

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 596-600

Chapter 596: Blood Sacrificing Luofu Heaven

The appearance of the vast land in the sky made Fu Riluo trembled and he forgot to control his divine art. In the devils' main camp, the soldiers of the devil race raised their heads and looked at the vision in the sky with blank expressions.

Not only them, almost all of the lifeforms in the entire Supreme Emperor Heaven, no matter if they were human or devil, slave or god, or even strange beasts and insects living in the mountains and sea. They all raised their heads at this very moment and looked at the huge planets that were pressing down from the sky and also at that magnificent and boundless land.

That was a sight so shocking that it couldn't be described with words. It was a magnificent sight that they had never seen before in their lives!

The huge planets were so low that it seemed they could be touched with their hands. The mountains on the land were like hanging sharp precipice hanging down. The sea in the land was like a sapphire blue gem.

What was even stranger was even though it was hanging above Supreme Emperor Heaven, the water from the sea didn't fall and flow into Supreme Emperor Heaven.

Fu Riluo's body trembled and he forgot to seize Butcher, Qin Mu and the rest.

Qin Mu looked at it in detail and those beams of light that were connecting that land with Supreme Emperor were from tall sacrificial altars and these sacrificial altars were as astonishing as the mountains. Even if one raised their head from Supreme Emperor Heaven, they could faintly see.

Qin Mu cried out, "That is... Luofu Heaven!"

His voice broke the astonishment and silence in the surrounding. The hearts of Butcher, Granny Si, and the rest trembled and Cripple hurriedly asked, "Mu'er, what kind of damned place is Luofu Heaven?"

"The world of the devil race, which is also the world of where these devils in Supreme Emperor Heaven resides in."

Qin Mu took out teleportation flags and quickly stabbed around them. "I have suffered from Fu Riluo's pupil divine art and got seized by him. In his illusion, I became him and I saw Luofu Heaven before. That world is basically almost destroyed."

"The devil race suddenly pulled their Luofu Heaven over, what are they preparing to do?"

Granny Si was rather puzzled and she said with a low voice, "Could they have planned to let all devil enter Supreme Emperor Heaven?"

Blind's gaze was deep and he shook his head, "Granny, you can't see the details in Luofu Heaven. This Luofu Heaven isn't moved over by the devil race, there are still twenty and more gods on the sacrificial altars so it should be done by them. Furthermore, they aren't moving Luofu Heaven to Supreme Emperor Heaven, they are..."

His voice was slightly excited. "They are blood sacrificing Luofu Heaven!"

"Blood sacrificing Luofu Heaven!"

Everyone was astonished and just as they were about to check in detail, Qin Mu had already executed the teleportation flag and the huge flags swirled to send them into that god city.

Right in the instant Qin Mu executed the teleportation flag, the devils' main camp was also in chaos as a true devil got attacked by surprise!

That was a true dragon that flew out from the youth's waist and attacked when everyone was looking up the sky in a daze. That divine dragon injured that true devil severely. Meanwhile, the movement of the 'devil youth' was strange and he came to the back of that true devil as though he was floating.

His divine art was even stranger and after a series of attacks, that true devil was chopped in eight chunks.

The main camp was in chaos and before the devil gods could even react, they saw that 'devil youth' taking out a chest and the chest automatically opened to swallow the chopped devil god up.

That 'devil youth' raised the chest and stepped on the divine dragon to rise into the sky. Behind him, devil gods gave chase furiously!

At the same time, light in the god city shook and the teleportation formation appeared. Before anyone people could come back to their senses, Qin Mu executed the teleportation flags again and the light shone again before the light even extinguished, sending everyone out of the city.

He executed the teleportation repeatedly and did it over and over again until they finally escaped four to five hundred miles away.

Qin Mu's magic power was exhausted and he swept his sleeves to keep the teleportation flag. "I can only teleport to here."

Hu Ling'er said, "I know, it's Fatty Dragon that's too heavy!"

The dragon qilin lowered his head in shame.

Everyone hurriedly rushed towards Li City and on the way, they focused their gazes to look at the sky but they still couldn't see too clearly.

Yet in Blind's eyes, he could see the terrains of Luofu Heaven, the lakes and the seas were all crumbling. Mountains crumbled and the sea vaporized. The rivers located in Luofu Heaven were like twisting snakes that were squirming in midair!

This sight was truly terrifying!

Blood sacrificing the entire world made everyone felt that it was a spectacular yet sorrowful sight.

At this moment, they heard a loud cry coming from the sky like the sorrowful cry of a whale in the sea, it was incomparably long-lasting like the sorrowful cry of a world that was dying. Even though human emotions couldn't be heard from the cry, it still made people couldn't help tearing up.

Even though that world was the world of the devil race, but every world was the mother of all lifeforms born there. When they heard the sorrowful cry of their dying mother, they made people couldn't help feeling the same way too.

"Luofu Heaven isn't being pulled closer."

Granny Si suddenly came to a realization and she hurriedly ran to Li City with everyone. She said with a low voice, "Luofu Heaven is still at its original position, it's actually this power of blood sacrifice that had established access between Luofu Heaven and Supreme Emperor Heaven, making Luofu Heaven seem to be above our head."

Fu Riluo's heart was cold. He raised his head to look at his Luofu Heaven that had raised him up. Even when Qin Mu had escaped, even when Xing An had created havoc in the devils' main camp, he didn't bother to even take a look.

Luofu Heaven of the devil race transformed into pure energy in the blood sacrifice and they were currently pouring into Supreme Emperor Heaven.

Saint Woodcutter has succeeded.

He was abnormally clever so he naturally knew who had done it.

After Saint Woodcutter had taken a bet at Li City, he had vanished for a period of time and didn't reappear until now. He must have been planning to take drastic measures, entering Luofu Heaven, the old nest of the devils, to set up the sacrificial altars needed to sacrifice Luofu Heaven!

And now, Saint Woodcutter has already attained the means to sacrifice Luofu Heaven!

Lu Li was long used to this sight as she has already long seen worlds after worlds being destroyed in her eyes. There were countless worlds that got destroyed in Youdu before and formed Earth Count's horns of nine bends. Countless broken souls were wailing miserably in those world in pitch black darkness.

"Capturing that brat with the surname Qin is more important!"

She immediately made a decision and rushed towards the direction where Qin Mu and the rest had teleported to. At this moment, Luofu Heaven which was sinking into destruction suddenly stopped and they suddenly heard a voice coming from the other world. "Fu Riluo, do you want to stop the battle or for Luofu Heaven to be obliterated?"

Lu Li knew it was bad and she turned her head to look at Fu Riluo. Fu Riluo's three faces were stupefied and one of the face raised up to look at Luofu Heaven. Fu Riluo's booming voice rang out, "Heavenly Teacher, you and I will make a pact to temporarily stop the battle! We will make peace and my devil race will split the world into two with the gods of your Supreme Emperor Heaven, my devil race will take half of Supreme Emperor Heaven while the other half belongs to you. Since you have the weakness of my devil race by controlling Luofu Heaven, you can also be at ease."

"Alright!"

The sky was ripped apart and Saint Woodcutter's face appeared in the sky. There was only the face and no ears. This face just suddenly appeared in the sky and looked down at Fu Riluo. His voice rumbled in the sky like heavenly thunder, "Make an oath to Earth Count?"

Fu Riluo said sternly, "An oath to Earth Count!"

Butcher, Blind and the rest that were rushing towards Li City furiously also saw this sight and they also heard Saint Woodcutter and Fu Riluo's conversation. Granny Si shook her head, "Who is this foolish old man? He looks foolish and to actually dare to make an oath to Earth Count with the respectable king of the devil race? He needs to be careful not to have even his underwear trick away by Fu Riluo!"

Everyone in Disabled Elderly Village nodded their heads.

Qin Mu said carefully, "Granny, look at this face in the sky, does it look similar to the face of Saint Woodcutter on the mural in our Saint Arrival Mountain?"

Granny Si examined it and she gave a shudder. Wasn't this face that of Saint Woodcutter?

"So it's the Saint."

Granny Si showed off her beauty and it was very charming when she smiled, "In that case, he won't be at a disadvantage when making an oath to Earth Count with Fu Riluo. There are so many crafty people in Heavenly Saint Cult and they had all learn it from Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures so, in terms of craftiness, this saint is our old ancestor."

Everyone's mind was blank by her smile and they just selectively forgot about Granny Si scolding Saint Woodcutter a foolish old man involuntarily.

Lu Li's gaze flickered and she looked into the distance. She was about to chase after Qin Mu when Fu Riluo said calmly, "When this concerns the existence of my Luofu Heaven, it's best for Dao Friend Lu Li to not make any reckless move."

Lu Li's beautiful brows frowned, this chance was rare and she really wanted to seize Qin Mu but she was also very afraid of that face in the sky. If she forcefully made a move, Fu Riluo might even make a move on her from being threatened so she resisted herself.

"Don't worry. I said I will bring this brat to you so I won't eat my words," Fu Riluo said.

Lu Li chuckled and said, "If you dare to eat your words, I can assist Supreme Emperor Heaven in getting rid of your devil race."

Fu Riluo shook his head, "You won't. Heavenly Teacher is from Founding Emperor Celestial Heaven, the grudge between the two of you is even great that your grudge to the devil race, it's impossible to resolve."

Lu Li took a glance at the direction where Qin Mu and the rest had escaped and she suppressed herself. She wasn't afraid of Fu Riluo or Saint Woodcutter but if the both of them attacked her at the same time, she wouldn't have it easy.

"However, I promise you I can definitely do it."

Fu Riluo's front face was signing a Pact of Earth Count with the face in the sky while the face on the left was talking to Lu Li. "He has already suffered from my divine art so no matter if it's a mirror or a water surface, he will still fall into my grasp."

Only then did Lu Li place her heart down and said with a smile, "In regards to your art of space, I am indeed very impressed."

Qi Jiuyi frowned slightly and said, "So Provincial Governor, the agreement between you and I..."

Lu Li smiled at him sweetly and it was so lovely and sweet that it was terrifying. With a rough voice, she said, "Whether or not I should lend Qin Mu to you will depend on what you plan to do. Even though Young Master Qi is a noble of the celestial heavens, the sky is high and the emperor is far. Even His Majesty wouldn't be able to control the provincial governor that's in control of an area, right?"

Qi Jiuyi said with an unmoved expression, "I understand. If you lend me, I will give you benefits."

Finally, Qin Mu and the rest hurried to Li City and only then did they let out a sigh of relief.

Li City was long stationed with soldiers and horses. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, True God Pang Yu and the rest were holding the lines. When they saw them hurrying back safely, only then were they at ease.

Apothecary took out a mirror to tidy himself up to prevent him from losing his image.

Qin Mu popped his head to take a look and his expression changed drastically. His eyes stared at the mirror and inside the mirror, Fu Riluo was walking towards him.

Apothecary coincidentally kept the mirror and he said with a smile, "Mu'er, you don't have any lesser mirrors than me so why do you need to borrow mine?"

Qin Mu shook his head and cried out, "Granny, I've suffered from the same move again!"

He talked about how he got kidnapped by Fu Riluo the previous time and everyone in Disabled Elderly Village revealed a look of disdain. Cripple sneered and said, "Mu'er, to fall at the same place twice, you have disappointed our teaching!"

Blind nodded his head. "I saw Mu'er is still young and too innocent!"

Apothecary sighed and said, "That's right, Village Chief that old fogey always nags that Qin Mu is too innocent and is afraid of him losing out. His words have come true, to fall for the same thing twice!"

Cold sweat rolled down Qin Mu's forehead. "Stop saying cynical remarks. what should I do?"

Chapter 597: Fu Riluo in His Eyes

Mute did a few strokes and Deaf caught them in his eyes. He said, "This is simple, just don't look in the mirror, you aren't a little girl. Mute said that, not me."

Apothecary took out the mirror and aimed it at Qin Mu to examine his reaction. He saw Qin Mu's eyes immediately going out of focus as if there was a figure walking out from his eyes. He immediately kept the mirror and said, "It's easy not to look in the mirror but what about washing his face? Or if he meets other people that shine their mirror at Qin Mu? He just needs to arrange a devil or a spy and use a mirror to shine at Qin Mu, Mu'er just need to take a look and he will fall into the move again. The divine arts practitioners that had submitted to the devils wouldn't be low in numbers, there's definitely not only Tian Fenggou!"

Butcher snatched the mirror from him and shone it at Qin Mu. Qin Mu's eyes went out of focus again as he stared at the mirror. The body of a Fu Riluo walked over in his eyes and was slightly closer than just now.

Butcher jumped in shock and hurriedly flipped the mirror over. Only then did the Fu Riluo in Qin Mu's eyes vanish.

"How powerful!"

Butcher couldn't help praising, "Fu Riluo's divine art is truly strange, to actually be able to come out from Qin Mu's eyes! Why don't we just lure him out and gather a bunch of true gods to chop him to death, we will see how he terrorize you again!"

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "It's useless, he doesn't really appear, the mirror will only activate his divine art and once the divine art is activated, he will pull me to his side, he won't appear in front of us at all."

Butcher praised again, "To actually be able to achieve such a step? He's truly remarkable!"

Mute snatched the mirror and also shone it at Qin Mu. Qin Mu involuntarily looked over and the Fu Riluo in his eyes walked another distance closer.

Mute hurriedly flipped the mirror over and said sternly, "Aba!"

Blind hurriedly took over the mirror and planned to shine it at Qin Mu when Granny became furious and rewarded him with a punch on his head. She said angrily, "You old farts, if you shine some more, Mu'er is going to be taken away by that three-faced weird man!"

Blind was furious. "Granny, they had all shone so why did you only beat me?"

Granny Si snatched the mirror away and Cripple was waiting to try on one side. When he saw Granny Si protecting her calf, he could only hold himself back.

Granny Si also wanted to shine the mirror at Qin Mu but he was still her child that was raised up by him so she could only resist the temptation. However, she always felt itchy and wanted to shine the mirror on him.

In Disabled Elderly Village, other than Cripple, the one with the most playful heart was her.

"If he can't look at the mirror and he also can't pull Fu Riluo over, doesn't this mean that this divine art will remain forever in Mu'er's eyes?" Everyone was out of ideas.

Even though they all had remarkable abilities, Fu Riluo's divine arts were truly bizarre. They didn't know how to solve it.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and True God Pang Yu walked over. "Fellow Dao friends are back? We were still organizing the army so it wasn't convenient to save you, may everyone pardon us."

"Imperial Preceptor always has ideas, maybe he can think of an idea!"

Everyone hurriedly told Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor about it and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said, "To actually have such a thing? Let me take a look!" After saying so, he took out a mirror from his chest and planned to shine it at Qin Mu.

Butcher, Blind and the rest had weird expressions. Even though Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was a middle-aged man, he was still handsome and well-dressed. It was obvious he paid attention to his appearance and also carried a mirror with him.

Granny Si clenched her fist tightly and was ready to hit Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's head.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor saw this situation and he placed down his mirror while saying with a smile, "Dao Friend Si, if I don't activate the divine art in his eyes, how could I think of a method to break it? Please put aside your hostility."

Granny Si said, "Don't shine for too long."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor shone the mirror at Qin Mu and he saw the figure of Fu Riluo who was currently walking out from Qin Mu's eyes. He was astonished and hurriedly covered the mirror while muttering irresolutely to himself, "Excellent divine art! This kind of divine art is imprinted in the eyes of Cult Master Qin, one would fall for it once they looked at him in the eye. Fu Riluo's divine art is actually remarkable to such an extent?"

Granny Si hurriedly said, "Does Imperial Preceptor have any method to solve it?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor paced to and fro. He hesitated for a moment and said, "Why don't I take another look?"

Granny Si couldn't resist any longer and gave a hard blow on his head. Everyone was stunned. Even Emperor Yanfeng didn't dare to hammer Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's head yet Granny Si actually dared!

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor accepted the beating calmly and said, "Dao Friend Si, it's still not enough for me to solve Fu Riluo's divine art with just a look, maybe if I can have a few more looks, I might just be able to find the way to solve this."

Granny Si said coldly, "What if you can't?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said solemnly, "If in the morning I was to gain knowledge of the correct path, I will be able to die without regrets at sunset!"

Granny Si was still not familiar with him or else she would have kicked him away long ago like how she had done to Blind. She took a glance at True God Pang Yu and asked patiently, "The abilities of a true god are remarkable, you must have a method to solve this, right?"

True God Pang Yu hesitated for a moment. He also has the intention of shining the mirror at Qin Mu but he felt that it was difficult for him to escape the fist of this woman. "If Imperial Preceptor can't, I also can't. I admire Imperial Preceptor's paths, skills and divine arts very much. Fu Riluo's attainments in divine arts are actually even higher than mine, it is especially so a divine art in the eyes. In terms of attainments in divine art, the one on par with Fu Riluo can only be Heavenly Teacher, You guys should be finding Heavenly Teacher."

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly. Saint Woodcutter indeed has remarkable abilities so he just might be able to break Fu Riluo's divine art.

"Heavenly Teacher is now in Luofu Heaven, it's not difficult to find him."

True God Pang Yu hesitated for a moment. "By right, I should be bringing you guys over but now that the two armies are in a face off. If the devil race doesn't withdraw their army, I will still have to stay here."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's heart was rather moved and he wanted to meet this saint. However, he was also impeded, he didn't have the time to head to Luofu Heaven.

The world barrier between Luofu Heaven and Supreme Emperor Heaven was already very thin so it wasn't hard to go to Luofu Heaven. When the devil race attacked Supreme Emperor Heaven, it was also the devil gods that had torn open the world barrier, allowing devils to flow in continuously in Supreme Emperor Heaven.

Granny Si was delighted and she said with a smile, "I'll follow Mu'er to see the first saint of my Heavenly Devil Cult!"

She couldn't conceal her excitement. Saint Woodcutter imparting his teachings under the tree and imparting the scriptures on the rock to Founding Master. Founding Master established a cult and created Heavenly Saint Cult. Afterward, the cult master of every generation was the disciple of Saint Woodcutter and they need to experience his teachings on the rock once.

To the disciples of Heavenly Saint Cult, Saint Woodcutter was an existence that was high above, requiring everyone to look up and worship him!

To be able to meet this legend was a huge dream to the disciples of the cult!

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment and he looked at the excited Granny Si. Finally, he still decided not to tell her the truth.

'Saint Woodcutter is the originator of Heavenly Saint Cult but he had never heard of Heavenly Saint Cult Before. Even him imparting his scriptures on the rock was only a moment of interest, imparting his teachings to Founding Master... If Granny Si knows about this, she will definitely be dejected.' He thought to himself.

True God Pang Yu said, "My Supreme Emperor Heaven had once attack back at Luofu Heaven and I was the commander then. However, the counterattack had failed but I still had some understanding of the terrain there. There are swamps everyone in Luofu Heaven and there are even mirrors formed by shattered pieces of space."

Granny Si took out a white silk ribbon to cover Qin Mu's eyes. She said, "This will do. Mu'er, you can release your primordial spirit out, use the eyes of your primordial spirit to look!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor hurriedly said, "That won't do! Fu Riluo's divine art is also reflected onto his primordial spirit, if his primordial spirit looks at a mirror, it will also activate Fu Riluo's divine art!

Granny Si said in astonishment, "Fu Riluo actually has such kind of ability? Mu'er, release your primordial spirit!"

Qin Mu listened to her and his primordial spirit was projected out to stand on an auspicious cloud that floated behind his head. Granny Si used the mirror to shine at Qin Mu and Qin Mu's primordial spirit looked towards the mirror. The eyes of his primordial spirit instantly went out of focus as he stared at the mirror. Fu Riluo's figure appeared in his eyes and he walked out!

At this moment, Fu Riluo has already walked to the position of Qin Mu's pupils!

Granny Si examined in detail and she kept her mirror back with satisfaction on finally accomplishing a load on her mind. She said with a smile, "True God Pang Yu, how do we go to Luofu Heaven?"

"I'll open up space and send you guys over!"

Qin Mu's eyes were wiped black and he could only use his other senses to feel the surroundings. His naked eyes couldn't see the surroundings so Granny Si led him by the hand and pulled him forward.

True God Pang Yu tore open the space and revealed another world. "Luofu isn't like Supreme Emperor Heaven, there's danger in every corner of Luofu Heaven, you guys need to be careful."

Granny Si held onto his hand and rushed into the crack excitedly. The dragon qilin and Hu Ling'er also wanted to follow over but True God Pang Yu had already closed the crack in space so they could only give up.

Apothecary said solemnly, "Let us go to Fengdu from Great Ruins to find Village Chief, we can think of ideas together as well. Ling'er, you frequently go to Fengdu through Between Life and Death, you shall lead the way."

Hu Ling'er acknowledged and she said to the disappointed dragon qilin, "Young master has gone to Luofu Heaven, Fatty Dragon, follow us to Fengdu."

The dragon qilin's heart was empty and he shook his head to say, "I want to stay here and wait for Cult Master to be back, he had gone in a hurry and didn't have time to make my rations..."

Hu Ling'er said with a smile, "With Grandpa Apothecary around, how would you have a lack of ration? Young master's art of healing and art of pills are all learned from Grandpa Apothecary!"

The dragon qilin was overjoyed and he immediately shook his body, revealing his true form that was one hundred and twenty yards. He smiled apologetically and said, "Old masters, please come onto little dragon's back, little dragon's footsteps are rather fast and I can bring old masters towards Fengdu! I have also been to Fengdu before!"

Cripple, Butcher, Blind and the rest climbed onto his back and Butcher said with a smile, "I had originally said to let this fatty go onto the table with the hen dragons in the village during New Year, he could be a main dish as well. Never would I expect him to be even more sensible than the hen dragons. Those hen dragons have rebelled. The last time I returned to the village, they pecked me until my entire face was bloody."

Apothecary said with a smile, "What pills does Fatty Dragon eat? How much do you eat?"

The dragon qilin said in a hurry, "Little dragon eats Scarlet Fire Spirit Pills, Fire Element Divine Vitality Pills and Water Element Divine Vitality Pills, one meal I need to eat... one bucket!"

"One bucket every meal?"

Apothecary was astonished and cried out, "Three kinds of spirit pills, that's three buckets! Three meals every day, that's nine buckets! Your appetite ain't small eh, you actually didn't turn Mu'er poor from your eating habits!"

The dragon qilin was also shocked. He was surprised and delighted. He had originally wanted to push his luck and eat one bucket of spirit pills a day, Never did he expect it to become nine buckets.

Apothecary did some calculation and he said, "Nine buckets of spirit pills is a little much but luckily, I have the money so I can still feed you..."

Blind was very envious. There were many rich people in the village. Apothecary helps to treat officials and nobles so his money flowed in endlessly. Numerous women of noble family came forward upon hearing his reputation. Deaf's paintings were also like hot cakes. Butcher sold meat daily and Mute forged ironwares daily so they could also have enough to survive. There was no need to talk about Cripple. Meanwhile, Granny Si's Si family was in charge of Heavenly Saint Cult's treasury so she naturally didn't need to worry about having not enough to eat and drink.

Only Blind had to survive by relying on fortune telling so his life was slightly bitter and hard. This was why he had slight resentment to the wealthy people in the village. He thought to himself, 'Luckily Village Chief is poorer than me, what a pity he's dead...'

Hu Ling'er's eyeballs rotated randomly but she didn't say the truth. She thought to herself, 'Fatty Dragon is going to eat so much spirit pills in a day, young master will definitely be in for a shock when he comes back. I also like to see how fat he will get...'

In Luofu Heaven, Qin Mu raised his hand secretly to peel off the golden willow leaf that was covering his third eye. Granny Si smacked his hand down and nagged, "This eye of yours is weird, don't peel it off recklessly!"

Qin Mu argued, "Granny, I can't see anything and it's also not convenient for me to walk. I can't always let Granny lead me, can I? What if we were in a dangerous situation, I will only be a burden to granny."

"You still can't take it off!"

Granny Si pondered over it and said with a smile, "But what you said is also right, you can move conveniently if you can't see, let me help you take it down. However, you aren't allowed to execute Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique." After saying that, she pinched the golden willow leaf and peeled the leaf down.

On the heart of Qin Mu's brows, his eyelids parted to two sides and revealed his third eye. It rotated right and left to look at the surroundings.

Chapter 598: Repaying the Kindness

"Mu'er, let me take a look at your eye."

Granny Si stared at his eyes for a while and she didn't see Fu Riluo in this eye. She used a mirror to reflect but there was still no trace of Fu Riluo in these eyes. Only then was she at ease and she instructed, "You can use this eye but don't use your magic power, granny will handle any danger we meet. After we meet Saint Woodcutter, you will still have to use this golden willow leaf to cover it up properly."

Qin Mu nodded his head and kept the golden willow leaf.

It was still his first time using the third eye in the heart of his brows to observe the world. He looked around curiously and the world as seen by this eye was somewhat different from the things he saw with his two normal eyes.

When his two normal eyes looked at divine arts practitioners, they would see the outer appearance while in the vision of his third eye, everything became strange.

When he looked at Granny Si, other than seeing Granny Si's outer appearance, he could even clearly see Granny Si's divine treasures and even Granny Si's primordial spirit.

The most terrifying thing was when Qin Mu saw Granny Si's primordial spirit, he actually felt that it was delicious. There was a pang of hunger making him want to eat her primordial spirit very much!

He didn't know where this feeling was coming from but he felt his stomach was rumbling with hunger, having a terrifying desire to just grab Granny Si's primordial spirit out from her body to swallow!

The starvation was real and this made him have an urge to swallow everything!

When they were in the ruins of Without Embroiling City, he opened his third eye for the first time and Earth Count appeared to smack his jade pendant into his third eye. Mute, Blind and the rest then forge the golden willow leaf to seal this eye, therefore he didn't feel any difference.

Now after opening his third eye, only then did he notice the peculiarity

'Is it the problem of this eye or is it the problem of Luofu Heaven?'

Qin Mu suppressed his urge to swallow Granny Si's primordial spirit and he fell in deep thoughts. 'It shouldn't be the problem of Luofu Heaven. Luofu Heaven is a world of the devils, even if there's a problem, it should only be the problem of the devil qi. The devil qi wouldn't make me feel hungry so this problem still lies in this eye. Strange, why would I feel hunger when this eye opens?'

He was puzzled and could only put this question aside. He followed Granny Si to head forward to the closest sacrificial altar.

Saint Woodcutter and the twenty-four gods had constructed numerous tall pyramid sacrificial altars used to sacrifice Supreme Emperor Heaven, forcing Fu Riluo to stop the war. To prevent the sacrificial altars from being destroyed, Saint Woodcutter would definitely protect these sacrificial altars and before these altars are destroyed, Fu Riluo and the rest would also not make a move and clash with Supreme Emperor Heaven.

Heading to the sacrificial altars to find Saint Woodcutter was the best choice of action.

Qin Mu looked around and the Luofu Heaven he saw was basically the same as the Luofu Heaven Fu Riluo showed him. It was even more treacherous!

Huge planets moved above Luofu Heaven and the magnetic force of the planets was disrupting with Luofu Heaven's magnetic force, causing the ground to quake violently. The magnitude to the earthquake was so terrifying that it caused volcanoes to erupt, the speed of the storm even surpassed the speed of the storm by dozens of times!

The gales were like blades and seemed to be spirit weapons with the strongest power. Everywhere they blew past and even volcanoes that just rose were turned into powder under the sharp gusts!

The most terrifying thing was still the ocean. Waves that reached the sky was moving at terrifyingly high speed and the speed of the waves has also surpassed the speed of sound, destroying everything in its path!

Earthquakes, gales, waves, volcanoes, this was earth, water, wind, and fire. These elements had made Luofu Heaven unsuitable for any lifeforms to live on it.

This place was that scary as a result, the space had become unstable too. The shattered space formed a long and narrow crack between heaven and earth. Like mirrors without any thickness, it reflected sights that were either far or near.

These space cracks were either so long that one couldn't see the end of them or they were very short, being only two to three feet. Because there was no thickness, it was very difficult to notice, therefore every step had to be very careful.

If one was to pass through a crack in space by accident, they would most likely be split cleanly into two halves!

The space was too sharp and one would probably realize they were already dead after they were sliced.

Qin Mu and Granny Si were defending against the huge waves that were rushing over and they saw a huge wave that was over ten thousand feet being sliced apart by an astonishing space crack, splitting the wave into two halves!

Stars flashed in front and behind Granny Si and formed Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Forcefield and she borrowed the forcefield to sense the dangers in her surroundings. At the same time, the forcefield could defend against the disaster of Luofu Heaven.

Granny Si was already an existence who had entered god realm and even though Luofu Heaven was dangerous, it still wasn't a threat to her life.

Qin Mu looked around and he looked at this place that was as terrifying as hell. There were countless souls floating around and those were souls of Luofu Heaven's devils that had died. This hugely raised his appetite.

He hurriedly controlled his desire of swallowing those souls and he felt fear. 'What monster has this eye turned me into...'

Right at this moment, they suddenly saw a huge corpse of a devil god pruned in the center of a storm, on the barren plains in front of them. No matter how the strong the storm was, it was unable to move the corpse at all.

They came to the front and even when the corpse was pruned on the ground, it was still over a hundred yards tall. This corpse grew wings which had also turned into bones and his four hooves were like huge bull hooves, however, they were shiny golden.

Not only that, Qin Mu even saw glowing divine treasures in the body of this devil god. There were sun, moon, stars and even land inside.

The divine treasures were already destroyed and the land was submerged in water.

Qin Mu and Granny Si entered from a hole in the divine treasure and they saw the water had already submerged the entire land in the divine treasures. Even the sun, moon and stars in the sky were broken here and there.

What was even stranger was that there were even houses in that land and numerous houses were already submerged under the water.

“This was once a refugee camp of the devil race, looks like it was only destroyed several hundred years ago.”

Granny Si was astonished and she pondered. “Could it be that after the disaster of Luofu Heaven, some devil gods were willing to sacrifice their corporeal body for the devil lifeforms to live in their own divine treasures?”

Qin Mu used his third eye to look around and he saw in a place far away, above the broken galaxy, there was a devil god celestial palace that was already dilapidated.

In the Divine Bridge Divine Treasure of this devil god, a flying bridge was connected to the devil celestial palace.

He could faintly see that there was a soul in the devil celestial palace which was very faint. It stood there alone and seemed to be in sorrow.

He had an urge of wanting to fly over and eat this sorrowful soul but his inner heart could no longer feel hunger. Instead, his heart was filled with respect.

This devil god only had his soul left.

He had let out his divine treasures for his clansmen to reside in, to protect the lives of his clansmen yet his corporeal body also couldn't defend against the natural disasters. His corporeal body died.

His clansmen might have lived in his divine treasure for a long time but in the end, his divine treasures were also broken through by the natural disasters.

“He had exhausted his primordial spirit and only his soul wasn't wipe out. However, his clansmen have still died. His soul must have been standing here for a few hundred years already...”

Qin Mu looked around and this third eye could see numerous wandering souls. Those were the devil commoners that had died in the divine treasures of this god. The messenger of death didn't come here

and Qin Mu looked towards the Life and Death Divine Treasure of this devil god. The Life and Death Divine Treasure had already been destroyed by this devil god and that was probably the reason why the souls of these devil commoners were trapped here.

“Every race has inspiring and tragic figures.”

Qin Mu closed the eye on the heart of his brows. He felt disgusted at his thoughts of wanting to eat these souls.

This was definitely not his ideas!

It was definitely not his subconsciousness!

He couldn't have such evil subconsciousness!

‘No matter what is this thing that's affecting my thoughts, you disgust me!’

Qin Mu opened his eye and turned around. Youdu language came from his mouth and a Gate of Heaven Influence rose behind him. The gate opened wide and this time, he didn't execute Soul Guide, he changed the divine art instead.

He wanted to send these spirits of the devil race to Youdu.

In the divine treasures of the devil god, waves of cold wind blew and went into Gate of Heaven Influence, flying into the darkness.

On the other side of Gate of Heaven Influence, numerous small boats sailed over and fetched the spirits. Not long later, the cold wind stopped and a lantern shone its light over onto Qin Mu's face.

“It is you. You actually didn't commit any trouble?” In the gate, the voice of Elder Messenger of Death traveled over and he sounded astonished.

Qin Mu waved his hand and closed Gate of Heaven Influence. “Granny, let us go.”

Granny Si nodded her head gently and looked at him. She said with an expression of gratification, “Mu'er has really grown up.”

Just as they were about to leave, a feeble voice suddenly came from a place far away. “Much thanks...”

Qin Mu heard this voice and he was slightly stunned. He turned his head back and saw that the soul of that devil god was currently crumbling and dispersing in the devil celestial palace. The majestic palace was also crumbling rapidly and stars were being wiped out one after another.

“Mu'er, there's no need to look anymore, his soul has already dispersed.”

Granny Si held his hand and brought him out of the divine treasures quickly. “The wish of this devil god wasn't fulfilled so his soul didn't disperse, otherwise, his soul would have long turn into dust. When his soul disperses, his divine treasures will also crumble!”

Just as they rushed out, a heart-palpating shockwave came from behind and the divine treasures were obliterated in the rumbles. Violent explosions swept out in all directions!

Granny Si hurriedly brought Qin Mu to escape far away and the shockwave from the explosions came assaulting over, throwing them both high up!

Granny Si tried her best to spread open Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Forcefield to protect Qin Mu and at this moment, a beam of black light flew out from the destruction and broke through Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Forcefield, moving like a flood dragon!

“Mu’er assisted you and send the souls of your people to Youdu yet you still dare to harm him?”

Granny Si was furious and wanted to make a move when that beam of black light circled around to the back of Qin Mu’s head and transformed into a black glow. In the center of the black glow were lines of intense red light which formed a red circle as though it was a blood-colored devil moon.

Qin Mu turned his head back but he couldn’t see this devil moon.

He hurriedly took out a mirror to reflect the back of his head and he saw the devil moon slowly swirling behind him. In the black glow were countless devil writings that were continuously changing and flowing.

Granny Si’s anger turned into joy and she said with a smile, “At least you still have a conscience. Mu’er, this devil moon is transformed from the remaining energy in that devil god’s divine treasures, he had used it to repay you. This thing is not bad, it can help you increase the cultivation of your devil path.”

Qin Mu also immediately felt the appearance of this devil moon and his devil vitality was also increasing rapidly. It might be assumed that not much longer, he would be able to break through Seven Star Divine Treasure in one go!

“Granny, that devil god’s soul should be able to see that I’m a human, why did he still help me?” Qin Mu was puzzled and he asked.

Granny Si walked towards the sacrificial altars in the distance and she said, “You are clearly a human so why did you help the spirits of those devils, sending them to Youdu?”

Qin Mu was slightly stunned.

Granny Si said with a smile, “You have the heart of a newborn child and he also knows how to repay the kindness. There are also heroes in the devil race, there are also people worthy of respect.”

Chapter 599: Divine Art

Qin Mu’s face that was covered with the white ribbon was stunned for a moment. After a moment, his face broke into a radiant smile and he caught up to Granny Si with quick steps.

The third eye on the heart of his brows looked at Granny Si. He could see Granny Si's primordial spirit yet this time, he no longer had the desire to eat Granny Si's primordial spirit.

His heart was in peace. Maybe there was still faces as beautiful as Granny Si in this world but under every beautiful face, not everyone would have a soul as beautiful and kind as Granny Si.

In fact, Qin Mu was truly grateful that it was Granny Si that had picked him up and raised him up painstakingly.

His kindness was inherited from none other than Granny Si.

Even though she was known as Heavenly Devil Cult Saintess and carried the name of the evil woman who killed her own husband, she was actually the kindest people in Disabled Elderly Village.

Everyone person in Disabled Elderly Village had their own evil and they hid from the world for all sorts of reasons, entering Great Ruins. Granny Si was the only one that got forced into Great Ruins by herself. She felt that she was a femme fatale because of her beauty that was why she rather dressed up as an old woman and not see the people of the world fight over one another after seeing her beauty.

Other people wanted to make themselves prettier and treated their beauty as a weapon. On the other hand, she was trying her best to make herself uglier.

'I can already control the desire brought by this eye.'

Qin Mu was gratified and examined the surroundings. Even though he could see numerous broken souls of the devil race, he could already accept what he saw and no longer had the thoughts of wanting to absorb them.

Granny Si turned her head back and said sweetly, "Mu'er, your aura seems to have changed. Something had happened?"

"Something very marvelous!"

Qin Mu was in great mood and he said with a smile, "Something that makes me happy."

Granny asked curiously, "What's the marvelous thing? Tell me about it."

Qin Mu said loudly, "I feel granny is the prettiest woman in the world, you are also the kindest woman in the world!"

Granny Si shook her head and the pearl earrings dangling from her ears swayed. "How can a demoness from Heavenly Devil Cult be the kindest person? I'm not. Mu'er, you are then the kindest person."

Qin Mu laughed and said, "The cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult is also no kind soul."

Granny's feeling also somehow become much better and the two of them talked and laughed as they head towards the closest sacrificial altar.

Suddenly, Qin Mu and Granny Si stopped at the same time and looked over there. Far away, the sacrificial altar was as tall as a mountain and there were steps on all four sides.

The steps were like a pathway to heaven, leading up into the clouds.

The sacrificial altar was so tall that it was like a magnificent mountain standing upright. On the steps, they were countless runes that flickered on and off. These were runes used to sacrifice Luofu Heaven.

Saint Woodcutter constructed this sacrificial altar using the method of blood sacrifice from the devil race but he wanted to sacrifice the entire world so the effect of one sacrificial altar wasn't enough. He required numerous sacrificial altars and only then would he be able to tear Luofu Heaven into pieces, transforming it into pure energy!

This action definitely has an unknown drawback so Saint Woodcutter didn't dare to use it easily as well. It was just that Supreme Emperor Heaven really has no chances of victory so he had no choice but to do this.

The reason why Supreme Emperor Heaven has no chances of victory wasn't because the devil race was too powerful, it was because Supreme Emperor Heaven had to be destroyed and only then was the devil race able to enter Eternal Peace!

The devil race wasn't strong, what was strong was the power to destroy Supreme Emperor Heaven.

At this moment, on the top of the sacrificial altar, a god stood there wielding a battle-ax. With qi and blood rushed into the sky.

Under the sacrificial altar, tens of thousands of devil soldiers were like a bunch of insects swarming up the peak and attacking towards the top of the sacrificial altar!

That god stood on the peak of the sacrificial altar and waved his battle-ax. Snow bright lights slashed down from the peak and as they swept through, countless limbs flew into the air.

One man and one battle-ax blocked down tens of thousands of devil soldiers, turning their blood into rivers and dying the sacrificial altar red. The blood flowed down step by step.

Whrrng, whrrng, whrrng—

Sound of the battle-ax swing rang out wave after waves. Corpses had already filled up the steps but the other devils were still not afraid of death. They continued to rush forward like a flood and climbed up the top of the sacrificial altar frantically, wanting to kill that god.

“Granny Si, these devils are only ordinary divine arts practitioners, they are definitely not a match for this god.”

Qin Mu saw this in eyes and his heart was puzzled. “Why do they want to give up their lives just like that?”

Granny Si was also slightly puzzled. These devils were indeed sending themselves to death. Even if there were strong practitioners of Divine Bridge Realm among them, they were far from being a match for that god.

That god was one of the twenty for honored gods that Saint Woodcutter has invited and he had powerful abilities. Even if he was inferior to Saint Woodcutter, he was still pretty remarkable among the gods.

Even if more devils poured forward, he still couldn't be eliminated!

"Fu Riluo wouldn't be so dumb."

Granny Si pondered and said, "In that case, what's the aim of these devils rushing forward to their death? These devils won't waste much of this god's energy... Could a devil god be hiding among these devils?"

Qin Mu focused his gaze and his third eye could see the divine treasures of everyone very clearly. He didn't discover any devil gods hiding among them.

"This is a... blood sacrifice!"

He suddenly came to a realization and cried out, "Fu Riluo is planning on using a blood sacrifice in exchange for the descent of a terrifying being! There's definitely a devil god nearby that's preparing to carry out the sacrificial rite!"

Just as he said until here, the blood on the sacrificial altar suddenly stopped flowing. All of the corpses and bodies of living devils froze and they involuntarily floated into the air. Afterward, no matter if they were corpses or living bodies, their bodies all disintegrated in an instant and their flesh, blood, bones and even primordial spirits were vibrated into the smallest atom, transforming into a blood river that swirled around that sacrificial altar and that god!

That god on the peak of the sacrificial altar swung his battle-ax and exploded with terrifying divine might. The moves of the battle-ax were exquisite and the spell divine art he executed were also extremely astonishing, yet he couldn't break this sacrificial rite!

Qin Mu immediately looked around the surroundings and searched places that are even further, trying to find that devil god that was sacrificing his own clansmen!

That devil god that was hosting this blood sacrifice needed to be here personally so he was definitely nearby.

Granny Si had also came to a realization and began to look around.

She has already constructed her human body network of vital qi circulation and among them included Blind's divine eyes. Her pupil divine arts were exactly the same as Blind's Nine Heavens Eyes Awakening Skill but it wasn't as exquisite as Blind.

Even so, with her cultivation on the god realm executing the divine eyes, her eyesight was also extremely terrifying.

Yet after searching around, she still couldn't find where the devil god that was hosting the sacrificial rite was hiding.

"If I knew I would have called Blind along!" Granny Si was a little anxious.

Yet at this moment, Qin Mu who was beside her, gave a low cry, "Granny, I've found him!"

Granny Si was slightly stunned. She didn't have the time to think and hurriedly asked, "Where is he?"

Qin Mu pointed his finger up into the sky above the sacrificial altar and Granny Si hurriedly took a look. She could only see the blood river in the sky swirling furiously in a circle but she still couldn't see where that devil god was at exactly.

'This eye of Mu'er is indeed extraordinary. To actually be able to find that devil god.'

She was slightly bewildered, "This eye, what's its origin? Why does even Earth Count want to seal it?"

Even though Qin Mu could only open the eye on the heart of his brows but his eyesight was extremely strange. He could see things that other divine eyes couldn't and that devil god's method of hiding was extremely marvelous. It was evident that he had a kind of extremely strange concealment divine art.

He hid inside a space crack above the sacrificial altar and cast his spell. He sometimes upside down, sometimes having messy and loose hair, disorderly footsteps, and seemed to be crazy and wild.

Qin Mu said solemnly, "Granny, look at the direction where my vital qi thread is extending to! I will show you the precise location with my vital qi thread, you must kill him!"

Granny Si shouted, "You are not allowed to use Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, you can only use your vital qi thread to point out the direction! Pass me Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures!"

Qin Mu's heart moved slightly and a ball of thread flew out. Next, his vital qi transformed into thread and a thread stretched out quickly into the sky above the sacrificial altar.

This vital qi thread pointed straight at the place where the devil god that was casting the spell was hiding. At the same time, Granny Si controlled the scriptures of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and countless runes danced in the sky like a thread.

The thread transformed by the scriptures and stuck closely to Qin Mu's vital qi thread, extending rapidly.

Granny Si's magic power poured into the writings in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and this was imparted by Founding Master of Heavenly Saint Cult. Founding Master refined the scriptures into treasure and as long as the scriptures don't open up, it was a small and delicate ball of thread. However, if it was spread open and expanded with vital qi, that would be countless writings.

Not only that, the scriptures could be used as spirit weapons and it possessed extremely strong power.

Granny Si once used the scriptures to fight with numerous strong practitioners in Border Dragon City and when Qin Mu entered the darkness of Great Ruins with Village Chief for the first time, the scriptures were also one of the treasures he had brought along with him to protect him.

It was just that afterward, Qin Mu had his own spirit weapon so he rarely used Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures anymore.

The scripture was already no longer convenient for him to use.

Yet to Granny Si, the scriptures was the best spirit weapon for her and it was the most compatible with her technique and nature. She could even use Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures to execute transformations that only divine art could execute. It was only because Qin Mu was the Heavenly Devil Cult Master so it was natural for Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures to be kept by Qin Mu, thus she didn't ask for it from Qin Mu.

This vital qi thread of Qin Mu extended fifty miles and it was about to reach the hiding spot of that devil god. However, the durability of his vital qi thread had reached its limit. If he could execute Overlord Body, he could extend his vital qi six times more than now but if he didn't execute his technique, his vital qi could only extend fifty miles.

“Mu'er, you can never execute your technique! With your vital qi thread confirming the direction, I will be able to kill him!”

Granny Si instructed once again and a divine bridge stretched across the sky behind her. Her primordial spirit appeared and crossed the bridge, reaching the celestial palaces on the end of the divine bridge!

Granny Si shouted and there was actually divine might bursting forth from her body. Outside the Southern Heavenly Gate, light shone into the nine heavens and the writings of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scripture was like the finest spirit snake slithering into the hiding spot of that devil god!

That devil god was in the most crucial part of the spell. Light instantly rushed into the sky and a silver line pierced right into the heart of his brows!

That devil god was astonished and he hurriedly grabbed towards the heart of his brows, pinching onto a thread.

He was slightly stunned. “What is this?”

Beside Qin Mu, Granny Si's beautiful hair fluttered and she was like a butterfly with her clothes dancing in the wind. Divine art after divine art came bombarding over.

That devil god had a huge change in expression and he was about to pull this thread out from his body when Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures suddenly expanded, transforming into hundreds of divine arts which exploded.

Bang bang bang bang—

Countless vibrations came out from that space crack and next, the blood of the devil god poured out from that space crack. It was like a wound in the sky which had blood pouring out like a waterfall.

Granny Si let out a sigh of relief and kept Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. She raised her head and saw that the blood sacrifice hasn't ended.

Even though that devil god was dead, the blood sacrifice was already completed.

Chapter 600: An Withered Old Soldier

Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures was still a ball of thread and Granny Si wanted to hand the ball of thread over to Qin Mu who shook his head. "Granny, keep the scriptures first, there are still many dangers in Luofu Heaven, it's useless for it to be with me."

Granny Si took out a small bamboo basket and it was a small flower basket that had a circular top and squarish bottom. There were also some cloth strips and things like scissors and silver needles. They should be her spirit weapons.

The two of them looked at the swirling blood river in the sky and they saw that blood river trapping that god wielding that battle-ax in the center. The goal of this sacrifice didn't merely seem to be summoning a god.

The blood river didn't transform into the blood light which summons the gods and instead, lumps of blood would break off and transform into different kinds of marvelous markings. Those runes were very profound and they should be the sacrificial method of the devil race.

Sacrificial rites were originally from the devil race and Qin Mu had learned some methods before. Ghost Transferring God Dispatching Runes Command was a kind of sacrificial method that was from Dutian Devil King. Dutian Devil King had spread this sacrificial method to Eternal Peace with the aim of summoning himself over to invade Eternal Peace. After meeting Qin Mu, he dropped that thought.

The devil race also has numerous heavens. Dutian and Luofu Heaven were one part of the devil race's heavens and these two worlds have sunk into destruction. They were both searching for ways to extend the lives and numbers of their people.

In fact, most of the sacrificial methods were from the devil race. The devil race had created numerous sacrificial methods and built their own unique civilization which was very different from Eternal Peace and Supreme Emperor Heaven.

The human race has also learned some sacrificial methods from the devil race and for example, numerous sacrificial methods in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures were also cultivation techniques of the devil path.

The human race not only learn the sacrificial methods and also numerous other devil techniques. For example, Rolan's Golden Palace's shaman spells was from Shaman God Kui and Shaman God Kui was a devil god that was dispatched from the celestial heavens to Youdu.

“Something is not right!”

Granny Si examined the blood river around the sacrificial altar and more of those blood-colored runes appeared. Meanwhile, under the encirclement of the blood river, that god that had come from Great Ruins seemed to have been trapped. He tried to crash out of this sacrificial rites repeatedly but he could never break out of it.

He even tried to rush out of the sacrificial altar but he couldn't rush out either.

The abilities of that devil god that was hosting the sacrificial rites weren't strong, otherwise, he wouldn't have died under Granny Si's surprise attack. His abilities should be far inferior to the battle-ax god but his sacrificial method was profound.

Even when he had died in Granny Si's hands, the blood sacrifice could still trap the battle-ax god in the center and made him unable to escape!”

“He is planning to sacrifice this battle-ax god together!”

Granny Si shuddered and she muttered, “He has treated the battle-ax god as a sacrificial offering as well, offering him to some ancient being along with the blood river, summoning that being to descend...”

Qin Mu didn't research much about sacrifice and his attainments were actually inferior to Granny Si. Even so, he could see that the battle-ax god was in a bad position.

This battle-ax god wore armor and there were already droplets of blood slowly flowing out. It floated into the air and fused with the blood river!

Not only that, the battle-ax in his hands and the armor in his body were all starting to lose the essence!

That devil god's sacrificial method was simply too powerful!

The god that wielded the battle-ax was already much weaker than before and he had already become frail. The qi and blood he lost, the harder it would be for him to defend against this sacrificial rite.

“The devil god that Granny had killed just now was probably one of the top-notch sacrificial rite expert! You killed an extremely important devil god!” Qin Mu looked at that god that wielded his battle-ax and he cried out.

Granny Si said sorrowfully, “But I can't save that god on the altar. We will only send ourselves to death if we rushed into the sacrificial altar. We can't stop this sacrifice nor can we stop the descent of this ancient existence...”

On the sacrificial altar, that battle-ax god charged left and right, yet he was only exhausting himself even more. Finally, he gave up on fighting back and stood at the peak of the sacrificial altar, raising his head up the sky to look at something.

This was the end of a god's road and he was about to be broken down as a sacrificial offering, becoming the fertilizer for another ancient being.

“I should have died long ago...”

The voice of that battle-ax god traveled over and he sounded slightly bleak. He stood on the sacrificial altar and spoke loudly, his voice traveling far and wide. He muttered to himself, “I should have died long ago, I should have died in the disaster twenty thousand years ago. I should have died with my comrades on the battlefield, I shouldn’t have laid dormant, I shouldn’t have turned into a stone statue in Great Ruins, I shouldn’t have struggled on whilst at death’s door until now, to protect some bullshit hope, some bullshit future...”

Qin Mu and Granny Si were stunned. They looked at the god on the sacrificial altar and even though they wanted to save him, they were helpless.

That god knelt down with one knee and sat down. He wielded his battle-ax to defend against this blood sacrifice. His voice became solemn. “Hope, future, Carefree Village... We have been silent for too long, Founding Emperor! We have been so silent that we have lost our fighting spirit, so silent that the stone statues are frozen, so silent that the people we had to protect back then has already all died. I already can’t see any familiar face, so silent that these mountains had also changed! What about you...”

His voice suddenly became loud and he reprimanded the sky with a deafening voice. “Founding Emperor, what about you? Where are you?”

“The ideal world in your heart is that Carefree Village you are turtling in?”

“Could you bear to see your subordinates, the old soldiers that followed you wither and die one by one?”

“Can you bear to see the mountains and rivers shift, to see the people that you protect die from old age?”

“Why didn’t you appear?”

“Twenty thousand years, have you still not walk out from defeat? Have you not pick up your confidence up, do you still not bear to walk out of Carefree Village? We are waiting, waiting for your summon, to fight that celestial heavens once again! Where are you?”

...

Qin Mu and Granny Si heard his voice reverberating among heaven and earth. There was no one in Luofu Heaven who could reply to his reproach.

“My goose wing, dispel with me!”

On top of the high sacrificial altar, in the intense blood-colored light, that god tried his best to execute his spirit weapon and in that moment, incomparably intense light burst forth from the peak of the sacrificial altar. The light was so dazzling that it made it difficult for one to open their eyes.

“Without Founding Emperor, protection still exists!”

"I, former subordinate of Founding Emperor, Heavenly Emperor Star, Alkaid Division Soldier Luo Yu, shall use this broken body to protect our people, to prevent your from descending!"

"Weapon dispel—"

"Spirit dispel—"

Rays burst out and a world-shaking rumble traveled out. Terrifying pulses instantly poured out in all directions of the sacrificial altar and Granny Si immediately opened up Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Forcefield to protect herself and Qin Mu. The boundless waves drowned them out!

Intense rings of light swept across Great Overarching Heavenly Stars Forcefield and the ground churned like charred biscuits. As the rings of light shattered, a broken planet in the sky shifted over and raised huge overflowing waves. Yet the huge waves that stood between heaven and earth was also stopped by this explosion. Next, the waves moved back and the water spread out!

This explosion was extremely short and not long later, the surroundings of the sacrificial altar regained peace. The blood river that shrouded the top of the sacrificial altar no longer existed. On the sacrificial altar, the god and his battle-ax were erased and the broken sacrificial altar emanated blood color.

That god had already dispelled his weapon and his primordial spirit, using the power of his sacrifice to stop this sacrificial rite, making that ancient being that the devil god wanted to summon be unable to descend.

Qin Mu looked at sacrificial altar that was dyed blood red and he didn't move even after a while. Granny Si couldn't resist saying, "Mu'er, let's go. He chose to free himself and this is a good thing to him. After all, he fulfilled his promise and completed his world. Let us head for the next sacrificial altar, hopefully, we can meet Saint Woodcutter..."

Qin Mu followed her and he didn't say anything. Granny Si was slightly unused to him being like this so she turned around and asked with a smile, "Mu'er, what are you thinking? This isn't like you."

"I'm thinking, maybe my ancestor, that Founding Emperor, he might not be the great hero I'm imagining him to be."

Qin Mu was in a daze and he said, "After I knew I'm from Carefree Village, after I knew I was the descendant of Founding Emperor, I always have a thought and that was to become an indomitable hero like Founding Emperor, a great hero. He had supreme ideals and there were countless heroic figures following after him. He was definitely amiable and venerable. Yet..."

He shook his head and remained silent for a moment. "Maybe he's not that kind of person. Maybe he's just an old man that's afraid of death. He doesn't have that kind of courage, that kind of breadth of mind. He only hides in Carefree Village to live his own drunken dream. Maybe he has let down countless heroes that had followed him..."

Granny Si blinked her eyes and burst out into laughter. “Mu’er, you are still a child, why are you thinking so much for? When I was your age... Enm Li Tianxing has already taken a liking to me and I was thinking about how to get rid of him... When Village Chief was your age, he was still playing in mud!”

Qin Mu said with a smile, “Village Chief had most likely paid respects to a master and was being groomed as the next human emperor, how could he still be playing in mud? Granny, you’re joking again.”

Granny Si saw him smiling and she smiled. “You are the child I’ve raised and even though I didn’t treat you well when you peed your bed and didn’t want to raise you, I’m always worried you will leave me after you grow up, to leave the village. I keep thinking if you are well or not, always worrying that you will suffer. Maybe this is the mindset of a parent. I don’t want you to grow up so fast and to have so many troubles, you should be carefree... It’s all Village Chief that old fart’s fault, making you a human emperor for what? After going back, old woman I, is going to pour black dog’s blood all over his stone statue!”

Coming to the surroundings of the second altar, looking from afar, there was a devil god attacking this altar and trying to take over the control.

The two gods fought fiercely and the sight was astonishing.

“Ain’t Fu Riluo afraid that Saint Woodcutter become ruthless and just sacrifice Luofu Heaven?” Qin Mu shook his head.

Granny Si put down her small flower basket and took out a pair of scissors from the basket. She took out a few cloth strips and her fingers moved up and down as she threaded the line to weaved a tattered shirt. She said with a smile, “Fu Riluo is preparing some tokens for negotiation! The more sacrificial altars he takes down, the more advantage he will have in negotiation! Up—”

The tattered shirt she just weaved flew up and flew into the battlefield. That shirt pounced and automatically wore itself on the devil god’s body.