

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 981-985

Chapter 981: The Eight Heavens of Entering the Path With Divine Arts

Endless information swarmed Qin Mu's brain. It was the masters of creation's complex and overwhelming knowledge, containing the knowledge from the beginning of their race until now! The endless amount of knowledge occupied his memory entirely in an instant!

He felt their delight when they first came into contact with the Grand Primordium Divine Stone. He felt their happiness when they used such a type of consciousness to visualize things. He comprehended their excitement when they opened their superficial consciousness divine arts.

He also felt the grand happiness of creation. He saw the masters of creation as they created everything in the world. They created nature and modified it, built mountains and valleys, as well as rivers and streams, and they walked on the sea and in the clouds. He could feel their state of mind when they did these things.

They had a unique comprehension of the universe and nature, having a very close relationship with all of nature.

He even experienced the feelings of the masters of creation when they were slain on battlefields. The rumbling drums and lightning, their boiling blood, he felt everything. He felt how the masters of creation destroyed everything to their heart's content in the heat of the battle, inciting excitement within that made them bloodthirsty for combat.

He even felt their exquisite state of mind towards creating a beautiful world. They could visualize and create the sun, moon, and stars, or even the most beautiful flowers. They could even delicately carve the most intricate of formation markings on their flowers.

He felt their joy and their sorrow.

The internal strife they experienced, the death of their fellow masters of creation, the end of a life, or even the withering of a flower made them sorrowful. Such sorrow made these giant brutes shed tears.

Visualization and creation were normal to them. The same could be said about war, destruction, and massacre.

He could feel their comprehension of consciousness and creation.

All sorts of information flooded his brain and formed a vast array of knowledge. Qin Mu felt that he had lived through and witnessed billions of years in that instant. He saw the rise and fall of civilizations.

He was still him, but he witnessed too many things and acquired a great deal of knowledge, comprehension, and consciousness divine arts.

Divine King Lang Wo stood by him and felt envious seeing the Ancestor Spirit World's light flood into the heart of Qin Mu's brows.

After an unknown period of time, the light flooding towards Qin Mu dimmed, and the imparting of knowledge ended.

The Ancestor Spirit World became calm again.

The 27 spirit ancestors remained in the red light, motionless as they gazed at Qin Mu.

The light in the heart of Qin Mu's brows dissipated, yet he wasn't awake.

Suddenly, his third eye brightened up, and the light that his consciousness formed grew in brightness. They also felt strong waves of vital qi coming from Qin Mu's body. His vital qi and consciousness intersected and fused.

Under Qin Mu's feet, the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure realm suddenly opened. The starry sky rose and covered thousands of miles of the Ancestor Spirit World, and the stars moved in accordance with their unique orbits to form a galaxy.

The galaxy flowed beside Divine King Lang Wo and the 27 spirit ancestors before congregating to form a sky.

The Heaven Duke with Qin Mu's features appeared in the sky.

The verdant Primordial Tree rose into the sky towards the galaxy. Beneath the taiji diagram of the Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure was pure darkness. It was Youdu, and its depth was immeasurable.

The taiji diagram rotated, and the celestial palaces were arranged in a sort of picturesque disorder. They floated above the heavens and underground. Some were on the taiji diagram.

Divine King Lang Wo and the 27 spirit ancestors saw apparitions of the ancient gods. In their own positions and duties, they guarded Qin Mu's divine treasure in unison.

Divine King Lang Wo was visibly surprised. The divine treasure and celestial palaces that Qin Mu displayed uprooted her understanding of the divine treasures and celestial palace cultivation system.

Qin Mu's divine treasure included his celestial palaces!

This was completely different compared to the gods of Carefree Village!

The celestial palaces of Carefree Village's gods rested on their divine treasures!

In addition, Qin Mu only had one divine treasure, while the people in Carefree Village had seven!

Another peculiar thing was how Qin Mu had an incorrect number of celestial palaces. Most gods in Carefree Village had only one celestial palace, but Qin Mu had 14, despite most of them being incomplete.

Meanwhile, in Qin Mu's Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, the fifteenth celestial palace was being rapidly constructed!

'Opening the celestial palace?'

Divine King Lang Wo's gaze flashed as she carefully observed how Qin Mu was opening this new celestial palace. She thought, 'Maybe this is useful for us. Many of us died to open the consciousness celestial palace then...'

When Founding Emperor built Carefree Village then, Divine King Lang Wo led the charge to attack it. Both sides suffered heavy casualties as a result. Divine King Lang Wo immediately realized that if the masters of creation didn't accept the divine treasures and celestial palace cultivation system, they would be outmatched, and this gap would grow over time.

Thus she abruptly got everyone to accept it. However, they knew nothing about opening divine treasures and celestial palaces. The good thing was that they were masters of creation, and they captured many gods of Carefree Village.

It was easy for them to acquire these gods' memories.

Knowing something was one thing, but opening it was another.

When they opened the seven divine treasures and celestial palace then, many masters of creation died trying. The number of masters of creation who died trying surpassed the number of masters of creation that died in the battle with Carefree Village!

After countless failures, they finally mastered the system.

The seven divine treasures and celestial palace they saw were different from Carefree Village's system. Carefree Village relied on the path of god system, while they relied on a consciousness divine treasures and consciousness celestial palace system!

Now, Qin Mu was displaying another system to them. Although it came from the divine treasures and celestial palace cultivation system, it was better than it and their own consciousness system!

"What is he doing, Divine King?" inquired a spirit ancestor via his consciousness.

Divine King Lang Wo carefully sized up the celestial palace Qin Mu was opening and replied, "He is comprehending a consciousness technique on the Emperor's Throne level... It should be the Grand Emperor's Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness!"

She was shocked.

Qin Mu was modifying the Grand Emperor's Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness!

How daring of him!

However, she didn't know that the Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness that Qin Mu got was incomplete. It lacked several divine treasure techniques and also lacked a lot of celestial palace realm techniques, which prevented Qin Mu from forming the consciousness celestial palace.

Now that he had acquired the masters of creation's knowledge, his knowledge of consciousness was so in-depth that it couldn't be rivaled!

The Grand Emperor might have had consciousness knowledge of a higher quality, but he would have less of it!

With this knowledge, Qin Mu could now naturally make up for the incomplete parts of the Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness!

After all, the Grand Emperor was the opener of this technique. Qin Mu was merely patching in the holes, which wasn't bothersome.

This Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness celestial palace gave off an ever-increasingly dense aura that suppressed that of the other celestial palaces. However, Qin Mu's main celestial palace remained vast enough to suppress the Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness celestial palace's aura beneath it, preventing it from becoming the main celestial palace.

After the Grand Overarching Supreme Consciousness celestial palace's formation, Qin Mu's aura grew in grandeur again.

However, the change was still happening.

Divine King Lang Wo and the 27 spirit ancestors felt a marvelous aura emanating from him. They seemed to have heard the marvelous rhythm that was Dao reverberation.

Qin Mu smiled and seemingly entered an unspeakably marvelous state.

He unleashed a divine art, and the Dao rhythm became jumping musical notes between his palms. His vital qi and consciousness merged, and the masters of creation's knowledge and his own understanding of paths, skills, and divine arts became a Dao realm.

Entering the path via divine arts!

Consciousness divine arts and vital qi's paths, skills, and divine arts perfectly fused together at this moment. The first heaven of entering the path via consciousness was formed.

He raised his palm, and his vital qi and consciousness became Forty-nine Heavenly Dao as the palm rose to the heavens and covered the world. His consciousness became Yuandu's Thirty-six Heavenly Dao. Although the spherical heavens, Heavenly Dao, and Great Dao of Yuandu belonged in different systems, they were able to combine together perfectly under the facilitation of consciousness and vital qi.

The place where the different Great Daos of Heaven and Earth merged formed a beautiful curve that was smooth on all sides. Four different faces of gods and devils appeared on four of its sides. They were either angry, happy, depressed, or joyful.

This was the first heaven of his divine art, the Four Imprints of Heaven and Earth!

Qin Mu was still unable to feel relaxed despite forming this great way of entering the path via divine arts. Another divine art soon burst forth.

He was still comprehending the path when the second heaven of entering the path with divine arts was formed!

A door formed behind him, connecting heaven and earth, the 64 Youdu Great Dao, and the Forty-nine Heavenly Dao to form a unique divine art.

This door was different from the Gate of Heaven Influence. The Gate of Heaven Influence connected Youdu and heaven. It didn't connect to Xuandu. His door, in comparison, was a divine art formed by combining Xuandu, the Forty-nine Heavenly Dao, and Youdu's 64 Great Dao.

The second heaven, the Heavenly Door of Heaven and Earth.

He was still unable to relax despite deploying his divine arts. He wanted to display all of his comprehension.

The third heaven of entering the path with divine arts was formed, and the celestial river had a view of the four poles.

The third heaven was still unable to splendidly display his knowledge base. Just as Qin Mu was about to comprehend the fourth heaven, the Grand Overarching Heavenly Completion was complete!

He went into the mystical world of comprehending the path and unknowingly comprehended the fifth, sixth, and seventh heaven of entering the path with divine arts.

Divine King Lang Wo and the 27 spirit ancestors watched the scene stunned. They were shocked.

They knew that the knowledge base of the Ancestor Spirit World wasn't enough for Qin Mu to comprehend so many ways of entering the path with divine arts. At most, he could comprehend consciousness divine arts, allowing him to enter the path that way. As for how many heavens of entering the path with consciousness, that depended on Qin Mu's level of comprehension.

Unexpectedly, Qin Mu hid Great Dao runes of the ancient gods that the Dao Sect of the celestial heavens had accumulated over millions of years. Although he hadn't completely comprehended all of the Great Dao runes of the ancient gods, nor used the Computational Canon of Supreme Molecule to complete all of them, he had accumulated just as much knowledge in this area as the Ancestor Spirit World!

He was on the edge of entering the path with divine arts as if he were a large volcano filled with endless heat and angry flames that was merely waiting for a chance to erupt.

When the Ancestor Spirit World's consciousness flooded his brain, it was akin to pumping more heat and flames into a volcano about to erupt. Naturally, the volcano erupted and shook the world!

He merged his vital qi and consciousness into one body of knowledge. It was akin to a torrent rushing forward, drenching everything in its path.

Finally, Qin Mu woke up from entering the path when he was opening the eighth heaven of entering the path with divine arts.

His knowledge base hadn't been used up, but he had reached a bottleneck in his combination of consciousness and Great Dao runes.

Chapter 982: Luo Xiao, an Ancestor Spirit Who Lost Control

'Eight heavens of divine arts?'

Qin Mu was in a daze and had some doubts. For a long time, he had tried to enter the path through divine arts but was ultimately unsuccessful.

To enter the path through divine arts, one needed to have extraordinary comprehension in spells and divine arts. He, however, was used to steering the general direction of Eternal Peace's reform, and the more meticulous work was often left to others.

For instance, he was the one who comprehended that magnetism could form the basis of a system of paths, skills, and divine arts. Hence, he sorted out a few equations that could deduce the runes of magnetism. However, he didn't continue the research, pushing it to Granny Si instead.

After researching all of the runes of magnetism, Granny Si directly entered the path of the magnetism divine art. Although Qin Mu had mastered the runes of magnetism and the magnetism divine art, he had missed out on a chance to enter the path.

Naturally, entering the path was a difficult task. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that only one in a billion would be able to do it.

This time, Qin Mu simply merged the knowledge of two great cultivation systems, combining his knowledge of the runes of the ancient gods' Great Dao with the masters of creation's consciousness. The two systems of consciousness and vital qi were mixed into one. Only through this could he deduce the eight heavens of divine arts in one move.

However, the knowledge of these two great systems hadn't been exhausted. He needed to continue comprehending these two systems, so as to push his divine arts to a greater level.

He woke up from entering the path and carefully comprehended the knowledge he gained from it. His heart was filled with emotions. "I didn't realize entering the path was so easy..."

The 27 ancestor spirits were silent.

Was entering the path really so easy?

The holy infant, who the masters of creation had spent millions of years waiting for, didn't realize how hurtful his words were. If entering the path was indeed so simple, would the race of masters of creation end up in their current plight?

An ancestor spirit said, "We originally thought you would directly achieve eighteen heavens of entering the path. We didn't expect it to just be eight."

The rest of the gigantic ancestor spirits agreed and nodded their heads. "Eighteen heavens would be considered more appropriate. Eight is deemed a little low."

"Indeed, as the holy infant of our race, you are naturally a peerless talent. Eight heavens is a little low."

Qin Mu stopped talking, his face as black as iron.

An ancestor spirit consoled him, "It isn't too bad achieving eight heavens. Ultimately, you have entered the path. Holy infant, there is no need to take it to heart. Compared to ordinary masters of creation, you have done well."

Other ancestor spirits said in succession, "As long as the holy infant continues to work hard, he can make up for his lack of natural talent."

"It's okay to be a little stupid. When a slow sparrow makes an early start, achieving great things is still possible!"

Divine King Lang Wo smiled ambiguously at these ancestor spirits and coughed.

Only then did they stop attacking him and let him off.

Qin Mu bowed and expressed his thanks to the ancestor spirits. He said, "I have received the wisdom of the masters of creation. Hence, I will try my best to work for the welfare of the masters of creation."

The ancestor spirits returned his courtesy and said, "Holy infant, don't forget the promise you made today, restoring peace to the Paramita World and Great Void soon. You can leave now."

"I won't forget what I have promised!" Qin Mu said solemnly.

The ancestor spirits faded into the red glow of the Ancestor Spirit World, one after another. Their consciousnesses continued to tremble ambiguously. "Everything is good about the holy infant, except he's a little stupid. Eight heavens..."

"Quiet, did you not hear the divine king's cough? She wanted us to stop attacking him. He's already very upset."

"Hehe, the wisdom of our entire race in exchange for eight heavens..."

"Stop talking!"

...

Qin Mu's expression was getting worse. Divine King Lang Wo curled her lips as she tried to hold back her laughter. She then lowered her voice and said, "You don't have to listen to their rubbish. Eight heavens of divine arts is considered remarkable. They acted like that because they saw how easily you entered the path. Actually, my race isn't skilled at entering the path, and they haven't been able to reach this level of proficiency in the past. You have to understand, even that thief Qin Ye is only able to achieve 33 heavens of entering the path."

Qin Mu said resentfully, "I know they're jealous of me. That's why I'm not affected by their words. I am the Overlord Body, able to fight 10 Founding Emperors head-on."

Although he said this, he appeared to be unconfident.

Divine King Lang Wo took him and flew towards the outside of the Ancestor Spirit World. Suddenly, Qin Mu remembered something and hurriedly said, "Is the ancestor spirit who arrived with the three prophecies not in the Ancestor Spirit World? Why did I not see him?"

Divine King Lang Wo hesitated a while before deciding to tell him the reason. "That ancestor spirit died after he brought back the three prophecies. Although we collected his consciousness and stored it in the Ancestor Spirit World, his consciousness is a mess and doesn't possess complete thoughts. Hence, the Ancestor Spirit World is governed by the 27 ancestor spirits."

Qin Mu asked, "Can I see him?"

Divine King Lang Wo hesitated for some time before saying, "His consciousness is in a disorderly state. Even if you see him, it'll be useless. However, since he is the one who delivered the three prophecies, you being the holy infant of the third prophecy should meet him."

She brought Qin Mu to another part of the Ancestor Spirit World. There was no demarcation of north, south, east, and west. Also, there was no distinction between up or down. This was truly a vast and boundless place. Qin Mu had no idea how she determined her position.

The consciousness and thoughts of the ancestor spirit who delivered the three prophecies were indeed a mess. Other masters of creation could form their consciousness and thoughts into a head-shaped body of flowing light. For him, they were colliding around haphazardly. Some were clumped into lumps of knots, looking like countless balls of wool entangled together. It was indeed a strange scene.

Qin Mu stood in front of this ancestor spirit. The light given off by thoughts was disorderly, flashing all sorts of different colors. This meant that his thoughts were in a chaotic state.

In the sea of light, Qin Mu saw images that flashed and disappeared instantly. The thoughts of this ancestor spirit were simply too erratic. These images were warped, making it difficult to understand what they meant.

"Is there really someone who can foresee the future?" Qin Mu was a little lost.

Divine King Lang Wo said, "Him."

She said gently, "Senior, the holy infant you prophesied is here to visit you."

The moment she stopped speaking, the light from that ancestor spirit's thoughts suddenly disappeared and became incomparably calm.

Qin Mu's spirit was greatly roused as he said, "Senior, I am the holy infant that you prophesied. Can you hear me? I would like to know how you are able to foretell such accurate prophecies. Are you able to share?"

Divine King Lang Wo had a strange gaze as she glanced at him. This fellow wasn't there to visit this senior. He was there to learn how he managed to derive his prophecies!

'The thoughts of the holy infant are clearly different from a normal person. Is it because he has a different brain structure?' She glanced at Qin Mu's head as she thought quietly to herself.

There were some flashes of light among that ancestor spirit's thoughts, but the frequency was much lower now.

His consciousness rippled. "Holy infant..."

Divine King Lang Wo was delighted. 'The ancestor spirit actually spoke words that are complete. Is he going to regain his clarity all of a sudden?'

Qin Mu's consciousness rippled and connected with the consciousness of that ancestor spirit. "Yes, it's me, the holy infant in your third prophecy. Senior, all three of your prophecies came true. Can you tell me how you and the ancestor spirits of the masters of creation of the ancestral court managed to get these three prophecies? How did they know what was going to happen in the future?"

The moment that ancestor spirit touched his consciousness, light from his disorderly thoughts suddenly exploded. Countless light rays flashed wildly among his thoughts, looking very agitated.

From the connection of their consciousnesses, Qin Mu felt a majestic voice that was full of rage. "So, it's you!"

Qin Mu was stunned. "What about me?"

In his mind, he saw a big, tall, and young master of creation with a piece of Grand Primordium Divine Stone embedded in the heart of his brows.

The face of that master of creation still looked a little child-like, so he shouldn't be too old. As for his body, it was very muscular. From his features, he was already a handsome man of the masters of creation race.

"Don't you recognize me? I'm Luo Xiao!"

The thoughts of that ancestor spirit were getting angrier and messier. Countless thoughts and consciousness surged madly towards Qin Mu. "You lied to me! You f*cking lied to me..."

When Divine King Lang Wo saw this, she got a fright. She swiftly rushed forward to sever their consciousness connection, then grabbed Qin Mu in her hand as she flew off, saying, "He has gone mad again! The thoughts of this ancestor spirit are in utter chaos. In your terms, he's as good as mad! Let's go!"

She, together with Qin Mu, fled at great speed. Behind them, the thoughts of ancestor spirit Luo Xiao looked like countless messy balls of entangled thread, waving tentacles that danced and glowed brightly. The tentacles charged towards them as though they wanted to grab them, clearly very angry.

Qin Mu had never been pursued by countless balls of thread before.

Divine King Lang Wo frowned and said, "He has often descended into bouts of madness. His thoughts were already very messy. Now, it's worse. I can subdue him, but I'll end up hurting him as well. Avoiding him is the better option."

Qin Mu's mind was blown. He turned and looked at those threads of thoughts sent by Luo Xiao to kill him and thought, 'What he said earlier, what does it mean? Could it be that we've met before and I lied to him? Hehe, how could this be possible? He's obviously someone from a million years ago...'

The thoughts of ancestor spirit Luo Xiao pursued them madly and angrily. However, Divine King Lang Wo was much faster. Soon, she managed to shake him off, and she flew out of the Ancestor Spirit World.

"Close the Ancestor Spirit World immediately!"

The moment Divine King Lang Wo got out, her consciousness rippled, sending her message throughout the Xiu Clan.

The chiefs, elders, and millions of masters of creation of all the different races immediately halted their sacrificial offerings. The light rays retracted from the sky into the sacrificial altar, and the eye that looked like it belonged to a beautiful lady also gradually became faint and hazy until it finally disappeared.

Qin Mu raised his head and saw that just when the Ancestor Spirit World was disappearing, the thoughts of ancestor spirit Luo Xiao smashed into the barrier and attempted to burrow through.

It was good that he was slower by one step and didn't manage to break through the Ancestor Spirit World.

"This is the first time we've met. We don't have any deep grudges, so why did he have to pursue me so vigorously?" Qin Mu shook his head. He was feeling very puzzled.

Divine King Lang Wo couldn't help but shake her head as well. She sighed and said, "He has really gone mad."

She and Qin Mu descended slowly, landing on top of the highest sacrificial altar. Her consciousness transformed into a loud and clear voice, projecting across the land. She said, "The holy infant has received the approval of our ancestors and has been bestowed with our ancestors' inheritance. He now possesses limitless knowledge and wisdom and will lead our race towards glory!"

Qin Mu's face was red as he raised both of his hands to wave at the millions of masters of creation.

Below, deafening cheers were heard. The masters of creation were overcome with emotions. The blood in their chests seethed with excitement as they visualized countless strange apparitions in celebration.

Divine King Lang Wo looked at the bustling joyous crowd below. Her consciousness gently rippled as she said to Qin Mu, "If you let my race down, I'll definitely kill you without mercy."

Qin Mu smiled faintly and said, "Divine King, I'm now a master of creation. Would I betray my own race? Do you trust me?"

Divine King Lang Wo looked at his clear eyes. After some time, she revealed a smile that mesmerized Qin Mu.

"I trust you," she said gently.

Chapter 983: Scared Witless

Qin Mu looked at the crowd celebrating beneath the sacrificial altar. The chiefs of each clan were mobilizing their clansmen.

"What are they doing?" Qin Mu curiously asked.

"They are planning to concentrate everyone's power and visualize you together to strengthen your corporeal body and consciousness."

Divine King Lang Wo said, "We will grant you power like we did the Grand Emperor. Due to the number of masters of creation who participated then, we can't recreate it. However, we can still boost your cultivation greatly due to the collective worshipping and visualization by millions of masters of creation. It will only take 110 years for your cultivation to reach the level of a strong practitioner of the Emperor's Throne, perhaps even stronger. Your corporeal body will also be indestructible as a result."

Qin Mu looked at the excited crowd below and thought about the ancient gods like Earth Count and Heaven Duke. He shook his head and said, "Although it can grant me power, worshipping me to become a god limits me too much. I think I should cultivate and elevate my own cultivation."

In the past, he wouldn't have rejected such large scale worshipping and visualization of him.

However, today, Qin Mu suspected that the ancient gods were visualized by the masters of creation.

After all, they were limited by their own Great Dao. Perhaps, they weren't limited by their own Great Dao but by the thinking of the masters of creation who created them.

When the masters of creation visualized Earth Count, they thought of him as a god of death who was fair. Earth Count thus became an ancient god made out of and restrained by such thoughts.

The one restraining Earth Count was his body, which was created by the masters of creation's visualization and thoughts.

However, the masters of creation being the creators of the ancient gods was merely a speculation of his. He didn't know the specifics.

The reason that Qin Mu had such a theory was due to Divine King Lang Wo's mount, the rainbow phoenix.

He felt that the phoenix and the ancient gods were in similar predicaments, which made him not want to be visualized by the masses.

Divine King Lang Wo glanced at him and sent out waves of consciousness to notify the chiefs.

The chiefs of the various clans heard it and were shocked. However, they had to obey it, for it was Qin Mu and the divine king's orders.

Qin Mu felt relaxed when he saw the masses disperse.

There were too many limitations to the ancient gods. One had a body that wasn't one's own. The ancient gods tried so many tricks to get out of their restraints. Wouldn't it thus be stupid for him to voluntarily be restrained?

"How could you reject the masters of creation's worship?"

Shu Jun's large head flew over, and he bitterly said, "You missed your chance at becoming the Grand Emperor!"

Qin Mu smiled. "Becoming the Grand Emperor? My goals are far bigger. How can being the Grand Emperor satisfy me?"

Shu Jun felt that it was a pity. He shook his head and said, "You don't know how terrifying the Grand Emperor was."

"Even if I wanted to be a being like the Grand Emperor, they wouldn't let me. Shu Jun, they created one Grand Emperor already, and that almost led them to extinction. Why would they do it again?"

Qin Mu smiled and said, "If I did become another Grand Emperor, what if I too chose to eliminate all masters of creation to secure my reign? I'm the masters of creation's holy infant, not a ruler like the Grand Emperor. Otherwise, what would be the difference between us?"

Shu Jun stared at him, but his eyeballs didn't jump out this time. He said, "You actually made sense this time, it's just, are you really that kind? I don't believe it, you're too sly."

Qin Mu smiled gently and said to Divine King Lang Wo, "Sister, let them rest so they can recover their energy and consciousness. After they recover, we shall head to Carefree Village."

Divine King Lang Wo was shocked as she asked, "All?"

Qin Mu nodded. "Yes, all."

Divine King Lang Wo frowned slightly and expressed her doubt, saying, "Won't that be too vast and obvious?"

She didn't want to say it, but Shu Jun couldn't help but say what she was really thinking, "All? Are you hoping to wreck your ancestor's place? When the time comes, are you sure that your ancestors won't kill you?"

Qin Mu laughed, shook his head, and said, "I want the masters of creation to talk with Carefree Village and Founding Emperor. If I don't unleash our power, even if Founding Emperor agrees to it, his officers might not agree to live peacefully with us."

His gaze flashed as he leisurely said, "When two giants negotiate, they must be equal."

He excitedly thought, 'It would be best to scare Founding Emperor witless!'

Divine King Lang Wo gave him a deep look before informing all of the chiefs to rest their clansmen.

Around five days later, the masters of creation who participated in the offering recovered their consciousness to peak condition. Divine King Lang Wo informed the chiefs to mobilize their clansmen to Carefree Village.

When that order came, all of the masters of creation were excited. They said, "As expected of the holy infant, he's going to strike at Carefree Village already!"

"Thief Qin has been rubbing me the wrong way for a long time. The holy infant is a saint from heaven sent to lead us to eradicate the enemies!"

"We shouldn't be too careless. After all, they have a weird infant with a large head that's super powerful."

"The holy infant can beat him up!"

"Naturally."

...

Qin Mu and Divine King Lang Wo stood on the high ground. Qin Mu saw the masters of creation leading their armies and families, and he frowned. The masters of creation deployed their divine arts by cultivating consciousness and used visualization to create their artifacts. Hence, everyone's consciousness and divine arts were different. The same could be said for their mounts.

It was normal to visualize beasts like dragons or phoenixes as mounts, but many people visualized weird mounts. The mount of the Zili chief, a giant white silkworm, was already weird enough. Yet there were also large spiders, an eight-legged monster, a feathered snake, a large kraken, and even a godd*mn tree!

Outside of that, there were various flying houses with legs that were on top of boats and treasure carriages. Some people even sat in a giant egg!

There were many more holy objects flying that carried hundreds of masters of creation. Some of them sat on planets that had elders pushing them. The elders would jump onto the planet after pushing it so they would be carried towards Carefree Village!

Many more young masters of creation had to visualize wings and fly themselves due to their lacking cultivation.

Even then, their wings weren't uniform. Some were large, while some were small. Some were long, while some were short. Some even had colorful wings.

The elements of the wings were different too. Some had thunder, while others had wind or fire. One pair even gave off floodwater via torrential rain.

This wasn't what made Qin Mu speechless, however.

What made him speechless was how the masters of creation marched in a messy manner. They dragged around as if they were fleeing. They didn't look like a force that could scare Carefree Village!

Qin Mu was so angry that his hands trembled. He breathed in and whispered, "Even if we let Imperial Preceptor train them, it would take decades before they became an orderly and useful army. How can such a scattered force scare a powerful ruler like Founding Emperor witless?"

He knew how powerful the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens was, be it in their formations or tactics. The Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens had formed a powerful civilization. The gods and devils that had experienced countless battles had greater control over the battlefield than the masters of creation.

In a one on one, the masters of creation were too powerful. However, in a large-scale war, the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens was far more powerful!

There were terrifying beings like Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi, Yan Yunxi, in the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens!

Scholar Zi Xi, also known as Yan Yunxi, had the highest attainment in formations. She dared to scheme against two Mother Earths by herself and could destroy strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne like Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha!

Besides, the teleportation formations and divine arts were products of the Founding Emperor Era. They represented the highest attainment in algebra at that time!

Divine King Lang Wo said, "Don't worry, holy infant, you just have to communicate with them via consciousness to get them in a formation and orderly.

Qin Mu sighed and said, "An orderly army isn't an army that can't lose. One still has to get them to form various formations and be skilled in various tactics. They have to form different killing formations

between different formations, and every master of creation's divine weapons and divine arts are to become a part of it. It's too messy now..."

He sighed and said, "If we head to Carefree Village in such a messy manner, we will merely amuse Founding Emperor. It won't be deploying an army but making a fool of ourselves. Now, we can only try to get them into a formation. However, my consciousness isn't strong enough to deploy all of them."

Divine King Lang Wo said, "You can use mine to contact everyone to deploy troops and formations."

Qin Mu sighed. "That's the only option."

His consciousness was interlocked with Divine King Lang Wo's, and he instantly felt how deep her consciousness was. It was like a vast ocean with no end in sight!

When their consciousnesses moved, Qin Mu could feel his vision stretching out to an unknown distance!

He could also clearly contact every master of creation as well. Every master of creation's thoughts were also clearly reflected in his head too!

Such a strong consciousness was immeasurably deep!

With the help of Divine King Lang Wo, it was way easier for him to mobilize every master of creation. He thought, 'Such a way of deployment and mobilization should be spread to Eternal Peace! This combination of consciousness and vital qi should be spread there too! We could easily forge an invincible army!'

On the way, he used Divine King Lang Wo's consciousness to order every master of creation, getting them to change formations and adjust them. He got them to abandon those messy visualized items. Instead, he got them to only visualize one thing per formation.

For those masters of creation who didn't listen, Qin Mu got the chiefs and elders to restrain them. If the elders didn't listen, the chiefs were to reprimand them. If the chiefs didn't listen, Divine King Lang Wo would handle it.

This method of training an army while marching was tough, but by using Divine King Lang Wo's consciousness to deploy the masters of creation, he finally got them to stop running around like headless chickens while marching, after several months that is.

Qin Mu now knew why the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens lost so quickly without the command of the four great heavenly kings.

It was taboo to change formations and generals when facing a great enemy. The four great heavenly kings of the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens were in control of the army, but they couldn't participate due to various reasons. So the four great heavenly teachers took command, and it led to their defeat.

If training an army was so difficult, one could imagine how much more difficult it was to suddenly change formations and generals.

'It's not enough to be orderly. This formation is meant to scare people only. It's but a fabrication. However, it would be difficult to scare formation experts like Yan Yunxi.'

Qin Mu's heart was on tenterhooks. 'Hopefully, she is still at Fengdu and hasn't returned to Carefree Village yet.'

Carefree Village, 33 Heavens.

Founding Emperor came to the Paramita World and made a small piece of land into 33 heavens, building Carefree Village. Ever since then, Carefree Village had been suffering from disasters.

The star creators of the masters of creation created countless stars to surround the 33 heavens of Carefree Village. They cut off all of its paths, and sometimes, stars even crashed into Carefree Village.

Every now and then, the Sky Supervising Department of Carefree Village had to alert the gods to burst the planets and stars to keep Carefree Village safe.

Every now and then, the masters of creation would come out of the stars to attack Carefree Village, causing a lot of trouble and casualties.

Only when Founding Emperor's 107th descendant, Qin Fengqing, came back from the outside world with his parents did the situation improve. Every invading master of creation was eaten by Qin Fengqing. It was then that the invasions stopped.

Now, there were countless stars and debris that locked Carefree Village in. Only a few gods could come out of Carefree Village via boats.

In the 33rd heaven, many reports came in. Yan Yunxi, who was dressed like a male scholar, looked at the report and laughed. "These masters of creation learned how to deploy a formation. How interesting. Their formation is a mere bluff, though. Their formations pale in comparison to mine. Emperor, have you recovered from your injury?"

Founding Emperor frowned and said, "Yes, I have, there's no need to worry about me. This mobilization of the masters of creation seems to be a move to eradicate us."

Yan Yunxi smiled. "Why are you so worried, Emperor? With me, they can't stir much of a wave."

Founding Emperor sighed and said, "I'm not worried about us, I'm worried about Qin Mu. I'm afraid that they might sacrifice him."

Yan Yunxi frowned and sighed too. "He's always like that, obstinate and self-opinionated. He always likes playing with fire and gambling his life. How foolish. That Divine King Lang Wo is too intelligent and gutsy to not realize his roots and use it against us. When the army reaches here, they will probably sacrifice him in front of us..."

"Carefree Village is in front!"

In the center of the master of creation army, Qin Mu used Divine King Lang Wo's consciousness to transmit his words to everyone. He hollered, "Thief Qin is over there. Everyone, put in your best effort and scare him witless!"

In the Void, millions of masters of creation's consciousnesses congregated to form an earth-shattering sound. "Scare him witless!"

Chapter 984: Intimidating Carefree Village

Within Carefree Village's 33 heavens, there was an austere atmosphere.

The various great armies of the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens had already finished organizing themselves. Their respective generals traversed amongst the formations, yelling out in high voices endlessly to give the soldiers encouragement.

The main motive of the 33 heavens in gathering a great army was to protect the citizens that had fled there. There were countless god cities there that were easy to defend and hard to invade. The various branches of the army also had seamless coordination that the ragtag bunch of masters of creation would find difficult to match up to.

Yet, despite being a plate of scattered sand, the masters of creation had extremely formidable fighting prowess, and even the adolescent masters of creation were extremely terrifying.

By the age of three, these masters of creation were already capable of fighting and killing dragons. This wasn't something the other races could match up to. Perhaps only an existence such as Son of Youdu Qin Fengqing could surpass them in the infant state.

Everyone was raising their heads to look up towards the sky.

There were countless massive planets bustling about in the sky, filling it up entirely. There were whole planets and damaged planets that squeezed together and collided with each other.

In the past 20,000 years, the masters of creation invaded them from time to time, causing great death and destruction to Carefree Village.

The dead star zone was even more dangerous, as masters of creation frequently hid there, visualizing all sorts of monsters that would invade Carefree Village. They would also visualize all kinds of natural disasters such as tempests, great floods, and hurricanes, making it difficult for Carefree Village to bear such harassment.

And right now, they had received news that the masters of creation had actually gathered their entire race for an attack and were about to arrive at Carefree Village!

Even though the 33 heavens of Carefree Village had been forged to become an impenetrable iron fortress over the years, ultimately, the ones who were attacking them were the masters of creation! Could their god cities really resist the invasion of these masters of creation?

Suddenly, the sky crumbled and split open. A pair of extremely coarse giant hands poked out from the sky, pushing away the planets as though they were pushing marbles. Following it, more and more masters of creation appeared, pinching the planets to place them in the distance.

The masters of creation grew exponentially in number, and in no time, a large area in the zone of dead stars that encircled Carefree Village had been cleared out.

To shift about and change the stars, even the gods of Carefree Village wouldn't be able to do that so easily!

The expressions of the god generals of Carefree Village's 33 heavens grew solemn, and they involuntarily gripped their divine weapons tightly. Cold sweat broke out on the forehead of one of the soldiers, dripping into his eyes, and he hurriedly pulled open his helmet to wipe it away.

He was spotted by a general, who immediately chided him, telling him to hurry and wear his helmet properly.

In the city, a child was crying before his mother covered his mouth such that he could only make muffled noises.

In the sky, an enormous face emerged and scanned through the god cities.

"Don't take any action!"

A god general cried out, "Send my orders down, don't take any action! Wait for the enemy to enter Carefree Village. Await my command!"

The gods that defended the innumerable god cities were growing increasingly anxious. They gathered their vital qi, and behind them, their celestial palaces swayed about. Their primordial spirits within the celestial palaces were also at their maximum strength as they prepared to attack on command!

Yet, the masters of creation in the sky gradually faded away.

The great army of gods and devils and the common citizens of Carefree Village raised their heads to look beyond the sky. As seasoned in battle as they were, at this moment, they still couldn't help but feel somewhat fearful.

Beyond the sky, there were countless imposing figures that resembled ancient gods that stood upright in the void. They stood in an organized formation, radiating an aura of murderous intent.

Looking from Carefree Village, the masters of creation in the sky went as far as the eyes could see. These masters of creation were standing extremely upright, wearing dazzling looking armor from head to toe, and they each held divine weapons that were obviously stained with god knows how much fresh blood.

In addition, those divine weapons were so big in size that it looked as though it would only require one or two of them to destroy an entire god city, completely crushing it into smithereens!

What was even more terrifying was that the masters of creation in the sky beyond were separated into different formations, and within every formation, there were different divine armors and weapons. The divine armors and weapons were completely filled with incredibly complicated looking patterns formed by runes. It was evident that every single weapon had been through countless refinements and that hidden within them were god knows how many terrifying formation divine arts!

Every weapon was the most terrifying killing divine weapon!

Within Carefree Village, even the general in command of the great army of gods and devils was breaking out in a cold sweat at this very moment, his palms trembling a little.

Clang.

He heard a noise from behind him, and he turned around to look. One of the soldiers hadn't held on to his divine weapon properly, and it had fallen onto the ground.

"Pick it up!" he commanded in a low voice.

The soldier anxiously picked up his divine weapon and raised his head to look out beyond the sky. Suddenly, his gaze was fixed, and his mouth opened wide. He was speechless.

The general hurriedly turned back and looked towards the sky. His palm shook involuntarily, and he almost failed to hold on to his own weapon.

Beyond the sky, the millions of masters of creation cried out, and behind them, a sea of divine light burst forth as countless large-scale celestial palaces emerged from the void!

There was a sea of innumerable celestial palaces, and almost every master of creation had about three celestial palaces behind them. Some even had more than a dozen celestial palaces that formed a small celestial heavens!

This sight made everyone feel helpless.

Although the masters of creation from the Paramita World were extremely formidable in their consciousness visualization and had also accepted the system of divine treasures and celestial palaces, it was quite unbelievable that they had already advanced to such levels!

One should be aware that even in Carefree Village, only a minority had been able to cultivate a Small Celestial Heavens technique!

Yet, it seemed that almost every single one of the millions of masters of creation had already successfully cultivated the Small Celestial Heavens technique!

In the pure jade skies, the big-headed weird infant Qin Fengqing was also completely suited up with two large round hammers gripped in his hands. It was a heavy-duty divine weapon that Founding Emperor had ordered the Heavenly Workers in Carefree Village to customize for him to use against the masters of creation.

The armor he wore was also carefully forged. The runes imprinted onto the armor were formations that were designed to target the attacks of the masters of creation's consciousness.

When Qin Fengqing saw this sight in the sky outside, he immediately clamped the two round hammers under his armpits and turned around to walk into the Founding Emperor Celestial Palace. Princess Consort Zhen hurriedly followed behind him and asked, "Fengqing, where are you going?"

"Tidy up valuables, prepare to escape."

The big-headed infant turned around and continued, "Mother, you come too. This is no longer a carefree village. Those tasty things have attacked all the way here, and even I won't be able to defend against them. I might even be eaten by them. Mother, go and ask Father to come. We have a ship, we can leave from the back. I will bring you all back to Youdu. Earth Count said that if I return, he'll do everything he can to protect me. Our family can still survive!"

Princess Consort Zhen replied angrily, "Our people are all here, how can we abandon them and escape by ourselves?"

Qin Fengqing scratched his head and replied, "If not, you can also ask them to come along? But not all of them. If there are too many people, I won't be able to ensure the safety of everyone. Also, I don't think Earth Count will be willing to take in so many people..."

Princess Consort Zhen was enraged, and she jumped onto his shoulder. She pulled on his ear and dragged him back as she yelled, "There's even less chance of survival out there! If we defend Carefree Village and fight until the end, there's a possibility of survival! Have you forgotten about your younger brother? Your younger brother has been captured by those masters of creation, but instead of trying to save him, you're trying to escape. I feel ashamed for you!"

"Stop pulling, stop pulling!"

Qin Fengqing followed after her and walked back to the front of the formation as he cried out, "I'm already an adult now, so stop pulling at my ear! I'm greatly respected by the people of Carefree Village, it's so embarrassing when you pull at my ear. Bad younger brother won't die, I've never seen him die before. He's most likely hiding amongst the tasty food and secretly laughing at us..."

Princess Consort Zhen dragged him to the front of the formation as Founding Emperor was joking with Qin Hanzhen and the others, "These celestial palaces, they almost look real, it's scary."

Next to Founding Emperor, the many great experts exuded fiery auras that rushed into the sky, forming all sorts of apparitions as they inspected the great army of masters of creation.

"Truly, they look like the real thing. It's a pity that they replicated them too much."

Yan Yunxi giggled. "There are a total of fourteen types of celestial palaces behind these masters of creation. Some of these celestial palaces are even incomplete. Evidently, someone has exhibited fourteen types of celestial palaces to these masters of creation to let them visualize them, pretending that it's their own so that they can intimidate us."

Qin Hanzhen laughed. “The divine armor and divine weapons on them are also products of visualization, they aren’t real. The runes on the armor of every battalion of the masters of creation, as well as their divine weapons, are also different. There are about a thousand masters of creation in every battalion, and the millions of them are divided into a thousand battalions. The armor and divine weapon structures are different for every single battalion. Just to design the structures of the armor and divine weapons would require a vast array of knowledge. This kind of reminds me of someone.”

Yan Yunxi and the others all nodded their heads and laughed. “We are also reminded of someone.”

“Wen Tiange, Heavenly Master Wen. His wealth of knowledge is immense, and he has broad horizons. He’s also the smartest man in the world. He’s a perfectionist when it comes to doing things. If he was the one who set all this up, he would definitely try his best to design it to its most perfect state.”

Founding Emperor continued, “This is exactly the kind of person he is. Yet this is also what restricts his achievements. His knowledge is too varied, which results in his inability to merge all of the knowledge he has and use it together. This inhibits the growth of his cultivation.”

Yan Yunxi laughed. “Your majesty may be unaware, but he has accepted three disciples, and each of them inherited some of his strengths and flaws. There is one thing in common for all three of his disciples—they’re all perfectionists. The second disciple is one of you Qins.”

Qin Hanzhen looked at her strangely. “What Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi is trying to say is...”

Yan Yunxi continued, “The Son of Qin not only hasn’t been killed as a sacrifice, but he has actually become the holy infant of the masters of creation and become the leader of the masters of creation race.”

Qin Hanzhen cried out, “You’re suggesting that the one who came up with this set-up was Mu’er?”

Founding Emperor replied indifferently, “The mastermind behind these masters of creation is him. Heh heh, crushing our borders with a great army and such a formidable battle formation, this brat is truly audacious. If any of you see him, remember to call him Celestial Venerable Mu, don’t treat him as a Son of Qin.”

Everyone was taken aback, not knowing what he meant.

Founding Emperor continued, “He has the bloodline of the Qin family, but he owes no debt of nurturing or teaching to the Qin family. Moreover, he has already repaid the debt of life to the Qin family. He is, after all, a Celestial Venerable, to call him by his title is to show respect.”

Qin Hanzhen furrowed his brows, sensing that this old ancestor was a little angry.

Though it was quite understandable.

After all, only a handful of people would be able to tell that the celestial palaces of these masters of creation were products of visualization. The rest of them were scared witless by the sight of this great army of masters of creation. Even Qin Fengqing was so afraid that he was about to escape.

And this was all the result of Qin Mu's doing. How could Founding Emperor not be angry?

Beyond the sky, Qin Mu's fourteen celestial palaces floated behind him. He made use of Divine King Lang Wo's consciousness to send the structures of his own fourteen celestial palaces to the minds of the masters of creation so that they could visualize and form them.

Shu Jun coughed and reminded him, "Holy infant, are you not worried that you may be overdoing it with this?"

"Is it too much?"

Qin Mu laughed coldly. "When Eternal Peace most needed the protection of Carefree Village, with one command, all of the gods were transferred away such that Eternal Peace was left to resist the celestial heavens on its own. I don't think I'm overdoing things. He shouldn't have given Eternal Peace hope and then taken it all away in an instant. Eternal Peace, heh heh..."

His resentment towards Founding Emperor had never been fully resolved. "From the start to the end, Eternal Peace has always been mere ordinary folks that were abandoned by him. He didn't just abandon us once, it was two times! The one who saved the people of Eternal Peace has never been him, it was First Ancestor."

He stood up, floating atop Divine King Lang Wo's shoulder as he stepped on empty air to reach the woman's earlobe and said, "Sister, your consciousness is boundless. Inform everyone in Carefree Village that the divine king and holy infant of the masters of creation race would like to have a discussion with Founding Emperor to settle the eternal peace between the two races! Ask him if he dares to come forth!"

Chapter 985: To Put Oneself in Another's Shoes

Within Carefree Village's 33 heavens, everyone had sensed the surging consciousness from Divine King Lang Wo.

The masters of creation had attacked them with such great fanfare yet had announced that they were actually here to make peace, intending to have a meeting with Founding Emperor. This seemed to be a little strange.

The masters of creation came with an overpowering aura and, judging by the scene, it was evident that they had a definite upper-hand and that it would only be too easy for them to exterminate Carefree Village. So how could it be possible that they would want to make peace under such circumstances?

"It's most likely a trap to lure Founding Emperor out so that they can eliminate him!" This was the guess that many had.

Looking at the scene right now, it really did look like a trap.

However, at this time, a goddess with unparalleled beauty flew out from the masters of creation camp. She gently drew a line in the space between their camp and Carefree Village, and a platform appeared in the void. Everyone was able to see clearly all happenings on that platform.

The female divine king's figure grew smaller and smaller, and finally, she was the size of a regular person. She flew onto the platform with a youthful-looking male dressed in red robes, alongside a huge head, and they waited there quietly.

In the Carefree Village Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens, Founding Emperor was silent for a moment before he said to Qin Hanzhen and Yan Yunxi, "Both of you shall accompany me there. Remember, you must not call him by his name. Addressing him as Celestial Venerable Mu or holy infant will do."

Qin Hanzhen and Yan Yunxi agreed.

Yan Yunxi laughed. "King Zhen is his birth father, so he probably won't be too harsh."

Qin Hanzhen remained silent.

The three of them flew out from the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens and landed on that platform, facing Qin Mu, Divine King Lang Wo, and Divine King Shu Jun directly.

Qin Mu waved his hand, and a long table appeared alongside six chairs with each pair of chairs facing each other. He raised a hand and smiled. "Celestial Venerable Qin, please take a seat."

"Mu..."

Qin Hanzhen opened his mouth to speak, but he quickly corrected himself. "Celestial Venerable Mu, after you."

Everyone got into their seats. This platform was in the central zone that divided the two camps, and everything that happened on the platform could be observed clearly by either party.

Qin Mu and Divine King Lang Wo sat down, while Divine King Shu Jun also rested in his chair. Divine King Shu Jun's huge eyes rolled about, inspecting the three sitting opposite them.

Divine King Lang Wo said, "Qin Ye, this is the holy infant of my masters of creation race."

The Founding Emperor nodded and replied, "I've long heard of your great name."

Qin Mu smiled slightly in return.

Divine King Lang Wo continued, "This is Divine King Shu Jun, a divine king from the previous generation of our masters of creation race."

Founding Emperor replied, "I've long heard of your great name."

Divine King Shu Jun laughed. "You must not have heard of my title, as I have been dead for god knows how many tens of thousands of years."

Founding Emperor smiled slightly, and Yan Yunxi beside him laughed. "It's truly interesting that the holy infant of the masters of creation is the great Celestial Venerable Mu. Is Celestial Venerable Mu not of the human race?"

Qin Mu smiled but didn't reply. Divine King Lang Wo looked around and said, "The holy infant has the ability to create, so there's no issue as to whether he is from the human race or the masters of creation race. If there are too deep-rooted prejudices amongst races, it would just make us look petty and narrow-minded."

Yan Yunxi smiled. "Back then, that wasn't what Divine King Lang Wo said. Back then, when we came to the Paramita World to build Carefree Village, Divine King Lang Wo and the masters of creation race viewed us as aliens who came to invade you, and you intended to annihilate us."

Divine King Lang Wo glanced at her. The hanging beads on her phoenix crown shook slightly, and she replied steadily, "Every inch of land and every area of space of the Paramita World was forged by the consciousness of my masters of creation race. It is soaked in the fresh blood of our people. After experiencing the near extinction of our race, the masters of creation escaped to this place. It is the final resting and repopulating ground of our race. When Dao friend Qin Ye came here from afar, our race was always welcoming and courteous, and we never cheated you, am I right?"

Founding Emperor nodded. "When I first followed the map and came here, that is true. I am indebted to Divine King's cordial hospitality, and I cannot thank you enough."

Divine King Lang Wo continued, "Dao friend Qin Ye said that your people were in danger and had come here to borrow some resting ground. On account of us sharing a similar fate, our people allowed you to stay here for survival. Dao friend Qin Ye, you said you would like to borrow a small piece of land that would be divided by your sword, and we agreed, am I right?"

Founding Emperor nodded silently.

Divine King Lang Wo continued coldly, "We treated you with sincerity, yet with one strike of your sword, Dao friend Qin Ye sliced away half the land in my Paramita World. Although my race is generous, we aren't generous to such an extent. We were sincere towards you, yet Dao friend Qin Ye played tricks with us. If you were in our shoes and others were to come and take away half of your Carefree Village, would you be agreeable?"

Yan Yunxi replied, "Although His Majesty did play a trick when he asked for the small piece of land divided by his sword, the masters of creation race also didn't keep to their word. Instead, they led their people to attack us. This resulted in casualties on both ends. The people of Carefree Village suffered even greater losses..."

Divine King Lang Wo laughed coldly. "As to what is right and what is wrong, does Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi not have an answer in your heart?"

Yan Yunxi replied, "The number of people and gods and devils that died at the hands of you, the masters of creation, is thousands of times more than the number of you who have died. Where do these dead people go to redress their injustices? How do you speak of what is right and wrong? Divine King, Carefree Village never wanted to become enemies with the masters of creation. We merely sought a

place to rest. His Majesty also said back then that we were only borrowing land for our survival, that he was waiting for someone to come. When that person comes, we will leave this place and return Carefree Village to you. So why is it that you are all intent on annihilating us?"

Shu Jun raged, saying, "You came to invade my race, and you don't allow us to retaliate? Is that reasonable?"

Yan Yunxi was about to speak when Founding Emperor raised a hand to stop her from continuing. "Heavenly Teacher, we were in the wrong first, the divine king can't be blamed."

He looked to Qin Mu and asked, "Does the holy infant have anything to say?"

Qin Mu replied, "We are all distressed people from all over the place, sharing similar fates, yet you are bullying the other distressed people, it's truly not acceptable."

Qin Hanzhen coughed. "Celestial Venerable Mu, as one of the human race, you should think for the sake of the human race, and you should think from the perspective of the situation the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens were in back then."

Qin Mu replied indifferently, "I would also like to think from your perspective. It's just that I can't seem to recall if you all have ever done the same. When the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens was annihilated, the citizens of the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens all scattered and drifted from place to place. There were casualties and ones who escaped. The lucky one percent who survived, they escaped to Eternal Peace. Has Founding Emperor ever spared a thought for them? I guess not? Are those people not people? Are the descendants of those people not people? Oh yes, they are the ones abandoned by the gods."

He sneered. "I originally thought that the Great Ruins were the ones abandoned by the gods. It was only later on that I knew it wasn't the Great Ruins but Eternal Peace who were the abandoned ones. Back then, I still foolishly believed that Eternal Peace was the abandoned people of the gods of the celestial heavens. Only later on did I realize that I was wrong. Eternal Peace wasn't abandoned by the celestial heavens, they are the people abandoned by Founding Emperor."

Qin Hanzhen furrowed his brows and couldn't help but add, "The situation back then, the whole Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens was about to be annihilated. We could only salvage the strength of the core members and their power, so we were unable to protect those mortals. Only by doing that would we have the opportunity to retaliate in the future! Celestial Venerable Mu, try to think from this angle, if you were in that situation, you would also have done the same..."

"If I were in that situation?"

Qin Mu replied indifferently, "The outbreak in Eternal Peace wasn't much different from what the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens faced back then. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor didn't escape to Carefree Village, Emperor Yanfeng didn't escape to Carefree Village—they both stayed with the citizens that they sought to protect. I didn't leave either. Were they unable to leave? Was I unable to leave?"

His gaze landed on Founding Emperor's face. "This is where Founding Emperor is inferior to me, to Emperor Yanfeng, and to Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. Back then, you left. You took your strongest

away with you and built Carefree Village, doing and achieving absolutely nothing in the last twenty thousand years, and you made no contributions either. Because you all left, there no longer existed the Founding Emperor Era. We didn't leave, we stayed behind, and thus the Eternal Peace Era still exists. Heh, to imagine myself to be in your situation..."

He exclaimed proudly, "When I was in your situation, I did better than you! Emperor Yanfeng and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor did better than you! The subordinates of Eternal Peace also did better than your subordinates!"

Qin Hanzhen didn't speak any further.

Founding Emperor nodded. "You all did a lot better than I did back then. Back in the Dragon Han Era, I already admired you greatly. I thought that you were a hero. I am not. I am unable to be like you, to do the things a hero would do."

"Your Majesty!"

Yan Yunxi frowned. "Why are you calling yourself useless? Even if we really fight, Carefree Village is fearless, why is there a need to lower your head to him? His so-called formations of the masters of creation, and his so-called celestial palaces and divine weapons, to me, there are plenty of loopholes abound. It's obvious that they are just trying to intimidate us!"

Qin Mu glanced at her and smiled slightly. "Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi, what you see is what I want you to see. If I truly wished to exterminate Carefree Village, you wouldn't be able to stop it."

Yan Yunxi was enraged, and she gritted her teeth in anger.

Qin Mu continued indifferently, "You have all hidden in Carefree Village for too long. You don't understand the complete transformations of the outside world. You have lost your will to improve and lost your will to fight. I can train the masters of creation to reach this standard in one month's time, and in no time, I will be able to improve their divine arts and skills to yet another level. If I leave this time, the next time I lead my army into Carefree Village, what you will see will no longer be visualized celestial palaces and divine weapons and armor."

Yan Yunxi snorted, turning her head away as she gritted her teeth. "I should have just let Lü Zheng kick you to death back then!"

Qin Mu's gaze returned to Founding Emperor. "You are too calm, too calculative, always looking in front and back. I am less calculative, and I am more reckless when I do things. I really did lead the army here to intimidate you, but the masters of creation and Carefree Village also really need to make peace. Thus, while I am intimidating you, I am also here to have peace talks with you."

Founding Emperor replied, "I'd like to hear what you have to say."

Qin Mu looked at Divine King Lang Wo, and Divine King Lang Wo nodded gently.

"Carefree Village will be handed to you, and you will get full control of it. The masters of creation won't come to make trouble again. However, in exchange, Son of Youdu Qin Fengqing will open Youdu in the

Paramita World and the Land of the Great Void, creating another Youdu to gather the wandering spirits to create peace in the Land of the Great Void.”

Qin Mu continued, “The Land of the Great Void will be controlled by the masters of creation. Carefree Village is not to interfere with any affairs there. As the Earth Count of the Great Void’s Youdu, the Son of Youdu must be fair and just in handling matters. He must set up and adhere to the cycle of life and death and must not swallow up souls based on his own preferences. If Carefree Village can do all of this, the two races will be able to get along harmoniously and resist formidable enemies together.”

Speaking up to this point, he looked towards Divine King Lang Wo and asked, “Does Big Sister have anything else to add?”

Divine King Lang Wo’s gaze flickered. “Carefree Village shall come to the territory of the masters of creation to build academies and schools to impart paths, skills, and divine arts. In exchange, the masters of creation can also set up academies in Carefree Village to impart the way to cultivate consciousness.”

Qin Mu leaned backward and rested on the back of his seat as he smiled. “What does Celestial Venerable Qin think of this?”

Founding Emperor replied, “What Celestial Venerable Mu has suggested is extremely right. I haven’t wasted a trip here. Do our races need to set up any form of pact?”

“There’s no need.”

With the table between them, Qin Mu stretched out a palm. “We just have to shake hands, and the oath of our alliance will be considered sealed.”

Founding Emperor stretched out a hand, and they gripped onto each other tightly.

Founding Emperor revealed a smile and looked at him from top to bottom, laughing. “Celestial Venerable Mu is still wearing your red robes. Could it be that you are still wearing a large red belly band underneath?”

Qin Mu retracted his palm and leaned back in the chair. He raised his brows and replied, “Yes, I’m not even wearing underwear inside. Why, do you wish to beat me up?”

“I do!” Founding Emperor nodded his head heavily.