

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 886-890

Chapter 886: The Invincible Great Wizard

Although the eight High Emperors were all offspring of Mother Earth, they were of different races. One was born when Mother Earth experienced the pulse of the Ancestral Dragon in the land of the Primordial Realm. He had the head of a dragon and the body of a man and was honored as High Emperor Longxi.

One was born when Mother Earth experienced the air. She had the head of a phoenix and a human body with a pair of wings. She was honored as High Emperor Fengyou.

One was born when Mother Earth experienced the celestial river. He had a human body with a turtle shell. He was honored as High Emperor Heluo.

One was born when Mother Earth experienced the largest mountain in the Primordial Realm, Mount Meru. His body was as hard as rock. He was honored as High Emperor Jiamo.

One was born when Mother Earth experienced Youdu. He had the head of a cow and a human body with three eyes. He was honored as High Emperor Yebo.

One was born when Mother Earth experienced Xuandu. Her entire body was as white as snow, and her eyes were glowing white without pupils. She was honored as High Emperor Xuannv.

High Emperor Yuanjun was born when Mother Earth experienced the Ruins of End. His body was black with spiral markings.

Only Mother Earth's eldest daughter, High Emperor Meiying, was created from the Earth Aeon Dao Fruit that she bore.

Apart from the mentioned High Emperors and the one taken by Feng Qiuyun, the rest were dead and their souls dispersed. There had been rumors that some had been picked up and refined into treasures.

Despite having the same mother, due to Mother Earth experiencing different phenomena, they didn't look alike. However, they were all born strong and with divine arts.

Their divine arts were related to Mother Earth and the phenomena she experienced. There was no relationship with Heaven Duke and Earth Count.

The High Emperor Era was a period of chaos, and these High Emperors had cultivated to extreme potency. When they flew up to Celestial Venerable Yu, the Heaven Palaces behind the eight High Emperors were in shambles, but were fully unleashed!

Using her giant body to distort space, High Emperor Xuannv reached out towards the sky and plucked the sun, moon, and stars. She ripped the core from the sun with tremendous force, transforming it into a soldier who charged towards Celestial Venerable Yu.

Although they were real, the stars in her hands looked like toys. The stars were still burning, with magnetism and starlight bursting.

High Emperor Heluo broke a segment of the celestial river, transforming it into a weapon. The immeasurable celestial river looked like a magnificent whip, and also a giant dragon.

As High Emperor Yebo waved his hands, the flesh of the surrounding half-gods exploded. He then sucked their blood into his stomach, raising his battle prowess.

His horns glowed bright red, like two streams of yellow springs descending from the sky. Where his hooves treaded, seas were created.

High Emperor Jiamo was like a Buddha sitting in the center of the world, his strong Dharma aura overflowing. He contained both compassion and rage, like a Great Buddha who was furious.

High Emperor Fengyou flapped her colorful wings, transforming into a blade of light over 10,000 miles long. This was the sharpest blade in the High Emperor Era. It was able to cut through everything. Even the strong practitioners found it difficult to face it head-on.

High Emperor Longxi was known for his shape-shifting abilities. His body expanded greatly, to a size not far from that of this Celestial Venerable Yu. A heaven appeared behind him, with countless green thunder rumbling. He used thunderbolts as swords, calling down Apocalyptic Thunder Tribulation. The sea of lightning concentrated onto his palm, forming the sharpest sword in the High Emperor Era,

A giant swirl appeared above High Emperor Yuanjun, swallowing up everything. During the High Emperor Era, he could destroy his enemies' divine arts and armies with this.

High Emperor Meiyong was like a mini Mother Earth, wielding the strongest power of land of the Primordial Realm. Her bloodline was the most orthodox, and her understanding of magnetism the purest.

With the eight High Emperors exhibiting their divine arts together, the sky collapsed, and the earth cracked. It was a frightening scene indeed.

Celestial Venerable Yu laughed. "Ants."

His body radiated divine rays of magnetism as his palm struck High Emperor Meiyong. Despite being regarded as the Emperor's Throne practitioner with the highest physical power, she was utterly overwhelmed. Her bones shattered as she fell from the sky, hitting the ground.

When she was struggling to get up, a gigantic foot appeared and crushed her.

Celestial Venerable Yu's other palm struck High Emperor Yebo with a Youdu divine art, a case of Youdu versus Youdu.

High Emperor Yebo's horns broke as the seas beneath him boiled. Celestial Venerable Yu knocked him down with one palm strike, almost disintegrating his body.

“I didn’t expect Earth Count’s runes of the Great Dao to save you.”

Celestial Venerable Yu laughed heartily and didn’t pursue High Emperor Yebo. However, as he turned, his hair fluttered, and a thousand strands of his hair flashed across High Emperor Yebo like slender swords unopposed.

High Emperor Yebo was dumbfounded, his body sliced into a thousand neat, equal pieces.

“From today, the Emperor’s Throne isn’t a peerless realm anymore!”

Celestial Venerable Yu retracted his hair as his palm struck High Emperor Longxi, breaking the Apocalyptic Thunder Tribulation sword that was rumored to cut through everything. Longxi’s head spun off his neck, his eyes blasting huge electrifying thunderbolts in all directions.

Celestial Venerable Yu’s eyes glowed and shot two light rays into Yuanjun’s divine art, the abyss of the Ruins of End. The rays penetrated the abyss and went through Yuanjun’s head!

The celestial river whipped in and coiled itself around Celestial Venerable Yu, drawing blood on his body and keeping him in check.

Suddenly, the celestial river whip exploded, blasting High Emperor Heluo’s hand into a bloody mess.

Celestial Venerable Yu gathered and reconstructed the celestial river, striking High Emperor Heluo’s body with a jet of celestial water. His body was badly mangled, his flesh was almost ripped from his bones.

High Emperor Fengyou’s sharpest blade could injure him superficially but was unable to penetrate his body. High Emperor Xuannv’s magnetism and starlight battle formation was unable to hold him.

Celestial Venerable Yu laughed heartily, knowing he was moments away from defeating the eight High Emperors.

He reached out to grab the Primordial Tree, which was still growing bigger and taller. The friction between his palms and the air created blazing heavenly fire.

Qin Mu continued to circle around the Primordial Tree, performing his spell to reconstruct Mother Earth’s soul.

However, he had no way of escaping Celestial Venerable Yu’s palm.

At that moment, the powers of Heaven Duke and Earth Count suddenly surged, sending a powerful force through the Gate of Heaven Influence, boosting Qin Mu’s powers a hundred times!

This vast and profound power in Qin Mu turned into energy to reconstruct Mother Earth’s soul, pouring into the Primordial Tree.

Qin Mu thought, ‘Heaven Duke, Earth Count, can you not bear to sit idle anymore?’

Celestial Venerable Yu's palm was almost upon him and was about to grab him together with the Primordial Tree. "Qin Mu, one of the three heroes of Eternal Peace's reform. Legend has it that you are an invincible great wizard, able to resurrect people from the dead. Great Wizard Qin Mu, we finally meet!"

Suddenly, the Primordial Tree rose straight from the ground, and endless light rays flew alongside its leaves and branches. With a strong sweep, Celestial Venerable Yu was knocked back.

"Finally..."

Countless roots rose from the earth, following the rising Primordial Tree. Mother Earth appeared below the Primordial Tree, rising from the earth. She laughed. "Finally, I have seen the day! What you took away from me, you shall return back to me today!"

The Primordial Tree seemed like a giant squid flying in the sky, breaking through the Primordial Realm barrier. Under the control of Mother Earth, it flew towards the horizon.

Qin Mu, who was trapped with the tree, was taken along.

The speed at which Mother Earth was flying was too much for Qin Mu to bear. The pressure pressed against his body, tearing his skin.

"Mother Earth, what more can you do?"

Celestial Venerable Yu's face appeared across the Primordial Realm's sky. Although he was struck by a fully recovered Mother Earth, he appeared relatively uninjured. He laughed. "You were brought back to life only to die again. But this time, you die for good."

His body shrank sharply. Even at its limits, it was still a hundred feet tall.

Mother Earth quickly followed suit.

When facing someone weaker, a big body would create terror. However, when facing someone comparable, a big body would expose weak points.

Although she had shrunk to her limits, she was 800 feet tall. Compared to Celestial Venerable Yu, this was unfavorable for her.

The Primordial Tree also shrank, its countless roots retracting quickly, transforming into an enormous entangled ball.

As the trunk shrank, Qin Mu's body was crushed. He suddenly felt a flow of energy, which was Qin Fengqing transferring him energy.

Qin Mu moved upwards along the trunk, reaching the tree crown. There was a phoenix nest on top of the tree, shining with brilliance. It looked like a safe harbor from the surrounding chaos.

Qin Mu immediately took shelter in the nest.

“Mother Earth, you can’t defeat Celestial Venerable Hao. I will only give you one chance.”

Qin Mu’s Undying God Consciousness emerged from the nest and entered Mother Earth’s ear, saying, “I have fought him before. I know what his weaknesses are.”

At that moment, Mother Earth held up the Primordial Tree to face Celestial Venerable Yu. As the both of them clashed in the skies, the emitting force was apocalyptic and could shred through the entire face of the world.

Mother Earth snorted. For the first time, she experienced the terrifying power of a strong practitioner on the Celestial Heavens Realm.

This was a strong practitioner who was able to mobilize thousands of Dao under the heavens. Although Celestial Venerable Hao’s celestial heavens may not be perfect, with him having not yet built the 32 celestial palaces and the 72 throne halls, his magical powers weren’t beneath her.

Even more frightening was the completeness of Celestial Venerable Hao’s divine arts and Great Dao. This was a level that an ancient god like her was unable to attain.

Mother Earth and Celestial Venerable Yu clashed again. Her divine art was broken, and she was injured.

Celestial Venerable Yu’s attacks were ferocious. Even a powerful weapon like the Primordial Tree was unable to injure him. Instead, she was constantly hurt.

She may be strong, but her runes of Great Dao had been thoroughly researched by the celestial heavens. The magnetism divine arts exhibited by Celestial Venerable Yu were much stronger than hers.

No matter what move she utilized, it was full of flaws. There was no chance of striking Celestial Venerable Yu.

This was very terrifying.

She had no tricks up her sleeve anymore.

Her brainwaves pulsed and communicated with Qin Mu’s Undying God Consciousness. “What are his weaknesses?”

When the Undying God Consciousness clashed with the vast thoughts, Mother Earth saw a flash and was transported back to the celestial heavens of the early Dragon Han Era.

She stood on the Jade Pool, facing Celestial Venerable Hao.

Somehow, she seemed to become a teenager—full of anger, wanting to help the real Celestial Venerable Yu fight for justice.

She then seemed to transform into the Celestial Venerable that had been lost in history—Celestial Venerable Mu.

“Watch for my divine art!”

Qin Mu said, “Remember, you only get one chance!”

Celestial Venerable Yu attacked, his divine art graceful and dazzling beyond description. However, Mother Earth was unable to notice this as her thoughts were merged with Qin Mu’s Undying God Consciousness.

With the Primordial Tree in hand, she did not invoke the powers of magnetism. Instead, she used it as a sword and performed a sword skill.

Her sword penetrated Celestial Venerable Yu’s seemingly perfect divine art and pierced his chest.

Celestial Venerable Yu’s expression turned from shock to fear.

The branches of the Primordial Tree pulsed with a mysterious rhythm, tearing into his seemingly perfect body.

This was a sword skill, exhibited by every branch and leaf—a skill that would terrify him for ages!

“Celestial Venerable Mu!”

He screamed while struggling to rid his bloody body of the Primordial Tree. “It’s been a long time since we met!”

Qin Mu stood in the nest, his clothes fluttering with a divine glow. He smiled. “Yes, it’s been a long time.”

Chapter 887: The Writings of Primordial Realm Grandmaster

Mother Earth didn’t give them time to reminisce. She manipulated the Primordial Tree, turning its roots into a giant hammer to strike the chest of the astonished Celestial Venerable Yu.

Celestial Venerable Yu spun wildly and crashed into the barrier of the Primordial Realm. Like a stone skipping on water, his body bounced off the barrier and fell to the ground.

The powerful impact of Celestial Venerable Yu created holes in the Primordial Realm barrier.

These holes represented the wounds of the Primordial Realm and would take time to heal.

Mother Earth screamed, two fingers pointing upright. Multiple roots emerged from the ball of roots of the Primordial Tree and burrowed into Celestial Venerable Yu’s wounds.

As she only had one chance, she definitely wouldn’t pass up this opportunity. Now that Celestial Venerable Yu was heavily wounded, it was the best time to finish him off.

If she failed, she would die!

“Boundless Magnetism!”

The roots of the Primordial Tree pierced through Celestial Venerable Yu’s sword wounds, exiting from his back. Magnetism merged with the roots, radiating and glowing.

The roots picked Celestial Venerable Yu up, and entangled themselves in the air. They then retracted back into the ball of roots, forming a huge “∞” sign.

Qin Mu looked at the roots. The runes of magnetism on the roots formed countless light halos as they circled the roots. The roots then retracted back into the ball, together with the runes of magnetism.

The powerful force of magnetism took away Celestial Venerable Yu’s essence, weakening him. The terrifying divine energies of magnetism crushed the runes of Great Dao in Celestial Venerable Yu’s body, causing immeasurable damage to his body and primordial spirit.

The previous Celestial Venerable Yus were test subjects used by the sovereigns of the celestial heavens and were only cultivated up to the Divine Bridge Realm. This Celestial Venerable Yu was different, the primordial spirit of Celestial Venerable Hao was in him.

Mother Earth’s divine art and Primordial Tree were too powerful, causing tremendous damage to his Primordial Spirit.

The divine light of magnetism pulled down pieces of heavens, using them to crush Celestial Venerable Yu’s body. Given the pressure, had he been in the Emperor’s Throne Realm, he would have been killed!

“Celestial Venerable Mu, Mother Earth, you underestimated the power of the Celestial Heavens Realm!”

Majestic celestial heavens, celestial palaces, and throne halls appeared behind Celestial Venerable Yu, shining brilliantly. With a burst of power, the Primordial Tree roots and runes of the Great Dao stopped moving. The “∞” created by the roots loosened into a big circle.

The heavens that were crushing him was flung off.

Following which, the runes of magnetism rotated, returning him the essence that was taken away by Mother Earth earlier!

Mother Earth let out a long scream as multiple roots emerged from the Primordial Tree ball of roots. The thick, gigantic roots pierced through the celestial heavens—toppling celestial palaces, destroying throne halls.

The trunk and the crown were only one-tenth of the Primordial Tree. The strongest part of Mother Earth was her roots.

She flew towards Celestial Venerable Yu, the Primordial Tree close behind.

At the top of the tree, Qin Mu leaped out of the phoenix nest, his body covered by many rotating runes. He transformed into a faint stream of light and flew towards the closing wounds of the Primordial Realm barrier.

“Celestial Venerable Mu, I have waited for you for a million years!”

Celestial Venerable Yu said, neither laughing or crying, “A million years ago, you had the late mover advantage and used a million years of divine arts against me. That was why I lost to you! A million years later, I have the first mover advantage. I have a million years of wisdom and had a million years to rebuild the perfect celestial heavens!”

Qin Mu glanced back and saw that the two frightening divine beings were still fighting. Behind Celestial Venerable Yu, within the majestic celestial heavens, a faceless man stood in one of the throne halls. He looked like the master of the celestial palace, a heavenly emperor.

‘Celestial Venerable Hao has been in the Celestial Heavens Realm for a long time, he must have incredible powers.’

Qin Mu picked up speed, thinking, ‘He has been injured greatly. If he decides to fight to the death, he could possibly kill Mother Earth. However, he is one who cherishes his life. This had been the same for a hundred years and I don’t see that changing. To protect his status in the celestial heavens, he won’t allow himself to suffer too much damage. Hence, he will abandon the fight and return back to the celestial heavens. Before he is fully recovered, he won’t make any major moves.’”

As the Primordial Realm barrier healed, Qin Mu disappeared within the Primordial Realm.

The two monstrosities were still fighting in the sky. Their divine arts tore the sky apart, showing the mortal world their frightening figures and leaving them in awe of their strength.

Mother Earth’s injuries were getting more and more serious, gradually weakening her.

“Celestial Venerable Mu, what should I do next?” Her thoughts pulsed, only for her to realize that Qin Mu wasn’t on the tree crown anymore.

Mother Earth panicked. Qin Mu’s guidance helped her avoid a beating. Now, she was falling behind while Qin Mu had disappeared, leaving her fearful in the face of death.

However, Celestial Venerable Hao was more fearful than her.

Mother Earth had already lost everything. He had not.

He enjoyed a high position within the celestial heavens. If he were to suffer any major damage, other sovereigns would be more than happy to take his place!

If he were to fight on, he would face this difficult situation.

However, if he didn’t finish off Mother Earth, it would be a blow to his prestige.

Today, no sovereign descend to the mortal world to help him, not even his follower, Celestial Venerable Huo. The sovereigns have been close friends with him all along but they are, in fact, waiting for an opening. This spooked Celestial Venerable Hao.

At this moment, a face appeared across the sky. It was the other Celestial Venerable Yu.

Celestial Venerable Hao's initial happiness turned into surprise. This Celestial Venerable Yu didn't offer to help but remained as a smiling on-looker.

"Does Your Majesty need help?" Celestial Venerable Yu laughed.

Upon hearing his voice, Celestial Venerable Hao realized who he was.

The Primordial Realm.

Qin Mu landed and saw a scene of devastation.

The fleet of ships controlled by the army of the celestial heavens began to eradicate the forces in the Primordial Realm, flattening the nations built by the half-gods, plundering and killing.

The Primordial Realm was in chaos. Demons and monsters ran amok. The atmosphere was foul as gods and devils battled each other among the clouds. From time to time, heads as big as mountains fell from the sky.

Whoosh—

An enormous demon flew over his head, trying to flee, but a hundred celestial soldiers pursued and kill him.

Qin Mu did not have to walk far to see the rivers of blood. Its corpse fell in front of him, like a giant mountain blocking his path.

A team of gods of the celestial heavens caught up. "Take the corpse, we have use for it!"

Qin Mu hid in the darkness and watched them take the corpse away, emerging only after they had left.

As he walked through his chaotic surroundings, he saw gods pulling up mountains and crushing half-god nations with them. Imperial cities and countless half-god races were flattened into dust.

The half-gods of the dragon race were skinned by gods of the celestial heavens and placed on mountains to be burned alive by celestial fire.

He wandered around this endless battlefield, experiencing burning and looting all round. The divine kingdom of the phoenix race had been invaded by the army of the celestial heavens. Many beautiful people of the phoenix race had been taken as slaves to be raped.

He saw a god being hanged in front of a heaven's mountain gate. That particular heaven of the Primordial Realm had been utterly defeated. Countless half-god slaves had been pierced. They had difficulty moving forward under the orders of the gods.

There were flames of battle everywhere in the Primordial Realm. The army of the celestial heavens used the corpses of gods and devils to build a towering sacrificial altar and prepared to launch a blood sacrifice.

The sky was filled with gleaming blood. There was a constant flow of large ships carrying the army of gods and devils coming through the blood sacrifice into the Primordial Realm, directing their attack on even larger forces.

The sky was filled with ever-increasing ships and gods.

“What about the ancient Celestial Emperor?”

Qin Mu muttered, “Have you descended? I have given you the opportunity to act... The human race, what is going to happen to the majority of the human race?”

This battle was spreading. Soon, it would reach Eternal Peace.

“Son of Youdu?”

Suddenly, a celestial god discovered him and unfurled a scroll painting. “One will search high and low only to find it when one least expects to. You are the Son of Youdu.”

Qin Mu was indifferent. He transformed into his three-headed and six-armed form, and his body grew bigger. His third head was a big-headed baby.

“Wherever I am, Youdu exists!”

The big-headed baby looked confusedly at the scene of devastation. “But here is scarier than Youdu.”

At the southern sea, a star collapsed, dragging a long trail of fire into the sea and causing giant waves.

On the surface of the southern sea, within the celestial palace of the remaining survivors of Crimson Light, countless Crimson Light gods were resisting the invading army of the celestial heavens. Chi Xi was leading the resistance, buying time for his people to retreat.

His comrades around him dwindled. Eventually, he was the only one fighting ferociously on the God Execution Stage and was drowned in the sea of gods and devils.

“Die together with me!”

He let loose one last roar. “Worship!”

His qi and blood were devoured by the God Execution Stage. The God Execution Stage of this strong Emperor's Throne practitioner seemed to come alive from a deep slumber, releasing its power. It sucked

the qi and blood of many celestial gods. Those who charged at the God Execution Stage were turned into corpses.

Chi Xi ran out of energy, and his eyes started to blur.

“Crimson Light Son of God should have already brought my people to safety. What about my disciple, is he safe?”

Before he died, he saw Grandmaster hiding himself from place to place like an old rabbit within the crumbling Crimson Light celestial palace.

Chi Xi smiled for the final time. “He can run fast indeed...”

Pangong Tso made use of the chaos to escape the Crimson Light celestial palace. He was considered the top escapist by Qin Mu. Not a hundred gods can stop him. Not even the Jade Pool and Jade Capital Realm he encountered on the way were unable to stop him.

The sky was dim, and it was impossible to tell whether it was day or night. Flames of battle burned across the sky like a painting on fire.

Pangong Tso escaped under this picture, onto the mainland. Although his body was full of injuries, he managed a smile. “There is no one in this world who is able to kill me. No one! Not even Cult Master Qin!”

He saw that, ahead, there were gods killing. The fleet of Eternal Peace was carrying countless mortals towards the north when they were sunk by the divine arts of the gods and devils.

“None of my business.”

He planned to circle around and seek safe shelter. At that moment, he was dazed. He was unable to pull his gaze away from the figure fighting the celestial heavens gods.

It was First Ancestor Human Emperor. He was fighting against more than 10 god generals so that the divine arts practitioners on the ships could lead the mortals to safety.

The flames of battle lit up the faces on the boats—there were faces of frightened women and children.

“None of my business. I have done nothing good in my life. All these thousands of years, I have only done bad deeds.”

Pangong Tso chuckled and walked away. At this moment, the body of First Ancestor Human Emperor fell from the sky and slid 10 miles before stopping at his feet. A Jade Capital Realm god descended from the sky and stabbed First Ancestor’s chest with his sword.

Pangong Tso, without thinking, transformed himself into black smoke and carried First Ancestor away.

“Stop!”

First Ancestor Human Emperor shook the black smoke off his body. He didn't look at him but faced the oncoming celestial heavens practitioners. "Go, help those people escape!"

He charged at the celestial gods without looking back.

Pangong Tso was startled. He quietly rose and landed on one of the ships that were heading towards the south at high speed. Behind him danced the shadowy figures of First Ancestor Human Emperor and the celestial gods. The shock wave of their divine arts rippled out, threatening to rip the boats apart.

"This is His Majesty's ship. Please get off."

Pangong Tso looked at the despairing divine arts practitioners and laughed. "I have spent my whole life escaping. I can guarantee you will escape alive!"

The ship landed, and people were getting off.

"Things will get better when we arrive at Li River Academy."

Pangong Tso led them forward while consoling everyone. "When we reach Li River Academy, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor will build a teleporter, which will take us to the capital city."

The people moved in the darkness, not knowing where they were. Along the way, the group grew as more refugees joined them.

Pangong Tso became their leader. The sun and stars had disappeared from the sky. He was the only one who was able to navigate in the darkness.

Pangong Tso led them for 10 days. More and more people got left behind from exhaustion.

"There used to be a period of time where I could have been the human emperor."

Pangong Tso said to these divine arts practitioners, "That was around the end of the High Emperor Era. I took the remaining survivors of the High Emperor Era and escaped in the darkness. I almost became the High Emperor Era's First Ancestor Human Emperor..." He chuckled.

Today, Li River Academy would be within sight.

However, the refugees despaired upon seeing a celestial heavens ship descending from the sky. At the bow of the ship were rock-looking faces.

"Grandmaster!" The divine arts practitioners tried to look for Pangong Tso, but he was nowhere in sight.

The people were desperate.

In the darkness, Pangong Tso looked back and saw the celestial gods getting off the ship, walking towards the people whom he once protected.

“I have escaped all my life and won’t fail here. I have killed countless and have never done a good deed.”

Pangong Tso panted and laughed. “No one is able to take me down, not even Cult Master Qin! Hehe, hehe...”

His panting got heavier as he dragged his heavy feet out of the darkness. He walked towards the gods of the celestial heavens. “I could have become the human emperor, the First Ancestor Human Emperor... No one can finish me off. Come!”

He charged into the celestial gods and laughed. “Come! I have been running all my life...”

Those celestial gods looked at him coldly.

He turned and told the Eternal Peace divine arts practitioners, “Take the people and leave. Beyond this mountain, you will see the Li River Academy! I can handle this!”

The divine arts practitioners took the people and left hastily.

After some time, a blood-drenched First Ancestor Human Emperor arrived and found Pangong Tso’s corpse on the devastated battlefield.

First Ancestor Human Emperor closed Pangong Tso’s eyes, giving him peace. “At that time, I was just an escaping soldier. I never expected myself to become the human emperor.”

He continued forward and caught up with the refugees.

Li River Academy was in sight.

Chapter 888: The Weirdo in the Cage

“Hai, old nemesis!”

At the source of the Surging River, a group of ghosts made up of handsome men and pretty girls were floating about, leading the tens of thousands of residents of the Great Ruins to the river bank. There, they bumped into another group of men and women who were also taking the migrants to the river bank.

Amongst the group of handsome men and pretty women ghosts were several old men and old women. Upon seeing the youths in front of them, who were of varying heights, sizes, and appearances, the ghosts couldn’t help but beam with joy. They all started to tease them, laughing and saying, “The d*mn old ghosts of the Hall of Human Emperors are out here looking all decent-like today!”

These youths with unique appearances were the past generations of human emperors of the Hall of Human Emperors. Qi Kang, Yi Shan, Second Ancestor, Third Ancestor, and the others had entered the depths of the Great Ruins when the massive Celestial Venerable Yu and the gods of the celestial heavens descended. They had gone to search for the residents of the Great Ruins to escort them from the Surging River to Eternal Peace.

When they arrived here, they happened to bump into the ghosts of the past generations of Heavenly Devil Cult Masters. These ghosts were also escorting the residents of the Great Ruins to Eternal Peace to seek refuge.

Yi Shan was short, small, and fat, and he placed both hands on his hips and sneered. "We are d*mn old ghosts? We're all living well now, it's you Heavenly Devil Cult fellows that are the d*mn old ghosts! None of you even have your corporeal bodies, so what are you all doing wandering about like this? Leave these people to us, you all better hurry back to Fengdu to save your own lives!"

Qi Kang laughed coldly. "Without your corporeal bodies, you might just die without even knowing how it happened!"

"Pah, pah! Children's words carry no harm! Go knock on wood, knock on wood!"

The cult masters of the Heavenly Devil Cult all burst out laughing. "Silly brats of the Hall of Human Emperors, us dead people are very magnanimous and wouldn't stoop to your level. Smelling the sour and foul stench of you living fellows makes us nauseous."

The Hall of Human Emperors and Heavenly Devil Cult bickered with each other, each side spitting at the other relentlessly.

They were originally the overlords of Fengdu and had always fought with each other. Even when they were still alive, they had already found each other to be nuisances. Only when the human emperor took out the Human Emperor's Seal would the cult masters of the Heavenly Devil Cult become less riotous.

But when the Human Emperor's Seal wasn't used, they would fight and bicker with each other.

Young patriarch hurriedly stopped them, saying, "Everyone is here to help the residents of the Great Ruins, stop bickering so much. There are battles everywhere now in the Primordial Realm, so it's more important for us to escort these mortals to safety."

Fifth Ancestor sneered. "Wen Yuan, you are all dead ghosts, how will you all be able to transport so many people?"

The spirits of the Heavenly Devil Cult Masters all started to laugh, and each of them executed techniques, replying in unison, "We have the Five Demons Transferring Technique, teleportation formations, and techniques to move on land, flee on water, and even move mountains. With the past generations of cult masters working together, we could transport millions of people, much less tens of thousands of people! You fellows of the Hall of Human Emperors are stupid, fat, and dark, and the techniques of the Hall of Human Emperors are also stupid, fat, and dark, what kind of abilities can you all have?"

The many human emperors laughed, each executing their own divine arts. One took out a single leaf and blew on it, transforming it into a green ship that was hundreds of yards long. Another shook his body and transformed into a long dragon, while yet another grew clouds at his feet, allowing the mortals to stand on top of them. The various divine arts executed made everyone's eyes dazzle.

The Heavenly Devil Cult Masters looked at each other incredulously.

“These stupid, fat, and dark fellows relived another life, and their divine arts actually became even more intricate.”

They transported the residents of the Great Ruins, traveling along the river. Along the way, the two parties continued to spit at each other, bickering nonstop.

The young patriarch wasn't able to do anything and could only let them be.

Along the way, when they bumped into the gods and devils of the celestial heavens, the human emperors and the Heavenly Devil Cult Masters ceased their bickering. If they outnumbered the enemy, they would attack them together, the human emperors going against them head-on while the cult masters used dirty tricks. If they were outnumbered by the enemy, they would execute the teleportation divine art and transport the residents of the Great Ruins to safety.

The journey so far was quite safe, it was just that the Primordial Spirits of the Heavenly Devil Cult Masters were growing duller and duller.

“You all have left Fengdu for too long.”

Human Emperor Qi Kang continued, “Patriarch Wen Yuan, you should all return. If you continue to drag this out, your souls will disintegrate.”

Young patriarch shook his head, and before he could even say anything, Zu Yang, Yu Lian, Si Yuanwei, and the other cult masters all started to chide him noisily, making Human Emperor Qi Kang feel dizzy from all the noise.

Suddenly, corpses of divine dragons and gods and devils floated about the surface of the river. The dragon palace at the bottom of the river was shattered. Evidently, the great army of the celestial heavens had come to attack the Surging River Dragon Palace. Those gods and devils should be the celestial troops and generals who had died in the battle.

There was still some divine fire burning on the surface of the river, and it couldn't even be extinguished by the river water.

There were damaged ships at the shores as well. The celestial troops and generals probably clashed with the strong beings of the dragon race, and there were great casualties there too.

The cult masters of the Heavenly Devil Cult possessed the corpses of these celestial troops and generals. They danced about and had all sorts of strange forms. Following that, they surrounded a large celestial heavens ship and started to do carpentry noisily.

They were deft and actually managed to repair the celestial heavens ship very quickly while the human emperors looked on with shock.

The Heavenly Devil Cult Masters stood at the head of the ship and executed their techniques, transporting the people onto the ship.

“You’re all blessed!”

They beamed. “We are the great army of the celestial heavens, and you are all our prisoners. We are escorting you all!”

The ship took flight, traveling east, the flag of the celestial heavens army flying high. Along the way, they saw more and more celestial heavens battleships tunneling out of the void from within the blood rays that were released from the countless sacrificial offerings of flesh and blood. The sights only made their hearts grow heavier.

They met a group that was migrating, and the ones who were escorting the mortals were divine arts practitioners from the Heavenly Saint Academy.

A scholar from the Heavenly Saint Academy told them, “We were only able to make it here alive with the help of a spirit named Ling Jing.”

“Where is Daoist Ling Jing?”

The scholars were silent.

They carried these refugees on board and continued on their journey. Along the way, they came across a young Daoist who was leading people from the Great Ruins, and they were moving with great difficulty. The young Daoist was Dao Master Lin Xuan.

“Stinky Daoists, they are even more nausea-inducing than the stupid, fat, and dark human emperors!”

The Heavenly Devil Cult Masters viewed the Dao Master of the Dao Sect with contempt, but they still allowed Dao Master Lin Xuan to lead the refugees on board the ship.

“You can send these people to the peach forest of my Dao Sect Academy.”

Dao Master Lin Xuan removed his Dao crown from his head, and it was full of blood. He then continued, “Within the peach forest is Celestial Venerable Yue. Although she doesn’t get involved in worldly affairs, the peach forest can protect their safety. You can also send them to Clear Sky Heaven. Clear Sky Heaven is a branch of the celestial heavens’ Dao Sect, and it’s still quite safe there. I have already ordered the disciples of the Dao Sect to head to Clear Sky Heaven and have told them to escort the people near the Surging River to Clear Sky Heaven to hide from the disaster of war. There are twenty-four kingdoms of gods in Clear Sky Heaven, which should ensure their safety.”

“This Daoist isn’t that bad.”

Cult Master Si Yuanwei admired him greatly, and she smiled. “As the Dao Master, your willingness to sacrifice your life by coming out here shows that you have a good conscience. Did you come out alone?”

“There were two of us.”

Dao Master Lin Xuan continued, “There is still Daoist Cha.”

“Where is he?”

Dao Master Lin Xuan pressed his lips together. “He stayed behind to destroy the path and said that he would catch up with us when we made it further out. He also said that if he didn’t manage to catch up with us after two hours that we didn’t have to wait for him.”

“When did this occur?”

“Six days ago.”

Dao Master Lin Xuan put on his Dao crown and continued blankly, “He probably took a different route and missed me, I didn’t continue to wait for him. Or perhaps, he has already reached the peach forest. He runs very fast.”

The group didn’t inquire further.

They continued to move forward, and the people within the ship grew in numbers until it was almost full. Although the celestial heavens ship was enormous, it wasn’t possible for it to contain every single one of the refugees.

Suddenly, the ship started slowing down. Human Emperor Qi Kang walked to the head of the ship and asked, “What happened?”

Cult Master Yan Ji’s hand trembled slightly as he pointed to the front. There, dozens of ships spanning several miles in length were stopped mid-air, and on the ships, there were thousands of gods from the celestial heavens who were currently taking breaks.

A god flew towards them and shouted out from afar, “Who do you serve under?”

Everyone on the ship was instantly at a loss and didn’t know what to do.

The god flew closer and shouted out again, “Who is your chief general?”

“What should we do?”

Human Emperor Yi Shan croaked out in a hoarse voice, “Shall we just fight it out?”

At this very moment, suddenly, the sound of a bugle horn resonated from the ships, and a golden armored god shouted out loudly, “The tracks of the Son of Youdu have been found! White Deity has mobilized us to go and subdue him! Follow me!”

The god that was closing in on them hesitated for a moment before he immediately returned to one of the ships. The enormous ships broke through the air one after the other and left.

Everyone on the ship broke out in a cold sweat.

“Who is the Son of Youdu? Such a grand line-up and it actually required the celestial heavens’ White Deity to mobilize the army of the celestial heavens to go forth and kill him?” Second Ancestor mumbled.

“It’s Cult Master Qin.”

Dao Master Lin Xuan continued, “When I was at Supreme Emperor Heaven, I heard people addressing him as Son of Youdu.”

The many Heavenly Devil Cult Masters laughed. “As expected of the current generation cult master of our sacred cult, his reputation is truly impressive!”

The past generations of human emperors also broke out into laughter. “What has this got to do with your Heavenly Devil Cult? He is clearly the current generation human emperor of our Hall of Human Emperors!”

They started to bicker again, and Dao Master Lin Xuan hurried them. “The peach forest is just up ahead. Let’s hurry up and go over.”

He mumbled to himself, “Maybe Daoist Cha has already arrived at the peach forest and is waiting for me there.”

The group was a little perplexed. There seemed to be something off about the state of mind of this Dao Master.

Young patriarch stepped forward. Reaching out, he removed Dao Master Lin Xuan’s Dao crown. A broken sword was stabbed into Lin Xuan’s hair bun, and it pierced deeply into his brain.

Blood flowed out of the Dao crown again.

Young patriarch stopped the other cult masters, putting the Dao crown back onto Lin Xuan’s head properly. “Don’t remove it. If you remove it, he will die. If it stays there, he can still be saved if we find someone skilled in the art of healing.”

The ship continued along towards the peach forest. The thousand miles of peach blossoms were very eye-catching. When they arrived at the now empty Dao Sect Academy, Lin Xuan went to search for Daoist Cha, but he didn’t find him.

They let the people of the Great Ruins walk down from the ship and enter the peach forest.

The skies were dim at present. Suddenly, a light came from within the peach forest. The refugees followed the light and moved forwards, disappearing in the depths of the peach forest.

“Eternal Peace’s Jade Face Poison King is skilled in the art of healing, I will take him to the Jade Face Poison King!”

Human Emperor Qi Kang carried Lin Xuan on his back and said, “Everyone, take care!”

Everyone bowed. “Take care!”

Human Emperor Qi Kang sprinted as though he was flying, frantically racing all the way and only reaching the Surging River after six to seven days. After he arrived, he stepped along the waves of the river to continue down it. In the skies, countless enormous ships flew by, and suddenly, a few of the ships stopped in mid-air.

Human Emperor Qi Kang hurriedly hid in a dark corner. He saw the ships lowering countless chains, and following it, an enormous cage was hung out from between the ships, the chains rattling about noisily.

“My name is Wei Suifeng, my name is Wei Suifeng!”

Within the cage, an imposing god had his body locked in place by chains, which penetrated his corporeal body, his primordial spirit, all of his divine treasures, and even his celestial palaces!

“Shut up!”

A formidable godly awe came from one of the ships, and a voice that was filled with an imposing aura said coldly, “Wei Suifeng, you made contact with Celestial Venerable Ling before, and you even have possession of her hairpin. You have been holding on to the hairpin for so long, researching Celestial Venerable Ling’s divine art. Your body and primordial spirit must have experienced some sort of change. Using you to trade for the ghost ship, there are no losses in this deal, right?”

Human Emperor Qi Kang hid in the darkness, and he watched as the figure within the cage shouted out, “My name is Wei Suifeng!”

Human Emperor Qi Kang was taken aback. “This fellow called Wei Suifeng, he seems to be yelling at me to tell me that his name is Wei Suifeng. What could this mean?”

At this very moment, he saw that beneath the Surging River under his feet, there was an enormous ship sailing by slowly.

“My name is Wei Suifeng!” the mad man in the cage shouted at him.

Chapter 889: The Primordial Realm’s Disabled Elderly Village

‘Wei Suifeng? It’s a very normal name. He keeps yelling it out like this, what could the meaning behind it be?’

Human Emperor Qi Kang didn’t dare to make any movements, watching as the gods from the celestial heavens sent the cage and the man within it into the Surging River. The ship that was enshrouded in a dark aura and chains beneath the surface of the Surging River suddenly burst out of the water, causing great waves to surge up into the sky!

Within the black colored fog, flickering human figures could be seen indistinctly onboard the ship.

Human Emperor Qi Kang had seen this ghost ship by the riverbanks of the Surging River. Back then, Qin Mu had stopped the others from boarding the ship and had killed a prince of the celestial heavens by the riverbank.

“Wei Suifeng, you have a deep connection to this ghost ship. Back then, you were the owner of this very ship, the Commander of the Feathered Forest Guards. Then you ran away and disappeared for hundreds of thousands of years. Yet the Feathered Forest Guards under you are still on the boat and have become a part of the ghost ship.”

In the sky, the existence on the Emperor’s Throne Realm within the celestial heavens ship laughed. “Look at how much your old subordinates miss you, they have all emerged. You infiltrated the Heaven Alliance, thinking that you had concealed yourself well enough, and then ruined the great plans of the celestial heavens countless times. Your sins are deserving of a thousand deaths. However, you’re still of use.”

The cage sunk into the Surging River, and the ghost ship fully emerged out of the surface of the river. There was actually a strange force that was replacing the substance within the celestial river!

At this very moment, the man in the cage suddenly acted up. There were a series of loud explosion sounds, and the massive chains that held him down suddenly snapped from the middle!

The chains locked on to the ghost ship, and with a forceful swing, the cage burst out from the surface of the river and landed on the deck of the ghost ship.

Whoosh—

The chains flew up and actually merged with the chains that surrounded the ghost ship. It was as though these chains and the chains around the ghost ship were originally the same things!

“Bastard!”

An imposing figure descended from one of the ships in the sky. From the ship, countless chains flew down together and were directed towards the ghost ship!

The countless gods of the celestial heavens also activated the ships one by one as the chains intertwined around the ghost ship, intending to drag the ghost ship out.

“Green Deity of the Eastern Sky, do you dare to board the ship?”

The weirdo in the cage stood up, and with a loud boom, he burst the cage open, splitting it into several pieces. His towering body was emitting a thick black aura, and his whole being was transforming into fog and fusing with the ghost ship.

Very soon, he became the black fog that enshrouded the ghost ship. The ships in the sky weren’t able to move this ghost ship. On the contrary, they were being pulled downwards by it.

From the black fog, Wei Suifeng’s voice could be heard, and he laughed and said, “If you board the ship, you will become like me and become one with the ghost ship! You don’t realize it at all, but the ghost ship is a cycle to me. You sending me here is merely the starting point of this cycle!”

The ghost ship sunk into the river. Green Deity of the Eastern Sky leaped in and chased after the ghost ship, but the chains on the ghost ship intertwined and attacked him ceaselessly. At the same time, the ships of the celestial heavens were also dragged down until they plummeted to the river's surface.

The soldiers of the celestial heavens quickly undid the chains so as not to be dragged into the black fog.

Two existences on the Emperor's Throne Realm—one beneath the surface, the other on the surface—exchanged blows, and instantly, it caused great chaos. The Surging River trembled from the force until it burst out into the sky, revealing the dragon palaces and dragon halls clearly.

Human Emperor Qi Kang hurriedly carried Dao Master Lin Xuan and escaped during the chaos, running off in the direction of the Heavenly Saint Academy.

He then heard the yelling of the madman from within the Surging River. "My name is Wei Suifeng, follow the map and save me!"

"Is he directing that at me?" Human Emperor Qi Kang was perplexed.

In the chaos, several gods discovered him and immediately chased after him. Human Emperor Qi Kang sneered. "Do you think that me reliving this life was for naught? This old man has learned from the Divine Legs before!"

His legs moved as fast as the wind, and he sprinted off while the skies were turning dark. Along the way, he left behind a series of thunder rumbling sounds.

'That fellow who calls himself Cripple, although his divine legs are great, he likes to be showy. He likes to leave a series of thunder behind when he runs...'

Human Emperor Qi Kang felt helpless about it. He had learned the Heaven Pilfering Sun Switching Technique from Cripple, and the Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs within it had only one flaw, which was that there would be the sound of thunder rumbling when he ran.

Back in the day, Cripple had stolen from all over the world, and no one was able to catch him. Thus, it molded his showy personality. When the unlucky victim chased after him, Cripple would leave behind a series of shocking thunder sounds and disappear into the distance. The one chasing behind him would then only be able to see the trail of white smoke that he had left behind.

However, at present, several gods were chasing after Human Emperor Qi Kang. If he left trails of thunder behind, he would clearly just be pointing out his location for these gods.

Human Emperor Qi Kang sprinted frantically for almost two weeks. At that point, he was long burnt out, and his vital qi was exhausted. He couldn't run any further. Being able to escape from the pursuit of those gods up until now was already an incredible achievement on its own.

"Heavenly Saint Academy is just nearby..."

He was no longer able to push through, and he fell from the sky. Up ahead was the Heavenly Saint Academy, it was just that it was surrounded by white fog.

Human Emperor Qi Kang landed in the fog, and with all his strength, he walked towards the Heavenly Saint Academy. He saw that there were immobile figures standing within the fog.

He walked to the front of one of the figures and couldn't help but shudder. That person's head was missing and in its place grew a tender and lovely flower.

From his attire, he should be one of the god generals of the celestial heavens.

Up ahead, there was another person with green vines growing all over his body. The green vines intertwined about his bones, and he had no flesh or blood. There were also two leaves that tunneled out from the eye sockets of the skeleton.

There was another god with a huge mushroom growing out of his neck. Upon noticing Human Emperor Qi Kang's arrival, the mushroom actually pulled out its roots from the neck of the god and flew by him slowly as it waved its root about.

The flying mushroom made puffing noises and puffed out white fog, which contained incredibly minuscule spores.

"There's poison in the fog..."

Human Emperor Qi Kang immediately felt his whole body grow numb and turn stiff. He felt like there were innumerable things tunneling out of his throat.

"Jade Face Poison King—" He managed to cry out, but his voice was very weak.

Behind him, the several gods of the celestial heavens who were chasing after him walked over and sneered. "Run, why aren't you running anymore?"

Human Emperor Qi Kang's body was completely stiff, and he couldn't move a single inch. On his back, a lush green sapling emerged out of the nostrils of Dao Master Lin Xuan with a poof.

"We're finished..." Human Emperor Qi Kang felt that there was something climbing up his thigh bone, most likely the root of a poisonous object growing inside his body.

Within the fog, the footsteps of the gods also gradually slowed down. Suddenly, one of the gods coughed violently, and he spat out countless mushrooms. The mushrooms flew past him slowly and soundlessly.

"There's poison in the fog!" he cried out in rage.

Suddenly, his two eyeballs dropped out of his eye sockets, and replacing them were two huge mushrooms that laid comfortably within his eye sockets.

Yet, that god didn't seem to sense it.

The flesh and blood of his legs were being replaced by vines, and still, he didn't sense anything.

Roots were growing in his feet, and his whole body seemed to have transformed into numerous strange plants that rooted themselves into fertile land.

His companions shared a similar fate—their bodies were stiff, and their primordial spirits and divine treasures were also verdant and lush with all sorts of poisonous things growing all over them.

From the fog, a man who was of a very tall build walked over, and he laughed towards the people behind him. “Granny, fusing the technique of creation and the Dao of Healing is truly very promising. Although that mischievous brat, Mu’er, is highly skilled in the technique of creation, in the area of medical expertise, he is still far inferior compared to me.”

“Yes, yes!”

Behind him was a woman who replied impatiently. “Just now, someone called out for you from within the fog. If you don’t go over soon, he will be poisoned to death by you.”

“He won’t die. When I heard him calling out just now, I ordered the poison within his body to stop growing... Eh, it’s Qi Kang and Daoist Lin!”

Human Emperor Qi Kang was completely relieved, and he passed out. When he regained consciousness, he saw that he was lying on the body of a huge spider that was running forwards noisily.

Dao Master Lin Xuan was already completely healed and was sitting beside him.

He got up and looked around his surroundings, seeing his own disciple floating in mid-air with a sword on his back.

“Little Brat Su, this is?” Human Emperor Qi Kang saw that there were other people around—Jade Face Poison King, the God Eyes Spear God who called himself Blind, the Thief God who escaped extremely fast, the Art Saint Heavenly Painting Crown Prince, the old blacksmith, the most beautiful Granny Si, and others.

“We are going to save people.”

Village Chief looked back at him. “Teacher, if you arrived a little later, we would have left the Heavenly Saint Academy. The cities around the academy have already been cleared by us.”

Human Emperor Qi Kang looked about and asked in puzzlement, “Where are the people that you have saved?”

Suddenly the giant spider stopped. They had reached. Within the town were some old people who didn’t manage to escape in time. Mute had a loud voice, and he yelled for everyone in the town to come out and stand together.

Deaf leaped down from the back of the spider and unraveled a scroll painting. He flipped it in their direction, and all of the people of this town were taken into the painting.

Human Emperor Qi Kang looked at the painting. The people from the town were walking about the painting, and there were other people there as well, amounting to tens of thousands of them.

Qi Kang was dumbstruck, and he noticed that within Mute's chest were hundreds of such scrolls.

"It's good that Teacher is awake."

Village Chief continued, "Along our journey, anyone can die but Deaf. No matter what, we have to escort Deaf alive to Eternal Peace's capital city!"

Human Emperor Qi Kang nodded silently. Suddenly, he asked in a hoarse voice, "What happens after we reach the capital city?"

Village Chief was silent for a moment before he replied with a choked voice, "I don't know either... I don't know either..."

"Four great heavenly teachers, four great heavenly kings, where are they?" Human Emperor Qi Kang asked again.

Everyone remained silent. Village Chief choked out, "I don't know..."

"They are the forces of Founding Emperor, we are Eternal Peace."

Granny Si smiled warmly. "It's only rational that they don't help Eternal Peace. If we asked them to help, we would just be bringing harm to them."

Everyone nodded their heads and didn't speak up again.

"By the way, do any of you know Wei Suifeng?" Human Emperor Qi Kang suddenly thought of the weirdo in the cage and asked.

Granny Si was astonished. "Wei Suifeng is the Heavenly Saint Cult's Founding Master, the big disciple of Saint Woodcutter. Why does Human Emperor Qi know of his name? Mu'er has been looking for him for a long time. He said that he left some geographical maps behind that hid many secrets."

Human Emperor Qi Kang looked blankly before he cried out, "Heavenly Saint Cult's Founding Master? No wonder he was of such devil nature! I saw him, he was drowned in the river by the celestial heavens' Green Deity of the Eastern Sky and then fused with the ghost ship. He also said something about following the map to save him. I think..."

He hesitated for a while before continuing, "I think that he may be the most powerful person after the annihilation of the Founding Emperor Era, and from the Eternal Peace Era until now."

Granny Si shook her head. "This founding master is one who washed his hands of all responsibility and vanished after founding the Heavenly Saint Cult. He can't be too powerful. If he can even cultivate to become a god at present, it would probably be due to a miracle."

Human Emperor Qi Kang was taken aback, and he scratched his head. "He may have already cultivated to the Emperor's Throne Realm. He may be the one and only existence on the Emperor's Throne Realm in Eternal Peace."

Everyone was astonished.

Village Chief clarified, "You said that he was drowned in the river by the celestial heavens' Green Deity of the Eastern Sky and that he fused with the ghost ship?"

Human Emperor Qi Kang nodded his head.

Village Chief spoke resolutely, "Then he can't be saved!"

Everyone was puzzled. Village Chief explained, "Mu'er spoke of the ghost ship to me before. He said that he relied on the divine arts of the four deities of the ancient gods and the power of the most formidable ancient army of gods and devils to solve the divine art of the ghost ship and walk out alive. Wei Suifeng has fused together with the ghost ship, where can he find the four deities of the ancient gods? Don't bother thinking about saving him, he is definitely dead without question."

Granny Si furrowed her brows.

Butcher smiled. "We should still tell this to Mu'er, whether or not he wants to save him is up to him."

Granny Si let out a sigh of relief, and then she asked again with worry, "Does anyone know where Mu'er ran off to?"

Human Emperor Qi Kang hurriedly replied, "He is still in the Great Ruins and should be near Border Dragon City! When we were passing by there, there was an army of the celestial heavens that said they were following orders to go and kill the Son of Youdu!"

Village Chief pondered over it and said resolutely, "Cripple, go and inform Mu'er. You have the greatest speed and the least courage. When a fight breaks out, you just run off, so there's nothing much you can do here."

The honest Cripple snorted, a little unhappy.

Blind added with concern, "Cripple, be careful on your way there, don't die."

"I haven't stolen from the celestial heavens yet, so how can I die?"

Cripple laughed out loud and instantly vanished, and a series of thunder rumbling could be heard from afar. Clearly, he was already several hundred miles away.

"This rascal, he runs pretty d*mn fast!" everyone exclaimed in admiration.

Cripple sprinted all the way, and after a few days and nights, he reached the surroundings of Border Dragon City. Looking around, he didn't find any traces of Qin Mu. Instead, he saw that suddenly, the sky was filled with radiant stars, and all of a sudden, within a split second, a resplendent galaxy emerged.

Cripple was startled. The stars in the sky multiplied and grew larger and larger, and the sounds of war drums could be heard indistinctly.

Very soon, the bright stars could be identified clearly with the naked eye. They were ancient gods, completely different from mortals. They were like the ancient gods that had walked out of myths and legends, and the halos at the back of their heads resembled stars.

“Lay the inescapable net and capture the Son of Youdu!” A voice that sounded like thunder and lightning came from the skies.

Cripple’s heart flickered, and he moved along the direction of the galaxy flow. From afar, he could see the boundless darkness that resembled an enormous black pot covering the Primordial Realm upside down, enshrouding it for god knows how many tens of thousands of miles.

In the darkness, innumerable celestial troops and generals drove battleships and rushed forwards. The rays of light from the various divine arts tore through the darkness.

Within the torn darkness, a god with three heads and six limbs was slaughtering mercilessly. He had drawn the attention of almost a third of the army of the celestial heavens that had come to the lower bound.

Cripple retracted his head. “That’s Mu’er? The Mu’er that used to fight with me over sugar-coated haws when he was a child?”

Chapter 890: Sacrificial Offerings for Reform

Crippled hesitated slightly, not moving forward. Rather, he looked from afar.

It was too dangerous over there. He saw many gods and devils of the celestial heavens charging into the darkness and collapsing, their primordial spirits destroyed. Some of these gods and devils were much stronger than him but were unable to defend against the invasion of the darkness.

‘This power of darkness is much stronger than the darkness of the Great Ruins!’

Cripple was worried. He thought to himself, ‘Will Wei Suifeng survive an hour and a half?’

In the sky, galaxies drifted. However, these weren’t stars but the Great Heavenly Cycle Constellation Army of the celestial heavens. They formed a giant Heavenly Net, suppressing the darkness. It looked like a great overarching dome had been placed over a black pot.

The sky and ground were completely lit, as though by millions of bright shining stars. Their brightness radiated in all directions, eliminating all shadows.

The Heavenly Net began contracting, compressing the pitch-black devil qi of Youdu. Very soon, the Little Youdu within the Primordial Realm was compressed by half.

‘Mu’er is being restrained!’ Cripple was startled.

Countless mountain gods rushed over, and Cripple quickly merged into their midst and followed them towards the darkness.

He was proficient in the art of creation and transformation and swiftly disguised himself as a mountain god.

The huge and majestic mountain gods had circled the Heavenly Net completely.

Each mountain god took out a pillar and abruptly stabbed it into the ground. They then stood beside the pillars, performing spells and chanting phrases.

The pillars began to grow bigger and taller at a frightening pace, spinning as runes glowed on their surfaces. The runes then flowed along the pillars into the ground, which was quickly solidifying.

The mountain god beside Cripple noticed him and shouted, "Where's your treasure? Why didn't you take it out?"

Before Cripple could answer, a terrifying radiance suddenly glowed within the darkness. Upon seeing the light, Cripple quickly fell to the ground, shrinking his body.

Before the mountain god realized what was going on, a gigantic beam of light hummed and swept past him, slicing him into two. His thick pillar was also sliced and fell to the ground.

The light swept across the surroundings, shaking the air and emitting a deep humming sound.

It wasn't a single beam of light but six.

The six beams of light swept, sliced, and cut in all directions, and across the inescapable net. The Heavenly Net of the Great Heavenly Cycle Constellation Army had been completed. The back of every celestial gods' head glowed brightly like stars, overpowering the six beams of light.

However, the Earth Net wasn't yet done. Suddenly, the pillars were destroyed one by one, with some even being broken into six or seven pieces. As for the mountain gods, they were dodging the beams of light emitted from the darkness. Since they were powerful and the beams were bright, they dodged them expectedly.

Cripple remained prone and looked towards the mountain gods. They were indeed powerful and had reacted quickly. Apart from the one who got distracting talking to him, the rest of the mountain gods successfully dodged the terrifying six beams of light.

Interestingly, when the mountain gods jumped to avoid the light beams, the height of their jumps was pretty similar.

'Idiots!'

Cripple broke into a cold sweat and didn't dare to move. He thought to himself, 'Mu'er has three eyes. Two are able to shoot divine rays of bright light, while the center eye shoots dark light. Now, he's in his

three-headed, six-armed form. Six beams of bright light and three beams of dark light. He's forcing you to jump to the same height so that he can kill you with his three beams of dark light...'

When he was in Supreme Emperor Heaven, he saw Qin Mu break the seal and transform into Son of Youdu. It was a frightening scene. If not for Earth Count's interference, things could have been disastrous.

Cripple was extremely fearful of Qin Mu's demonic third eye.

He saw a mountain god leaping through the air, and suddenly, his body was sliced neatly into four equal parts by three invisible knives.

Cripple looked around and saw that the rest of the mountain gods had been sliced neatly into four equal parts as well.

'Mu'er isn't being controlled by the devil nature. Rather, he is controlling it. It has to be—Son of Youdu doesn't fight this way.'

Cripple thought, 'Son of Youdu fights on instinct, whereas he fights with reason.'

In the sky, the Heavenly Net suddenly contorted, as if it was pulled by some fearsome beast. The Great Heavenly Cycle Constellation Army, which was inside the Heavenly Net, was trapped and ended up being dragged with it. They screamed in despair.

The Great Heavenly Cycle Constellation Army was under the charge of the Heavenly Cycle Star God of the celestial heavens. The star god was an ancient god, but the Great Heavenly Cycle Constellation Army recruited half-gods and other races who managed to cultivate successfully.

The Great Heavenly Cycle Constellation Army fell into the darkness with the Heavenly Net and was greeted by a huge cauldron. The entire Heavenly Net and the army of gods and devils dropped into the cauldron and went silent.

After swallowing so many gods and devils, the huge cauldron suddenly spewed upwards. Many faces floated in the darkness, all saying, "Ah Chou."

Just when Cripple began to relax, the dark sky brightened again. In the sky, countless gods were moving pieces of precious treasures, arranging them to form the face of Heaven Duke with his white eyes and white eyebrows!

The form was comprised of countless treasures that were reorganized into Heaven Duke's head using his runes of Great Dao, which were formulated by the celestial heavens' usage of algebra models.

Heaven Duke's eyes shined downwards, burning away the devil qi of Youdu with immeasurable brightness and easily revealing Qin Mu!

Cripple saw that one of Qin Mu's three heads was a big-headed baby. It was being burned by Heaven Duke's gaze and was in pain, trying to retract back into his body.

Cripple thought to himself, 'The Great Dao of Xuandu and Youdu are clashing with each other. Mu'er is unable to take it anymore...'

Qin Mu leaped and flew away. The gods in the sky moved together with him, keeping the formation of the head of Heaven Duke intact. However, Qin Mu was too fast for them to catch up.

Cripple quickly got up and followed suit, but he was unable to catch up with Qin Mu as well.

At this moment, Cripple saw a flash of white light bursting in the western sky where Qin Mu was heading. An aura of emperor's awe emerged, blocking his way. A fleet of overlapping celestial palaces materialized with a great deity primordial spirit sitting within the Jade Capital's Numinous Sky Hall. He suddenly stood up.

Almost at the same time, a blanket of darkness appeared over the northern sky with the same aura of emperor's awe. A fleet of celestial palaces appeared, like a scroll painting unfurling. Son of Heaven Yin was sitting on the Emperor's Throne, the great seas surging behind him.

Over at the south, where blazing fire raged, a fleet of celestial palaces appeared among the flames. The Numinous Sky Hall sat within the sacred fire, with nine phoenixes spreading their wings and shrieking.

Cripple was overwhelmed by the emperor's awe. He looked back and saw a green light bursting into the sky, followed by a fleet of celestial palaces appearing among the light. Countless palaces had grown a layer of dragon scales, giving off an air of unsophisticated simplicity.

The White Deity, Black Deity, Red Deity, and Green Deity—the four great deities born after the creation of the celestial heavens—had all arrived.

Cripple's heart sank, he was getting more and more desperate.

Qin Mu rushed towards the White Deity in the west, sending out a terrifying shock wave. However, he was forced back by the White Deity and was unable to escape via the west.

He charged at Son of Heaven Yin and battled him among the great seas. After a few blows, he was forced to retreat. The north route wasn't an option either.

Qin Mu turned towards the south. Music played, and Red Deity Qi Xiayu transformed into a nine-headed phoenix and forced him back.

Cripple saw Qin Mu rushing madly past him towards the oncoming Green Deity from the east. Not long after, he saw Qin Mu tumbling back to him.

"Mu'er..."

He reached out his trembling hands, unable to catch Qin Mu, who continued to be beaten back every time he charged forward.

"Don't hurt the Son of Youdu, capture him."

From afar, an emotionless voice said, “He is an important weapon to deal with Earth Count.”

Cripple saw Qin Mu continue charging forward, only to get beaten back time after time. His injuries were getting worse, and he had difficulty standing.

“Mu’er!”

Cripple rushed towards Qin Mu. Qin Mu’s six arms were supporting him off the ground, and he was coughing up blood and fragments of his lungs.

Cripple rushed towards his location with all his might. When Qin Mu saw him, he turned around and smiled.

“Grandpa Cripple...”

Cripple saw Qin Mu lift a finger at him, which had runes surrounding it.

“No!” Cripple shouted angrily before he was engulfed by the runes and disappeared.

He spun and twirled—when his body settled, he was already thousands of miles away.

Cripple was shocked and angry, wanting to return to the battlefield. However, it was too far, even for a peerless thief god like him.

“Brother, you should go.”

Qin Mu struggled to get up. He wiped the blood off his mouth, looked around at the four approaching deities, and laughed. “You can still return to Youdu. You are very important, we can’t let the Heavenly Courts gain possession of you. If they do, Earth Count will be in danger. Let me send you back.”

Qin Fengqing shook his head and charged at Red Deity Qi Xiayu. “You are more important!”

Qi Xiayu plucked her musical strings, causing him to fall back. He immediately got up and charged at her again.

Qin Mu invoked the undying god consciousness, trying to suppress him and force him back to Qin word land. “Go back! Return to Youdu!”

Qin Fengqing was beaten back once again and tried to crawl up. All of a sudden, his devil nature erupted, strongly resisting the suppression. “You should go back!”

“Stubborn!”

Qin Mu used all of his power to suppress him and shouted angrily, “We must not let them gain possession of you! I’m not Son of Youdu, I’m just a consciousness born out of this body after you were sealed! I don’t have a soul, my soul is yours! Go back!”

Qin Fengqing was suppressed until he was crawling on the ground like a baby. He groaned as he moved towards Qi Xiayu. "You are more important... bad brother is more important... Mother doesn't like me, she's afraid of me... Mother likes you more. If you live, Mother will be very happy..."

He tried to stand up again, fighting to regain control of his body.

Qin Mu sighed and closed his eyes. He said softly, "Heaven Duke, Earth Count, please lend me your power..."

A burst of power surged within him, causing Qin Fengqing to be sent back to Qin word land.

"Bad brother!" Qin Fengqing shouted at the top of his lungs as he fell into Qin word land.

Qin Mu held down the Slaughter Cauldron. Within the cauldron, there were faces floating on the surface, staring at him.

Qin Mu raised his hand and plucked out the third eye that was residing between his eyebrows.

A Gate of Heaven Influence appeared behind him, and he threw his eye through the gate into Youdu.

The faces in the Slaughter Cauldron looked at him—a teenager without his third eye—and said quietly, "Ah Chou."

"Yes, I am Ah Chou." Qin Mu wiped the blood off his forehead and grinned.

He staggered to his feet as the four deities of the celestial heavens approached.