

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 706-710

### Chapter 706: Qin Mu's Devil Transformation

Crimson Emperor paced to and fro. He calculated and said, "He has cultivated my Undying God Consciousness, and only with your power and mine is he able to suppress his older brother and seize the identity and power of the Son of Youdu. Now that we are giving him too much power and his older brother is being fixed in place by Son of Heaven Yin's Mingdu Jade Mirror, the only thing we can do is to block the seal and stop him from continuing to steal his older brother's power..."

Just as he said that much, Heaven Duke blocked the seal and prevented the power of the big baby from continuing to flow out.

"What next?" Heaven Duke hurried him.

Crimson Emperor said, "We can then break the jade mirror's seal and let Qin Fengqing fight over the Youdu devil nature with him, we can let him seize back the identity of Son of Youdu."

Heaven Duke walked forward and checked on the state of the big baby. He saw a peculiar power was suppressing the butterfly-wing shaped lights in his three eyes. There seemed to be a strange kind of whirlpool in his pupils, and the whirlpools were collapsing inwards continuously, which sealed the big baby's consciousness.

Heaven Duke tried to break the divine art, but the path Son of Heaven Yin had walked differed from his. He didn't understand some of the runes so he could only break the seal with brute force. However, he was only a clone, and his abilities were limited—he couldn't grind away the seal Son of Heaven Yin had placed in a short time.

"This method isn't going to work, are there other methods?" Heaven Duke could only give up and ask.

Crimson Emperor looked at the sky and said, "Wake up Brahma Buddha, and we can combine our forces to break Son of Heaven Yin's seal. Wake Qin Fengqing up, and we can work together to suppress Qin Mu!"

Heaven Duke shook his head. "Once Old Buddha falls asleep, how can we wake him up that easily? This idea can't work either."

Crimson Emperor said with a sigh, "In that case, it's all up to fate. Hope Qin Mu still retains his consciousness and won't create too much trouble."

"I sure hope so."

In the outside world, Qin Mu unveiled his three heads and six arms which thrashed around. His three heads gave off short cries of excitement as he attacked Lou Yunqu and Fu Yanqi at the same time!

"Yaaaaaaaaaaa!"

Countless divine arts drowned out Fu Yanqi and Lou Yunqu, and in that instant, both of them felt as though countless Qin Mu were attacking them furiously and their scalps crawled.

Fu Yanqi was only able to block two divine arts before the protection divine art on his body shattered under Qin Mu's brute force.

"Splitting Seven Spirits with One Finger!" He roared and threw his right hand forward. With only his thumb remaining, he bent it upwards and pressed down on Qin Mu.

A world of darkness appeared behind him, and that was the apparition of Mingdu. Seven apparitions of gods in all kinds of shapes and sizes stood behind him, and they each had their own image.

Those were gods that represented the seven spirits which were Canine Corpse, Concealed Arrow, Yin of Sparrow, Seizing Thief, Not Toxic, Remove Filth and Smelly Lung.

With the blessing of the seven great gods, his strike had the power to tear apart the seven spirits.

Qin Mu gripped his four fingers and also bent his thumb upwards to attack him. Fu Yanqi heard the sound of the bone in his only thumb shattering, and it exploded with a bang in the next instant.

Next, the power traveled up his wrist and into his arm. The joint on his elbow dislocated, and he could hear the bone spikes of his small arm piercing out of his skin.

The arm bone of his small arm shot out from his wrist and came off his body.

Searing pain came over him, and even though he didn't care about his corporeal body, the pain from his corporeal body was still immense.

On the other hand, the other five arms of Qin Mu clenched into five fists and pressed down on the heart of Fu Yanqi's brows, his heart, his dantian, his tailbone and his sea of qi with his five thumbs.

Fu Yanqi puked out blood and felt his primordial spirit becoming numb. His primordial spirit was actually sealed by Qin Mu using Youdu divine arts, and his blood ran cold. Fear crept up in his heart. 'He didn't borrow the power of the Gods of Seven Spirits, and his attainments in the souls and spirits have already far surpassed mine!'

With six arms and three heads, Qin Mu could execute divine art at an incomparably fast speed. It was truly like a storm, and among the flurry of divine arts, there was even countless punches and kicks. He was actually executing spell divine arts, sword technique divine arts, and corporeal body divine arts at the same time!

Three heads and six arms were the most extreme learning of Crimson Light Era. Because of the broken gap during the Crimson Emperor Period and Light Emperor Period, a huge flaw existed. By cultivating both of their ultimate arts, Qin Mu managed to patch the flaw.

Three heads and six arms without flaws was truly like having three people, and it was even stronger. That made Fu Yanqi unable to find any flaw, and it also made Lou Yunqu unable to find a suitable chance to injure him severely.

Fu Yanqi's cultivation was slightly lower. He was still on Jade Pool Realm, and after his primordial spirit was sealed, he immediately suffered heavy injuries. In that split second, he received countless punches and kicks while a hundred sword lights and knife lights pierced through his body, turning him into a messed up pile of flesh.

Even so, he was also pretty decisive and suddenly moved back to vanish from Eternal Peace by hiding in the darkness.

He was the disciple of Mingdu Black Deity after all. At that moment, he executed the ultimate art of Mingdu to vanish into Mingdu. In that way, nothing could hit him.

Yet in the next moment, Qin Mu actually fought his way into Mingdu!

The two of them fought in the darkness. When Lou Yunqu came attacking, Fu Yanqi's primordial spirit was already smacked out of his body.

Qin Mu grabbed his primordial spirit by the neck while he blocked the attacks of Lou Yunqu with his other five arms.

Fu Yanqi's corporeal body landed on the ground, and he still wasn't dead. He was about to pounce over when one of Qin Mu's heads shot out divine light. Three beams of divine light nailed him to the ground.

Qin Mu's neck turned, and the other head also shot out beams of divine light to blow Lou Yunqu away.

Lou Yunqu was strong after all and managed to block his attack with brute force, but Qin Mu's neck turned again, and another three beams of divine light shot out from the third head which blew him away again.

Lou Yunqu was panicking. If Qin Mu had just killed Fu Yanqi and Kui Qingpei, it would be fine. Both of them were disciples of Mingdu, and they would be guided back to Mingdu, allowing their primordial spirits to return to Mingdu.

Black Deity controlled Mingdu and could let them reincarnate very quickly. In the future, they would still be disciples of Black Deity.

In the past, they had reincarnated many times; therefore, they weren't afraid of dying and having their path destroyed. At most, they would reincarnate and start over again.

However, what was happening was different.

Qin Mu was the Son of Youdu, and they had heard rumors of his ferocious reputation. When he was born in Youdu, he had eaten countless ghosts in Youdu and swallowed quite a number of big shots. Even ghosts on Emperor's Throne were beaten miserably by him.

If Qin Mu decided to eat them, they would die completely, and there would be no possibility of reincarnation.

Qin Mu forced back Lou Yunqu and immediately opened his mouth to bring the primordial spirit of Fu Yanqi over. There was a look of excitement on his face.

Lou Yunqu gritted his teeth, and his body appeared and disappeared as he transversed through Mingdu and reality to avoid the divine light from Qin Mu's eyes. He tried his best to attack Qin Mu so he wouldn't have the chance to swallow Fu Yanqi.

Suddenly, he threw out two divine arts to break apart Fu Yanqi and Kui Qingpei's corporeal bodies. When those two corpses broke apart, blood sacrifice immediately burst forth turning the two corpses into two trails of blood light.

In the vicinity of Surging River Academy, the stone statue instantly resurrected, and his blood and flesh grew rapidly.

Qin Mu blocked down Lou Yunqu's attack, and another few beams of divine light shot out from his eyes again to hit Lou Yunqu out from Mingdu. He grabbed Fu Yanqi's primordial spirit and sent it into his mouth.

Right at that moment, he suddenly felt a shadow over his head and hurriedly dodged. With a loud crash, the observatory shook violently as an incomparably tall and sturdy god squatted in the center of the observatory.

The tall and sturdy god gradually stood up.

'Using the corpses of both junior brothers has finally awakened the disaster god!'

Lou Yunqu was delighted and was about to work together with the disaster god to attack Qin Mu when that disaster smashed down on him. Lou Yunqu was caught off-guard and got smashed deep into the ground by the huge fist!

The ground caved in and formed a deep pit.

That disaster god lifted his fist, and there was still blood dripping.

Lou Yunqu's bones were all broken, and he was sprawled out on the ground. He was full of regrets. 'I forgot that these disaster gods recognize no one at all...'

He was agitated. That disaster god completely crippled his corporeal body so he could only give it up. His primordial spirit left his body, and he thought to himself, 'Mingdu's disciples don't need corporeal bodies, our battle power wouldn't be much weaker without a corporeal body.'

When his primordial spirit left his body, he immediately saw the disaster god having a fierce battle with Qin Mu in the sky.

At that moment, Qin Mu was close to berserk. All kinds of divine arts came out naturally from his hands. Sakra Buddha's scripture, First Ancestor Human Emperor's Heaven and Earth Mudra Skills, Ancestral Dragon Supreme Mystery Technique from the true dragon's nest, the techniques and skills of the elders in Disabled Elderly Village, the divine art of the past human emperors, or the techniques of Crimson

Emperor and Light Emperor—they were all executed out no matter if he had been able to comprehend them in the past or not!

Even though he didn't completely have the power of Son of Youdu, he had still managed to borrow a small portion of power which allowed him to have cultivation that was on par with Lou Yunqu.

With such dense magic power, controlling the divine arts was as simple as could be. Even when facing the disaster god, he didn't back down. He defended less and attacked more.

He didn't have any spirit weapons or divine weapons in his hands, so he just fought the disaster god with bare hands. No matter if it was close combat or range attacks, they were all wild and violent. He just overwhelmed the god with his divine arts.

Lou Yunqu's cultivation was denser than his, but his transformation in divine art couldn't be compared to Qin Mu. Furthermore, many divine arts of Mingdu targeted the soul. In terms of offensive methods, he was far inferior to Qin Mu.

'How many divine arts is this fellow actually proficient in?'

Lou Yunqu looked at the battle from the sky, and his heart was palpitating. 'So this is the full strength of the Son of Youdu? He's truly powerful! No wonder master wanted to get him no matter what!'

What he didn't know was the power than Qin Mu had borrowed wasn't even one-hundredth of the Son of Youdu's power. It was cut off by Heaven Duke and Crimson Emperor in case things got out of hand.

The disaster god had boundless strength. He could force Qin Mu back with one divine art and even injure Qin Mu. However, Qin Mu had cultivated Crimson Emperor and Light Emperor's creation techniques, so no matter if it was the corporeal body or the primordial spirit, the recovery ability was to be feared. Any injuries could heal quickly, and he was absolutely unable to die.

Qin Mu's divine art was short and powerful. His divine art could explode in a very short distance, and the terrifying power was actually controlled in a very small area. He didn't have any spirit weapon, but his vital qi could transform into incomparably fine flying swords to swirl around him. The threat of the swords that come and go was even more astonishing!

That kind of skill was learned from his father, Qin Hanzhen. Qin Hanzhen's paths, skills, and divine arts could manage to let him gather boundless power into an ordinary sword. The explosive divine art would only destroy a small area, but the power was unbelievably huge.

After cultivating with Qin Hanzhen for some time, even though he had learned some of his father's abilities, Qin Mu was always unable to master how to control the power of the divine art in a small area because Qin Hanzhen had walked the path of Founding Emperor.

But at that moment, he could actually master such a battle skill with ease!

"I'll beat you to death and eat you!"

Qin Mu leaped high up and was full of excitement. He circled the disaster god and struck at him with countless divine arts.

The disaster god blocked with extremely fast speed, but he was still hit repeatedly. Suddenly, he gave off a dull hiss, and the Five Thunder Pot that Qin Mu had placed in Surging River Academy boomed as thunder and lightning crossed one another.

Five Thunder Pot rose into the air and the lid opened up. Five great thunderclouds poured out from the pot, and there were countless fire bell divine weapons mixed in the clouds. Those were fire bells that had the size of a fist, and when they tumbled, they didn't give off tinkling sounds. Instead, they gave off rumbles that sounded like the gongs of a huge bell!

The disaster god executed Five Thunder Pot, and the thunderclouds from the pot went straight for Qin Mu. With the thunder and lightning, the power was truly matchlessly terrifying.

“Eat!”

Qin Mu opened his mouth and started to swallow those thunderclouds along with the fire bell divine weapons.

‘Eating even North Deity’s divine art?’ Lou Yunqu jumped in shock. He had planned to assassinate Qin Mu from Mingdu, but his heart started to palpitate when he saw that sight.

In the next instant, Qin Mu hugged the Five Thunder Pot and treated the pot as a wine jar to start drinking heartily from the pot!

‘This...’

Lou Yunqu’s heart was filled with fear. He truly couldn’t provoke an existence that could drink the five great thundercloud and fire bell divine weapons like fine wine.

‘I don’t care anymore!’

His body shook, and a gate appeared behind him. He shouted fiercely, “Mingdu Heavenly Gate! All devil gods of Mingdu, listen to my command, come out and kill the enemy!”

Darkness surged forth from behind, and the passage to another world was opened up. A devil god riding a skeleton horse that was burning with flames of the netherworld walked out from the door.

Next, a bunch of devil gods from Mingdu rushed towards Qin Mu!

Qin Mu was drinking Five Thunder Pot heartily and got drowned out by those devil gods in an instant.

In Qin word land, Heaven Duke and Crimson Emperor looked at the situation outside nervously. Looking at the situation, Heaven Duke hesitated and said, “He borrowed not even one-hundredth of his power, but it looks like he won’t be able to defeat them. Should we give him some more power?”

Crimson Emperor replied coldly, “How much? How can we clean up the mess if we screw up?”

## Chapter 707: Power of Earth Count

Heaven Duke and Crimson Emperor stared at each other with wide eyes, and both of them sank into a problematic situation.

If they didn't lend Qin Mu even more power, Qin Mu would probably find it hard to deal with the devil gods from Mingdu. Lou Yunqu had already lost his composure, which was why he stooped to opening Mingdu Heavenly Gate to receive the devil gods from various worlds to attack Qin Mu.

With the disaster god whose abilities were immeasurable, Qin Mu was in a precarious situation.

If he gave Qin Mu more power from Son of Youdu, Qin Mu would completely transform into a devil and turn into something evil that they were even terrified of. When that time came, it would be even harder to clean up the mess.

"If not..."

Heaven Duke hesitated. "We wait a while more?"

Crimson Emperor nodded his head. "En, let's wait a while more, just a moment more..."

The two ancient beings were uneasy. Heaven Duke opened up a seam and borrowed Qin Mu's third eye to look at the situation outside. After peeking for a moment, Crimson Emperor couldn't resist popping over and pushing him away.

Both of them came to a consensus to take turns peeking.

Outside, Qin Mu, the disaster god, and the rest of the people had fought their way up into the sky above the Surging River. When the devil gods from Mingdu drowned him out, Qin Mu opened his mouth and spat out lightning which drowned out the devil gods of Mingdu instead!

There was an extremely high number of devil gods from Mingdu, and even so, many gods were trembling from being struck by lightning. Their bodies suddenly broke down and dropped out of the sky like a bunch of bones.

Mingdu Devil Gods were different from devil gods of the other world. Mingdu was a world that had broken off from Youdu, and it had some characteristics of Youdu. It was also a place where primordial spirits or souls gathered.

But what was different was that the soul and primordial spirit in Youdu couldn't preserve a corporeal body, unless it were those devil gods that were born from the Youdu's devil nature and darkness. Of course, gods that were stationed in Youdu by the celestial heavens could also have a corporeal body.

And in Mingdu, most of the gods could have a corporeal body, but that kind of corporeal body was different from normal. The corporeal bodies of Mingdu's gods were actually their bones before they had died.

After the gods of the celestial heavens died, they would usually fall into Mingdu. If their corporeal body was preserved, it could be brought to Mingdu as well.

However, because the corporeal body had already died, it couldn't escape decomposition, so only the skeleton was able to be used. Therefore the most commonly seen in Mingdu was the army of skeleton gods.

Other than that, there were also some people that possessed complete a corporeal body, but they were usually gods dispatched down by the celestial heavens or the strong practitioners under Son of Heaven Yin's bloodline.

The five great thunderclouds and fire bell divine weapons that Qin Mu had not yet digested spewed out and the devil gods turned into broken bones. However, those bones pieced themselves together under the control of the devil gods' primordial spirits and continued to attack Qin Mu.

At the same time, the disaster god was also blasting away the devil gods around him to close in on Qin Mu.

The devil gods that got blasted away would shatter into pieces in midair.

His battle power was the strongest, and even if Qin Mu fought with everything he had, it was difficult for him to gain the upper hand. It was incomparably dangerous to let him near.

Yet the broken bones could reassemble themselves even when they got shattered into power. It was truly strange. They were like an army of undying gods.

Lou Yunqu looked at the situation nervously and stared at the devils surrounding Qin Mu. Broken bones fell continuously from the sky and into the Surging River, but even the bones would rush out from the river to rejoin the battle.

The devil gods of Mingdu didn't fear death because they were long dead. They didn't care about any attacks or injuries at all.

The Surging River's water flow was cut off from the battle, and that revealed the dragon vein underneath. The dragon vein had been growing quickly over the years, and its scales and claws were even clearer.

The river floated in the sky and formed a gorgeous sight under the beautiful moonlight. They were like moons formed by water, and they reflected the bright radiance of the moon.

Qin Mu flew among the huge water balls with the gods, and they continued to fight fiercely. In every collision, a devil god would be blown backward, and the recoil would force Qin Mu to keep shifting his position.

Water balls in the air exploded and splattered in all direction. They looked stunning under the moonlight.



The terrifying one was still that disaster god. In one strike, his divine power pierced through a dozen huge water balls and the mighty force of a god tore the water balls into the smallest atom.

“If this continues, it won’t be hard to take him down.”

Lou Yunqu could finally let out a sigh of relief, but at that moment, he felt a chill behind his back. He turned his head around in a hurry. Behind his Mingdu Heavenly Gate, a figure gradually appeared from the world of darkness, and a beautiful face was lit up by the moonlight.

“Master!”

Lou Yunqi was astonished and was about to greet when he saw Son of Heaven Yin putting a finger to his lips, making the gesture for him to keep quiet. With a smile, he looked at Qin Mu across Mingdu.

Lou Yunqu didn’t understand and felt uneasy. ‘Master has personally come over to watch this battle. Is Son of Youdu really that important? Even though he is strong, he’s not as strong as the rumors said so why is master’s attention brought here?’

Son of Heaven Yin’s gaze was faint as he locked his gaze on Qin Mu who was fighting tens of thousands of gods. His gaze moved as Qin Mu moved.

‘So it is him.’

Son of Heaven Yin seemed to be in deep thoughts. ‘We have met in Youdu, and I still thought he was Tian Shu’s disciple. It looks like this brat was fooling me. How convincing...’

The devil gods of Mingdu were all dead people and Son of Heaven Yin was a living god. Dead people could enter Eternal Peace through Mingdu Heavenly Gate, but he couldn’t.

Mingdu was once part of Youdu, and it still inherited some unique characteristics of Youdu. However, they weren’t whole.

That was why when Lou Yunqu and the rest wanted to enter Eternal Peace that they had to take the phoenix ship of Southern Heaven Red Deity Qi Xiayu.

‘He still hasn’t recovered to his peak performance yet, could my Mingdu Jade Brirror have suppressed him?’

He didn’t know that Qin Fengqing had two different souls in one body; thus, he was in doubt.

At that moment, no matter if it was Son of Heaven Yin who was hiding in Mingdu or Heaven Duke and Crimson Emperor who were hiding in Qin word land, they all saw a terrifying sight.

Qin Mu fought for a long time and never fell. He suddenly sucked in a deep breath, and the air above the Surging River ran dry!

All of the skeletal devil gods froze in midair and tried their best to stabilize their body. However, the primordial spirits in the skeletal devil gods got pulled out of their body by a strange force.

All of the skeletal gods tried their best to defend against the terrifying force, but there were still some devil gods that had their primordial spirits pulled out. They flew towards Qin Mu's mouth against their will.

Terror latched onto their hearts. Ever since they had died, they had never felt such fear.

It was a natural suppression, and it was a suppression that a higher lifeform had over a lower lifeform. He made them feel fear from the depths of their souls!

The divine art of Qin Mu also sucked the disaster god, forcing him to try his best to withstand the suction force that was targeting his primordial spirit and soul.

His cultivation was extremely strong and overbearing. Just purely on cultivation, he had surpassed the current Qin Mu and Lou Yunqu, but even so, his primordial spirit was being pulled out from his body from time to time. He could only go all out and use his dense magic power to defend, and he couldn't attack Qin Mu at all.

'This is the power of the Son of Youdu?' Lou Yunqu felt his hair standing on end.

His primordial spirit left his broken corporeal body, and at that moment, his primordial spirit also felt an indescribable fear as though Qin Mu was his natural enemy!

Heaven Duke and Crimson Emperor who were hiding in Qin Mu's land were also slightly frightened. Heaven Duke said with a low voice, "Earth Count's power, Earth Count's power that's not controlled by the rules of Youdu..."

Crimson Emperor's was astonished. He understood the meaning of Heaven Duke's words. The power that Qin Mu was executing seemed similar to Earth Count's power, but it was different.

Earth Count was a natural born god, and when he was born, he had to follow the rules of Youdu. Even though he had unimaginable power, he had to act according to the rules.

Meanwhile, Son of Youdu had a power that was similar to Earth Count, but he jumped out of the limits of Youdu. He could unleash the power to his heart's content!

That was the reason why the big shots were afraid of Qin Mu, and why many of them wanted to get Qin Mu.

Heaven Duke muttered, "Earth Count's power that isn't constrained by the rules of Youdu is a power that terrifies people."

"This is the power I want to receive."

Son of Heaven Yin's sighs came from Mingdu Heavenly Gate. "I've always been searching for a way to surpass Earth Count, but I could never find it. Earth Count is too strong, and even if I cultivate to Emperor's Throne, I still can't catch up to him, much less surpass him. And now, the path is right in front of my eyes."

“If I can get it, I will be able to replace...” he said with a low voice.

Lou Yunqu was astonished and pretended not to have heard Son of Heaven Yin’s words.

Son of Heaven Yin’s words were simply too terrifying. Even though Mingdu became independent from Youdu, some words like getting rid of Earth Count and replacing him were still too alarming. What kind of existence was Earth Count?

No matter if it was Youdu or Fengdu, or even the dark capitals and black cities that existed in the past, there were all places constructed from the horns of Earth Count, and they were all similar to Youdu.

Just the fragments of his horns were able to create such gorgeous and strange worlds after death, which showed how terrifying Earth Count’s abilities were.

Replacing him was something Lou Yunqu wouldn’t even dare to think, but Son of Heaven Yin dared to.

“If I let him swallow the devil gods of my Mingdu, where would I place the face of Mingdu Black Deity?”

In Mingdu, a huge whirlpool of void suddenly appeared behind Son of Heaven Yin, and in the whirlpool, a strange eye opened up to shoot out a dark glow which shone on Eternal Peace from Mingdu. The glow landed on the skeletal devil gods that had their primordial spirits pulled out.

Those primordial spirits were instantly able to break free from Qin Mu’s suction and flew back uncontrollably towards Lou Yunqu’s Mingdu Heavenly Gate as they tried to return to Youdu.

Right at that moment, the third eye in the heart of Qin Mu’s brows suddenly shone brightly, and the area covered by the butterfly wing shaped lights were growing wider and wider. Before those primordial spirits could even fly back to Mingdu in time, they were fixed in place again, and they struggled weakly before floating back.

Son of Heaven Yin gave a surprised cry and frowned slightly. The whirlpool behind his body grew larger, and the strange eye in the whirlpool also began slowly opening up. The glow from the eye slowly changed from dark to bright.

The eye in the whirlpool looked similar and yet different from the eye in the heart of Qin Mu’s brows. It was likely a divine art that was trying to imitate the vertical eye that was in the heart of Earth Count’s brows.

However, when encountering Qin Mu’s third eye, his divine art actually couldn’t win over his third eye.

Qin Mu was suppressing his divine art.

“The power of Son of Youdu is truly extraordinary!”

Son of Heaven Yin was surprised and delighted. He couldn’t help becoming excited. “If I can use this power, the entire Youdu will become my territory, why would I need to be afraid of Earth Count, be afraid of the celestial emperor? Open!”

The whirlpool behind him flew forward and imprinted on the heart of his brows. It formed a third eye in the heart of his brows.

Son of Heaven Yin used his own magic power to execute the eye, and it instantly suppressed Qin Mu's third eye. At that moment, cryptic Youdu language of high and low notes emanated from Qin Mu's mouth.

Son of Heaven Yin revealed a puzzled look and felt an invisible force invading Mingdu to search for souls.

'Soul Guide! He is trying to...'

Just as he thought until there, the glow from Qin Mu's third eye passed by Lou Yunqu and pierced through Lou Yunqu's Mingdu Heavenly Gate. The glow rushed into Mingdu and shone on him.

Son of Heaven Yin's primordial spirit instantly surged forth and almost left his body.

'Soul Guide can still be used like this?'

Son of Heaven Yin was puzzled. Soul Guide was only a divine art used to summon the souls of the dead and return the dead to the living. Yet, Qin Mu was thinking of pulling his primordial spirit out from Mingdu by force!

Currently, Qin Mu only had one percent of Son of Youdu's power so he naturally couldn't pull his primordial spirit out from Mingdu. However, all the techniques used to execute all kinds of divine arts had truly astonished him and brought him quite some trouble.

Yet, at the instant his primordial spirit was pulled by Soul Guide, there was a sudden change of events.

A goat-horned god that reeked entirely of alcohol laughed heroically and rushed into Mingdu Heavenly Gate to slash at the heart of Son of Heaven Yin's brows.

"Mingdu Black Deity, I've come to thank you for your wine!"

### **Chapter 708: Surprise Attack on Son of Heaven Yin**

The Imperial Gate Divine Knife slashed right on Son of Heaven Yin's face, and the timing was impeccable. It was right when Qin Mu used Soul Guide to pull Son of Heaven Yin's soul.

Son of Heaven Yin received the blow head on, and the Imperial Gate Divine Knife nearly split him into half. The terrifying part about the knife wasn't only because of the power it had to be able to sever Earth Count's horn, but there was also another ability in which the divine knife could swallow primordial spirits.

Even Tian Shu, the knife bearer, could also have his primordial spirit swallowed when he was careless and got trapped inside for seven to eight million years.

The instant Son of Heaven Yin suffered from the attack, he could feel the world spinning, and his primordial spirit fell into the Imperial Gate Divine Knife.

'I've been tricked!'

However, he was also decisive, and the instant he came back to his senses, he mobilized the power of Mingdu to bombard the Imperial Gate Divine Knife. Mingdu devil qi instantly surged forth and rushed furiously into the Imperial Gate Divine Knife.

"Infinite Reincarnation!"

Son of Heaven Yin's primordial spirit immediately executed his divine art the moment he fell into the world inside the knife and a sea of the underworld overflowing into the sky appeared. In the middle of the sea was a Mingdu Heavenly Gate and Son of Heaven Yin flew into the gate. He passed through that gate. Before he passed through the gate, he was still a cultured scholar, but after he flew out of the gate, his appearance had completely changed. He became a delicately pretty woman.

In front of him, another heavenly gate appeared, and Son of Heaven Yin who had transformed into a woman passed through the gate.

The speed at which his primordial spirit cast spells was extremely fast. His body moved like flickering light and passing shadows as he passed through gate after gate. He was so fast that the naked eye couldn't capture him.

Passing through Mingdu Heavenly Gate every time was like going through a reincarnation, and the primordial spirit would undergo a huge change. No matter if it was the face, gender, or race, they were completely different from before as though he was another person.

That kind of infinite reincarnation allowed him to reincarnate thousands of times, and the speed was extremely fast. It was so fast that even the formations in the Imperial Gate Divine Knife couldn't change fast enough.

The Imperial Gate Divine Knife possessed a flaw that wasn't small. It was because there was such a flaw in Sakra Buddha's technique, which resulted in a slight imperfection in forging the divine knife.

Qin Mu found the method to leave Imperial Gate Divine Knife from Sakra Scripture and the method that Son of Heaven Yin used was to use extremely fast reincarnations to keep changing his identity.

Every time he changed an identity, the Imperial Gate Divine Knife has to adjust the formation structure in the knife once. The formation runes that Founding Emperor had designed for the Imperial Gate Divine Knife weren't unchanging. Since it was a formation skill, it had to keep changing in order to suit the person that entered the formation skills and trap them.

Son of Heaven Yin used Infinite Reincarnations to change his identity and race, which resulted in the Imperial Gate Divine Knife changing its formation continuously as well. When the speed of the reincarnations finally surpassed the speed of the formation changing, it allowed Son of Heaven Yin to find the flaw that Qin Mu had calculated for a year in a very short period of time.

Son of Heaven Yin's eyes lit up. When his primordial spirit flew out of the gate, his primordial spirit has already broken free of the knife. He regained his freedom.

When his primordial spirit flew out from the door, he returned to his original appearance. However, his corporeal body had already been split into two halves by Tian Shu!

"A strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne is merely so!"

Tian Shu laughed loud and swung his divine knife to sever the neck of Son of Heaven Yin. "Your abilities also don't seem to be higher than me who is on Luminous Sky Realm!"

The left and right parts of Son of Heaven Yin's body separated, and each of them walked into a gate. When they walked over from the gates, they became two Son of Heaven Yin.

"The difference between Luminous Sky and Emperor's Throne is beyond your imagination."

The two Son of Heaven Yin said in unison, "Tian Shu, you are a heavenly king after all, how can you still be so childish? Do you think you can kill me just because you are holding Founding Emperor's knife?"

He separated into two, and the two Son of Heaven Yin were actually both his original form, and they were equivalent to Son of Heaven Yin at his peak. Tian Shu was no match for them.

With two Son of Heaven Yin attacking him, Tian Shu couldn't defend against them even though he had remarkable abilities. He could only defend with the power of the Imperial Gate Divine Knife.

Sounds of waves came from the darkness as a boundless sea of the underworld appeared. Under Tian Shu's feet was the boundless black sea, and it was a sea formed by the black soul sand.

The moving black stone sand was truly a sight to behold.

The black soul sand in Mingdu was actually no less than Heavenly Yin World and formed a vast sea. He didn't know what the origin of the black soul sand was.

Tian Shu's heart trembled violently. In the past, he had fought with Son of Heaven Yin, but the location wasn't in Mingdu. They encountered each other in the outside world and fought. Because Son of Heaven Yin was overconfident in his own capacity, he didn't use a fatal move straightaway which was why he was able to escape.

At that moment he was in Mingdu and above the sea of the underworld; furthermore, he had injured Son of Heaven Yin and infuriated him, so he didn't have the confidence to retreat from Son of Heaven Yin.

Right at that moment, a loud bang suddenly rang out, and the entire Mingdu shook. A world in darkness had collided together with Mingdu that was in the darkness!

A cape flapped around in the darkness, and the cape of King Yama covered the entire Fengdu. His gaze was awe-inspiring, and countless gods of Fengdu were standing on the city walls under the cape. They were overflowing with murderous auras.

The world that had collided with Mingdu was none other than Fengdu!

The two worlds were both fragments of Earth Count's horns, and they had finally collided together at that moment.

King Yama's hand that was pressing down on his sword suddenly let go and the sword light filled the sea of the underworld. He mobilized the power of Fengdu and wielded his sword to come over. The horizontal and vertical sword lights were so straight that it was as though they had gone through strict measurement, while the arc drawn by his sword light was a perfect curve.

People who cultivated the sword would rarely have such a strict requirement for themselves. They sought more transformation for their sword skills, but King Yama was strict. He put in a lot of hard work in his basic sword skills and any sword skill in his hands was prim and proper. He gave off the bearing of a great master, and no flaw could be found at all.

He brought Fengdu to fight into Mingdu, and it was so sudden that it caused huge chaos. The sea formed by black soul sand turned into great waves from the collision, and it made Son of Heaven Yin unable to mobilize the power of the sea.

Tian Shu and King Yama's knife and sword caught Son of Heaven Yin. Soon, he was injured by both of their attacks.

He was astonished and furious. The situation didn't look to be a coincidence, and instead, it looked like it was planned long ago.

From his three disciples descending disaster and Saint Woodcutter and First Ancestor getting tricked, to Qin Mu suddenly transforming into Son of Youdu and Lou Yunqu having no choice but to open Mingdu Heavenly Gate—it was as if everyone had fallen into someone's plan.

The goal of the person wasn't to stop a disaster from happening, and it also wasn't to break Lou Yunqu and the rest. His actual goal was him from the start!

Small targets like Lou Yunqu were not even in their sights. Instead, they had their sight on an Emperor's Throne like him, so who was the daring person?

Similarly, the person must have held a high position in the past. Only by standing high enough could he see far enough and place his target on someone like him.

If it was other people like Qin Mu and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, their target would at most be Lou Yunqu to stop the calamity from happening.

The person that had made the plan was different from the others. He was definitely someone with a high position in Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens, only then would he dare to put his sights on him!

Whoever the person was, he was on the verge of being disclosed!

Son of Heaven Yin was infuriated. "I'm being schemed against when I'm not scheming. This person could probably only be the woodcutter who is the head of the four great heavenly teachers in the fake dynasty! That's right. If I were him, I would definitely give no chances if I was scheming against an expert like me. I definitely wouldn't just mobilize King Yama and Tian Shu. If I wanted to fight, I would gather all of the experts that have a grudge with me. The one that hates me the most is Goddess of Heavenly Yin..."

Just as he thought until there, the gods of Mingdu flew over and came to assist. Son of Heaven Yin's blood ran cold, and he waved to chase them away. "Don't come over—"

The space in Mingdu suddenly split open, and Goddess of Heavenly Yin's figure appeared in the other world. She smiled as she looked at Son of Heaven Yin.

Son of Heaven Yin's heart sunk. "I've been hunting geese for years on end to get blinded by the peck of a sparrow..."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin held onto an hourglass, and it was none other than the Celestial Dipper that Son of Heaven Yin had made. She cast her spell, and the sea of the underworld suddenly churned as it hung over their heads. With the sea above and the people below, it crashed down on everyone!

Son of Heaven Yin was naturally not afraid of it, but the gods of Mingdu couldn't defend against it!

Son of Heaven Yin's expression turned black. Celestial Dipper was a treasure he had made to control the black soul sand and starved ghosts in Heavenly Yin World, never would he expect the treasure to be used against him!

"Son of Heaven Yin, is this revenge sweet?"

Goddess of Heavenly Yin's laughter rang out, and the sea of the underworld crashed down, squashing countless gods under the sea. The impact from the black soul sand shattered numerous primordial spirits of gods!

The skeletons had varying abilities, and some devil gods were strong, so they didn't die from the impact. However, their primordial spirits suffered heavy injuries.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin revealed a smile and flipped the Celestial Dipper once again. The sea rose into the sky and crashed down once more.

It was like she was playing with a small toy as she flipped the Celestial Dipper over and over again. The sea crashed down over and over, smashing countless skeletal devil gods into smithereens. Their primordial spirits shattered into sand!

Son of Heaven Yin was truly angered. He had never been so angry before. His life had always been smooth-sailing since he was young and never before had he suffered such humiliation and such a huge loss!



Tian Shu and King Yama worked together and attacked him furiously. His mind was in a mess, and so more and more wounds appeared on his body. Right at that moment, a gate rose up from the sea and stood on the surface of the sea.

Mingdu Heavenly Gate.

The gate wasn't a divine art; it was the true Mingdu Heavenly Gate.

There were many people among the Mingdu's disciples that had cultivated the divine art of Mingdu Heavenly Gate. However, their divine art were all transformed from that gate.

Meanwhile, the gate had come from Youdu's Gate of Heaven Influence. In some paths, skills, and marvels, Gate of Heaven Influence was inferior to Mingdu Heavenly Gate. For example, the power of reincarnation that that gate had was something that Gate of Heaven Influence could never reach.

Thus, the door was also ranked into the four great heavenly gates. It was referred to as Northern Heavenly Gate.

"Heavenly Yin, do you think I will be scared of the few of you?"

Son of Heaven Yin smiled from anger. Suppressing the sea with Mingdu Heavenly Gate, the waves instantly calmed down, and even when Goddess of Heavenly Yin executed the Celestial Dipper, she couldn't move the sea at all. "It's time for you guys to witness the power of an Emperor's Throne!"

In Qin world land, Heaven Duke and Crimson Emperor looked at the outside world through Qin Mu's third eye by taking turns. From Tian Shu's arrival to Fengdu's collision where King Yama attacked Son of Heaven Yin with his sword and to Goddess of Heavenly Yin suppressing tens of thousands of devils gods with the Celestial Dipper, the sights made Crimson Emperor and Heaven Duke's expression change quickly, and they clapped their hands in amazement.

"Could Qin Mu have already contacted Woodcutter and the rest to act out a show?"

Crimson Emperor said with a smile, "Isn't this timing too much of a coincidence? Tian Shu who's as fierce as a tiger after drinking, King Yama of Fengdu, and also Goddess of Heavenly Yin who revived not long ago. Stringing all of these powers together, this is clearly a long prepared set-up! With Qin Mu, this Son of Youdu as a bait, Son of Heaven Yin was bound to be hooked!"

Heaven Duke said with a smile, "It was definitely prepared long ago, this battle is truly refreshing! Qin Mu even acted so real that I couldn't even see a single flaw."

Crimson Emperor said with a smile, "I also couldn't see any flaw. I still thought the devil nature was controlling him just now and purposely wanted to start a massacre by swallowing the primordial spirits of the skeletal devil gods. Who would have thought he could use his third eye to disrupt Son of Heaven Yin's primordial spirit and allow Tian Shu to succeed in his surprise attack. He must have been part of the surprise attack! When he acted as if the devil nature controlled him, that was truly scary."

Heaven Duke let out a sigh of relief and smiled. "Since he can control the Youdu devil nature, I'm at ease. What is he doing now?"

The two of them looked through Qin Mu's third eye, and they could roughly see the back of a head.

"This is..."

Heaven Duke and Crimson Emperor were slightly puzzled. They suddenly came to a realization. "This brat is gnawing on the head of the disaster god!"

Right at that moment, Qin Mu laid on the back of disaster god and opened up his mouth in excitement. He gnawed on the head of the disaster, and his throat gave off growling sounds.

The disaster god's head was bloody from his bites.

Heaven Duke and Crimson Emperor looked at each other and said in unison, "The devil has really possessed this brat, he's not acting!"

### **Chapter 709: The Bride in the Ice Coffin**

The disaster god gave off several furious roars as he tried to break free from Qin Mu. However, Qin Mu clung to his back like glue and continued to gnaw on his head.

Kacha!

The Five Thunder Pot flew over, and the five great thunderclouds surrounded Qin Mu to strike him randomly. The fire bell divine weapons in the thunderclouds burst forth, and rumblings of thunder bombarded Qin Mu as well. Only then was Qin Mu finally blown away.

The disaster god reorganized himself and attacked Qin Mu once more. Suddenly, teleportation runes surrounded Qin Mu and he vanished. He reappeared on the back of the disaster god and continued to gnaw his head.

Heaven Duke and Crimson Emperor looked at each other in dismay. They were out of ideas.

In Mingdu, Mingdu Heavenly Gate was suppressing the sea while two Son of Heaven Yin were standing between the gate. They were currently blocking against the attacks of Tian Shu, King Yama, and Goddess of Heavenly Yin at the same time.

Once the Mingdu Heavenly Gate was out, as long as he stood under it, his body was undying. Any injuries that Tian Shu, King Yama, and Goddess of Heavenly Yin had caused him would immediately heal after a little power of reincarnation. He was always situated in his peak performance!

King Yama, Tian Shu, and Goddess of Heavenly Yin were more and more astonished. Son of Heaven Yin was literally unbeatable in that state, and unless they could kill him with one strike, they couldn't do anything to him.

Mingdu Heavenly Gate was a treasure that Son of Heaven Yin made. The kind of divine art and method was as expected of an Emperor's Throne. He was no doubt a person worthy of being Mingdu Black Deity.

And at that moment, in the land of Mingdu in an underworld prison, countless primordial spirits that were suppressed there also felt the terrifying shockwaves and tremors. The prisoners woke up and were bewildered.

“The best way to infiltrate an enemy base is to let the enemy invite you over.” Saint Woodcutter’s primordial spirit said as he opened his eyes.

The Life and Death Book summoned his soul, and it was sent into the underworld for suppression. The four walls of the cage were designed to target the primordial spirit and runes to lock the primordial spirit filled the surroundings. Furthermore, chains passed through his body to prevent him from using his divine arts.

Woodcutter examined the runes, and after a moment, his gaze landed on the chain that was binding him. Very quickly, he managed to comprehend all of the logic contained in the seals.

Whoosh.

The chains moved like huge snakes to pull themselves out from his body one after another. Woodcutter floated to the ground and walked towards the door of the cage.

The door creaked and opened.

He had solved the method to break out of the underworld prison in an instant. He could enter and leave the place at will.

Saint Woodcutter left and went to the side of another cage while walking right in the face of a guard. With a wave of his hand, the cage opened up, and the chains that held First Ancestor Human Emperor fell to the ground.

First Ancestor Human Emperor jumped out from the prison and pounced right at the guard. He broke open the other cages to release Fu Riluo, Elder Angler, Chi Xi, and the rest.

“Gentlemen, let’s break open this prison and release all of the prisoners, the bigger the chaos we can cause in Mingdu the better it will be!”

Saint Woodcutter’s expression was calm as he said, “The more chaotic Mingdu is, the safer Eternal Peace will be. It’s best if it can continue to be chaotic for dozens to hundreds of years. In that way, Eternal Peace will be safe for dozens to hundreds of years!”

Everyone nodded their heads and broke through everything in their way. They killed the guards that came rushing and released all of the prisoners.

The underground prison was the most tightly guarded prison in Mingdu and gods that were disrespectful to the celestial heavens were all imprisoned there. Those gods had their corporeal bodies stripped off, and their primordial spirits were all trapped there to suffer.

There were many guards in the underworld as it was a place that imprisoned dangerous people. However, the people they met were ruthless characters like Elder Angler, Chi Xi, and Fu Riluo. They attacked with fatal blows without explanation.

Elder Angler threw out his hook and hooked out a soul. Every hook was accurate. Chi Xi had three heads and six arms while Fu Riluo's technique was even more astonishing. The three of them turned the underworld prison upside down, and if there was a person they couldn't deal with, there was still First Ancestor Human Emperor.

Ever since First Ancestor Human Emperor had walked out of the cage in his frame of mind, his cultivation was becoming stronger and stronger. He has the momentum of breaking through God Execution Stage and into Jade Capital.

Everyone barged down the underworld prison that has many levels that went down deep into the underground of Mingdu. The deeper they went down, the stronger the guards became.

When they arrived at the bottom level, everyone was tired. Luckily for them, they released a lot of prisoners, which attracted the attention of most of the guards and split their pressure.

"It's right here!"

Saint Woodcutter looked around the dim place, which looked sinister. Numerous monsters like lizards crawled on the wall. They were fast and huge.

"That person should be suppressed here."

Everyone looked around. There were many cells there, but every cell had a door forged with divine metal. All kinds of imperial edicts covered the doors. The seal in every imperial edict was very terrifying, but they didn't know who had left them.

Fu Riluo asked with a heavy voice, "Who is the one we're rescuing? Dao brother can tell us now, right?"

Saint Woodcutter walked forward and examined the imperial edicts on the cells. He differentiated the different kinds of seals and planned to use them to deduce who was trapped in which cell. He said calmly, "This person is the first heavenly king of Founding Emperor Era. There are a total of thirty-six celestial palaces in the celestial heavens of Founding Emperor Era. Among the thirty-six, four heavenly kings controlled the most esteemed four great celestial palaces. Among these four heavenly kings, Green Emperor of the East is the oldest, Sakra of the West is the youngest, Mingdu Heavenly King of the North is the bravest after drinking, and the strongest one is this Heavenly King of the South."

First Ancestor Human Emperor's heart leaped, and he said with a heavy tone, "Sakra is the name of buddha, and he's originally a god that was skilled at Heavenly Works. This Heavenly King of the South has a Di in the name, but it isn't a name of buddha nor is it a surname."

Saint Woodcutter carefully differentiated the imperial edicts and said, "Your Highness is right. The Di in Heavenly King of the South's name is a title, her abilities even surpassed Green Emperor, and in Founding Emperor Era, she had the rights to fight with Founding Emperor over the position of the emperor. Even though she lost under Founding Emperor's hands, everyone honored her as Di."

First Ancestor Human Emperor was silent for a moment. “Di Yiyue of the Four Great Heavenly Kings, rumors said she had died before the calamity erupted.”

“I’ve originally thought she had died in battle too, but she didn’t.”

Saint Woodcutter stopped in front of a prison and examined the imperial edicts. “My big disciple once passed me some geographical maps through my second disciple and among one of the maps was a geographical map of the underworld prison. Marked on it is the deepest part of the underworld prison.”

His face dimmed. To find the path of the saint, Founding Master of Heavenly Saint Cult did many things even Saint Woodcutter didn’t dare to think and dare to do.

Yet that big disciple of his had vanished without a trace. He didn’t know if he was dead or alive.

“He must have been to Mingdu before therefore, he wanted to pass a message to me. On the geographical map that Qin Mu marked, there is a small rune that’s left behind by my big disciple; this rune is a divine art marking that Di Yiyue frequently uses.”

When he spoke until there, he became silent. He was very worried about Founding Master’s situation.

Elder Angler praised, “Your big disciple is truly remarkable, to be able to barge into this place without anyone knowing and finding the location of Di Yiyue. Your other two disciples are extraordinary as well. I’ve seen Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor before, his talent is unmatched and even surpasses you back here. It’s just your second disciple is a little mischievous. But come to mention it, is it good for you to hide this operation from your second disciple and use him as bait?”

The corners of Saint Woodcutter’s eyes twitched, and he examined the imperial edicts on the prison doors carefully. “He has a huge monster in the heart of his brows; he can’t die. It’s good if he suffers a little, he’s still too young and too naive.”

“Naive?” Fu Riluo and Chi Xi grunted. Both of them had suffered greatly in Qin Mu’s hands.

First Ancestor tried to imagine Qin Mu’s naive look and his expression wasn’t good either.

Saint Woodcutter looked at the imperial edict on the door, and his vital qi flowed to transform into runes. The runes lighted up and shone on the imperial edict one after another.

Every time it shone, a seal in the imperial edict would be opened up. His speed grew extremely fast and transformed into countless vital qi runes. Layers of seals in the imperial edict opened up.

After a long moment, Saint Woodcutter raised his palm and gently peeled off the imperial edict.

Everyone praised his methods, but they weren’t too surprised. As the woodcutter who was the head of the four great heavenly teachers, Woodcutter was known for his knowledge. There was almost no seal in the world he couldn’t break open!

The door to the prison creaked open, and the sound was very piercing to the ear. Cold wind blew in his face and flapped everyone's clothing. Soon, their hair and brows were all covered in frost.

"Romantic passions since ancient time always leave empty regrets; this long-lasting hate knows no end. How could one free oneself with a smile? Like a poor willow floating with nowhere to call home."

A sigh of grief came from the prison and chilled their hearts. Fu Riluo asked in astonishment, "This famous Heavenly King Di Yiyue is a woman?"

Saint Woodcutter nodded his head and took a step in.

It was an ice chamber that was terrifyingly cold. Nine ice dragons surrounded the ice chamber as they hung upside down with their heads facing down. Where their head surrounded was an ice coffin and in the coffin laid a woman with an unmatched beauty. She wore black clothes, yet she had a phoenix crown and a cloak as well. She laid in the transparent coffin silently.

Her skin was whiter than snow, and it looked even fairer in contrast to the black clothes.

She laid in the ice coffin as though she was floating among clouds. She looked so silent and mysterious.

Those nine ice dragons were spewing cold ice breath and seemed to be trying to freeze the female corpse in the coffin.

Yet the corpse bride in the coffin had already awoken. She opened her eyes and gently raised a hand. Her jade-like finger bent upwards, and there was a gorgeous black ring on her finger which had sharp spikes on it.

Pak, pak, pak.

The ice dragon suddenly shattered, and only one last ice dragon was left. The ice dragon revealed a look of terror as it shrunk and coiled up.

Saint Woodcutter walked forward and held the hand of the female corpses. The corpse bride slowly floated up and landed on the ground, her eyes filled with exhaustion.

"May Heavenly King of the South return to your position!" Saint Woodcutter said solemnly.

Di Yiyue said sorrowfully, "So what if I return to my position? I'm already dead."

Only then did everyone noticed a hole that had the width of a finger on her forehead. They didn't know what had injured her, but they could see the wall behind her through the hole.

Even though she was wearing black, her clothes had the style and design of a wedding dress. She still had a phoenix crown and a cloak around her body. On the crown was a violet red veil which had been parted to reveal her beautiful facial features.

She must have been sitting quietly on the bed during her wedding night, feeling anxious and happy when her veil was opened. That was when someone had given her a fatal blow.

The only one who could get close to the number one heavenly king would only be her one true love, her bridegroom.

It was her bridegroom who had pierced her to death when parting her veil.

“Back then, Founding Emperor had prepared to invite Heavenly King back to fight the disaster, how could we expect to hear news of your death after you had just gotten married. The calamity erupted, and countless lives were lost.”

Saint Woodcutter said, “Back then, Heavenly King sought to learn from everywhere, and you have followed the four deities to cultivate so you could deal with the natural disasters. Now another calamity is incoming, Heavenly King has missed it once, and you can’t miss it a second time. As for your death, my little disciple has already settled it, and you can be revived.”

Di Yiyue muttered, “I can be revived?”

She turned her head to look at that ice dragon shivering in the corner.

That ice dragon shivered and pleaded with a trembling voice, “Empress, forgive me! We are also heeding orders; we have no choice but to free Empress’s body and primordial spirit...”

“Empress?”

Di Yiyue’s expression turned cold. “You call me empress? When have I, Di Yiyue, relied on a man? Even Heavenly Teacher doesn’t dare to call me Empress and calls me Heavenly King. You dare to call me empress? Call me Di Yiyue!”

The ice dragon hesitated and said carefully, “Di Yiyue...”

Pak!

He suddenly exploded and turned into ice shards. Even his primordial spirit couldn’t shatter anymore.

“How dare you call me by my name. You deserve to die for being disrespectful to me!”

Di Yiyue turned around and said with a smile, “Let us go, let us meet that bridegroom of mine. I have not seen the heartless rat for twenty thousand years; he never once visited me after I died. How I wish to make a bloody wound like this in the heart of his brows too...”

### **Chapter 710: Disciples of the Saint**

In the underworld sea of Mingdu, when Son of Heaven Yin stood under the Mingdu Heavenly Gate—no matter if the attacks were from Goddess of Heavenly Yin, the Imperial Gate Divine Knife in Tian Shu’s hand, or even from the power King Yama borrowed from Fengdu—he couldn’t be injured at all.

Emperor’s Throne was simply too powerful.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin who had revived learned the three hundred and twenty-four runes of Heavenly Yin World from Saint Woodcutter, and the divine art system of Heavenly Yin World was more or less determined. The power of Goddess of Heavenly Yin's divine arts was also rising in a straight line. Adding the fact that she was a natural born sacred god, her battle power surpassed even Tian Shu and King Yama.

It was because she couldn't enter Mingdu that she couldn't cause fatal injuries to Son of Heaven Yin.

Tian Shu's abilities were also extremely strong. The Imperial Gate Divine Knife was a divine knife specially targeted at the system of Youdu divine art; therefore, it was able to sever Earth Count's horn. It was a pity there was a slight flaw in its making.

And Son of Heaven Yin was incomparably intelligent. He had already used his divine art to break the effect of the divine knife absorbing primordial spirit through the flaw, so Tian Shu could only rely on the power of the divine knife to injure Son of Heaven Yin. He couldn't take his life.

King Yama had gathered the power of Fengdu and all its gods so he could fight him. However, due to the difference in realm, he could only injure Son of Heaven Yin as well.

Also, with Mingdu Heavenly Gate, Son of Heaven Yin could heal any injuries as long as they didn't take his life.

His Mingdu Heavenly Gate had the miraculous effect of going through reincarnations, and as a strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne, even if his paths, skills, and divine arts had originated from Youdu, he had built a completely different system on the foundation of Youdu and even surpassed it!

The three of them were stuck in a deadlock, and the wounds on Tian Shu and King Yama gradually grew. Their advantage was slowly turning into a disadvantage, and if the situation continued, it would be hard for them to escape.

Suddenly, Mingdu was in chaos as countless primordial spirits of prisoners held in the underworld prison rushed out to start a massacre. Son of Heaven Yin was astonished. 'This is bad! Quite a number of prisoners held in the underworld have a huge backing...'

When he thought until there, his mind couldn't help turning into a mess.

"The shyness of the daytime is covered by a silken sleeve; the melancholy of springtime makes it hard to rise and dress. A priceless gem is more easily found than a man who has a heart."

The clear voice of a woman came from the directions of the underworld prison, and it was clear when it reached the sky above the underworld sea. Grievances could be heard from the voice, and it seemed to be grieving that there were no men that were affectionate and true. There were no more men that pleased her, and she no longer had the mood to dress and groom herself.

Son of Heaven Yin's mind was flustered, and he suffered numerous attacks in a row, causing his flesh to split open. Luckily, there was Mingdu Heavenly Gate and his injuries healed quickly.



Suddenly, a violent red veil flew over and floated in the sky above Mingdu Heavenly Gate. The veil was huge and covered the heavenly gate.

When Son of Heaven Yin saw the phoenixes embroidered on the veil with golden thread, his mind was even more flustered. Under the veil, the attacks of King Yama and Tian Shu became pressing, and they finally got the upper hand. Son of Heaven Yin suffered heavy injuries again and again.

Son of Heaven Yin stabilized his mind and was ready to attack back when a phoenix crown flew over to land on his hand.

Son of Heaven Yin's scalp crawled, and he was helpless. Another red cloak flew over and latched onto his shoulders.

When Son of Heaven Yin covered his face and cried out, his legs were severed by Tian Shu while King Yama took the chance to stab his heart.

Son of Heaven Yin's legs sprinted into Mingdu Heavenly Gate, and the upper half of his body also rushed into the gate. Three Son of Heaven Yin came out from the other side of the gate and tried to flee.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin's attacks arrived right after, and the three Son of Heaven Yin vomited out blood as they fell and vanished into the underworld sea.

Mingdu Heavenly Gate flew up and was about to sink into the underworld sea with him when suddenly, Di Yiyue in black brought Saint Woodcutter, First Ancestor Human Emperor, and the rest. She pressed her palm on Mingdu Heavenly Gate.

The gate trembled violently and tried to escape several times but to no avail.

Mingdu Heavenly Gate became smaller and smaller until it became three yards tall. It no longer trembled.

On the other side, Goddess of Heavenly Yin turned the celestial dipper and made the sea float as she tried to force Son of Heaven Yin out. Saint Woodcutter bowed and said, "Goddess, no need for that, he has already suffered severe injuries, he wouldn't have stayed in the sea. He escaped long ago. We shouldn't stay here any longer, with such a huge ruckus, the extraterritorial celestial heavens will definitely send people to come to take a look. If that happens, we won't be able to leave."

Tian Shu rose into the sky and used the Imperial Gate Divine Knife to split the world barrier of Mingdu to escape through the sky.

Saint Woodcutter looked at Goddess of Heavenly Yin and said, "If the extraterritorial celestial heavens investigate this, Eternal Peace might be implicated. We will still need Goddess to bear the responsibility."

Goddess of Heavenly Yin said with a smile, "My surprise attack on Mingdu is to take revenge for myself, and I have good reason to do this so I can bear the responsibility. With Earth Count speaking out for me, the celestial heavens will probably not pursue this incident. Son of Heaven Yin can only suffer in silence.

However, by inviting me to make a move, it already used up one Heavenly Yin Pearl. To make me bear responsibility, I will still need another Heavenly Yin Pearl.”

First Ancestor Human Emperor took out one divine pearl and Goddess of Heavenly Yin nodded her head. The divine knife floated up and flew into Heavenly Yin World.

Goddess of Heavenly Yin faded away.

Di Yiyue lifted up Mingdu Heavenly Gate and said, “I’ve helped him create this treasure, and I know all uses of the heavenly gate, it’s a pity things have remained the same but people have changed. Big Heavenly Teacher, how are we returning to the world of the living?”

Woodcutter said, “Heavenly King may be dead, but your body still exists. It’s hard for you to return to Eternal Peace through the world barrier. However, we can return to Eternal Peace through King Yama’s Fengdu and return to the Great Ruins. We can then return to Eternal Peace from the Great Ruins.”

King Yama bowed and greeted, “King Yama pays my respect to senior uncle.”

Di Yiyue’s gaze landed on him, and she said in astonishment, “You are the adopted son of His Majesty? Back then you were still an honest looking boy, but after not seeing you for so many years, you have already become a ruler of a world!”

King Yama hung his head down.

Di Yiyue walked into Fengdu and examining the living realm of the dead. She said with a smile, “Fengdu is the horn of Earth Count, it’s a pity that your comprehension to the paths, skills, and divine arts of Youdu is not as dense as that heartless rat. There’s still a distance to Fengdu, Heavenly King of the North and I can help you, why did Heavenly King of the North run so fast away?”

First Ancestor Human Emperor said, “He has probably woken up from his drunk state. After he sobered up and recalled how he had fought with Son of Heaven Yin, he’s most probably hiding somewhere and shivering with excitement.”

Di Yiyue gave it some thought and said with a smile, “That’s him. However, instead of shivering in excitement, he’s probably shivering with lingering fear. When I revive, he and I will rebuild Fengdu for you.”

Fengdu drove into the darkness and vanished without a trace.

Mingdu and Fengdu were both forged with the horn of Earth Count, and they were part of Youdu; thus, the world barrier didn’t exist.

“Big Heavenly Teacher, I’ve heard you talk about a second calamity incoming, is Founding Emperor Era still not wiped out?”

Di Yiyue sat down in the second divine city of Fengdu. King Yama, First Ancestor, and Woodcutter accompanied her, and the strange woman that had a legendary beauty asked, “Is the extraterritorial celestial heavens wanting to wipe Founding Emperor Era out a second time?”

Saint Woodcutter's face was dim, and he shook his head. "Founding Emperor Era is already wiped out, and now it's Eternal Peace Era which is built upon our ruins. The disasters this time are targeted at Eternal Peace. Back then, didn't Heavenly King cultivate alongside the four deities of the four directions to deal with the natural disasters? Because the disasters are about to erupt in Eternal Peace this time, I thought of inviting you to come out. The person to deal with these natural disasters is none other than you."

Di Yiyue's expression turned cold, and she said indifferently, "Why should I help Eternal Peace deal with the natural disasters? I am indebted to Founding Emperor, I was smitten by love and I couldn't help Founding Emperor defend the natural disasters, but what has Eternal Peace got to do with me?"

Saint Woodcutter was silent for a moment. "The pillars of Eternal Peace's reform this time are two of my disciples. The third disciple, Jiang Baigui of River Tomb, the imperial preceptor of Eternal Peace."

Di Yiyue shook her head. "Your face isn't that big and much less your disciple's face."

Saint Woodcutter said, "My second disciple's surname is Qin, he's the hundredth and seventh descendant of Founding Emperor, who is also one of the pillars in Eternal Peace's reform this time."

Di Yiyue's charming face only softened that time, and she nodded her head slowly. "He's a descendant of Founding Emperor, in that case, blocking down these disasters can also be considered returning Founding Emperor a favor. He is the emperor of Eternal Peace?"

Saint Woodcutter hesitated and shook his head. "No. He is the palace grandee of Eternal Peace Emperor, and he is also the grand chancellor of Heavenly Saint Academy."

Di Yiyue's expression turned cold once again, and she sneered. "How could a descendant of Founding Emperor be a subject of another person? Your second disciple can't be the emperor, but what about the other descendants of Founding Emperor? Where are they? Where is Founding Emperor? I'm waiting for the people of Founding Emperor; I won't let other people benefit from him!"

"Founding Emperor..."

Saint Woodcutter's expression dim, and he shook his head. "Founding Emperor is hiding in Carefree Village. He has not shown himself for twenty thousand years already."

Di Yiyue was furious and slapped the table. "I've long said that that bad man with the surname Qin wasn't fit to be Founding Emperor, let the seat out, I'll do it! This guy, running to Carefree Village to live carefreely and throwing the wreck to everyone, making all of them fight for him, how shameless! Even so, it's impossible for me to help that emperor of Eternal Peace to block the disaster!"

"The one to be emperor isn't the one with the strongest ability and power; it's the one with the greatest boldness and widest breadth of mind."

Woodcutter said, "The Emperor of Eternal Peace is such a person. He has a breadth of mind and judgment that not even Founding Emperor possess. In terms of abilities, you aren't inferior to Founding Emperor, but if you are to be Founding Emperor, do you think you can do better?"

Di Yiyue was silent for a moment, and she shook her head. "When Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens was at its most crucial point in time, I was smitten by love and ran to get married. In the end, I got assassinated. I'm not suitable to be Founding Emperor. Oh well, I owe you much so I will be flexible. I need to meet your disciples and Eternal Peace Emperor before making a decision. If they are to my liking, I'll help, if not I'll turn and leave. I rather hide in Fengdu and be a female ghost. If I can't, I can also make a living under Earth Count."

Saint Woodcutter revealed a smile, and he was very happy. "If you meet my second disciple, you would be gratified; you will be happy that Founding Emperor has such an outstanding descendant!"

Fengdu returned to the Great Ruins and overlapped with the Great Ruins.

The sky was bright.

Saint Woodcutter, Fu Riluo, First Ancestor, and the rest bade farewell to King Yama and immediately returned into their own corporeal bodies.

Di Yiyue followed their primordial spirits back to Surging River Academy in Lizhou. Saint Woodcutter's corporeal body immediately woke up from a state of death and he flipped up. With a smile, he said, "My disciple is right in the vicinity, let me bring you to meet him! You will definitely like him when you meet him!"

First Ancestor, Chi Xi, Fu Riluo, and the rest also woke up one after another. As they were talking, loud rumbles came from the directions of Surging River as lightning struck non-stop.

Everyone looked towards the source of the sound, and they saw the five great thunderclouds forming a thick thundercloud which surrounding Surging River to strike furiously at a certain place.

Di Yiyue looked over and saw a disaster god attacking in all directions frantically while a youth laid out on his back and gnawed on the back of his head. The youth just let the five great thunderclouds strike him however they liked, and he could never be blown off.

Di Yiyue was in doubt as she took a glance at Woodcutter. She asked, "That's the descendant of Founding Emperor, your second disciple?"

Saint Woodcutter's expression didn't change, and he just shook his head. "Nope, I don't recognize this young talent. Heavenly King, let us go to Eternal Peace Capital City and meet Emperor Yanfeng first."