

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 666-670

### Chapter 666: You Have Been Seen Through by Me

Lou Yunqu hesitated and said with a smile, “Oh well. I shall let everyone experience it for yourself.” After saying this, he took out a scroll and gently unraveled it to reveal a thin piece of paper which gave off a metal glint.

Lou Yunqu shone this piece of paper at Qin Mu. His excitement couldn’t be contained as his body trembled slightly.

“I have traveled far and wide searching for him, only to find him so easily here. So, he’s Qin Fengqing!”

Lou Yunqu was overjoyed and said with a smile, “This is quite an unexpected harvest. Respectable King, you must have been admiring the Life and Death Book of the celestial heavens for quite a long time, right? I rarely take it out, so here you are. You can admire it.”

Fu Riluo was moved. He hurriedly received it with both hands and examined it in detail.

He had been coveting Life and Death Book for a long time. It was a treasure of the celestial heavens and Youdu. To be specific, the Life and Death Book of the celestial heavens was imitating Youdu. Even though the Life and Death Book of Youdu didn’t have many functions, the Life of Death Book has numerous functions that were very powerful!

The Life and Death Books of the celestial heavens were made by Black Deity. The techniques and divine arts of Mingdu had come from Youdu, and yet, Mingdu had surpassed Youdu.

Fu Riluo used Life and Death Book to shine around everyone, and no matter who got shone upon, the figure of that person would appear on the paper with their corresponding name!

“Truly a wonderful treasure!”

Fu Riluo was full of praises. “The celestial heavens uses this treasure to control the life and death of a person. I’ve once heard of a devil god called Shaman God Kui. His abilities aren’t high, but he had used Life and Death Book to wipe out numerous gods of Founding Emperor Era.”

Lou Yunqu took this Life and Death Book and said leisurely, “The power of Life and Death Book far surpasses your imagination. Mingdu makes Life and Death Books, and one of them landing in the hands of Shaman God Kui is akin to casting pearls before the swine. Even my Mingdu doesn’t have much of this kind of treasure. Swallowing Supreme Emperor Heaven will have to rely on the effect of this Life and Death Book—”

Just as he was explaining, he suddenly noticed Qin Mu, who was riding an unknown creature, taking out a treasured scroll and unrolling it to shine at them.

The smile on Lou Yunqu’s face froze as his gaze landed on the thing in Qin Mu’s hands. That scroll was indeed Life and Death Book! He couldn’t be wrong!

“Lou Yunqu, Kui Qingpei, Fu Yanqi, Lou Qianzhong...” Qin Mu read out their names one by one.

Lou Yunqu and the rest of the gods from Mingdu were shaken. They couldn't believe what they were seeing. There were so few Life and Death Books, so how did Qin Mu have one?

When did the Life and Death Book of the celestial heavens become like cabbages on the roadside? Could it be that anyone he met has a Life and Death Book? Could the people of Supreme Emperor Heaven have one of them?

Lu Li smiled smugly and didn't tell them the truth. She thought to herself, 'His Life and Death Book is from Shaman God Kui. I got his name from Jue Huang with difficulty, and you guys dare to steal my credit? Serves you right.'

Lou Yunqu originally planned to use Life and Death Book to deal with the gods and divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven. However, after seeing Qin Mu taking out a Life and Death Book, he was now having second thoughts.

Qin Mu kept his Life and Death Book and asked Lou Qianzhong, “You are here to kill me?”

Lou Qianzhong was slightly puzzled as he looked at him. Lou Yunqu said softly, “Junior brother, he is Qin Fengqing.”

Lou Qianzhong smirked. “I'm here to seize you. I'm not interested in killing you.”

“It's indeed the indescribable functional activities of qi that tangle us up together. Wait here for a moment!”

After saying this statement, Qin Mu rode the dragon qilin back into Li City, leaving a trail of fire. His speed was so fast that everyone was dumbfounded. Wang Muran saw a huge deer beside him and asked softly, “Can you run that fast?”

The big deer was also shocked. He shook his head and replied, “I can't. However, his endurance can't make it. Besides, he's greedy, so he will definitely gorge himself on a lot of food and become a pig once again. I'll run faster and further than him in no time.”

While he was saying this, the dragon qilin had already rushed out from Li City, and there was now an elder with no limbs on his back.

Qin Mu pointed at Lou Qianzhong and said, “Village Chief, this is the overlord body from Mingdu. You're right. There's indeed a pseudo overlord body that has come to find me. When he was fighting with Pseudo Overlord Body Xu Shenghua, he almost killed Xu Shenghua. The divine art he had used was similar to Gate of Heaven Influence, but it's also different. That's why I think he's a pseudo overlord body.”

The elder without four limbs looked at Lou Qianzhong and said calmly, “Why would I lie to you? But you must be careful. There will be more and more pseudo overlord bodies from now on. The qi activities between pseudo overlord bodies would be linked, and they wouldn't know that the others are also

pseudo overlord bodies. However, he would seize the opponent's destiny to strengthen themselves. If Xu Shenghua got killed by him, this Lou Qianzhong would receive Xu Shenghua's destiny, and his abilities would greatly increase. You would be in danger by then."

That elder had quite the confidence—those weren't empty words. "If you can kill him, you can also strengthen your destiny as the overlord body."

Qin Mu took out a tiny booklet and wrote these words down. He said with a smile, "No matter how much the pseudo overlord bodies fight each other for destiny, they can never be a true overlord body. They are inferior to me." After saying this, he turned back and returned again to Li City with a trail of fire behind him, sending that elder back into the city.

Lou Qianzhong and the rest felt the absurdity of the situation. He thought to himself, 'The divine art I used to defeat Xu Shenghua was clearly Dark Gate of Mingdu, so how is it Gate of Heaven Influence? Also, how does cultivating Dark Gate of Mingdu become the evidence for differentiating between an overlord body and a pseudo overlord body? This is clearly a divine art from my Mingdu! What's more, how do I not know what an overlord body is? What's the matter with qi activity guiding everyone together?'

Suddenly, the dragon qilin sprinted back with Qin Mu once again. He was truly as fast as lightning as he went back and forth, making everyone envious. 'Isn't this strange beast too fast?'

Qin Mu was about to say something when a heart-gripping aura came from the sky. Most of the gods raised their heads to look and saw a huge star floating past the sky of Supreme Emperor Heaven.

The star wasn't too far from the land of Supreme Emperor Heaven, and it looked four to five times larger than the moon. Its speed was also very fast.

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly. 'That's the abnormal star of God Chi Xi! It has barged into Supreme Emperor Heaven from Luofu Heaven! In that case, the people that have moved from the floating world have all arrived!'

The barrier between Luofu Heaven and Supreme Emperor Heaven was thin and fragile, and this abnormal star had just broken through the world barrier, leaving huge pieces of shattered space that were like glazed glass. When sunlight reflected off of them, they radiated multicolored rays that were mesmerizing.

The abnormal star was also increasing its speed, and it was evident that it was about to crash through the world barrier of Supreme Emperor Heaven and Eternal Peace, descending directly into the sky of the latter!

In the sky, on the abnormal star, gods with three heads and six arms flew out. There were a thousand and more of them that flew in front of the abnormal star, smashing forward with divine arts!

In an instant, the sky above Supreme Emperor Heaven was shattered by these thousand gods with brute force.

The huge star was now gradually entering the space and traveling into Eternal Peace!

As the sky squeezed and shattered into pieces by the gravity of this star, a thick beam of light suddenly burst forth from Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, beaming straight into the sky!

The light was very intense. Once it hit the sky, it burst forth and formed cloud-shaped objects that spread out in all directions. The flowing light in the sky slowly descended like white ink in water.

From one's gaze, the speed of the light descending might be languid, but it was actually extremely fast!

That was spirit energy.

Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge was used to establish an energy passageway between Supreme Emperor Heaven and Eternal Peace, and when the star squeezed into the world of Eternal Peace, a portion of Eternal Peace's energy had shifted over through the bridge, preserving the energy balance.

The star that was migrating over this time had several thousand gods and several million people. Therefore, the energy shifting over was extremely violent and was about to surpass the limits of the mutual shift bridge!

Meanwhile, in Li City, the vibrations coming from the mutual shift bridge caused the ground to shake violently.

When he saw all this, Qin Mu's expression changed slightly. Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge was forged by him and Senior Tiger, so he knew the limits of the bridge very well. If the gods of the floating world all migrated at the same time, it would definitely surpass the threshold. In that case, the mutual shift bridge would definitely explode!

If the mutual shift bridge were to explode, then Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Passageway would close down! The star would then be sliced into two by the closing world barrier—one half would remain in Supreme Emperor Heaven while the other half would remain in Eternal Peace!

Not only that, but the people on the abnormal star would most probably die and only a few would be able to survive!

"These floating world guys are too barbaric!"

Qin Mu hurriedly slapped the dragon qilin, and they immediately soared into the sky with flames under his feet. His voice rang out from above as he said, "Lou Qianzhong, we will fight another day!"

"You want to escape from me?"

Lou Qianzhong's eyes lighted up, and countless black feathers appeared around his body, turning him into a black winged garuda. With a bird beak and a human face, he wore a pointed garuda crown. When he spread his wings, they could cover an area of several miles, and they swept winds in all directions whenever he flapped!

Lou Qianzhong skyrocketed upwards. As his wings flapped, black wind filled the sky as he rushed towards the dragon qilin.

His speed was actually slightly faster than the dragon qilin!

After the two of them flew out, Qi Jiuyi, Zhe Huali, Xu Shenghua, Dao Master Lin Xuan, and the rest chased after them. Their speed varied.

The fastest one was Qi Jiuyi. His body transformed into a nine-headed phoenix, and he flapped his wings away. He was even quicker than Lou Qianzhong!

The next was Xu Shenghua who brought out a lotus with each step. His figure appeared and disappeared. His footsteps weren't fast, but whenever he stepped on a lotus flower, he would vanish and reappear a distance away where another lotus flower bloomed.

Among all of them, Zhe Huali's speed was the slowest. Every step he took was exactly the same and this restricted his speed instead.

True God Pang Yu was worried about everyone's safety, so he rose into the sky. He was about to follow them when a qi activity held him back. True God Pang Yu's body froze. He landed down from midair, not daring to turn around.

Right at this moment, he saw a depressed man walking towards him, and True God Pang Yu instantly felt that the qi activity that held him back was gradually subsiding. He knew that this man was the one who had helped him earlier and this made him at ease.

Lou Yunqu slightly frowned as he looked at Life and Death Book. His eyes suddenly lighted up and he smiled. "So, it's Prince Qin Wu of Jade Brightness Palace. How interesting."

"Jade Brightness Palace's Prince Qin Wu!"

True God Pang Yu's heart trembled. He looked at First Ancestor while crying out, "You are still alive?"

First Ancestor's face dimmed. The reason why he had never met with Pang Yu was because he didn't want to see the gods of Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens. He had always carried a pang of guilt in his heart. However, he had no choice but to reveal himself now—his identity couldn't be kept a secret anymore.

Lou Yunqu's gaze flickered, and he said with a smile, "It's good for these younger generations to fight among themselves. Would Prince Qin Wu like to take a look at this unforeseen event?"

First Ancestor said dryly, "Alright." After saying so, he turned and walked towards Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

The moment he took a step, a thousand miles of land suddenly shrunk and warped towards them. True God Pang Yu and the rest didn't move, and they were suddenly a thousand miles away. Confusion was evident on their faces.

First Ancestor's step brought him precisely where Qin Mu had ridden the dragon qilin to. In the sky, Lou Qianzhong flapped his wings and flew above the dragon qilin. With his sharp claws grasping downwards, he grabbed at Qin Mu and the dragon qilin.

His claws were lethally sharp, and they were covered with strange scales that were gleaming with black light. The veins in the center of the scales appeared strange as though they were blinking eyes.

Lou Yunqu, Fu Riluo, Lu Li, and the rest followed First Ancestor, and they raised their heads to look. Qin Mu's furious voice rang out, "I said we will fight another day! I have something important to deal with, so I don't have the time to fight with you!"

Boom.

A loud explosion came from midair, and Lou Qianzhong bounced up. Those claws weren't effective as Qin Mu was able to block them, but the dragon qilin was struck down from the air, reducing his speed drastically.

"Son of Youdu, forget about escaping!"

Lou Qianzhong pounced over once more, and Qin Mu blocked him again, forcing him back. Again, the dragon qilin was pushed down, and his speed was reduced even more.

Lou Qianzhong did it once again with a delighted face. "Are you a coward? You don't dare to face me at all? A Son of God was actually forced by me to escape to Eternal Peace!"

Qin Mu suddenly got down from the dragon qilin, and he said solemnly, "Fatty Dragon, go ahead and stabilize the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. Brother Xu, you guys also head over to the bridge and help me stabilize the runes on the altar first."

The dragon qilin followed his order and rushed towards the mutual shift bridge. Xu Shenghua didn't stop and just followed after the dragon qilin. "Brother Qin, be careful. This person's abilities aren't weak, and his divine arts are even stranger. I have never seen this kind of divine arts before. His darkness divine arts are similar to the darkness in Great Ruins."

"Similar to the darkness of Great Ruins?" Qin Mu's heart trembled slightly as he revealed a look of disbelief.

Lou Qianzhong folded his wings and transformed back into a human form. He said with a smirk, "The darkness of Great Ruins is set up by my master Black Deity of Mingdu after all."

Qin Mu nodded and said in a detached voice, "Execute a divine art of Mingdu and show me."

Lou Qianzhong granted his request as darkness poured out around him. It was extremely intense. It instantly covered over dozens of miles, and his body seemed to be located in another world away from Supreme Emperor Heaven. Without any warning, the black figure whooshed and rushed at Qin Mu!

Qin Mu's face remained indifferent as he stared at the figure pouncing at him in the darkness. Lou Qianzhong seemed to be located in another space that could avoid all the divine art attacks from the mortal world!

At the same time, a door suddenly appeared behind Qin Mu, and there seemed to be a monster that was roaring without a sound. Its thick hands grabbed a military fork and swung back to accumulate strength before stabbing at Qin Mu who was just outside the gate!

"I see."

Two heads suddenly appeared on Qin Mu's neck followed by four arms popping out under his armpits. His sword pellet rang and separated into three.

"The so-called Mingdu should be the same as Fengdu, so it's all a part of Youdu. Your divine art..."

Qin Mu took down the willow leaf on the heart of his brows, and it also separated into three like his three heads. They stuck onto the heart of his brows and continued to seal it.

He raised his three arms. All of his index fingers were stuck beside his middle fingers as they tapped on the eyes in front of the heart of his brows before stabbing!

"Has been seen through by me."

### **Chapter 667: Mingdu's Life and Death Book**

In the sky, darkness shrouded dozens of miles, and a figure could faintly be seen moving inside. Suddenly, three trails of sword light pierced through the darkness and shot off in different directions!

The three trails of sword light lit up the darkness and gave everyone sight in the darkness.

Dao Master Lin Xuan, Wang Muran and the rest had just arrived while Qi Jiuyi had already reached the darkness a step ahead of them. As for Zhe Huali, he was still rushing over.

Everyone raised their heads to take a look. Under the shine of the sword light, the darkness was like a hazy veil. There seemed to be countless fine black spots floating in the air.

In the illuminated darkness, Lou Qianzhong faced the sword light and rushed at Qin Mu, only to get pierced through the chest!

When Xu Shenghua and Lou Qianzhong fought, both of them had similarly used great divine arts. Even though his void world was incomparably breathtaking, Lou Qianzhong could just pass through his great divine arts. Any divine arts from Xu Shenghua couldn't even touch him, and Xu Shenghua got injured instead.

Lou Qianzhong seemed to be able to pass through all skills and not be hurt.

Yet the sword light pierced through Lou Qianzhong and caused blood to splatter out from the back of his heart.

Lou Qianzhong couldn't help being stunned. Another sword light slashed towards his head.

And at that moment, everyone looked behind Qin Mu. Qin Mu's third sword defended against the military fork, but since the fork had three prongs, it only managed to shatter the middle prong. The other two prongs stabbed into Qin Mu's body. The fork was then pulled back forcefully, dragging Qin Mu into the Dark Gate of Mingdu!

"Crap!" Everyone had a drastic change in expression.

When Qin Mu got pulled into the gate of darkness, the incomparably strong looking devil god revealed a terrifying, wicked smile.

Suddenly, a sword light appeared from the sky, and just as the second sword light had severed Lou Qianzhong's head, that sword light also severed the devil god's head. Surprisingly, the two incidents happened in the same instance.

Lin Xuan, Qi Jiuyi and the rest didn't expect such a change. The devil god behind the gate appeared incomparably powerful, but it had its head severed by Qin Mu!

What puzzled them even more, was that Qin Mu had clearly only executed three moves of Opening Calamity. Where did the fourth sword that severed the head of the devil god come from?

At the same time, the chest of that devil god exploded open, revealing a bloody hole. Another sword light pierced through the back of the devil god sending blood out the front.

The gate slowly closed and nobody could see the situation inside the gate. It drove them crazy, leaving them with even more questions.

Before they could get an answer for the fourth sword light, a fifth sword light had suddenly appeared. What was the logic behind it?

Suddenly, a pitch-black gate appeared to be standing tall in the darkness. It was Qin Mu's Gate of Heaven Influence.

The gate opened, and Qin Mu walked out, leaving Mingdu with a head in his hand.

Behind him, the darkness gradually dispersed and revealed Lou Qianzhong's body. The head on this body had disappeared!

No one had seen when Lou Qianzhong's head had fallen off. Qin Mu's three swords were Opening Calamity Sword Skill. The first move had severely injured Lou Qianzhong, the second move severed his head, and the third move was to defend against the attack from Mingdu. When he unleashed those three moves in the same instance, no one managed to see Lou Qianzhong's head fall from the sky.

Yet, now Lou Qianzhong's head had clearly vanished.



“The devil god in Gate of Heaven Influence is your original body. It isn’t a true devil god, and only looks powerful.”

Qin Mu took out a bottle of dragon saliva and poured it on his wound. He said to the head in his hands insipidly, “You hid in Mingdu to attack me from Mingdu. To the people of Supreme Emperor Heaven, you are like a shadow that couldn’t be touched. That is why you defeated Xu Shenghua, because he doesn’t understand the Great Ruins in detail, and he doesn’t know much about the spells of Youdu. Your abilities are even inferior to Qi Jiuyi, and you are just relying on the marvel of Mingdu’s divine art. However, a person like me who was born in Youdu and raised in the Great Ruins, knows many ways for you to die.”

The head was the head of the devil god, but at that moment, it was gradually transforming. The malicious bone spikes shrank back into it, and even the messy hair gradually returned to normal.

His appearance changed back into Lou Qianzhong’s appearance, and his eyes were still wide open. They were staring at Qin Mu as if he could hear what he was saying.

Qin Mu threw Lou Qianzhong’s head down, and the headless corpse also fell from the sky.

“However, I’m in a rush for time, so I chose the simplest way.”

Qin Mu said with a calm expression, “I might look as if I’m attacking you, but my attacks had already entered Mingdu to attack your true body. I severed your arteries and the veins of your heart with my first sword, destroying your qi and blood. My second sword severed your head, and my third sword was for blocking your attack. However, your abilities are indeed extraordinary, and you managed to injure me.”

Qi Jiuyi wasn’t standing far away. When he saw Qin Mu injured, he was tempted to make a move. He was slightly stunned when he heard what Qin Mu said, and he revealed a smile. ‘He still views me highly and knows I’m stronger than Senior Brother Lou Qianzhong!’

He didn’t take the chance to attack Qin Mu. With his current abilities, he could make the injured Qin Mu stay, but he didn’t make a move.

Lou Qianzhong was his senior brother, but he had originally cultivated with Southern Heaven Red Deity Qi Xiayu and only became an apprentice to Mingdu’s Black Deity. The time he had spent in Mingdu was shorter, so he wasn’t close with the senior brothers there.

Qin Mu suppressed his injuries and dispersed his three heads and six arms. He pasted the willow leaf back on his head and sprinted straight towards the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

No one in the surroundings followed after him. They stood on the spot to think.

“So that’s it. There were only three swords after all.”

Dao Master Lin Xuan said with a blank expression, “It’s just that these three swords are too brilliant and as a result, it was as though there were five swords. When did Cult Master Qin’s sword skills reach such a high level...”

The other youths also had the same thoughts. The three swords from Qin Mu looked simple, but they were simple moves derived from complicated moves. Just these three simple swords had given them an endless aftertaste of shock.

Not many people could see how the three swords had become five swords, but for those who could see the wonder of it, they were even more stunned.

And at that moment, Zhe Huali finally arrived, and his footsteps were still incomparably stable. Every step he took was of equal distance.

“It’s over?”

Zhe Huali looked around and saw everyone standing here. However, Qin Mu and Lou Qianzhong were no longer there, and he hurriedly asked Qi Jiuyi, “Brother Qi, who won?”

Qi Jiuyi said helplessly, “Senior Brother Lou Qianzhong died in battle.”

Zhe Huali was astonished and asked, “What move did Cult Master Qin use to kill him? How did he die?”

Qin Jiuyi was even more helpless. “This... It’s hard to explain. Cult Master Qin seems to have cultivated some remarkable technique that allowed him to transform into a three-headed and six-armed form. Furthermore, his abilities are stronger than before. He executed Opening Calamity three times.”

Zhe Huali’s tiger eyes were wide open as he solemnly said, “Three heads and six arms? It looks like his abilities have risen again. I’ll have to work hard as well. I will definitely nurse a grievance with my demon knife!”

Lou Yunqu frowned slightly and looked at First Ancestor Human Emperor who was in front of him. He had wanted to save Lou Qianzhong just now. Unfortunately, the aura of the strong practitioner in front of him suppressed him, and he didn’t dare to make a move.

‘Prince Qin Wu’s battle power is extremely high...’

He exclaimed to himself. ‘However, with him alone, he won’t be able to stop this general trend. It will crush him into pieces!’

Kui Qingpei said with a low voice, “Senior Brother Lou, junior brother...”

Lou Yunqu said with a low voice, “Qin Wu suppressed us so we couldn’t save him, so junior brother could only die. However, this Son of Youdu is different from what I had imagined. Do you have the confidence to capture him?”

Fu Yanqi’s gaze flickered, and he said, “Senior brother can be at ease. Junior Brother Qi failed, lost master’s treasure and couldn’t capture him, but to us, it’s effortless to capture him.”

Lou Yunqu said with a smile, “In that case, we can stop observing the techniques and divine arts of Supreme Emperor Heaven. Respectable King Fu Riluo, Provincial Governor Lu Li, we will return now.”

Fu Riluo asked in astonishment, "You are going back now? Lou Qianzhong has just died so aren't you going to take revenge for him? Senior brothers sure are magnanimous."

Lou Yunqu said, "Lou Qianzhong's soul will return to Mingdu and reincarnate. Master won't let him die just like this. We are only returning to the devil territory and not back to Mingdu. Once the remaining survivors of Crimson Light reach Eternal Peace, it will be the end of Supreme Emperor Heaven."

Fu Riluo was slightly stunned. There were only four visitors from Mingdu this time, and Qin Mu killed one of them. How was Lou Yunqu so confident that the three of them could help the devil race rule over Supreme Emperor Heaven?

Because of the Pact of Earth Count between Saint Woodcutter and Fu Riluo, Fu Riluo couldn't mobilize the devil army to assist them. Lu Li was a provincial governor of Youdu, so she only listened to the orders from the celestial heavens and not Mingdu. Lou Yunqu also couldn't order her around.

The power that Lou Yunqu could use was merely from the three of them.

Qi Jiuyi watched as Lou Yunqu and the rest leaving, and his heart tightened. He said with a low voice, "Zhe Huali, if you can trust me, immediately follow me through the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge into the Great Ruins!"

Zhe Huali's heart was astonished, and he was about to inquire more when Qi Jiuyi had already entered the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge one step ahead of him.

Beside the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, Qin Mu, Xu Shenghua and the dragon qilin were surrounding a huge sacrificial altar. They were strengthening the sacrificial altar and fixing the broken runes, trying to maintain the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge from falling apart.

In the sky, the abnormal star was already halfway through, and the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge was barely holding on. Vibrations left the ground in a radius of several hundred miles riddled with thousands of ravines that looked like a spider web.

The sacrificial altar was unstable, and the mountain rocks on it seemed like they could crumble into dust any moment.

Qin Mu frowned. Dao Master Lin Xuan and the rest hurried over to help strengthen the sacrificial altar, but it didn't help. The sacrificial altar was still trembling continuously, and the energy coming from Eternal Peace was becoming boundless as it spread across the sky.

And at this moment, the sun was extinguished as night fell on Supreme Emperor Heaven. However, the sky was bright like never before, all because of the light coming from the spirit energy pouring in from Eternal Peace!

The star slowly disappeared bit by bit. Suddenly, First Ancestor rose into the sky and landed on the star. Only then did the speed of the star gradually slow down. Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and hurriedly strengthened the sacrificial altar.

Luofu Heaven.

Magnificent altars stood tall on the world. On the sacrificial altar, the gods of the Great Ruins stood tall and protected it. For the past two years, they had guarded the place and had forced back numerous waves of attacks from the devil race.

A crack in space opened up in front of one sacrificial altar. Three devil gods walked out, and they were Lou Yunqu, Fu Yanqi, and Kui Qingpei.

“The land of the devil race has given birth to many heroes, and how many people have been buried on this land?”

Lou Yunqu sighed ruefully and took out the Life and Death Book. He gently unscrolled it and said leisurely, “In the long and drawn out years, many inspiring and tragic heroes have been sent off. Are you still around?”

His voice suddenly became resounding, and he said, “With orders from Mingdu’s Black Deity, I command you to wake up and fight for me!”

The Life and Death Book floated into the sky, and a light shone brightly like a mirror inside the book was reflecting light.

Whoosh—

The Life and Death Book flew around in Luofu Heaven, and wherever the light shone names would appear on the page, and countless names kept replacing the ones before!

The book flew around Luofu Heaven at a speed the naked eye couldn’t see and lit up every inch of ground!

The god from the Great Ruins on that sacrificial altar was astonished, and his gaze fell on Lou Yunqu and the rest. He asked solemnly, “Who are you to create a ruckus here?”

Lou Yunqu and the rest folded their arms and stood there quietly without paying him any attention.

Suddenly, the ground split apart, and white skeletons wearing worn-out metal armor began to crawl out from underground. They stood up, eyes blazing with ghostly flames, and stood there without moving.

Whoosh, whoosh. The sound of bones rattling rang out as every inch of Luofu Heaven churned. Countless skeletons dug themselves out from the ground and stood up.

A devil god that was still decomposing crawled out from underground. It opened its mouth to spew out intense devil qi as though it was roaring silently at Lou Yunqu and the rest. The violent devil qi bombarded their faces and caused their skin to crease up. Their hair and gowns were blown backward, covering their faces with murky saliva that was green and purple.

Afterward, tens of thousands of skeletons formed an endless army, and the devil qi seemed to pressure down on the sky that had collapsed. The sight was so gloomy that it was terrifying.

The god of the Great Ruins on that sacrificial altar was astonished and gripped the divine weapon in his hand tightly.

Lou Yunqu raised his hand, and the Life and Death Book flew to him. He said with a smile, “Junior brothers, make a guess, how long will I need to get rid of these remaining survivors of Founding Emperor Era on these sacrificial altars?”

Boom—

Countless skeletons flooded towards the sacrificial altars. The skeletons filled the heaven and earth, completely drowning the sacrificial altar in seconds!

Kui Qingpei said with a smile, “Slightly faster than I had imagined.”

The skeletons invaded the sacrificial altars, and the gods of the Great Ruins that were guarding the altars couldn’t withstand the attacks at all. They were torn apart by the skeletons of the devil gods that had rushed up!

In the end, the sacrificial altars that Saint Woodcutter and the twenty-four gods had constructed to threaten Fu Riluo fell. Lou Yunqu used less than an incense of time!

Countless corpses of the devil race stood on the sacrificial altars and roared angrily in all directions.

Lou Yunqu handed the Life and Death Book over to Kui Qingpei and said with a smile, “We shall see what Junior Brother Kui does next.”

Kui Qingpei laughed and executed the Life and Death Book, which shone towards the sacrificial altar. The corpses of the devil race were bathed in light and were incinerated instantly, activating all of the runes on the sacrificial altar. A blood sacrifice erupted right away!

Natural disasters broke out across the entire Luofu Heaven as it started breaking down!

Luofu Heaven—which was in the process of being destroyed—brought a destructive force to smash onto Supreme Emperor Heaven’s world barrier, heading towards Supreme Emperor Heaven!

“Heavenly Teacher of the fake dynasty still isn’t ruthless enough. If he was, he could have just used a blood sacrifice in Luofu Heaven and used Luofu Heaven to collide into Supreme Emperor Heaven.”

Lou Yunqu had his hands behind his back and smiled. “However, I will still have to thank him for constructing these sacrificial altars; it saved us a lot of trouble.”

### **Chapter 668: Fu Riluo Who Got Traumatized**

In Supreme Emperor Heaven, the territory of the devil race, Lu Li took her leave from Fu Riluo. “Respectable King, I’ve left Youdu for too long, I need to return to Youdu, and I will be leading my army away.”

Fu Riluo frowned slightly and asked, "Senior sister has yet to capture Son of Youdu so why are you in a hurry to leave?"

"The visitors from Mingdu won't give me a chance to capture Son of Youdu. Even though I'm obsessed with attaining the power of Son of Youdu, I also know myself. With my power, I can't fight with Mingdu so I've decided to retreat."

Lu Li hesitated for a moment and said, "Respectable King, since both of us are devils, let me give you three pieces of advice before I leave."

Fu Riluo responded curiously, "Senior sister, please speak."

"The first piece of advice is to endure, no matter what happens, endure. The second piece of advice is to pull back. The reason the tortoise lives such a long life is because it's good at pulling back its head. The third piece of advice is loyalty. There's nothing wrong with loyalty. Farewell!"

Lu Li screeched loudly causing countless Youdu monsters to transform into black smoke and disperse. Lu Li's body turned around, and she gradually sank into the ground, vanishing without a trace.

The Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

Qin Mu finally let out a sigh of relief, and First Ancestor Human Ancestor headed to the abnormal star to instruct the gods entering Eternal Peace to move slower. Only then did the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge stabilize.

Only then did he felt a sharp pain coming from his chest. Lou Qianzhong had created two wounds on his body when he pierced his chest. He had destroyed the middle prong on the fork aimed at his heart. Even though the other two prongs pierced him, they had missed his vital spots.

That was why his third sword light was the most important. It protected his life by destroying the fatal threat.

Lou Qianzhong was extremely strong after all, and even though Qin Mu had avoided the fatal blow, the damage he had caused was still quite significant. The dragon saliva alone wasn't enough to heal him. Remains of Lou Qianzhong's divine arts that had yet to be driven out were still in his wounds.

Qin Mu cleaned his wounds and got rid of the remnants from Lou Qianzhong's divine art. He executed Anasrava Creation Mysterious Scripture and together with the dragon saliva, he managed to feel much more comfortable.

Comotions came from the bridge, and Qin Mu walked forward, only for him to find the divine arts practitioners guarding the bridge were stopping Qi Jiuyi and Zhe Huali.

The guard saw Qin Mu walking over and immediately said, "Cult Master, these two people are from the devil race and are clamoring to go to Eternal Peace through the bridge."

Qin Mu said with a smile, "Senior brothers, you have come into the human territory, and you still want to go into Eternal Peace. Aren't you afraid I will kill both of you?"

Zhe Huali shook his head and said, "Brother Qin, you aren't such a person. Abiding by the rules of the martial world, in a one on one fight, I'm not afraid of anyone in the human race other than you. Luo Qianzhong injured you during your fight. You might not be my opponent."

"Who says I'm going to abide by the rules of the martial world?"

Qin Mu was bewildered. "What I'm wearing is the official robe of the Eternal Peace Empire, so I'm abiding by the rules of the imperial court. The rules of the Eternal Peace Imperial Court is that there are no rules when fighting."

Qi Jiuyi became nervous and would raise his head from time to time. Qin Mu became suspicious when he saw Qi Jiuyi examining the surroundings. Was Qi Jiuyi looking around to see if he would get everyone to beat him to death or was he looking out for something else?

He raised his head to look at the sky but couldn't see any abnormality.

"Why must senior brothers go into Eternal Peace? The star is currently entering Eternal Peace, and the energy that is shifting over is too huge. If you guys want to cross into Eternal Peace through the bridge, the energy that will be shifting over will be even larger."

Qin Mu said sincerely, "Give me a reason and I might just agree."

Zhe Huali didn't know why Qi Jiuyi had to go to Eternal Peace, so he looked towards Qi Jiuyi.

Qi Jiuyi's expression flickered between dark and clear. He gritted his teeth and said solemnly, "Cult Master Qin, even though I'm learning from Mingdu's Black Deity, I can't always stand Mingdu's methods and ways of handling affairs. I have something I need to do, and I'll stop after achieving my goal. However, they will stop at nothing! The way they do things is too ruthless and too cruel. Since we are borrowing your path to save our lives, I will have no choice but to tell you what they are about to do."

Qin Mu listened patiently while the other people were busy strengthening the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. True God Pang Yu led everyone to use their magic power to control the vibration. True God Pang Yu had learned numerous methods of calculations over the few years, but his attainments weren't that high. He could only rely on incomparably dense magic power to stabilize the bridge, as he was helpless when it came to fixing the runes.

Qi Jiuyi continued to say, "Even though you also have a Life and Death Book, you don't know the power of the Life and Death Book. The Life and Death Book of Mingdu can control life and death, reawakening the dead. Mingdu's Black Deity makes this kind of treasure, and no matter if the souls of the dead were hiding in Mingdu or Youdu, they would be summoned by the Life and Death Book forcefully."

Qin Mu's heart leaped. "The Life and Death Book has this kind of ability? Doesn't this mean that Lou Yunqu can mobilize all of the dead in Supreme Emperor Heaven to fight for them? The three of them are equivalent to an army of gods?"

"Not only that!"

Qi Jiuyi said, "Their aim isn't Supreme Emperor Heaven, it's Luofu Heaven!"

Qin Mu cried out, "Saint Woodcutter is in danger!"

Qi Jiuyi shook the plume on the back of his head uneasily. "Brother Qin, your understanding of their ruthlessness and cruelty is too kind. Mingdu uses all kinds of despicable methods when it comes to dealing with their affairs. Not only did they break the Pact of Earth Count and make the promise between the devils and humans invalid, they still want to destroy Supreme Emperor Heaven and take all of you down in one fell swoop!"

The information blew Qin Mu's mind. "What you mean is... Lou Yunqu and the rest would sacrifice Luofu Heaven and cause Luofu Heaven to collide into Supreme Emperor Heaven! Impossible, there will be numerous casualties in the devil race, won't he be offending the devil race as well? Fu Riluo he..."

His voice rang out in the surroundings, and the people strengthening the sacrificial altar stopped to look at them.

"That's why I said you are too kind."

Qi Jiuyi raised his head to look at the sky. He said quickly, "Why would the celestial heavens care about the life and death of the devil race? If the celestial heavens don't give a shit, neither will Mingdu. That's all I'm going to say. Can this piece of news allow Zhe Huali and me a chance to live?"

Qin Mu's mind was in turmoil, and he waved his hands. His voice was hoarse. "Let them go. Let them go..."

"Much thanks!"

Qi Jiuyi bowed and pulled along the muddle-headed Zhe Huali to quickly reach the peak of the sacrificial altar. He walked into the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, and both of them disappeared.

Qin Mu's heart was messed up, and he suddenly shouted, "True God Pang Yu, True God Pang Yu!"

True God Pang Yu was on one side and was stunned. He hurriedly asked, "Cult Master Qin, is what Qi Jiuyi said true?"

Qin Mu said solemnly, "No matter if it's true or not, there's no need to guard Supreme Emperor Heaven anymore! True God, mobilize everyone to leave Li City, Brilliance Injured City and the rest of the cities. Get them to hurry over here and move to Eternal Peace!"

True God Pang Yu hesitated and said, "What if Qi Jiuyi gave a piece of fake news, isn't that giving away Supreme Emperor Heaven to them?"

Qin Mu spoke coldly, "If this is true, numerous soldiers of Supreme Emperor Heaven will die a miserable death!"

True God Pang Yu gritted his teeth and flew away.



Qin Mu's heart was still in turmoil, and he raised his head to look at the sky. He looked at Li City, Brilliance Injured City, and the other god cities, and finally the Crimson Light Star that was slowly moving. He suddenly shouted, "Continue to strengthen the mutual shift bridge! Stop spacing out, quickly!"

Dao Master Lin Xuan and the rest came to a realization and hurried to work.

Qin Mu also walked to and fro. He stopped in his tracks and took out the Life and Death Book. He gritted his teeth and said, "How do I use this? Mingdu's Lou Yunqu can unleash the power of the Life and Death Book so could I not unleash the power of the Life and Death Book?"

He tested it again and again, yet the Life and Death Book could only reflect the names of the people, it couldn't revive the dead.

Right at that moment, the sky became brighter. Qin Mu raised his head, and his heart sank. He saw flowing fire in the sky, and it was a burning land hanging over Supreme Emperor Heaven.

Luofu Heaven.

The entire Luofu Heaven was burning. The ground was shaking, and the volcanoes were erupting. Lava had already spread throughout the land, and the sea had already evaporated, transforming into countless thunder clouds!

Around the sacrificial altar, all of the gods had dazed expression, and they looked at the sky blankly.

The sight was majestic and shocking to the heart. It made them forget about everything else as they looked up.

"Strengthen the sacrificial altar!" Qin Mu shouted and woke everyone from their daze.

Everyone woke up and hurriedly strengthened the sacrificial altar. The speed of the star entering Eternal Peace increased and brought even more pressure to the sacrificial altar. It was apparent that the gods in the floating world had also seen the sight in the sky and were trying to leave before Luofu Heaven landed.

Li City was the closest, and True God Pang Yu used great magic power to move the army. The other gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven mobilized as well, and they hurried to the other god cities to move armies to the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge.

Qin Mu immediately let the divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven enter the mutual shift bridge, which increased the pressure on the bridge sharply. The ground in the surroundings cracked continuously, and deep ravines appeared. Only the mutual shift bridge was still standing tall.

If it continued like that, the mutual shift bridge wouldn't be able to hold for much longer.

"Let the divine arts practitioners go ahead first! Gods stay behind!"

God Sang Ye shouted and said, "Senior brothers, go to the other god cities!"

Numerous gods left and hurriedly brought in more soldiers from all cities. Number people covered the vicinity of the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, and they were all waiting to enter the bridge.

The spirit energy that came spewing out from the bridge grew more and more violent. Light rushed into the sky, and it was even brighter than the sacrificed Luofu Heaven. The mutual shift bridge trembled more and more violently while the ground in the surroundings gave off loud rumbles!

Rulai Ma, Village Chief and the rest hurried over and used their own magic power to suppress the bridge. The help reduced the pressure on Xu Shenghua and the rest significantly, allowing them to fix the shattered runes.

Qin Mu hurriedly took out his tools of calculation and observed the speed of Luofu Heaven's descent. He quickly calculated when Luofu Heaven would collide with Supreme Emperor Heaven and where the place of impact would be. After a moment, he put down his spirit weapon in dejection.

"There are only four hours left..."

And the place of impact was vast. It was the center of Supreme Emperor Heaven, and it was close to Li City. The radius of the impact was over ten thousand miles. No matter if it were the human territory or the devil territory, they would all be crushed by Luofu Heaven directly!

He had a deep feeling of helplessness. Such a collision was something he couldn't prevent.

Right at this moment, he saw figures flying up from the star and rushing towards the falling Luofu Heaven. There were lights from the devil race rushing into the sky and heading straight towards Luofu Heaven. Those were the gods of the floating world and the devil gods of the devil race!

These gods and devils were using their powerful corporeal body and magic power to push away Luofu Heaven by force, attempting to change the original course of collision!

In Luofu Heaven, world-shaking roars of anger sounded out as thousands of gods used all of their power to bombard Luofu Heaven. Even if they strained their muscles and tore the skin, they couldn't change the momentum of Luofu Heaven. However, they didn't even slightly alter the momentum of Luofu Heaven.

Luofu Heaven gradually moved down like an incomparably large frisbee that continued falling towards Supreme Emperor Heaven.

As time ticked by, more and more divine arts practitioners were entering the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge. Soldiers were still sent over without end. More than half of the star had sunk into Eternal Peace.

A rain of fire rained down from the sky, and those were the shattered pieces of Luofu Heaven. Huge chunks of rock fell from the sky. Millions of flaming rocks streaked across the skies and left behind trails of thick smoke as they struck the land.

In the devil territory, Fu Riluo was rushing forward and moving the divine arts practitioners from the devil race to the city with the strongest defense, which was Gnawing Bite City.

Other devil gods were also doing the same thing, but Fu Riluo and the rest of the devil gods were only moving divine arts practitioners that were of a higher class. The lowly devils were left to weep miserably.

Fu Riluo's gaze had no emotions, and he did what he was supposed to do mechanically.

When he came to Conjoining City, it was surprisingly quiet. The people weren't flustered and in a panic like the other cities.

Conjoining City was peaceful, and even though the devils had also walked out onto the street, no one made a sound.

He saw a mother hugging her child on the street and looking up at the sky. The child buried his face his mother's chest. He even saw lovers hugging each other tightly, and numerous families were huddling together tightly. Their faces were serene as they looked at the sky.

In the sky, huge pieces of shattered land fell towards Conjoining City, and in their eyes, the shattered pieces became bigger and bigger. The flames became more and more intense to the point that their faces had turned bright red.

"Go!" Fu Riluo shouted at them.

No clansmen replied to him, and the mother gently soothed the baby in her embrace. No one looked at their king.

Boom—

The shattered pieces of Luofu Heaven crashed, erasing Conjoining City. All of the devils in the city were torn apart by the flames and explosions, vaporizing them in an instant. The terrifying explosion threw Fu Riluo up and blasted him several hundred miles away.

Fu Riluo smashed into a mountain and raised his head towards the sky, looking at the shattered sky in a daze.

He stood up, and there were splotches of blood on his body. He suddenly let out a sorrowful and angry cry to the sky like an injured old wolf.

"Ah, ahh, ahhh—"

His three faces distorted maliciously and heart ripping roars rang out. It was a few short roars at first as though he had no strength left. The roars at the end gradually grew longer and longer, becoming more and more heart-wrenching.

The sight was similar to roars of despair when Qin Mu sat on a paper boat floating in Youdu and saw Dutian Devil King standing on the ruins of his world. Trauma and helplessness filled his roars.

## Chapter 669: Moral Righteousness Is the Root

“Pitiful devils, you want to be a dog, yet the others don’t care about the life of a dog at all.”

Fu Riluo raised his head, and his red eyes looked at where the voice was coming from. He saw Saint Woodcutter walking over to him from afar, and the blazing fire of Conjoining City was everywhere. Heavenly Teacher stepped on the lava and walked out from the fire while shattered pieces of Luofu Heaven dragged along trails of flames.

Saint Woodcutter soon came to his front and said solemnly, “Fu Riluo, when you and I signed the Pact of Earth Count, you told me that it wasn’t you that wanted to eradicate Supreme Emperor Heaven, but someone else. I didn’t tell you back then that there are no complete eggs under an overturned nest. If Supreme Emperor Heaven is wiped out, do you think the devil race can live on?”

Fu Riluo’s stared at him ruthlessly and hissed. “Gnawing Bite City is the furthest away from the place of impact, and its defense is the strongest. The devils in the city can avoid this collision, so my devil race won’t be erased because of this!”

Saint Woodcutter looked at him pitifully and asked, “What about the places outside Gnawing Bite City?”

Fu Riluo breathed heavily.

Gnawing Bite City could only protect a hundredth of the devil race, and the others of the devil race would die in the huge collision—it would spare none of them!

“Twenty thousand years ago, Chi Xi brought stars while escaping from his pursuers, and they came to Luofu Heaven. The arrival of Chi Xi and the remaining survivors of Crimson Light made Luofu Heaven uninhabitable. Therefore you guys have no choice but to lay your hands on Supreme Emperor Heaven.”

Saint Woodcutter said softly, “In that case, who was the one that forced Chi Xi and those stars to Luofu Heaven? Have you never thought of the reason? In fact, you are very clear who Crimson Light Era’s enemy was; you just don’t dare to think that way. You still held a little delusion in your heart. It’s time to wake up from your delusion.”

Fu Riluo laughed loudly. “They had indeed schemed against the remaining survivors of Crimson Light and my devil race. They forced my devil race to have no choice but to fight with Supreme Emperor Heaven, but what about you? You aren’t any better yourself! You constructed the sacrificial altars, and Lou Yunqu used them to sacrifice Luofu Heaven! Why are you able to escape? You have always been waiting for the people of the celestial heavens to come so you could borrow their hands to sacrifice Luofu Heaven, forcing me into your camp! I’m not an idiot!”

Saint Woodcutter looked and him and said calmly, “You are indeed not an idiot, and I had the plan to force you into my camp by the hands of the celestial heavens. However, if you think the celestial heavens wouldn’t sacrifice Luofu without the altars, you are too simple.”

Fu Riluo was silent.

Saint Woodcutter continued to say, "It doesn't matter if I constructed the sacrificial altars or not, the celestial heavens would still sacrifice Luofu Heaven. They will destroy the ancestral land of your devil race, using Luofu Heaven to crash into Supreme Emperor Heaven. Supreme Emperor Heaven will also die, and no lifeforms will be able to survive him. The need to survive and reproduce will force the devils into Eternal Peace, and then the celestial heavens can borrow your hands to wipe out Eternal Peace. That is their goal."

Fu Riluo became decrepit and asked, "When you made the Pact of Earth Count, you already predicted this day would come, right? Why didn't you say anything?"

"Before today, we were enemies. Why did I have to say it?"

Saint Woodcutter stretched out a hand and said solemnly, "From today onwards, are we friends or foes?"

Fu Riluo looked at this hand and hesitated slightly. After a moment, the two hands gripped each other tightly.

Luofu Heaven was falling at an angle and finally collided with Supreme Emperor Heaven.

Beside the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, Qin Mu looked at Luofu Heaven which was slowly crashing down. It was crushing Li City, the god city that had gone through countless wars. The divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven squeezed frantically into the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, and even Qin Mu lost his footing from being squeezed.

People lost their camaraderies and trampled over one another, as they tried their best to escape for their lives.

"Mu'er!"

Village Chief, Granny Si and the rest avoided the crowd that was squeezing over. Qin Mu saw them in the crowd and forced a smile. "I'm fine, really."

Where Luofu Heaven landed, the ground was like a glass smashed by a heavy object, causing pieces of land to crack and fly up.

Red hot lava poured out from the cracks on the ground.

The sight made the ground look soft and brittle. It was like waves being thrown into the air, flooding out in all directions.

Dirt and rocks formed a thousand-mile wall. It looked like waves mixed with lava and flames, and even the mountains that were a hundred thousand feet high were merely an insignificant splash.

The collision created tornadoes and swept in all directions to destroy everything. Lightning turned into the most violent storm that swept throughout Supreme Emperor Heaven at the fastest speed.

The flames formed a mushroom cloud that was currently rising into the sky. Soon, it reached the vicinity of the suns which Imperial Preceptor and the divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven had forged. The two suns broke apart like paper.

“Mu’er, go!”

Village Chief and the rest shouted, “Quickly go into the bridge. You can survive in this kind of situation!”

Mu’er looked at this sight in a daze. Granny Si barged through the crowd and pulled him straight towards the bridge. People were frantically climbing all over the bridge, squeezing and stepping on one another.

Qin Mu got pulled along by Granny Si and stumbled up. He turned his head back with a dazed look on her face. He saw gods that were colliding with the surroundings, trying their best to defend against this destructive impact. They were trying to fight for a chance for the people to escape.

The gods of Supreme Emperor Heaven and the floating world broke apart in the incomparably bright light which scorched their corporeal body, igniting and vaporizing them into nothing!

Even the gods were insignificant in front of the destructive power.

He couldn’t see the situation on the devil side as Luofu Heaven had blocked his vision, but he could imagine it. Devil gods roaring in anger, struggling with their lives to defend against the collision between heaven and earth, and trying to find a chance of survival for their own people.

They knew they had no power to defend against it even if they were devil gods, but they were willing to die for their clansmen.

“I’m fine. I’m fine...” Qin Mu muttered.

The event signaled the end of everything—Supreme Emperor Heaven, the people who couldn’t leave in time, and the devil race that they had fought for twenty thousand years.

At that moment, he watched as First Ancestor Human Emperor—the man that had escaped from the battle twenty thousand years ago—descended from the sky and landed at the place where the two worlds were colliding.

First Ancestor was defending against the destructive power from the collision of the two worlds. He was fighting for more time, and the techniques he used were Sacred Secrets of Heaven and Earth Heart, while his mudra skill was Heaven and Earth Mudra Skills.

He stood in the natural disasters and seemed to go back into the battle that had happened twenty thousand years ago. He seemed to become the him of twenty thousand years ago.

Only, unlike in the past, he didn’t run.

His technique and his mudra skill were all cultivated to deal with such a situation. It would establish a heart for the destroyed heaven and earth, to establish life for the people!

Qin Mu looked at the man from afar, and it was the first time he had seen First Ancestor serious and in high spirits.

First Ancestor Human Emperor's mudra skills were to deal with such a world-changing situation. Heaven and Earth Mudra blocked natural disasters and was fighting for more time to let the people escape.

Suddenly, the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge trembled violently. The runes on the surface of the sacrificial altar started to explode as the components forged from divine metals and materials began to break apart. Cracking sounds came from the insides of the sacrificial altar.

Qin Mu's expression changed drastically, and he shouted, "The bridge is collapsing, don't go in. Hurry, come out now, the bridge is collapsing!"

His voice was loud and rang throughout the whole area, but people continued to rush into the bridge.

At that moment, the bridge collapsed, and the light that was rushing into the sky vanished instantly. Countless severed bodies fell from the sky. Most of the star had already entered Eternal Peace, but there was still a portion of the star that was sliced off. The sliced off section was incomparably flat.

The broken star that got sliced off fell and became larger and larger as it was about to crash into Supreme Emperor Heaven!

Qin Mu's heart turned cold as he saw numerous severed bodies of divine arts practitioners smashing down like rain droplets. They were the people that couldn't teleport to Eternal Peace in time. When space closed, they were severed into two halves in an instant, leaving half of their bodies in Supreme Emperor Heaven and half of their bodies in Eternal Peace.

"What should we do?"

Someone cried out like a helpless child. "What should we do? Now there's no bridge. We are all going to die here!"

It left the heaven torn and the earth split. Meteors fell like rain, and the natural disasters were still rushing forth with violent impacts. It was a scene of doomsday.

First Ancestor still stood there defending as he executed mudra after mudra to fight against the destructive impact by himself. The prince of the Founding Emperor Era was already puking blood from exhaustion, leaving his shirt bloodied. The reason all the divine arts practitioners around the Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge could live so long was all because of him blocking the impact.

However, if it continued, First Ancestor Human Emperor would die from exhaustion.

True God Pang Yu flew forward and shouted sternly, "Everyone, follow me!"

He went to First Ancestor Human Emperor's side and worked together with him to defend against the impact. "Preserve the younglings of our Supreme Emperor Heaven!"

God Sang Ye and the rest were stunned before rushing forward. They surrounded them and pitted their lives against heaven and earth being destroyed. Village Chief, Butcher, Mute and the rest were among them. Rulai Ma even led the monks to join them.

The old Daoists of Dao Sect, the old immortals of Little Jade Capital, and the generals and dukes of Eternal Peace went forward to put their lives on the line. They moved to protect the divine arts practitioners of Supreme Emperor Heaven and Eternal Peace.

A youth carrying a chest walked out from the crowd and headed towards the gods. Cripple's expression changed, and he cried out, "Xing An, if you lay your hands on us now, I'll steal from all of your ancestors!"

The youth didn't say a word and put the chest down. A true dragon belt flew out from his waist, and Xing An revealed his devil god body to defend against the impact with everyone.

Qin Mu shouted loudly, "Those that are still alive, follow me!"

He walked forward, and the other divine arts practitioners stumbled forward after him. Qin Mu came to First Ancestor's side and risked his life to fight against the impact. With all of their hot blood coursing through their bodies, they executed their divine arts to form a large shield.

"It's permeated by this spirit!"

In the destructive impact, a bold and unrestrained singing voice rang out. "What is permeated by this spirit lives on forever revered! It links up the cosmos, so how can life and death compare in importance?"

That was Butcher who was let loose of his heroism. Even the brink of life and death couldn't block his splendor.

Heroism churned in Qin Mu's chest as he continued with rampaging emotions. "The Corners of Earth depend on it to stand; the Pillars of Heaven depend on it to maintain their honor. The three relationships really do determine one's life..."

Butcher laughed loudly and ended it off. "Moral righteousness is the root—"

Butcher used Divine Spear Long Tuo to defend against the impact and snorted. "Frivolous..."

## **Chapter 670: The Charm of Algebra**

The most frivolous one was Blind, and he usually liked to show off his literary excellence with poetry. Yet, after Butcher walked out of his crazed state and recovered his previous splendor and began to show off, Blind was basically out of the show.

Unity of will was an impregnable stronghold. Even though they would only preserve a few god cities under the impact, everyone had their spirits roused from hearing Butcher and Qin Mu's bold singing voices. The divine arts around them were like an indestructible god city that.



First Ancestor Human Emperor's Heaven and Earth Mudra had transformed into the sky and land of the god city, as well as its four walls. The gods were the generals that strengthened the walls while Qin Mu and the tens of thousands of divine arts practitioners were soldiers standing on top of the walls, defending against the invasion of the enemy.

They connected their qi and blood, and their divine arts linked up with one another to defend against the terrifying power.

Everyone felt the incomparably terrifying pressure. Some people even had the blood vessels in their body explode. Blood flowed out of them and turned them into bloody people. Some had their tendons ripped and their skin split, while others had their bones broken. However, no one backed off, not even with both of their hands broken. After all, they still had their primordial spirit and could still execute divine arts.

Finally, the first wave of impact—which was the most terrifying—was over.

First Ancestor Human Emperor's legs suddenly buckled and he fainted onto the ground. Many pairs of arms grabbed him and didn't let him fall to the ground. Instead, they placed him down gently.

Even though there were many divine arts practitioners and gods, First Ancestor Human Emperor withstood more than ninety percent of the pressure for their safety. He was a strong practitioner of God Execution Stage, surpassing the other gods by leaps and bounds. Even if everyone combined their power, it was still far inferior to his.

Qin Mu and Apothecary went forward to examine his injuries and helped treat him. Meanwhile, the other gods surrounded them and continued to block the aftermath.

At that moment, Supreme Emperor Heaven was like a hell covered in lava. Lava rained down from the sky along with black-colored ashes and flaming rocks the size of mountains.

Hot winds were blowing at speeds a hundred times faster than sound, turning lava into huge overflowing waves that rolled past everything in their way.

When the ground trembled, it caused the volcanoes to erupt from under the sea of lava. It resulted in pillars of fire that reached hundreds of thousands of miles into the sky.

The sky had long broken apart, and the shattered pieces of space that shone with multiple colors no longer had any thickness. They flowed in the sky with a strange light. Some just flew at a rapid speed as though they were the sharpest blade, one which could slice anything they passed.

The breathable air was nearly exhausted, and toxic gas which could corrode their lungs filled every breath of polluted air. Even if they held their breath, the poison could still seep into their skin.

Xing An opened his chest and took out a handful of seeds. He gave the seeds a gentle blow, causing grass and willow trees to grow around them.

The rather peaceful piece of land they protected had a radius of six to seven miles. It had become one of the few pure lands in Supreme Emperor Heaven that had not turned into a world of lava. That was the reason Xing An was able to use creation divine arts to grow grass and trees, purifying the air.

Rulai Ma gently pushed his palms apart, and the pure land rose. The grass and trees floated to the back of his head and landed inside the apparition of the twenty heavens. He used the rays of buddha to nourish the only remaining greenery.

Clean air started to emanate into the surroundings, and everyone gasped for air greedily.

“We can’t continue like this.”

Using their buddha rays, Rulai Ma and the rest of the monks formed a huge barrier of light to protect everyone. “Even if we use creation techniques, we can’t last too long here. The sky will become black sooner or later. Without any light and with the non-existent spirit energy, our cultivation will deteriorate over time. We will eventually turn into skeletons here.”

Xing An closed his chest and suddenly said, “Cult Master Qin, you should have a way to build another Spirit Energy Mutual Shift Bridge, am I right?”

Qin Mu and Apothecary were working together to suppress First Ancestor Human Emperor’s injuries. “Impossible. Even though I have enough materials, the sacrificial altar over at the Great Ruins shattered at the same time as the sacrificial altar over here. The spirit energy pouring over crushed the two sacrificial altars at the same time, and without the altar in Great Ruins, I can’t construct the mutual shift bridge.”

Xing An frowned and looked at the shattered sky. He shook his head and said, “The gods might be able to survive, but they will slowly become weaker. However, the divine arts practitioners won’t survive for long. They are all burdens, so let’s just abandon them.”

There were still tens of thousands of divine arts practitioners in the surroundings, and their hearts turned cold when they heard his words.

Qin Mu straightened his back, and his gaze fell on Xing An’s body. He said indifferently, “I’ve been to Supreme Brightness Heaven before, it’s in the sky above Supreme Emperor Heaven. There’s a passageway there that could lead to the Great Ruins. Supreme Brightness Heaven and Supreme Emperor Heaven are also connected so we can go over there from here. We can then move ourselves to the Great Ruins afterward, and no one will have to die.”

Xing An said, “However, we will only slow ourselves down if we bring along these people. Furthermore, we gods will still have to protect them. In this doomsday world, we will only have our power exhausted even faster if we protect these divine arts practitioners. I suggest is we travel light.”

His gaze swept over everyone and he said, “Maybe we should kill a batch first and turn them into jerky. Then we can replenish our nutrients when we are hungry.”

Everyone felt their hair standing on ends, and they didn’t dare look at him.

Qin Mu said with a smile that was not quite a smile, "Xing An, in my eyes, you are also a burden. If you don't want to become a burden, think like a normal human being. Help when you are required to help and just do your job. You aren't the leader of us all so don't try to speak like a leader."

Xing An frowned.

Village Chief coughed and said calmly, "Xing An, you should have a lot of jerky in your chest, right?"

Blind stroke his Divine Spear Long Tuo and the black dragon was as soft as a cat. It slithered under his rough hands while giving off cracking sounds; it was very comfortable. Blind said with a smile, "Maybe we can turn Old Brother Xing An into jerky and fill our stomach on the way."

Cripple was full of courage this time and chuckled. "Let's chop off his two legs first!"

Xing An said calmly, "Old Sword God, your four limbs are gone now, and you aren't my match. Even if this Dao Brother Pang Yu joins and all of you come after me at once, I'm not afraid."

Apothecary asked curiously, "What are you saying? Say it once more."

The corners of Xing An's eyes twitched, and after a moment, he slowly said, "I'll do my part on the journey."

Qin Mu looked at First Ancestor; his injuries were very heavy. He couldn't wake up right away, and since his body was heavy, he had to be carried by True God Pang Yu.

The other divine arts practitioners could travel on the sea of lava, as stepping on lava wasn't difficult for them. The only thing the gods had to do was defend against the terrifying hurricanes and the lava waves for them!

A hurricane that had a speed a hundred times that of sound could easily blow away any divine arts practitioners. Poisonous gas and flaming rocks the size of mountains could easily injure them heavily or kill them.

That was why the gods needed to guard the outer layer.

"Volcanoes would erupt underwater from time to time, that will be slightly difficult..."

Qin Mu muttered to himself. There were volcanoes everywhere under the sea of lava, and the eruptions of these volcanoes were equivalent to a strike from a god. He could only imagine what the outcome would be if the terrifying power hit the divine arts practitioners.

"Sword God and I will deal with the volcanoes."

Xing An suddenly said, "His sword skills plus my divine arts will be enough to suppress the volcanoes."

Qin Mu nodded his head and assigned everyone responsibilities. He said solemnly, "Gentlemen, Supreme Emperor Heaven is already destroyed. It's hard to part from your homeland, but living is more

important. Maybe in the future, we can come back here again and quell the disaster. However, we must leave now!”

Sang Hua knelt and kissed the ground, rubbing her face gently on the earth. The other divine arts practitioners also knelt to the ground, kissing and embracing it.

The divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace looked at them silently. The love for one’s country was hard to experience during times of peace. Only during moments of calamity could one’s love be invoked.

After a moment, everyone stood up with gods guarded around them. Each of them executed great magic power to freeze natural disasters. Others stepped on the sea of lava that had become calm, trying their best to follow the people in front.

The sea of lava was scorching, and the air was terrifyingly hot. Even with Rulai Ma’s buddha rays, it was hard to cool down the air.

“Seal all your pores and preserve the water in your body!”

Qin Mu shouted, “Those with flying divine arts, don’t fly. Save some vital qi, as the journey is very long! Divine arts practitioners with higher realms, protect the junior brothers and sisters that are in a lower realm!”

He walked forward, and Cripple took out a compass. The compass was very ancient with many angles on it. It should be a treasure that Cripple had stolen from somewhere. He saw the needle on the compass spinning randomly, and it couldn’t differentiate the direction at all.

Cripple let out a sigh and kept the compass. He examined the surroundings, and the sea of lava was everywhere. The only thing that could dictate the direction was the Luofu Heaven stabbed in the Supreme Emperor Heaven.

Dao Master Lin Xuan and a bunch of old Daoists were trying to use stars to determine the direction when Daoist Cha suddenly said, “There are no stars in Supreme Emperor Heaven so how are we going to determine the direction?”

Daoist Lin Xuan and the other old Daoists were astonished and disappointed.

The other people also wanted to determine the directions, but there were no stars in Supreme Emperor Heaven. Furthermore, when both worlds magnetic points collided it messed up the magnetic field with abnormal points, making it impossible to differentiate which was the right one.

There were also the dragon qilin, the big deer and numerous strange beasts that relied on the magnetic field to determine their location. However now, these magnetic fields were making the beasts dizzy.

“Everyone need not worry about the direction.”

Qin Mu took out some Buddha Vitality Crimson Chromium and wood from Plume Buddha Mother Tree. He said to Rulai Ma with a smile, “Old Ma, I need the most dexterous carpenter in the world.”

Rulai Ma revealed a smile and said, "It's me."

Qin Mu looked at Mute and said with a smile, "Grandpa Mute, I need the most talented blacksmith as well!"

Mute grinned, and half a tongue grew out from his mouth. "Ah!"

Qin Mu took out a paper and brush, doing calculation furiously, seeking accuracy. Not long later, he drew out a blueprint of a carriage and handed it to Old Ma and Mute. "To forge this compass carriage, the digits must be accurate to the position of Sha Na. Only then can we travel tens of thousands of miles without straying."

Rulai Ma and Mute looked at the blueprints with grim faces, and after a moment Rulai Ma said, "We can give it a try!"

The two of them started to get busy. They forged every component and after some time constructed the compass carriage. There was a golden man formed from Buddha Vitality Crimson Chromium on the carriage, raising an arm to point forward. On the head of the golden man were three small humans, each holding a wooden club. In their center was a drum.

Qin Mu looked at Luofu Heaven and determined the directions first. He adjusted the hands of the golden man and called the dragon qilin over to pull the carriage. They all saw that no matter how the dragon qilin pulled the carriage, the hand of that golden man always pointed the same direction.

"Dao Master, I understand the logic of Cult Master Qin's compass carriage. It's relying on the rotation of mechanical bearing, gears, and wheels to make the golden man always point one direction."

A young Daoist went forward to inquire with Dao Master. "However, what are the three humans and the drum on top of the golden man for?"

Numerous divine arts practitioners turned their ears to listen. They had been learning algebra for two years—and many of them learned from the Daoists of Dao Sect—so they were very curious about Qin Mu's compass carriage.

Dao Master Lin Xuan said, "Those three small humans are used to calculate the mileage. Every hundred miles, the small humans should be moved by the gears and knock the drum once. As long as we calculate the number of drum beats, we will know the mileage."

Everyone was astonished. "Why do we have to calculate the mileage?"

Dao Master Lin Xuan said, "Cult Master Qin wanted Heavenly Worker and Rulai to be accurate to the Sha Na position, but even so, there will still be a slight deviation. After the compass carriage travels ten thousand miles, the direction in which the finger of the golden man is pointing will have a slight deviation. I expect Cult Master Qin will adjust the direction of the golden man's hand to the right by one Si digit."

Everyone was astonished and Yu He muttered, "Is there a need to be so precise?"

“There is.”

Dao Master Lin Xuan wore a warm expression. “If there’s one Si of difference every ten thousand miles, there would be one Hao of difference every hundred thousand miles. We should be a hundred miles away from where we are supposed to go, and a difference after a hundred miles is not small. Cult Master Qin seeks perfection when he does things. When he wasn’t familiar with seeing the original suns Supreme Emperor Heaven had, he smashed them and got Imperial Preceptor to rebuild them. From that, we can see his character.”

‘He indeed smashed our sun on purpose!’ True God Pang Yu—who was carrying First Ancestor Human Emperor on his back—thought to himself indignantly.

When they walked about a hundred miles or so, a small human on the top of the golden man’s head struck down on the drum.

Everyone cheered. “It’s true!”

Dao Master Lin Xuan said with a smile, “This is the charm of algebra! It might look useless, but it’s everywhere. If anyone wants to learn even more in-depth algebra than taught at the schools in Eternal Peace, you can come to my Dao Sect!”

Old Monk Jing Ming took a glance at him and thought to himself. ‘Dao Master has learned bad things from Qin Mu, he’s starting to lure people to join Dao Sect. I need to tell Rulai, so we don’t get our disciples stolen.’

As they traveled ten thousand miles, the small humans beat a hundred times, and Qin Mu stopped. He opened the stomach of the golden man and adjusted the gears before continuing on their way.

Everyone admired Dao Master Lin Xuan even more.