

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 991-995

Chapter 991: They Are Not You

Qin Mu had a weird feeling when he looked at the seemingly endless graveyard.

There were seemingly three totally different worlds in the 33 heavens of Carefree Village. The old officials of Founding Emperor were filled with displeasure, complained a lot, and were self-ruinous, while the new generation enjoyed life and was extravagant.

Yet, the Qin bloodline was fighting with their lives for the sake of Carefree Village's safety.

This was too ludicrous.

'Carefree Village is deformed or, in other words, has fallen apart,' Qin Mu recollected.

A deteriorated Carefree Village where the Dao hearts of the older generation collapsed as they abandoned their original vow to protect the citizens. As for the newer generations, they lived in and were addicted to endless luxury and carefreeness.

Meanwhile, the Qin family defended Carefree Village to the point of self-ruination because they felt ashamed towards the citizens and the older generation on top of their desire to guard Founding Emperor's glory and Carefree Village's peace.

"Were you guys afraid that I would be buried here like my ancestors, which is why I wasn't allowed back here?"

Qin Mu shook his head. The Carefree Village he had imagined had already collapsed and ceased to exist. He felt that the sacrifices made by his ancestors to protect Founding Emperor's glory and Carefree Village weren't worth it at all.

"Founding Emperor cut half of the Paramita World then to establish Carefree Village, which offended the masters of creation. Today, we built the Paramita Youdu to bring peace to both sides."

Qin Mu said to Qin Hanzhen, "From today onwards, no son of the Qin family will need to fight the masters of creation to defend the glory of Founding Emperor."

Qin Hanzhen shook his head and walked forward, saying, "The future generations will still fight to the death for Founding Emperor's glory. Carefree Village is this way. Even if we leave Carefree Village, isn't the outside world another Carefree Village?"

Qin Mu followed him, and they walked past one grave after another. They felt peaceful due to their emptiness. The deaths of his ancestors and the war against the masters of creation made him laugh and cry, but he couldn't do both.

He could only shake his head.

Ever since he matured, he had searched for Carefree Village bitterly. Ultimately, what he got was a mere mirage.

It was hard for one to understand him unless one was in his shoes.

As they got closer to the King Zhen Residence, the number of graves decreased. There were younglings there cultivating hard.

They were likely the younger generations of the family. They were about the same age as Qin Mu. Some were older, while some were younger by a few years.

There were only dozens of disciples of the Qin family, but their training was harder than everyone else's in Carefree Village. They ground their corporeal bodies, vital qi, and consciousness as if they were ascetic monks.

A lot of the newer generations of Carefree Village only cared about enjoying themselves. It was rare to see people cultivating so hard.

Qin Mu stopped to look and asked Qin Hanzhen, "Is this all that is left of our family?"

Qin Hanzhen nodded and said, "Yes. Who still feels that you are royalty after being a hundred generations apart from the emperor? Only you think so, only you insist on this piece of pride. If one doesn't work hard, one will die brutally when the masters of creation attack. It was only when Fengqing returned that we relaxed."

Qin Mu looked at them for a while, and Qin Hanzhen summoned a girl and said, "Siying, this is your cousin."

That girl was sweating before she used her vital qi to steam all of her sweat. She looked at Qin Mu curiously before saying, "He's obviously the masters of creation's holy infant. He was very scary! He made many people cry! I was so scared, I cried too."

Qin Mu smiled and retrieved a drop of the primordial liquid, then visualized a pearl and sealed the liquid inside. He gave it to her and smiled. "If you wear it around your neck, it will help you in your cultivation."

She accepted it and ran away to cultivate.

"Siying is the youngest in the family. She's your uncle's posthumous child. She's barely ten years old. I'm the one teaching her now."

Qin Hanzhen said, "Let's go home. I will take you to the ancestral shrine to worship your ancestors."

Qin Mu nodded. The King Zhen Residence wasn't big. It wasn't extravagant like the Dragon Alteration Heaven either, but the ancestral shrine was large. Princess Consort Zhen and Shu Jun waited for them outside as Qin Hanzhen led Qin Mu in. He saw memorial tablets arranged in an orderly fashion, which created a large sacrificial altar.

This place was solemn with a heavy atmosphere.

Qin Mu followed Qin Hanzhen as they kowtowed and offered incense.

Qin Hanzhen took out the Qin family register and inquired, "Shall I add your name in?"

Qin Mu hesitated before rejecting him. "I am going to fight Founding Emperor. Before that, I can't appear there. After that, I still can't appear in it."

Qin Hanzhen was stunned.

Fighting Founding Emperor equated fighting the family's ancestors. Qin Mu couldn't fight him as the one-hundred and seventh descendant, for it wouldn't be filial of him.

After that, Qin Mu would be a master-deceiving and ancestor-destroying rascal that shouldn't appear there. He should be weeded out of it.

"Do you really want to go this far?" Qin Hanzhen couldn't help but ask.

"After that, you can never enter this place. After you die, your grave can't be in our graveyard. You will become a lone ghost with no one from the family worshipping you!"

Qin Mu smiled and said, "Carefree Village can't wake up if I don't fight him. Founding Emperor wishes for it too, he wants to be beaten out of Carefree Village. I can't disappoint him."

He smiled. "I am a catfish let into the pool that is Carefree Village. He wishes for me to revive the dead pond here, not to stir things up in order to get the disappointed fishes to be active again, to get the fishes drunk on their dreams to wake up. I have to do my part as the catfish."

Qin Hanzhen was silent before warning him, "Founding Emperor is very terrifying."

"I know. I saw the mark he left behind in the Great Void when he fought Celestial Venerable Huo. Celestial Venerable Huo's cultivation was stronger, but his blade injured him anyways."

Qin Mu said, "Amongst the ten current Celestial Venerables, Celestial Venerable Huo may not be the strongest, but he isn't the weakest either. To be able to cause Celestial Venerable Huo to leave behind a Great Dao imprint and be injured, Founding Emperor's power is above my expectations."

Qin Hanzhen said, "His power goes beyond his Sword Dao. It may be his greatest strength, but his divine arts are just as strong."

Qin Mu nodded and said, "When I met him in the first year of the Dragon Han Era, he was matchless in sword skills and divine arts. When I angered Mistress Yuanmu by severely injuring Celestial Venerable Hao, he used his divine arts to break out and save me. The marvels of it impress me to this very day."

Qin Hanzhen went silent for a moment before saying, "You should leave, I can't have you here."

Qin Mu bowed before leaving.

The sunlight outside stung his eye. Qin Mu blocked it with his hand and looked back. The Qin family's ancestral shrine looked solemn. It served the ancestors of the family, but he could never enter it again.

He looked at Princess Consort Zhen, bowed to her, and walked out of the King Zhen Residence with Shu Jun.

Princess Consort Zhen looked at his back and opened her mouth, but she didn't say anything. Qin Hanzhen came to her side and stood with her as she lay on his shoulder in a strengthless manner.

"I guess Mu'er will never return again," she whispered.

Qin Mu looked at the Qin family disciples cultivating hard and walked by them.

"Cousin—" That little girl named Qin Siying waved at him.

Qin Mu waved back. This place had the warmth of home, but he could never stay there.

He took Shu Jun with him through the graves of his ancestors. As they went, Qin Mu took some dirt and stored it in the Qin word land.

Shu Jun was perplexed. Qin Mu, in return, smiled and said, "When I die, I can't be buried here, but there must always be dirt from my home on my grave."

They reached the thirty-third heaven, which was where the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens was.

The various officials of the celestial heavens were already there, quietly waiting for this battle of the Celestial Venerables. Their corporeal bodies were large, and they stood at various corners of the celestial palace. They silently watched him walk through the Southern Heavenly Gate and between the solemn-looking palaces and halls. He walked through the Celestial Street and passed by the Jade Stage and Jade Pool on his way to the Jade Capital.

The Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens was arranged in the same way as the Dragon Han one, but the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens was simpler in decoration. The realm wasn't as vast either. However, in terms of luxury, the former was far more luxurious than the latter.

After all, this was Carefree Village, a part of the Paramita World. It was way easier to visualize and create things here than any other place.

Qin Mu didn't use any divine arts and walked a step at a time. Although the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens wasn't vast, it still took awhile for him to walk through.

He looked like an earnest seeker of the path as he examined things every step of the way. He was examining his moral compass, not the celestial heavens, however.

There were no masters of creation here aside from Shu Jun, for it was something between the two of them. The masters of creation wouldn't interfere in things that didn't involve them. They had no need to witness their duel either.

There were only the old guards of Founding Emperor present. The Dao Master of Founding Emperor's Dao Sect, Su Maiqing, Sun Guardian Yan Rinuan, the four assistants—Fang Youji, Gao Baixun, Zhou Jingmeng, and Zhou Xunfang—and other old gods from various departments all watched Qin Mu as he approached the Jade Capital.

They were visibly expectant as they rubbed their palms. Yan Rinuan was sharpening his blade and gradually eradicating its rust.

Besides them, there were new gods as well. They were in the Jade Capital, which was the most luxurious place there. Some of them were happy that Qin Mu was here, while some whistled. Others were restless.

Qin Mu pretended not to see or hear them.

Qin Hanzhen and Princess Consort Zhen brought countless Qin family disciples as well. They had complicated expressions as they watched Qin Mu walking through the streets of the Jade Capital from the Vermillion Bird Gate to the Gate of Heaven Influence.

The Gate of Heaven Influence stood tall, and in front of it was the Web Cover Palace Numinous Sky Hall, the grand hall of the emperor that symbolized his absolute authority.

Under the gate, Qin Mu stopped, turned around, and bowed to Shu Jun, saying, "Please stay here, Divine King."

Shu Jun returned the greeting and stopped beneath the gate. He watched Qin Mu as he climbed the stairs towards the Numinous Sky Hall.

After an unknown amount of time, he was in front of the hall.

In it, an emperor sat on a throne. Upon his arrival, the emperor stood up.

Founding Emperor took off his imperial robes and folded them nicely, placing them on his throne. He then took the crown on his head and placed it on his robes.

He lifted the Carefree Sword on his waist, and with one "zhnng" sound, the Carefree Sword was drawn from its sheath. With a light tap, the sheath was placed on the hall's pillars.

The sword light was bright, and it illuminated the entire hall, which was filled with sword shadows.

He watched Qin Mu as he entered, quietly anticipating him. His figure stood there, unmoving, just like his Dao heart.

Despite the passage of time, his original aspirations hadn't changed.

Qin Mu walked to him, smiled, and said, "It has been a long time, Qin Kai."

Founding Emperor smiled back. "Mu Qing, it has been a million years. What did you see coming from the Supreme Emperor Heaven?"

“I saw the corruption in your celestial heavens.”

Qin Mu retrieved his sword pellet and shook it. It became a divine sword that resonated in his hands. Qin Mu flicked the pellet, and the sword vibrated relentlessly. He leisurely said, “Your intentions in moving here were good, but only you could persevere in keeping your aspirations. Your old guard couldn’t accept defeat and let their Dao hearts fall into pain and bitterness. They can’t carry this burden like you. They will only be angry and hate you. They are not you.”

Founding Emperor nodded and said, “I suppressed any dissent and moved here out of my own volition. The blame is on me. What else did you see?”

Qin Mu said, “I saw that your Founding Emperor reform failed. People’s hearts have collapsed and crumbled. When you decided to move here, the reform had already failed. All you are left with are the superficial things.”

Founding Emperor nodded. “In the Founding Emperor Era, serving the people as gods was the country’s founding principle. I gave it up, allowing them to have no such duty, causing the reform to fall apart. The blame is on me. What else did you see?”

Qin Mu continued, “I saw that the new generation lacks any spirit of reform. All they do is indulge. They lack bloodthirst and the ability to fight. They can’t innovate. A great abyss separates the young and the old. They are not you.”

Founding Emperor agreed, “The blame is on me.”

“I even saw how our family’s bloodline died for your decisions, one generation after another.”

Qin Mu sighed deeply and continued, “They are not you. They can’t become you. All they can do is make up for your mistakes with their lives.”

Founding Emperor was silent before admitting, “The blame is on me.”

“I even saw how you want to go out, but how you can’t, for the only one who can do so is you. Everyone else here can’t. They can’t walk out of Carefree Village. They are burdened by you, so you can’t walk out either.”

Qin Mu shook his wrists and changed his swords. They pointed at the ground as they drooped. Qin Mu plainly said, “Qin Kai, allow me to break the Carefree Village in your heart!”

Boom—

The Web Cover Palace Numinous Sky Hall fell apart. Giant buildings slid down slopes from the top of the stairs, and giant pillars and boulders rolled down as sculptures and paintings were pulverized!

On the Numinous Sky stage, Founding Emperor’s sword pointed towards the ground as he smiled and said, “Mu Qing, I have been waiting for you for a long time. Please.”

Qin Mu's pupils contracted as he returned the favor. "You too."

Chapter 992: The 33 Heavenly Realms

As Qin Mu's pupils contracted, the sword in his hand flew out and became the Supreme Emperor Heaven Quelling Sword!

That was a sword path that was created after seeing an unjust world where gods and devils fooled around, causing the masses to suffer and be unable to shape their own lives!

He quelled the heavens and anything unjust and unfair about it by slaying hypocrites and seductive demons, righting what was wrong.

Founding Emperor didn't expect that his first move would be his own first move when entering the sword path.

When he entered the sword path, it was during the aftermath of the High Emperor Calamity. The Founding Emperor Era had yet to arrive, and he was a young brat filled with heroism then. He wielded his sword and made a name for himself in a world filled with monsters and devils.

He saw how the Primordial Realm was distorted by a grand force before being sealed. Heavens soon disappeared, and silence arrived. The Primordial Realm had shrunk.

Despite it still being larger than Eternal Peace and the Great Ruins that came after, it was still much smaller than the real Primordial Realm.

What was the grand force that folded and sealed the Primordial Realm?

He saw the ruins of the High Emperor Era, the imposingly tall legacies of its celestial heavens, the collapsed temples and palace walls, and the corpses of the gods and devils beneath them.

He often thought about the drowned history in those ruins.

He even saw people wailing in the flames of war and suffering. There were married couples, women, children, and the elderly.

He saw rampant gods and devils, monsters that took advantage of the situation for their own gain, gods who built grand sacrificial altars to chase away surviving citizens of the High Emperor Era. They sacrificed those people on the sacrificial altars to the celestial heavens.

He vividly remembered the grin the gods and devils had when they sacrificed the people to the high gods.

The Supreme Emperor Heaven Quelling Sword was born from this.

With heroism in his chest, he leveled the world with his sword.

That was his earliest move. He hadn't met Qin Mu yet when he pioneered it, for he hadn't yet transmigrated to the first year of the Dragon Han Era.

The move wasn't as complete as his later moves. It could even be considered rough. Yet, it was the most ambitious move of his sword path's 33 heavens. It was the most heroic move. It was unique!

The Supreme Emperor Heaven Quelling Sword was deployed by Qin Mu. It was when he used his sword to be a hero, when he suppressed violence with violence. The youthful heroic sword path came from Qin Mu's sword, and it instantly caused Founding Emperor to recall his past memories. He felt the Carefree Sword in his hand bringing him back to the past.

He deployed the Supreme Emperor Heaven Quelling Sword too. It was identical to Qin Mu's. When he deployed it, he felt the howling winds that his body swayed in.

It was a feeling he had when he was young. Filled with passion, he felt that the power to change the world was in his tiny body. No matter the elements or the setbacks, he felt that he couldn't be beaten!

All of the hardships and setbacks pushed him forward as they became the motivation for him to grow stronger!

He wanted to protect the people of the land who had suffered so many disasters. He wanted them not to have to fear the gods and devils anymore. He wanted them to live with dignity and not by the skin of gods and devils' teeth.

Underneath their swords, Supreme Emperor Heaven's hills crisscrossed as the sword light became a stream that rang and echoed.

In the Jade Capital of the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens, gods and devils all watched the scene, unable to blink.

Qin Mu looked like a youth, while Founding Emperor became a middle-aged man with all the demeanor of an emperor. Yet, what they saw were two youths with swords that had ambition radiating from them.

The sword was like a rainbow, while Dao was like a painting. With one swing of the sword, mountains and rivers that were thousands of miles long rushed towards them.

The sword energy in the mountains and rivers was like a mountain of its own, while the sword light was the shimmer of the lake. Some sword energy was like the rolling clouds, while some sword light fractured the sky in a frightening manner!

Their sword light overlapped and exploded intensely, causing many younger gods and devils to flee the inner Jade Capital.

Their sword light crushed the Gate of Heaven Influence. They swept through, from the Vermillion Bird Gate to the Black Tortoise Gate. From the Peaceful Prosperity Gate to the Eternal Jubilee Gate. From the Hidden Light Gate to the Peaceful Ceremony Gate. From the Obedience of the Will Gate to the Peaceful Wind Gate. From the Peak Prosperity Gate to the Gate of High Ranks.

The sword light flooded out of these gates and crushed them. Halls and buildings crumbled one after another, and the grand and torrential scene in the Supreme Emperor Heaven replaced them!

The Taiji Palace, Concubine Palace, and Green Palace were instantly replaced by the rising hills. The Merit Cultivation Temple, the Auxiliary of Flourish Temple, the Long-Lasting Joy Temple, and the Grand Peace Temple were all replaced by the lakes.

Their sword light suddenly coalesced and rolled around before forming light beams.

It was an extremely resplendent scene. Their figures remained still while the flying swords orbited them, their bright bodies shining all sorts of teleportation runes.

The runes shone on them from the flying swords, deploying the teleportation divine arts. Their sword light was pushed forward, and they looked like two electrical rainbow lights speeding in the air as they collided above the Jade Capital.

In every collision, the sword light was as bright as the sun. All around them was sword energy, which became straight light beams that beamed downwards.

The outer part of the Jade Capital was hit. Temples like the Peace Temple, the Announcement Temple, the Prosperous Path Temple, the Temple of Opening, and the Imperial Assistants Temple became riddled with holes as sword energy shot through them.

Their usage of their sword skills to deploy teleportation divine arts made everyone, even algebra experts like Su Maiqing, dazzled as they applauded and praised them.

More young gods and devils escaped, but before they could stand up, they saw the figures of Qin Mu and Founding Emperor coming to a halt.

A loud boom was heard, and the second sword of the 33 heavens of the sword path was unleashed!

The Supreme Brightness Flood Sword!

This sword was created when Founding Emperor was quelling the chaos caused by gods and devils. With heroism and bravery, he swore to change the unfair world with the saint!

The unfairness of the world wasn't caused by the gods and the devils, it was a mere smokescreen for the true injustice in the heavens!

He wanted to change this unfair world with the saint!

This sword was genuine and ambitious, and it made the men climb in height as if they were two growing mountains. They went into the sky, into the clouds, and into outer space!

Carefree Village's second heaven's Sun Guardian, Yan Rinuan, couldn't take it anymore. Tears came out of his eyes, and they became two fire dragons.

He didn't have tears, for he was a Sun Guardian whose body became pure holy fire. Even when he was touched to tears, his tears were blazing flames.

This sword woke not Founding Emperor but him.

He was the one who fought with Founding Emperor to change this unfair world!

They were young, filled with energy and passion, and they were daring, loyal, and fearless.

Today, all he did was complain.

In the boiling hot tears of flames, a resonance came from his sword case. A large divine great sun sword hummed as the sheath shook. The rust was washed away as the sword shone again.

Above the heavens, sword light burst open and became the third heaven sword path. It was the Pure Bright Sword of Stealing Hearts, a sword of self-reflection. It shone on one's heart and got people to remember their initial ambitions.

At that time, Founding Emperor had made a name in the tattered Primordial Realm. He forgot his ambition and suffered a great defeat, and many of his followers became casualties. They were buried on hills, as their souls were cut by swords.

It was a sword that acted as a reminder. The sword light shone from the heavens in as clear a manner as a heaven of pure brightness. It shone on the faces of everyone in the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens.

Many saw themselves in that mirror-like sword light. Some saw their own depression, some saw their own hatred, some saw their own bitterness, and some saw their own fall.

At that moment, they faced their own self and saw a Dao heart riddled with holes.

The sword light wasn't just a symbol of the fight between Qin Mu and Founding Emperor, it was also them and their Dao hearts in self-recognition.

Junior Protector Fang Youji wiped his tears, but he couldn't clear them.

Qin Mu and Founding Emperor unleashed the fourth heaven of the sword path. The Dark Embryo Sword of Calm Heavens. It was a sword of rebirth after a calamity. It was the sword of their reformation of ranks, morale, and Dao hearts after heavy casualties!

The pioneers of the Founding Emperor Era found their fighting spirit reignited after that. They were willing to fight the heavens, gods, and devils. They no longer accepted defeat as they adjusted their Dark Embryos to fight again.

Many of the old guards of the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens saw that sword light, that sword path, and that spirit, and it was as if they had returned to that era. The heroic auras in their chests were stirred once more.

It had been a long time for them.

Twenty thousand years of their persistence, belief, and hard work all became dreams when they retreated to Carefree Village. It became a moldy memory that grew more and more muddled after 20,000 years spent in Carefree Village.

Now, everything had awakened!

The fifth heaven of the sword path was ignited, and the Primordial Bright Sword of Literature was shown. It was shown off in Qin Mu and Founding Emperor's hands. It was a sword skill pioneered when Founding Emperor returned from the first year of the Dragon Han Era. He wanted to revolutionize things via reform to create an era with different schools of thought for the younger generations.

Then, they went on a path of reform.

They didn't cultivate literature, they used it to cultivate their hearts.

With literature, they raised the heavens. With literature, they carried the heavens. With literature, they recorded things down. They ordained conscience for heaven and earth and served the people by passing down their ultimate arts and opening more!

In the sky, Qin Mu and Founding Emperor continued to battle. Every move and skill of the sword path carried the spirit of the Founding Emperor Era. This spirit was something the old guards of the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens had experienced. It was their spirit, and it was the popular symbol of their era.

Today, seeing Qin Mu and Founding Emperor deploy them made them relive that era. Sealed memories were awakened, and dissipated heroism was summoned. Their cold blood boiled hot once again.

The Founding Emperor Era was never Founding Emperor's, it belonged to everyone who participated in the reform.

The spirit of that era was never Founding Emperor's, it belonged to everyone who participated in the reform.

When did they link the era to him alone?

When did they link the spirit of the era to him alone?

When did they put the blame of moving the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens to Carefree Village on him alone?

When did Founding Emperor become that Founding Emperor and not the original?

In the sky, the battle between Qin Mu and Founding Emperor grew to become more ferocious. They had already reached the thirty-third heaven of the sword path, the Grand Brightness Realm Sword.

This sword was created when Founding Emperor formed the sword realm. He was unrivaled in the path by then.

Yet, it was also the time when the Founding Emperor Calamity occurred. The series of events that happened in it all happened after he opened the path of the sword.

In the sky, the collision of their large swords became unbelievably terrifying. Yet, they still seemed evenly matched.

The Grand Brightness Realm Sword's power had been exhausted. Their sword light stopped for a little bit. At that moment, Founding Emperor's Carefree Sword rose again, and Qin Mu experienced a bone-chilling feeling.

After the Grand Brightness Realm Sword, there was still a thirty-fourth heaven!

Chapter 993: The Path Ahead Is As Tough as Steel

The Grand Brightness Realm Sword had already reached the sword realm, which was different from the previous 33 heavens.

The previous 33 heavens of the sword path hadn't gotten rid of the old way of entering the path, while the new sword entered the sword realm in a new way similar to the supreme consciousness realm, which was why it was named sword realm.

However, the sword realm was still different from the supreme consciousness realm.

The supreme consciousness realm cared more about the effects of consciousness on externalities. Upon entry, everything would gradually become still. It was the highest attainment in visualization.

However, Founding Emperor's sword realm focused more on attacking and was the highest attainment in sword instead.

The Grand Brightness Realm Sword was already hard to understand and comprehend for Qin Mu. Yet, on top of this heaven, there was another one, which gave Qin Mu goosebumps.

Finally, Founding Emperor unleashed the thirty-fourth heaven of the sword path. It was the Upper Clarity Sword Realm. With that blade, the entire Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens nearly boiled.

The Founding Emperor Era's old guards had hot tears in their eyes as their voices morphed into a torrent. They called out Qin Ye's name in unison. Their passion was like a great flood that swept the newer generations of gods and devils of Carefree Village into worshipping Founding Emperor.

Their call was as passionate, crazy, and irrational as the one done by the masters of creation towards the Grand Emperor.

Qin Hanzhen and his wife frowned as they looked at the irrational crowd. This passion was something they had never seen before, which unnerved them.

Yan Yunxi frowned too, for she too was also unnerved.

She hadn't seen the Upper Clarity Sword Realm yet. It should be a sword skill that Founding Emperor pioneered when coming to Carefree Village. However, that wasn't the key.

The key was how the old guards and the newer gods and devils saw Founding Emperor as an omnipotent god. Founding Emperor and Qin Mu both used the 33 heavens of the sword path. The old guards were awakened by the spirit within it as if they had returned to the glory days.

However, the situation was more complicated than she anticipated.

Qin Ye didn't become Founding Emperor from the start. He became that era's leader after battling with their enemies.

He had too many legendary stories with him, and he became the symbol and backbone of an era.

At the end of the Founding Emperor Era, even the old guards saw Founding Emperor as an omnipotent, everpresent, omniscient being. They wouldn't doubt any of his decisions.

This was also why the old guards lost their spirit and why the Founding Emperor reform failed after coming to Carefree Village.

They had erected a god in their Dao hearts, which was Founding Emperor. He became their faith.

When this image of him fell, so did their faith, causing them to collapse.

Now, the 33 heavens of the sword path seemed to have returned them to the era where they blindly worshipped Founding Emperor.

Yan Yunxi was confused. The idea of making Founding Emperor a god in everyone's hearts wasn't a good idea!

Qin Mu used Founding Emperor's 33 heavens of the sword path to revitalize the crumpled Dao hearts of the old guards, which was a good thing. Yan Yunxi even put off the idea of having Qin Mu beat up Founding Emperor.

However, Founding Emperor's charisma was too strong. Pinning the spirit on an era would only cause the era to repeat itself!

'Founding Emperor must lose.'

Green veins popped out of her forehead as she bit her teeth. She began to miss Woodcutter Wen Tiange as she thought, 'If Wen Tiange was here, he would have found a way to not let this happen! Unfortunately, that b*stard swore to never enter Carefree Village...'

The Founding Emperor Era wasn't an era of a person. The Founding Emperor reform wasn't the reform of Founding Emperor only.

Now, as history repeated itself, she found herself helpless.

The Upper Clarity Sword Realm displayed frightening levels of power, to the point of near invincibility, in front of everyone. Qin Mu fought hard, but it seemed like he couldn't even take a blow!

In the blink of an eye, he was covered with injuries.

He recognized this sword realm. In the masters of creation's city in the Great Void, Celestial Venerable Huo left behind his own Great Dao imprint when he faced Founding Emperor.

Founding Emperor's sword realm burst forth and forced Celestial Venerable Huo to raise his cultivation level to the peak. Nevertheless, he was still hurt by the Upper Clarity Sword Realm!

He did everything he could against Founding Emperor's sword realm, deploying all sorts of sword skills, including his Calamity Sword. However, he was still pierced by Founding Emperor's sword in one strike.

At that moment, the cheers of the people in Carefree Village peaked as well. The passionate cheering reached the clouds and shook Carefree Village!

Founding Emperor clutched the Carefree Sword, his face as calm as always, as nothing could touch his Dao heart.

Yet, there was some sorrow flowing from his eyes.

At that moment, suddenly, yellow sand rolled in. At that moment, the sky was filled with it. The winds howled as if an invisible giant spread a yellow desert across, forming a peculiar sight of a thousand mile desert in the sky.

Founding Emperor stood in it, raised his sword, and looked forward.

Toot toot.

Above the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens, a uniquely loud horn rang as if a war was about to begin. Giants used their vital qi and sounded the horn of war, and the echoing sound brought murderous intent with it.

In front of them, the ferocious winds swept up the sands, forming a sandstorm that buried the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens.

Qin Mu's figure walked out from the dust storm, and countless stars flashed in the sky. Behind him, a Primordial Tree sprouted and grew at a terrifying speed. It became a towering tree that reached the sun and moon. It reached outer space too.

Founding Emperor looked up and saw Heaven Duke, and beneath him was Earth Count.

Around him, celestial palaces rose from the desert one after another, and rolling dust spilled out of the celestial palaces. Some of the evil celestial palaces floated in the sky, while some sank into the ground.

Old gods guarded the various celestial palaces of this vast celestial heavens. Countless imposing ancient gods and devils were the oldest domain of this land. They once controlled the fate of the masses.

As Qin Mu walked, heaven and earth moved with him, pressuring Founding Emperor.

Starlight shone on the ancient gods' Great Dao runes, which allowed them to reflect colorful light. The light was shone on him as a result. Heaven Duke's Xuandu, Earth Count's Youdu, Celestial Empress' sister's Ruins of End, Goddess of Heavenly Yin's Heavenly Yin World, and the four deities of the ancient gods' four extreme heavens all shone their Great Dao on him, blessing him.

He was like the ancient Celestial Emperor, high up and with incomparable power to control people's lives!

Meanwhile, Founding Emperor, the Founding Emperor Era, and the masses of the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens were like ants to be casually crushed!

He held the strongest power in the world!

Founding Emperor ran forward with the Carefree Sword in his hands. He stabbed forward with the 33 heavens of his sword, like a brave warrior who attacked the heavens.

Boom boom boom!

Southern Heavenly Gates rose in front of him as he cruised forward with his sword. Every Southern Heavenly Gate that he passed through crushed his body like a celestial palace. He crossed through 14 of them, jumped up, and faced Qin Mu's punch.

The giant punch had enough power to make people feel helpless as it smashed the 33 heavens of his sword path and his body, smashing him onto the sand.

This scene caused the cheering in the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens to stop, and everyone looked at this scene, stunned. It didn't matter whether it was the old guards or the new gods and devils. They saw the invincible leader in their hearts get crushed by a punch.

Suddenly, Founding Emperor rose into the air as the Carefree Sword orbited him, shining countless teleportation runes. It caused his figure to become a teleporting sword light that orbited the vast celestial heavens at a quick pace, moving around the impressive-looking Qin Mu to find flaws.

The cheering began again, and the grand wave of sound came one after another. It was the cheer of the people of the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens to encourage Founding Emperor.

Founding Emperor used his sword again, and the Upper Clarity Sword Realm burst forth once more. Facing it, however, was a giant palm that slammed it against the ground as if it was swatting a fly.

The cheering stopped again.

Founding Emperor stood up shakily. Blood seeped out of his mouth as he looked up at the impressive torso towering over his celestial heavens.

He howled again and rushed forward with his sword to fight.

Boom!

He was swatted on the ground again. It was more serious this time, as his limbs became like jelly. He struggled to get up, but he failed and crawled on the ground.

Finally, he climbed up and saw the incoming fist. He barely raised his Carefree Sword.

Boom!

He was smashed into the desert again, and his body rolled like a tattered sack. He carried sand waves with him.

Qin Mu struck again and again. The masses of the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens looked at the sight dumbfounded. Qin Mu's punches weren't on Founding Emperor but on them, on their worship and their pride.

"You want to reform?"

Qin Mu's voice was like that of the gods of the nine heavens above. It was high up and cold. He said, "You want to change this world?"

"By yourself?"

"You alone?"

"What a joke!"

Boom!

He lifted his leg and crushed Founding Emperor beneath it harshly as he laughed. "The so-called Founding Emperor Era never existed! Only you persisted! Who did you rely on? What Dao friends do you have? All you have are a bunch of slaves who depended on you. They aren't your Dao friends, just slaves that worship you!"

"Why don't you collude with them? Why don't you become a Celestial Venerable Qin that smiles towards everyone and is kind to everyone? Why do you still lift your head?"

Qin Mu stepped on him again, hollering, "Why do you still climb up?"

Founding Emperor held his feet and kneeled on the ground shakily as he tried to stand up.

"Stand down!"

A young god cried, "Emperor, please don't climb up! Admit defeat!"

Qin Mu activated his leg again and smashed Founding Emperor in the dust. He ferociously said, "You don't owe anyone! You didn't let anyone down! If you continue kneeling, you are still Celestial Venerable Qin, not traitor Thief Qin, not the Founding Emperor that people in Carefree Village worship! Stay down and be Celestial Venerable Qin!"

He lifted his foot, and Founding Emperor lay in his footprint.

Qin Mu extended two fingers and squeezed him like a small ant.

He looked down and laughed. "These are your Dao friends? These people are the main driving force of your reform? They are just a bunch of pitiful bugs!"

"Qin Ye, surrender. These people aren't worth your life! Take off your clothes, come to the celestial heavens, kneel down, and confess to the ten Celestial Venerables. You are still high up. As Celestial Venerable Qin, countless people still worship and revere you."

At that moment, Qin Mu felt an endless amount of blazing flames.

At the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens below, a member of the old guard took off his clothes and raised two giant hammers, smashing the battle drums at the Southern Heavenly Gate of the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens' Southern Heavenly Gate. The rumbling of the drums became a thick battle song, "The Blazing West Wind."

Fang Youji took off his shirt and his hat and spread his shoulders as he raised his own coffin. He tapped on it and sang, "The Blazing West Wind! The wild goose cried in the frost for the tattered moon in the sky!"

Yan Yunxi pulled out her sword, and it resonated crisply. "The tattered moon in the sky! The hoof sound shattered while the horn was sounded! The path ahead is as tough as steel!"

From the bodies of Founding Emperor's old guards, wave after wave of the energy that they had in the disastrous period burst forth. It was like a long rainbow. Their sound wasn't a cheer of worship, and their Dao hearts no longer placed all of their hopes on Founding Emperor's twisted Dao heart.

Their voices became low but were filled with penetrating power as they displayed that glorious era's hardship and hope to Carefree Village's new generation, shocking them.

"The path ahead is as tough as steel, and today we trudge forward again!"

"Today, we trudge forward again, trudge forward again!"

Chapter 994: Celestial Venerable's Close Combat Battle

The rumbles of drums shook the entire universe. It was as though they were trying to use the sounds of the drums to wake Carefree Village. Waking up the older generation who bemoaned their fates and grumbled against the heavens. Waking up the younger generation who indulged themselves in a blissful and mesmerizing state, not wanting to improve themselves in a life of luxury.

Qin Mu wasn't only battling Founding Emperor but the decaying spirit of the Founding Emperor Era. In the eyes of the people, Qin Mu wasn't Qin Mu anymore. Instead, he represented the celestial heavens and its authority that they swore to resist!

What they saw when Founding Emperor was getting pummeled in Qin Mu's realm was that their leader had fallen at the iron heels of the celestial heavens, under the iron fists of the gods of the celestial heavens. In Qin Mu's realm, the faces of the gods and devils had turned into sinister smiles, mocking the people of the Founding Emperor Era for overestimating their abilities, mocking the fact that Founding Emperor's resilience and sacrifices weren't able to rouse the ignorant people of this era.

The celestial heavens that Qin Mu represented were mocking them, mocking that they were originally the allies of Founding Emperor and his Dao friends but had now turned into pitiful worms and parasites that relied on him to turn the tide.

They had turned into bystanders who would only wave their flags and cheer Founding Emperor on from the sidelines. They had become fearful and grief-stricken protected people after the defeat of Founding Emperor.

Qin Mu was sitting up high in a leading position, mocking them with his cold eyes, saying that they weren't fit to be Founding Emperor's Dao friends!

However...

This wasn't right!

For the older generation, during that era, they were favored and privileged people with boundless heroic spirit. They were men of great ambition that aspired to change the world, daring to resist the celestial heavens and injustice.

Since the beginning, they weren't subjects of Founding Emperor. Instead, they and Founding Emperor were friends on the same path. It was only because he had more guts, perseverance, and resourcefulness that they elected him as Founding Emperor.

It wasn't that they needed his protection.

The Founding Emperor Era wasn't just the era of Founding Emperor, it was the era of them all!

As the war drums rang and the thunder rumbled, the blood in the hearts of these men from that era 20,000 years ago started to stir, reigniting once again.

Among the drumbeats, the spirit of that era looked as though it had been given a new lease of life—sprouting in the hearts of everyone, growing, and strengthening again!

The reform of the Founding Emperor Era was supposed to be the reform of everyone in that era. It lost its essence when hopes were placed solely on one man.

When everyone was isolated in their own world and pinned their hopes on a leader to change everything, the reform lost its base.

When their righteous passion began to cool, they lost their spirits and could only grumble at heaven and earth.

When the subsequent generations grew up in such an atmosphere, how could they be expected to have the fighting spirit of their forefathers? How were they able to inherit the spirit of reform from the Founding Emperor Era?

It wasn't strange that when they were unable to expand or realize their ambitions that they led a decadent and dissolute life.

Normally, if one wasn't making any headway in their endeavors, they could leave and seek their fortune elsewhere. However, because this was Carefree Village, they were unable to leave and could only live a wanton life.

Now, the spirit from that era 20,000 years ago was woken from its slumber.

Some had already woken up and would use their spirit to energize the heaven and earth, rousing even more people in order to reignite the reform of the Founding Emperor Era!

It wasn't too late, they could still make a comeback.

Today, they were taking the first step forward from the starting point!

Within the drumbeats, Qin Mu could feel the fighting spirit from 20,000 years ago—that dauntless and indomitable spirit, that aura that dared to spill blood in the celestial heavens for the sake of all, those lofty aspirations that aimed to smash through restraints and injustice!

This spirit was similar to what Eternal Peace had, but there were some differences as well. However, what these differences were, Qin Mu couldn't identify in a short span of time.

He relaxed his fist, and Founding Emperor fell from between his fingers, looking like a lump of mushy flesh as he tumbled into the yellow sand.

Qin Mu's giant face appeared in the sky as though it was pasted on top of the ruined Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens. His voice boomed like thunder as it rang in everyone's ears. "You..."

"Are you going to rebel?"

His roar shook the sky, and the earth trembled. The force of the roar conjured a violent gust that engulfed the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens.

An old man with a head full of pale white hair revealed his strong upper body and carried with him a steel knife. He thumped his chest and shouted, "So what if we are rebelling!"

One by one, their voices erupted, overpowering Qin Mu's voice. "Rebel!"

"Let's reorganize and rally our forces to attack the extraterritorial celestial heavens!"

"I'm unable to stay in this Carefree Village any longer! I want to barge my way out of this cage so that I can fight again!"

...

Qin Mu's face darkened as he shouted, "How dare you..."

When he was about to speak, Princess Consort Zhen pulled him back as she whispered, "Mu'er, that's enough. Stop talking!"

Yan Yunxi flew over and waved her hand. Thick clouds appeared in the sky, covering their figures.

The clouds overlapped one another, gradually covering the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens. Within the clouds, Princess Consort Zhen grabbed Qin Mu and descended. Yan Yunxi was by her side, providing protection. She looked around nervously as she spoke quickly, "You can stir the hearts of people, but emotions are running high. If you continue speaking, those crazed fellows might be tipped over, thinking that you're the Celestial Venerable of the extraterritorial celestial heavens and end up killing you!"

Qin Mu got a fright. He muttered, "Surely, things won't deteriorate to such a state?"

Yan Yunxi smiled coldly. "You have beaten up Founding Emperor badly and thought of yourself as the celestial heavens. You are now the manifestation of the extraterritorial celestial heavens. At this moment, some people can differentiate clearly between you and the celestial heavens, but some are unable to do so. Under the fervor of the crowd, killing you is something expected. They hate you to the core."

Qin Mu humbly said, "I have also been beaten up badly by Founding Emperor. His thirty-fourth heaven sword skill pierced through me."

Yan Yunxi laughed coldly.

Qin Mu looked at Princess Consort Zhen. "Mom, don't you think so?"

Princess Consort Zhen helplessly nodded her head. "It seems that Founding Emperor didn't hold back and injured Mu'er severely."

At this moment, Qin Hanzhen's voice traveled over, whispering, "Quite a number lost their minds and charged towards the skies. Apparently, they want to kill you to expend the vigorous energy in their bodies. I will go find Founding Emperor and request that he calm down the emotional crowd. It looks like he has to appear this time around."

He then left in a hurry.

Princess Consort Zhen and Yan Yunxi brought Qin Mu to hide from place to place so he wouldn't reveal himself. Now, the emotions of the people of Carefree Village were roused, and they needed an outlet to

vent on while their rationality had been suppressed. Qin Mu was already treated as a representation of the celestial heavens. If he was discovered, he would be dead.

“We can’t stay in the celestial heavens anymore. Let’s leave!”

Princess Consort Zhen and Yan Yunxi swiftly brought him out of the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens. Qin Mu heard the heavy voice of Founding Emperor coming from the celestial heavens. It seemed that he was encouraging the people of Carefree Village to walk out, continue to fight, and carry on their reform.

However, Princess Consort Zhen and Yan Yunxi were leading him further and further away. Eventually, he was unable to clearly hear what Founding Emperor was saying.

They arrived at the Peaceful Education Heaven, and Princess Consort Zhen led them towards the King Zhen Residence. When Qin Mu saw the King Zhen Residence from afar, he shook his head. “I have already fought Founding Emperor. I’m not going in and will be sitting here. Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi, may I trouble you to bring Divine King Shu Jun out.”

Princess Consort Zhen was stunned but didn’t say anything.

Yan Yunxi immediately left, returning to the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens to look for Divine King Shu Jun.

Time gradually passed. As for what happened in the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens, Qin Mu wasn’t aware, and there was no need for him to know. What he knew was, today, Carefree Village was revived. The people of Carefree Village wouldn’t continue to be entranced in a blissful and mesmerizing dream state. They would try walking out.

Also, the race of masters of creation wouldn’t continue walking down the same path and seclude themselves. They would also walk out.

He looked at the graves of the Qin family ancestors and saw the mist rising, permeating the graveyard.

There was a sense of peace in his heart.

He longed to revive his ancestors, making them reappear in this world. However, this wasn’t the outside world. Here, he was unable to borrow the power of Heaven Duke and Earth Count. Also, without their corporeal bodies, he was unable to bring them back to life.

He sat quietly, yearning to communicate with them. However, their consciousnesses had already dissipated. After all, they weren’t masters of creation.

What else could one say when they were dead? After all, they were just bodies deposited in the mountains.

They died worthy deaths, and that was enough.

After an unknown amount of time, Founding Emperor walked over with Qin Hanzhen behind him. Shu Jun and Yan Yunxi were at their sides.

Qin Mu stood up and dusted the mud off his bottom. He said, "I'm afraid that I'm unable to stay in Carefree Village any longer. The people don't welcome me. I suppose it's time for me to leave. After all, I'm not someone from Carefree Village, I'm the holy infant of the masters of creation."

Qin Hanzhen and Princess Consort Zhen's faces revealed complex emotions.

Qin Mu had already offended the entirety of Carefree Village. Not only was he unable to remain in the Qin family register, staying in Carefree Village wasn't possible anymore.

Founding Emperor said, "Let me send you off."

Qin Mu nodded as he stepped onto the void, walking off towards the horizon.

Founding Emperor walked with him shoulder to shoulder, while Shu Jun followed a few steps behind, not too closely.

His keen senses felt that there was something strange about the two, so he didn't want to be near them.

As they walked to the horizon, Qin Mu turned and looked back. Qin Hanzhen and his wife were nowhere to be seen. The masters of creation beyond the skies had also retreated, leaving the starry sky outside Carefree Village empty.

"Qin Kai, did I hit you too hard?" Qin Mu asked with concern.

Upon hearing the words "Qin Kai", Founding Emperor's left eyebrow gently arched. He replied, "It was hard, but I was able to endure it."

"You have coarse skin and a thick body. Of course, you were able to endure it."

Qin Mu laughed and said, "Don't you want to know who is stronger between the two of us?"

Founding Emperor said calmly, "We should be evenly matched."

Qin Mu gave a gentle laugh and said, "I think so as well. Let's part ways here. You have many tasks waiting for you in Carefree Village."

Founding Emperor nodded and stopped walking.

Qin Mu walked towards the masters of creation's territory. Shu Jun wanted to follow, but suddenly, he stopped involuntarily.

Founding Emperor took out the Carefree Sword and said gently, "Dao Friend Mu Qing, are you at the god realm?"

Qin Mu stopped walking. He turned his head and laughed. "Yes."

“In that case, you must have extremely vigorous vital qi, stronger than mine.”

Founding Emperor gripped the Carefree Sword tightly and said in a leisurely tone, “In terms of divine arts, I shouldn’t be able to match up to you. The number of runes of Great Dao that you are proficient in is greater than me, and you are able to form a realm. Solely by magic power, you could crush me already.”

Qin Mu turned around with an unexpected sword pellet in hand. It gradually transformed into a divine sword, its sword light slowly swirling. He laughed. “Yes, indeed.”

Founding Emperor said, “But a real exchange of blows cannot just consist of divine arts or sword techniques. Is your Eternal Peace’s reform up to it?”

Qin Mu’s face was full of smiles. “Won’t you know once you’ve tried it? If you don’t, how will you know whether my Eternal Peace’s reform is much stronger than your Founding Emperor’s reform?”

Shu Jun quietly stepped back as cold sweat appeared on his forehead.

Founding Emperor revealed a smile. The force in his legs exploded as his sword realm expanded rapidly. His Sword Dao instantly reached its peak. He smiled as he said, “Mu Qing, have you seen the twentieth sword form before?”

Boom—

Incomparably bright radiance exploded as Qin Mu executed his divine treasure realm. His taiji diagram spun and expanded as the sun, moon, and galaxies rose from his body. The divine sword in his hand was growing rapidly!

“I have been waiting for this! Let me experience your sword realm and twentieth sword form!”

The light rays in the hands of the two men clashed. At that instant, Shu Jun’s eyes felt pain. He couldn’t help but tear up. He saw a blur in front of him and could only feel the trembles of perfected Sword Dao piercing through the void!

His skin felt as though it was pierced by thousands of swords, penetrating his body, soul, and consciousness. He was extremely fearful.

Soon, the light given off by the Sword Dao dissipated. Qin Mu was grabbing his chest as he turned to leave.

Founding Emperor retracted his sword. There was fresh blood dripping from it.

“Shu Jun, go!”

Qin Mu’s voice felt weak. “I am unable to move. Carry me back...”

Shu Jun quickly stepped forward, a sense of astonishment in his heart as he glanced at Founding Emperor.

Founding Emperor looked upset and disappointed, watching them as they left.

His sword realm was above Qin Mu's, and his twentieth sword form didn't disappoint. It penetrated Qin Mu's divine treasure realm, breaking through his sword techniques.

However, a spectacular sword light flew past alongside his Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, looking graceful and dazzling.

Qin Mu's Facing Calamity Sword didn't cut through his divine bridge but merely grazed it, causing him to break into a cold sweat.

If that slash had ended up breaking his divine bridge, his celestial palace would have crumbled and disintegrated, crushing all six of his great divine treasures and destroying his cultivation completely!

He didn't know if Qin Mu didn't have the strength to execute that slash properly or if he was showing mercy.

Zhnng.

Founding Emperor swung his sword back into the sheath as he turned back towards Carefree Village. 'I need to check out the reform of Eternal Peace.'

Chapter 995: Bad Brother Being Shy

"The twentieth sword form is indeed powerful."

Shu Jun put Qin Mu down from his back. Qin Mu extended his body before jumping up energetically, amazing Shu Jun.

Just now, Qin Mu's injuries were serious. Founding Emperor's twentieth sword form severely injured him, causing Shu Jun to believe that his soul was going to return to the Ancestor Spirit World.

Qin Mu had suffered a serious sword injury. The most severe injury he sustained wasn't to his corporeal body but to his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and celestial palaces, as they were attacked by Founding Emperor's twentieth sword form's sword realm.

Strangely enough, despite Qin Mu's serious injury, he recovered quickly. Shu Jun even suspected him of faking his injury.

"As expected of the number one in the sword path. His comprehension of the sword is deeper than most. The twentieth sword form is even stronger than the nineteenth sword form, Raising Calamity."

Qin Mu retrieved a sword pellet and waved it around, trying to recreate the twentieth sword form.

It was fundamentally different than the previous 19 sword forms.

Qin Mu felt something when comprehending the eighteenth sword form. When one's basic sword skills grew to be more advanced, the amount of magic power one needed would increase. Ultimately, the sword skill would become unacceptable to use, as one might use all of their magic power in one use of the sword skill.

Such signs emerged in his eighteenth sword form.

His cultivation was deeper and stronger than his counterparts. Even the grand Founding Emperor paled in comparison to him in the same realm. That was why it was easy for him to use the eighteenth sword form.

If it was someone else, however, using the eighteenth sword form would require a typical divine arts practitioner's entire magic power pool.

The nineteenth sword form, Raising Calamity, required even more magic power, on top of high attainments in algebra formations and in one's state of mind.

To attain the nineteenth sword form's sword skill, one had to go through vigorous training. Thus, when one learned it, they could directly enter the path with the sword.

Fewer and fewer people knew the move in the world as time went on as a result.

Even if one learned it, they might not be able to handle the magic power it required.

In the full-on duel between Qin Mu and Founding Emperor, Qin Mu was able to observe the even freakishly higher demands of Founding Emperor's twentieth sword form.

'Using this blade seems to require one to inject their soul into it on top of burning their essence and blood and cooperating with the sword realm.'

Qin Mu frowned greatly. He was unlikely to deploy the twentieth sword form in such a short period of time, as he was still unable to comprehend his own sword realm.

His Facing Calamity Sword wasn't a basic move, it was a move to cleave divine treasures and celestial palaces. It was a sword path opened to break the old systems, aimed at severing one's cultivation.

Then, Qin Mu had lost his soul and only had his consciousness left. He used the Facing Calamity Sword to sever his own cultivation. He began by destroying his own celestial palace. The sword light created a torrent that severed the divine bridge after collapsing the celestial palace, destroying the Celestial Being, Five Elements, Six Directions, and Life and Death Divine Treasures. He only kept his spirit embryo.

Later on, he used this move to cleave other gods and devils' celestial palaces and divine treasures.

However, this move wasn't a basic sword skill.

When Founding Emperor fought him in the same realm, he used his magic power from the god realm. Qin Mu used his divine treasure realm's immense magic power to suppress him, but he was still injured

by the twentieth sword form, showing how terrifying it was after it was matched with the sword realm. Using it allowed a weaker person to beat a stronger one.

He was, however, disappointed by his inability to learn it.

'I am the Overlord Body, I just have to work harder...'

His spirits felt rejuvenated as he walked towards the masters of creation's territory with Shu Jun.

Amongst the masters of creation, many adults were led by Xiu Zhong and other chiefs to help the Son of Youdu, Qin Fengqing, open the Paramita World's Youdu. The only people left were younglings and elders.

It was the same for other clans. The Paramita Youdu was vital to the masters of creation, which was why Divine King Lang Wo ordered every clan to help Qin Fengqing build it.

Qin Mu tried to open the Gate of Heaven Influence and found that it actually opened.

He looked inside and saw countless imposing masters of creation walking around in the vast void. The heart of their brows glowed, and they were creating via Grand Primordium Divine Stones using consciousness.

Qin Fengqing, who was in the center of the Paramita Youdu, wasn't smaller than them. In fact, he was bigger.

The Great Youdu Daos inside of him spread out and fused with the masters of creation's consciousness as they worked together to imprint his Great Dao in the void.

"Don't open the door! Don't open the door!"

Divine King Lang Wo saw Qin Mu opening the door and hastily used her consciousness to transmit her voice into Qin Mu's head. She said, "You can't open the door yet, as it will cause the Paramita Youdu's Great Dao and consciousness to leak, disrupting the Paramita."

Qin Mu's figure moved as he entered the Paramita Youdu and closed the Gate of Heaven Influence.

He looked down and around and saw landmasses clearly taking shape in the Paramita World. He could even clearly see stars and the 33 heavens of Carefree Village.

The Paramita Youdu and Paramita World were stacked on top of one another. This Paramita Youdu that the masters of creation and Qin Fengqing built together could reach every corner of the Paramita World. With continuous development, they could even extend it to the Great Void.

Qin Fengqing wanted to be a Little Earth Count with his own realm for a long time so he could take care of his mother. Now, he had more than a little realm. He had a large one. Now, he could not only take care of his own mother but everyone in Carefree Village.

He could even take care of all the masters of creation in the Great Void and Paramita World to prevent the former from being so dangerous.

“Bad brother!”

Qin Fengqing found Qin Mu and excitedly said, “You’re here! It’s not fun here, all I can do is look at these big guys. I can’t eat them yet!”

The masters of creation around him were visibly pissed. They wanted to punch him but couldn’t.

Qin Mu flew towards him, but because he was slow, Qin Fengqing extended his hand, which Qin Mu landed on. Qin Fengqing retracted his hand, and Qin Mu arrived in front of him. He floated around him as if he was a dust particle.

“There will be more things for you to eat in the future. However, you can’t eat the people in Carefree Village or the masters of creation whenever you like.”

Qin Mu patiently said, “The celestial heavens will come here to find Carefree Village. Outside of the Great Void, countless casualties will be inflicted to the point that you won’t be able to finish eating them. You can even keep some for barren years!”

Qin Fengqing was very happy, and he rubbed his hands. “How can we deal with that? If we store them, won’t it be tough on them? I’ll suffer for a bit and eat them regardless. I’ll just exercise and digest more!”

Qin Mu shook his head and said, “There are so many strong practitioners in the celestial heavens, how can you finish them? Besides, if a war is fought, there will be even more casualties. Towards the people of Carefree Village and the masters of creation, you must set up a system that punishes evil and rewards good. You can eat the bad ones, while the good ones stay.”

“That sounds even better!”

Qin Fengqing righteously said, “I get to eat even more!”

Veins popped out of Qin Mu’s forehead as he repeated, “Punish only the bad and reward the good!”

Qin Fengqing asked, “What does that mean?”

Qin Mu calmed himself down and explained, “We keep them behind so that food can last forever.”

Qin Fengqing suddenly had a eureka moment. He laughed and said, “That’s a good idea. Even good people do bad things sometimes. Good idea, good idea! If good people do bad things, we lick them, and if bad people do bad things, we eat them!”

The masters of creation around them had cold sweat rolling down their foreheads and backs. It wasn’t clear whether they were too tired or scared.

Qin Mu sighed secretly, thinking, 'Brother is too careless about things like rules, as he acts according to his feelings. However, the gods in the Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens are good at it. They will surely create rules to restrain Brother and prevent him from being too wild.'

Even Divine King Lang Wo was worried, feeling that they were too unreliable.

Qin Mu gave her a reliable feeling, but after hearing his conversation with Qin Fengqing, he was clearly unreliable too.

"Sister Divine King, can you break through to the Great Void and get the Paramita Youdu to cover it?" Qin Mu asked.

Divine King Lang Wo shook her head and said, "It's hard to do everything at once, it will take a long time. However, if the celestial heavens attack us, they might be able to enter the Paramita Youdu, which is a big problem. Thus, I feel like we can open the passage to Youdu at the three houses to ensure we have a checkpoint to defend against the celestial heavens."

Qin Mu praised her, "How detailed of you, Sister."

Divine King Lang Wo smiled and asked, "How was it between you and Founding Emperor?"

"We fought already. He wanted a best of five, while I wanted a best of ten. We couldn't agree on the format."

Qin Mu thought about it and said, "If we are in the same realm, my chance of winning is 70 percent. However, if he learns the results of Eternal Peace's reform, it will be less clear. Maybe I'll only have a 40 percent or 50 percent chance of winning. At best, he will have a small edge over me. He has his own niche, and it'll be difficult to beat him there as well."

Divine King Lang Wo curiously observed him before smiling and saying, "After all that you've said, do you really not want to stay here?"

Qin Mu nodded and said, "I plan to set sail back to the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens. I have settled things here. The masters of creation and Carefree Village are now at peace, and Founding Emperor will handle things in Carefree Village. After the Paramita Youdu is built, a collapse will be impossible here, so I'm no longer needed here. The outside world is more vast and interesting."

Divine King Lang Wo blinked and said, "I want to go out too, to the ancestral court."

Qin Mu hastily said, "Don't go out! If you do, big trouble will occur. There's nothing much to see in the celestial heavens! There really isn't!"

Divine King Lang Wo curiously asked, "I didn't cause any big trouble here, why would I do so if I leave?"

Qin Mu was stuck. He didn't know how to explain it to her.

How much chaos would there be if Celestial Empress and Mistress Yuanmu saw another Jue Wuchen there?

After all, the beauty of Divine King Lang Wo was, in itself, a weapon that would affect many people's Dao hearts and stir chaos.

After all, her beauty and elegance were superior to even that of Yun Chuxiu. Even though they looked similar, Yun Chuxiu already gave an artificial feeling, while Divine King Lang Wo was more natural and attractive.

In addition, the ancient Celestial Emperor was still alive!

If he saw Divine King Lang Wo, what would occur?

Qin Mu couldn't imagine it.

Divine King Lang Wo plainly said, "We have to head out. This is your duty too. Holy infant, am I supposed to be locked here while everyone else leaves the Paramita World?"

Qin Mu couldn't make a decision.

Qin Fengqing curiously looked at them. His huge face was almost on their bodies as his eyeballs rolled around. Sometimes, it was on Qin Mu, while the other times it was on Divine King Lang Wo.

He looked at Qin Mu's expression of hesitation and found it interesting. His brother was a decisive person, yet he was being overly cautious now.

"Bad brother is shy!" Qin Fengqing laughed out loud.

Qin Mu blushed and disputed him, shouting, "No! Brother, don't talk nonsense!"

Divine King Lang Wo didn't understand them and continued to look at Qin Mu. Qin Mu clenched his teeth and said, "You can follow me, but you have to listen to me. You cannot reveal your identity as a master of creation, and you must act like a normal person. You have to cover the eye in the heart of your brows too."

Divine King Lang Wo nodded and gently said, "Sure."

Qin Mu's heart fluttered, but he hastily calmed himself down to avoid being mocked by Qin Fengqing again. He said, "I have a willow leaf here that I can place on your forehead. I used it to seal my brother in the past..."

He retrieved a golden willow leaf, and Divine King Lang Wo closed her eyes and waited for him to place it at the heart of her brows.

Qin Mu's heart fluttered again when he saw the scene.

"Shy!" Qin Fengqing laughed.