 35 or 36 years old now, right? I'm almost 40,000 years old. I have improved a lot from before."

Qin Mu extended his palm and his fingers. He looked at him and said, "I can beat you if it's in the same realm!"

Founding Emperor clenched his fists and stared at his fingers.

After a while, he loosened his fists and smiled. "I won't hold it against you. You're the 107th generation descendant of mine. I won't be provoked by you. It's dangerous for you to stay here. Although Divine King Lang Wo is a lady, she's extremely powerful. If she discovers your true identity, she'll threaten me with it."

His smile gradually disappeared. "If such a day does come, I won't be threatened. I'll watch her kill you."

Qin Mu extended another hand. Both of his hands had their fingers interlocked as he said, "Perhaps I can beat you up first."

The veins on Founding Emperor's forehead rose as he clenched his fists once more.

Qin Mu pulled back his hands and stopped trying to provoke him as he smiled. "I'm now the holy infant of the masters of creation. There's no need to worry about my safety. You can return."

Founding Emperor turned around and left, angrily saying, "I really want to press you against the ground and beat you up!"

Qin Mu laughed heartily. "I have already fought many of the ten Celestial Venerables of the celestial heavens. I'm fine with fighting you too!"

Founding Emperor leaped into the sky.

Outside the Green Feather Temple, Divine King Lang Wo's expression changed, and her figure suddenly disappeared. She soon appeared in the vast Paramita sky above, looking forward quietly.

In front, a middle-aged emperor stood in the sky. His chest violently jiggled as he turned around to look at her.

"Qin Ye."

Divine King Lang Wo coldly laughed. "Traitorous fellow. Why don't you run now that you've been discovered by me?"

"Divine King, I'm in a bad mood. I hereby seek a fight, please grant me that wish!"

"Thief Qin, you think I'm afraid?"

...

Qin Mu walked to the side of Shu Jun's head and opened the eye in the heart of his brows. A beam of light shot out and shone on Shu Jun, pulling him back into the Grand Primordium Origin Stone. He said,

“If I use my consciousness, essence, and blood to recover your head, can you recover your own corporeal body?”

“It’s a bit difficult, but not impossible. I just need to seal the blood vessels in the skulls to form a self-recycling system to ensure my survival before slowly cultivating to accumulate consciousness. Then, I’ll attempt to visualize my corporeal body.”

Shu Jun’s consciousness became a voice that rang in his head. He asked, “Who was that infant master of creation with stubble that I saw you chasing after?”

Qin Mu didn’t answer him and utilized the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique to supply consciousness, essence, and blood to him.

Shu Jun questioned no more and quickly absorbed the consciousnesses, essence, and blood. He constructed his own head via the sacrificial altar in the Origin Stone.

At that moment, a loud rumble came from the heavens. Qin Mu looked up and saw the void there becoming extremely bright and hot. Two terrifying waves came like two great emperors fighting with their ultimate strength.

‘Could it be Founding Emperor and Divine King Lang Wo?’

Qin Mu’s heart fluttered. With Founding Emperor’s capabilities, Divine King Lang Wo wouldn’t be able to chase after him. So why did he choose to fight instead of leaving?

‘Could he really be angry?’

Qin Mu shook his head. ‘If we were in another place, he would have beaten me up. However, it’s good that he’s letting his anger out.’

The masters of creation on the landmass were shaken. Xiu Zhong, Can Nü, and the other chiefs led the elders into the air to join up with Divine King Lang Wo to work together to remove “Thief Qin”.

The heavens were filled with action. Qin Mu wanted to jump in and spectate, but he was somewhat unwilling since he was supplying his essence, blood, and consciousness to Shu Jun.

‘Founding Emperor has 33 heavens in one sword and was nicknamed the number one sword path. Meanwhile, I have the number one sword skill. I really want to go up against him!’ He was unexpectedly excited within.

The battle in the heavens lasted for two to three hours before beams of light descended, landing on the ground, one of which circled around in the air before landing in the Green Feather Temple.

‘How’s the battle going?’

Qin Mu was about to head to the temple to ask that when Can Nü saw him and asked, “Are you sick? Why are you so skinny?”

Qin Mu was about to explain when Can Nü quickly retrieved her clan's holy object, the seven soul grass, saying, "It can heal and revive people. Just bite its stem, and you can recover. Seven soul grass, heal the holy infant."

The grass wasn't very happy and slowly extended a stem. It was clearly unwilling to let its stem be bitten.

Qin Mu quickly said, "I was just voluntarily supplying essence, blood, and consciousness to Divine King Shu Jun to help him recover his corporeal body. I'm not sick. I also have concentrated primordial liquid here to quickly recover my own essence and blood. There's no need for it."

The grass quickly took back its stem and twirled around. A few leaves on its head fluttered.

Can Nü asked, "Concentrated primordial liquid? What's that?"

Qin Mu retrieved a jade bottle and opened it. Can Nü smelled it and praised, "So it's called concentrated primordial liquid. Your knowledge is vast, holy infant!"

Qin Mu was stunned and probed her, "You've seen it before?"

"This is the water we used to water the holy objects. We had a lot in the past. Now, not so much, for it's stored away by the divine king."

### **Chapter 978: A Beauty Washing Her Shoulders**

Qin Mu's heart pounded. According to Mother Earth, the liquid was a unique and special liquid that she used to root herself and nourish herself and her roots. It was like a light liquid—very energetic and filled with energy.

Mother Earth relied on opening it to become an ancient god!

It was unexpected that the masters of creation in the Paramita World had it too!

Can Nü said, "The concentrated primordial liquid came from a pool in the ancestral court. It was good looking. Then, all of the clans came to take it to water their various holy objects, so less and less of it remained. I heard that when the Jü Clan migrated, they took all of it away from the pool. Afterward, they just sat there and enjoyed life. Now, there's little of the liquid left. You are the holy infant. If you want it, find the divine king, as the remaining liquid is with her."

She looked around and whispered, "If you get some of it, give me some. Our clan's seven soul grass is sick and lacking in vitality."

Qin Mu nodded his head repeatedly.

Can Nü was happy and flew away riding a large white silkworm to continue preparing the grand ritual.

'Oops, I forgot to ask her about the state of the battle.'

Qin Mu walked towards the Green Feather Temple, thinking, 'If I ask Divine King Lang Wo about it, she should tell me. Speaking of that, the masters of creation are quite ancient. They should have a lot of treasures and be extremely rich! The primordial liquid, Grand Primordium Origin Stone, and Grand Primordium Divine Stone. They have so many of these treasures that the younger generations have a hard time finding. They should have other precious treasures too then! Since I'm the holy infant, these treasures...'

The Green Feather Temple was actually a large temple with wings. On the sides of it were wings made out of flesh with green feathers. It was capable of flight.

Such uniquely marvelous structures were almost impossible to find outside. Yet in the Paramita World of the masters of creation, there were many such buildings.

For example, masters of creation would visualize buildings with legs for ease of relocation. They also visualized plants with a bull's body to grow leaves that absorbed the sun's energy to create meat.

Qin Mu walked to the front of the temple and carefully sized up the wings. He saw that the joints between the wings and the halls were made with a perfect blend of rock and flesh, which impressed him.

"The divine king would like to invite the holy infant into the temple," The phoenix at the door ruffled its feathers and said to Qin Mu.

Qin Mu thanked it and followed it into the temple.

The temple was tall and vast, and it made people walking within it feel minuscule and fearful.

Qin Mu, however, was used to seeing the grand buildings of the masters of creation and followed the rainbow phoenix quickly. The fact that Divine King Lang Wo summoned him to the back halls instead of the front surprised him.

The temple was so large that Qin Mu followed the phoenix for quite a while before they reached the back halls.

"Sister, why haven't you morphed into a human?" Qin Mu asked.

That phoenix with beautiful feathers turned around and curiously asked, "Morph into a human? Do you mean morphing into a master of creation?"

Qin Mu thought about it and nodded. The appearances of the masters of creation were similar to humans, but they were taller and had a hexagonal-shaped eye at the heart of their brows.

The rainbow phoenix shook its head. "I was visualized, and I cannot cultivate nor morph myself. When I was visualized, I was bound by my own power."

Qin Mu's brain boomed and shook his head. "Could you repeat yourself, Sister?"

The phoenix repeated itself, saying, "Being bound by my own power makes it hard for me to change. I can't open divine treasures nor use consciousness to cultivate. However, I can upgrade my blazing holy fire's power."

Qin Mu groggily mumbled, "Your form resembles that of the ancient gods..."

"The divine king is in front."

The rainbow phoenix led him to the back hall, and Qin Mu saw Divine King Lang Wo picking up water by the pool to cleanse her wounds. Her shoulder belts were loose as her shoulder was injured. Long, bloody scars scarred it. Founding Emperor must have injured her.

Her long hair was like a waterfall with glistening water that reflected bright light. The scene took Qin Mu's breath away.

Qin Mu's breathing hastened as a result. The pool was filled with the primordial liquid!

What a large pool!

It was a pool to the masters of creation, but to Qin Mu, it was a lake. The entire lake was filled with the primordial liquid!

He really wanted to rush in and jump straight into the pool!

"You're barely three years of age, yet your heart beats so violently when you see a lady's shoulder?" Divine King Lang Wo saw him and lifted her shirt to cover her shoulder before asking him that.

Qin Mu forced himself to retract his gaze from the pool, choosing instead to glance at it with curiosity.

Divine King Lang Wo then realized that it was the pool, not her, that made his heart pound so violently. She instinctively gave off a weird expression, waved her hand, and dismissed the phoenix. She then said, "Please follow me, holy infant."

Qin Mu followed her and kept looking back at the glistening pool of primordial liquid. It gave off a mesmerizing glow that tempted him.

After a few steps, her body shrunk to his size. Her hair covered her shoulders and had a dark glow to it as if it still wasn't dry.

"Was this beautiful hair of yours washed with the primordial liquid?"

Qin Mu was extremely envious. "The liquid is really nice, I want to have such a large pool of it too."

Her dress covered her legs, and when she walked, Qin Mu could barely see it. She was barefoot, and her feet were beautiful to Qin Mu.

"These legs were washed with the primordial liquid too, right? It looks really nice!" Qin Mu looked back at the primordial liquid pool while thinking about that.

Divine King Lang Wo stopped, and Qin Mu almost collided into her. He stopped hastily.

Divine King Lang Wo vaguely smiled and said, "You seem to be more interested in that pool than me. A guy like you is rare. Before I was a divine king, many masters of creation ogled me. They tried all sorts of tricks to woo me. It wasn't until I became a divine king that they stopped. Yet, you seem to be more interested in that pool."

Qin Mu probed her, "If I was interested in you, what would you do?"

"Cut you open, of course."

Divine King Lang Wo lifted her hand and explained, "I would cut your nerve that decides what's right or wrong. You're only three, yet you have such thoughts already, how are you supposed to be the holy infant? If I cut you, you would spend all of your energy on comprehension and cultivation, which would allow you to lead us to get revenge against the Grand Emperor."

Qin Mu was shocked and said solemnly, "Divine King, this is why I like that pool. I'm only three, so even if you're enchanting and charming, I won't have any weird thoughts."

Divine King Lang Wo revealed a smile and continued walking forward. She softly said, "Don't be scared, as long as you think for us, I won't do anything to you. After all, you are the holy infant in our prophecy."

Qin Mu followed her quickly, interrupting her, "Are you injured, and is it serious? Who hurt you? I'm skilled in medicine. If you don't mind, you can take off your clothes so I can heal you."

"In the Paramita World, the only being who can hurt me is Founding Emperor Qin Ye."

Divine King Lang Wo continued, "Although he injured me, he suffered too. He'll have to stay in bed for several days after returning in order to recover. As for my injury, you can't heal it, only the pool can."

She fell into silence for a little bit before saying, "However, the pool is finite and will be gone eventually. When I get injured then, there will be nothing to treat me."

Qin Mu hesitated, not knowing whether he should ask for some of it.

"If you like it, go get some of it for yourself later."

Divine King Lang Wo seemed to have read his mind as she said, "This pool isn't mine, after all, it's ours. I just took it for myself. You are the holy infant, so you can use the pool water."

Qin Mu expressed his thanks.

Divine King Lang Wo continued, "You came here to probe about Founding Emperor Qin Ye's injury by beating around the bush, right? You aren't here to inquire about my injury. You aren't here to ask me to impart consciousness divine arts to you either, right?"

Qin Mu felt apprehensive.

Divine King Lang Wo parted the flowers and walked forward, saying, "You are related to him. I felt that the blood in your body is related to his. You came here to search for him, not us, who are hiding in seclusion."

She stopped herself and turned around to look at Qin Mu before saying, "You foolishly became our holy infant. You felt that it was an opportunity, so you stayed instead of going with Qin Ye."

She was visibly calm. Qin Mu sized up her face carefully, but he couldn't see what lay beneath this pretty face of hers.

"That's right, Founding Emperor came here to look for me. After I refused him, he left angrily and fought you."

Qin Mu honestly said, "Truth be told, I have a name in the outside world. I came to the Great Void to look for Carefree Village and incidentally ended up here, at Carefree Village's enemies' base. Unexpectedly, I became the holy infant. However, the most unexpected thing is how pretty and intelligent you are. How do you plan to deal with me, Divine King?"

Divine King Lang Wo turned around and continued going forward, saying, "Deal with you? I will only get rid of you when you harm us. Then, I'll make a new holy infant."

Qin Mu felt a chill run down his spine.

At that moment, he felt a familiar aura summoning him, and he couldn't help but walk faster.

Divine King Lang Wo laughed. "You felt that?"

Qin Mu restrained the thought of chasing the temptation. "What's in front?"

"The Grand Primordium Origin Stone, also known as the Ancestor Spirit World."

Divine King Lang Wo continued forward, laughing. "It's the entrance to the Ancestor Spirit World."

Qin Mu followed her, and the summoning aura became stronger.

"The masters of creation who built this world brought some Grand Primordium Origin Stone fragments. They were supposed to be on the Grand Emperor's forehead, but it was broken, and only some of the fragments were collected."

A light came from the front, and Divine King Lang Wo walked towards it, saying, "When they opened this world, they exhausted their energy and couldn't keep their souls. They saw the writing on the wall, so they combined themselves with the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, becoming the Ancestor Spirit World."

Qin Mu saw a rift in space-time in front, which was where the light was coming from. The rift was hexagonal-shaped like the eye in the heart of the masters of creation's brows.



Additionally, the eye grew bigger.

“The Ancestor Spirit World was hidden in the deepest part of the Paramita World. When we die, our consciousness will be led by it to enter it.”

Divine King Lang Wo said, “We experienced several extinction events and barely survived. The Ancestor Spirit World is our last chance at securing our inheritance. However, this grand offering’s purpose is to let your real body enter the Ancestor Spirit World. Thus, we have to summon it first.”

She seriously looked at Qin Mu, saying, “There are still two days left before you can enter it. In these two days, you have to prepare a speech to move the spirit ancestors. Or else, you will die there. This will be the last test for you to become the holy infant.”

### **Chapter 979: The Ode of the Two Snakes and the Fragrance of the Flower**

“After you pass their test, you will have the deepest knowledge possible and the authority to lead us,” Divine King Lang Wo continued.

Qin Mu was unnerved just now, but after hearing this from her, he was instantly relieved.

“Within these two days, you will stay here while I guide the way you battle with visualization.”

Divine King Lang Wo continued, “Although two days is a short time, I believe that with your intelligence, you can grasp basic visualization combat methods. The best would be that you become able to merge visualization with your own vital qi.”

Qin Mu was as skinny as a matchstick. Thus, he feared that his essence, blood, and vital qi wouldn’t be able to keep up. To cope with this, he retrieved the primordial liquid and flicked a drop of it into his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure to replenish his vital qi and consciousnesses.

Divine King Lang Wo saw it and frowned slightly, asking, “You’re helping Divine King Shu Jun recover his corporeal body?”

Qin Mu nodded.

“Divine King Shu Jun is already old and outdated. Besides, he’s obstinate. There’s no need to save him.”

Divine King Lang Wo continued, “If you don’t want to kill him, I can get rid of him for you. It’s easy to refine him to death.”

Inside the Origin Stone, Shu Jun was furious at how she was so cruel that she ignored tribal feelings and relations.

Qin Mu shook his head and replied, “I promised Shu Jun to recover his head, so I’ll do it. Divine King, if I was an untrustworthy fellow, would you have so much faith in me?”

Divine King Lang Wo thought about it and shook her head.

Qin Mu's color recovered slightly, and his consciousness was somewhat preserved, allowing him to utilize his own consciousness divine arts.

Divine King Lang Wo circulated her consciousness and slowly visualized. A rune appeared in front of her slowly, becoming more and more real and clear.

Qin Mu followed her while learning. He also tried to visualize the rune.

Divine King Lang Wo taught in a detailed manner, and Qin Mu learned quickly. Qin Mu was an expert on the basic runes she gave him, making it easy for him to get the hang of it.

He could even point out Divine King Lang Wo's inadequacies and help her patch them up.

Masters of creation often used consciousness to instill their own knowledge to their younglings. However, there was a flaw in this method, which was how it made it difficult for others to find errors made by their elders.

Divine King Lang Wo abandoned that and instead used the most clumsy method to teach Qin Mu. She taught him personally instead of instilling knowledge.

She wanted Qin Mu to correct her inadequacies too.

In the study of basic runes, although the masters of creation had done some research, it was rather minor. After all, they had been in the Paramita World for millions of years, and they spent an even longer time in the Great Void. This rendered them isolated from the outside world. They could only secretly learn runes from Carefree Village, which made their rune attainments inferior to Qin Mu's.

However, in regards to consciousness divine arts, they were far superior to Qin Mu.

Although Divine King Lang Wo claimed to be teaching him, they were actually learning from each other.

Time flew, and a day passed without them realizing. Qin Mu could already visualize any basic runes easily. With a faint thought, his consciousness could construct the runes.

In addition, he found out that runes that merged consciousness and vital qi were way stronger than runes that relied on only one of the two by several times!

In the Green Feather Temple, Divine King Lang Wo visualized a green snake with a graceful demeanor. She stood on its head, and it lunged to fight Qin Mu.

Qin Mu stood on a white snake that he had visualized and visualized various divine arts to defend himself, combining the paths, skills, and divine arts he comprehended to enhance the divine arts' power.

Both of them visualized various consciousness divine arts. With the wave of their hands, heavenly flowers fell from the sky, and the stars struck. With a movement of their consciousness, heavenly fire descended and incinerated things. With another movement of their consciousness, meteors rained, and the ground shook.

They visualized doors that contained worlds, and their snakes carried them through the doors, drifting through their visualized worlds. They cruised the mountains, seas, glaciers, and swamps, appearing and disappearing unpredictably.

In the end, the two giant snakes crisscrossed, their bodies curling around one another as they grew taller and closer together. All sorts of visualized divine arts flew around them, which morphed into all sorts of peculiarities that constantly collided and annihilated one another!

Qin Mu's visualized divine arts were everchanging. He merged visualization with the Great Daos of the ancient gods, merging it with Postcelestial Great Daos to diversify his tricks and confuse Divine King Lang Wo.

The entangled snakes also made them closer, causing more violent collisions of divine arts.

Soon, they were right in front of each other, the two encircling snakes looking like two stars orbiting one another. Their blows became more intense, and their divine arts became more and more unique.

Suddenly, a flower bud was visualized in Qin Mu's hands. It bloomed with magnificent red and brilliant purple colors that were mesmerizing.

The petals grew in number as they bloomed externally. The stamens appeared out, and the flower's fragrance rushed towards their noses.

Divine King Lang Wo saw a flaw and booped Qin Mu's forehead with her finger, invading his body with her consciousness.

At that moment, the beautiful fresh flower was sent to her face. Qin Mu smiled and said, "This is for you."

Divine King Lang Wo was stunned. She retracted her finger and her consciousness, plainly commenting, "This was a contest. I wanted to test your cultivation after these two days. Yet, you were distracted. You disappoint me."

She took the beautiful flower from Qin Mu's hands, turned around, and smelled it. Its fragrance was calming.

Divine King Lang Wo revealed a smile and walked down from the green snake's head, barefoot. She said, "Can you not do this next time... Can you follow me quickly? It's time for the grand offering already."

Qin Mu hurriedly jumped off the white snake's head and followed her.

Behind them, the two snakes continued to entangle themselves, refusing to separate. They swam into the temple's forest with their necks entangled.

Qin Mu came to the pool of the primordial liquid and took out a few jade bottles to collect some of it. Divine King Lang Wo saw this, shook her head, and said, "Your bottles are too small, how much can you store? I sense an aura that indicates that you have the Bottle of Flask World of the Hidden Mountain Tribe. Use it."

Qin Mu retrieved the Bottle of Flask World given to him by the tribal chief. Inside it was a complete heaven of vast space that could store not just an entire pool but an entire starry sky too!

Divine King Lang Wo waved her hand, and the pool shrunk by one-tenth. One-tenth of the pool's primordial liquid flew into the Bottle of Flask World.

'This much?'

Qin Mu's heart pounded. He only wanted a couple bottles of the liquid. Unexpectedly, Divine King Lang Wo gave him one-tenth of the amount stored in the pool.

"You shall leave first."

Divine King Lang Wo glanced at him and said, "I will come and host the grand offering soon."

Qin Mu nodded and walked out of the temple.

It was only when Divine King Lang Wo saw him far away from her that she leisurely walked to the pool and threw the flower in. She watched it float in the pool and sprout in it before she gave off a warm smile.

'A visualized flower easily withers, but, if it's planted here, it will bloom after constantly receiving nutrients.'

Qin Mu walked outside of the temple and saw that the various chiefs had already prepared sacrificial altars. Surrounding them were hundreds of masters of creation who had the hearts of their brows glowing. They focused all of their worship power in the center of the sacrificial altar. It soon coalesced into a light liquid that was like a wave of light.

Beams of light rose into the sky from the sacrificial altar.

There were a lot of sacrificial altars, at least three to five thousand of them, and all of them had lights beaming into the void, causing it to shake. The sky even became crimson.

At that moment, there were only a few masters of creation left to defend against an attack by Carefree Village. Everyone else was gathered here to hold this grand offering!

Qin Mu didn't expect that he would open the Ancestor Spirit World amidst such a grand scene!

He looked back and saw a large hexagonal eye rising from behind the temple. It was the Ancestor Spirit World, summoned from the void by the grand offering. It grew in size and altitude.

This world was created by the merger of the Grand Primordium Origin Stone and dead masters of creation. The world was hidden in the void, and it was only when a master of creation died that the masters of creation were able to feel the call of the Ancestor Spirit World, which called them towards it to become a part of their flowing consciousness. They were forever preserved there as silent guardians of the Paramita World.

Qin Mu calmed himself and looked for the Zili Clan chief, Can Nü. He finally found her. She was leading her clan in the offering to pull the Ancestor Spirit World from the void.

Qin Mu was surprised and flew over. He floated in front of the majestic masters of creation and smiled. "Chief, I got the liquid!"

Can Nü's consciousness pulsed, and she tiredly said, "Why are you here? The grand offering is about to be successful. Quickly go back and prepare to enter the Ancestor Spirit World!"

Qin Mu smiled. "I promised you that I would get you some primordial liquid. Where's your holy object, the seven soul grass?"

Can Nü hurriedly said, "I can't be distracted now, holy infant. Summoning the Ancestor Spirit World is an important thing. Quickly go back. If the divine king sees this, I'll be reprimanded!"

Qin Mu wanted to say more when a consciousness suddenly surged and picked him up. Soon, Qin Mu was in front of the temple again, and beside him was Divine King Lang Wo.

Divine King Lang Wo had already recovered to her real master of creation body. She was extremely imposing as she looked up at the Ancestor Spirit World, which was already very high up. The hexagonal eye in the sky grew larger, and one could faintly see the scene inside.

There seemed to be countless light waves that were formed by countless heads that moved around constantly in the Ancestor Spirit World. It was extremely bizarre.

Finally, a loud rumbling sound came from the heavens. The Ancestor Spirit World stopped, and the large hexagonal eye stopped expanding too.

"Ok."

Divine King Lang Wo saw Qin Mu look towards her and said, "You can enter now, but Shu Jun cannot. He's not the holy infant and thus has no right to go inside. Divine King Shu Jun, come out now."

The eye in the heart of Qin Mu's brows opened, and long and messy hair grew from Shu Jun's large head as it furiously flew out. He angrily asked, "Why can someone who's not a master of creation enter, but not me, a divine king? What is this logic?"

Qin Mu comforted him, "Relax, Divine King. If I get the inheritance, I'll impart it to you."

Divine King Lang Wo shook her head. "He has no such rights. The divine king of the past is no longer the divine king of today. Besides, our defeat is heavily linked to him... Let's leave!"

She took Qin Mu by the arm and flew up and into the Ancestor Spirit World.

In the sky, the giant hexagonal eye suddenly rolled around and seemingly stared at them. Soon, a beam shone on them, and Qin Mu and Divine King Lang Wo instantly disappeared from the Paramita World!

## Chapter 980: Ancestor Spirits

The giant hexagon-shaped eye in the sky slowly opened and closed, leaving a vertical stitch that ran from north to south. It looked like the eye of a sleeping beauty, as it quivered periodically.

The light rays that flowed out of the Ancestor Spirit World were like the eyelashes of a beautiful lady, except that they weren't black but were of all sorts of colors.

If Qin Mu was there, he would be astounded.

It was a pity that he wasn't there now but had already entered the Ancestor Spirit World.

It was difficult for Qin Mu to describe the feelings he had at the moment.

He stood in the center of Divine King Lang Wo's palm, floating in the boundless shining sea of thoughts and consciousness that looked like light pulses of a brain.

They traversed within it, seemingly hearing something that sounded like the long majestic cry of a giant kun swimming in the ocean, not knowing what it was trying to say. After which, he saw grand-looking mountains and rivers speeding past them.

He then saw the starry sky and traces of giants appearing among the galaxies, traveling within the universe.

In front of him, he saw worlds of all sizes being born. They were vast and extremely dazzling, swallowing him as they spun.

Following this, he saw worlds getting destroyed. It had a frightening but breathing-taking beauty to it.

These were the memories of the ancestor spirits of the masters of creation. Divine King Lang Wo and him were currently traversing through these masters of creation's thoughts and consciousness and saw certain images of their memories.

He heard many grand-sounding noises. Some were whispering to him in his head, while some felt like a battle was raging, almost deafening his ears as sounds of fighting caused the sky to tremble. Then he heard many strange and marvelous sounds of chanting, as though countless people had gathered for a solemn sacrificial offering.

Some sounds contained an understanding of nature and acknowledgment of the world.

These were also part of the ancestor spirits' memories. Memories weren't just made up of images but also sounds.

After some time, Qin Mu was being brought into the center of the Ancestor Spirit World by Divine King Lang Wo.

There, Qin Mu saw the ancient existences who had sacrificed themselves to merge with the Grand Primordium Origin Stone to create the Ancestor Spirit World.

Their figures were tall and big, like giants touching the sky, and they stood among a red glow.

There were 27 of them. These were the masters of creation who endured hardship at the beginning, leading the last of their race to overcome numerous dangers and obstacles to create the Paramita World.

Every race was full of people who would come forth to contribute their wisdom and lives. The race of the masters of creation was no exception.

At the most difficult and dangerous point, a group of masters of creation worthy of praise and tears took on the heavy burden to battle with the Grand Emperor, ultimately trapping him in the supreme consciousness realm.

Similarly, there was another group of heroes who appeared after the battle, leading the remaining survivors of their race to avoid being hunted and killed. They traversed the great desert and arrived at the end of the Great Void.

It was them who built the Void Bridge and the wondrous three houses, leading the survivors to open up the Paramita World.

It was also them who, upon realizing they were dying after they expended all of their energy, sacrificed themselves to merge with the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, creating the Ancestor Spirit World. Even after their deaths, they remained as protectors of their race.

They must have had outstanding talents, extraordinary talents, or possessed limitless battle prowess. That was why they were able to design such a marvelous Void Bridge and the three houses, even trapping Celestial Venerable Xu and Celestial Venerable Huo inside.

‘They are worthy of respect.’ Qin Mu felt deep veneration.

Divine King Lang Wo placed him down and rippled her consciousness outward, waking these ancient masters of creation from their sleep and telling them about the matter of the holy infant.

The 27 masters of creation were now awake, their obscure consciousnesses colliding among themselves as they shared their opinions.

Qin Mu stood in the center of the void, feeling a little uneasy.

He was beginning to doubt whether Divine King Lang Wo would be able to resist if these ancient consciousnesses wanted to kill him.

Would they listen to Divine King Lang Wo?

A majestic consciousness gently rippled, transforming into a voice that shook the Ancestor Spirit World. In an instant, Qin Mu felt countless gazes descending upon him. The gazes penetrated him, making it difficult for him to hide any secrets.

“Someone outside our race has become the holy infant of our race. This is simply preposterous. However, the prophecy isn’t baseless. The consciousness of our ancestors of the ancestral court didn’t say that the holy infant has to be a master of creation.”

That majestic-sounding consciousness said unhurriedly, “If the divine king and our people sent you here, you must have some special qualities to be able to convince them.”

Another majestic-sounding consciousness said, “However, the holy infant carries the wisdom of our people. Not only does he have to face our enemies, but he also has to lead our people on the path of revival. We have some questions for you to see if you actually possess such wisdom.”

Qin Mu acknowledged.

A heavy-sounding consciousness said, “A man named Qin Ye came to the Paramita World. He and the benefactor of my race, Celestial Venerable Yun, had some former dealings, and he came forth to request a small piece of land. This request of his, however, has taken away nearly half of the Paramita World, using it to set up Carefree Village. The feud between the masters of creation and Carefree Village has lasted for close to two thousand years. How do you plan to get rid of Qin Ye and Carefree Village and hence restore peace to the Paramita World again?”

Qin Mu said, “I can bring peace to the Paramita World without getting rid of Carefree Village.”

“I’d like to hear the details.”

Qin Mu said, “I am the 107th descendant of Founding Emperor Qin Ye. After I become the holy infant, I will take charge of promoting peace between the masters of creation and Carefree Village.”

One by one, the majestic figures shook, causing the Ancestor Spirit World to tremble violently. Terrifying typhoons of consciousness raged and swept across the Ancestor Spirit World, creating ferocious turbulences.

Divine King Lang Wo frowned slightly. She had some misgivings about Qin Mu revealing his identity so early on.

If they could slowly arouse the enthusiasm in the hearts of the ancestor spirits before revealing Qin Mu’s identity, the ancestor spirits would then hesitate when thinking of taking action against him.

It was a little hasty of Qin Mu to reveal his connection with Founding Emperor Qin Ye straight away.

“You are an outsider and a descendant of Qin Ye. Could you be a spy?”

Another grand consciousness trembled and said, “You shall have an opportunity to explain. If we aren’t satisfied, we are fine with doing without a holy infant.”

Qin Mu said, “Ancestor spirits, if I may ask, what are masters of creation? What is the race of masters of creation?”



Those majestic-looking figures were stunned.

Qin Mu said, "I possess the Grand Primordium Origin Stone with immeasurable consciousness and can create things. Am I a master of creation?"

The consciousness of an ancestor spirit rippled and said, "You can refer to yourself as a master of creation."

"If I, who am an outsider, can become a master of creation and part of your race, why would you reject Founding Emperor and remain bent on destroying Carefree Village?" Qin Mu asked puzzledly.

Another ancestor spirit's consciousness said, "Qin Ye led the people of Carefree Village to occupy our land in the Paramita World, killing our people. Our feud runs deep, we are totally irreconcilable."

Qin Mu asked, "I have seen the history of the masters of creation. During the ancient primordial era, you were divided into various tribes. You fought and killed each other, even annihilating entire tribes. How do such atrocities compare to Founding Emperor?"

The ancestor spirits fell silent before one of them said, "Most likely worse, if not the same."

Qin Mu said, "The so-called masters of creation were originally ordinary men. It's only after they came to possess the Grand Primordium Divine Stone that they gained the power to create something from nothing. Over time, based on a common identity, the race of masters of creation was formed. Founding Emperor Qin Ye only wanted to give his people a place to survive, so he pulled some tricks. I believe he shouldn't have attacked the masters of creation of the Paramita World of his own initiative, right? The grudge between these two sides is because the masters of creation wanted to take back their land, hence creating endless battles. Carefree Village likely suffered higher losses than the masters of creation."

Another ancestor spirit said, "They are the invaders, while we are the ones getting invaded. Getting rid of them and taking back our land is natural. Not long ago, a big-headed weird infant arrived, killing many of our people. Your explanation doesn't make sense. Lang Wo, you should look to create another holy infant!"

Many streams of terrifying consciousness trembled as they charged towards Qin Mu, intending to kill him. Suddenly, Qin Mu said, "What if Carefree Village is able to grant the Great Void a lifeline?"

The rippling of consciousness halted.

Qin Mu said, "That big-headed weird infant is my brother, Qin Fengqing. He was born in Youdu and is Son of Youdu, a god in control of the dead. He could establish a Youdu in the Great Void and the Paramita World, letting souls enter Youdu to the afterlife! He could revive the souls of your people who died earlier in the battle of the Great Void and get rid of the monsters plaguing the Great Void, preventing the collapse of order there. He could also prevent the Paramita World from becoming another Great Void."

He paused for a while and said, "As more masters of creation die in the Paramita World, there will be more consciousnesses collapsing as well, increasing the chances of the Paramita World becoming another Great Void. That's why the ancestor spirits created this Ancestor Spirit World. Am I right?"

One after another, the ancestor spirits fell silent.

"However, there is a limit to how much consciousness the Grand Primordium Origin Stone can hold. There will be a day where the scattered consciousness of the Paramita World exceeds the limit of how much the Paramita World can hold, causing its collapse. When that happens, it will become another Great Void."

Qin Mu said, "The great enemy of the masters of creation of the Paramita World, the big-headed weird infant Qin Fengqing, is precisely the person who can establish order in the Paramita World and restore the Great Void into a place that's safe and suitable for living. The masters of creation have given Founding Emperor a tiny piece of land to establish Carefree Village. In return, the descendant of Founding Emperor will give the masters of creation a world without worries, transforming the Great Void into a place to live in. Why should we not be happy to do it?"

The consciousnesses of the 27 ancestor spirits collided among themselves, gathering their opinions.

After some time, an ancestor spirit said, "Although we can resolve our differences with Carefree Village, there will still be enemies heading towards the Great Void even after order is established there. Hence, our race will still face the danger of being annihilated."

Qin Mu smiled and said, "If I may ask, if we compare the present-day masters of creation to those of twenty thousand years ago, are they weaker or stronger?"

Those ancestor spirits were stunned.

One ancestor spirit said, "The present-day masters of creation are stronger."

Qin Mu laughed and said, "Being isolated means alienating yourselves from the world. When the masters of creation escaped into the void to create the Great Void, they thought that they were safe. However, the arrival of the Grand Emperor brought about the destruction of the Great Void, defeating your people easily. When Celestial Venerable Yun came, he brought along the knowledge of the outside world, helping you get rid of the Grand Emperor. However, the masters of creation once again escaped to the Paramita World, alienating yourselves. Founding Emperor then came to establish Carefree Village, bringing with him knowledge of the outside world. Your paths, skills, and divine arts would swiftly advance and surpass your current state if you interact with Carefree Village."

His voice was so loud that even the deaf could hear. "From my observation, your race numbers around a million. If Founding Emperor wasn't here, how many years do you think the race of masters of creation would last before getting annihilated? By staying here, there are no internal disturbances or foreign aggression, so your race will slowly sink into extinction and won't thrive. The Paramita World is a place for you to settle down, while the Great Void provides you a window to interact with the outside world. With this window, the race of masters of creation will slowly prosper and become stronger."

The many consciousnesses of the ancestor spirits collided with each other, clearly their exchanges were intense.

Qin Mu didn't say another word.

After some time, the ancestor spirits came to a unified conclusion.

An old voice said, "Until now, we haven't asked for your name. Holy infant, how should we address you?"

"Qin Mu of Eternal Peace."

Qin Mu laughed and said, "You may not have heard of this name, but you might have heard of my title from Celestial Venerable Yun. I am Celestial Venerable Mu from the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens, one of the five elders who founded the Heaven Alliance!"

Those ancestor spirits fell silent. After some time, some of them said, "We haven't heard Celestial Venerable Yun mention this before."

Qin Mu's face darkened. He felt a little humiliated and angry and was embarrassed with himself.

Divine King Lang Wo had been quiet and expressionless. At that moment, she couldn't help but laugh quietly to herself.

Qin Mu's face turned from black to red, and he mumbled to her, "The reputation of Celestial Venerable Mu is very well-known. He was the Dragon Han Overlord Body of the Dragon Han Era and the High Emperor Overlord Body of the High Emperor Era. During the Eternal Peace Era, he was also the Overlord Body of Eternal Peace. I am very powerful..."

Divine King Lang Wo couldn't help but chuckle as she turned her head away from him.

"Holy infant, are you ready to receive the billion years of wisdom of our race?" Countless consciousnesses trembled in the Ancestor Spirit World, speaking as one voice.

Qin Mu was astonished. He quickly composed himself and said solemnly, "I am ready!"

The entire Ancestor Spirit World trembled as countless consciousnesses transformed into streams of light that surged forth, drowning him!