

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 1216-1220

Chapter 1216 – Fighting the Heavenly King of War

Heavenly Lord Han met Sakra Li Youran head-on, and astonishment appeared in his eyes. Those terrifying weapons burst forth with a sharpness that he had never seen before in Li Youran's hands. They simply sliced into his body like knives slicing through tofu!

It was like a butcher dismembering an ox. The formation that he was proud of met Li Youran's knife, ax, and divine weapons and was easily sliced apart, dissected, and dismembered!

In just a face-off, he was stripped of all the cubes of the wall formation, and his true body appeared in front of Li Youran.

He raised his hand to block, but when the thousand divine weapons landed, Han Tianjun heard the sound of his bones cracking and his skull being sliced open.

He even heard the sound of the Great Dao runes in his body shattering.

Li Youran was like a crazy devil king with a thousand arms. He brandished thousands of divine weapons and smashed them at him furiously, flattening him and smashing him into pieces. He treated him like a piece of stubborn iron, smashing him into pieces!

The formation runes in Han Tianjun's body crackled and exploded. He wanted to recover his corporeal body, but no matter how he tried, he would be shattered again.

Not only that, the formation runes he could control were becoming fewer. Those runes had already been smashed into smithereens by Sakra Li Youran.

He was incomparably terrified. He wanted to beg for mercy and save his life, but he couldn't say anything at this moment.

Qin Mu stood far away and watched this scene quietly.

Li Youran had already created a huge pit on the ground, and the bottom of the pit was incomparably smooth. This was the basic skill of a blacksmith.

Li Youran's basic skills were the most solid.

Han Tianjun had already been smashed into a thin piece of paper. It was incomparably thin and had almost no thickness. However, Li Youran was still furious as she smashed it down frantically.

In his fury, he had no buddha heart or buddha nature, only boundless fury.

He was the Heavenly King of War.

After a long time, the sound of heavy blows finally stopped. Li Youran raised his head in the midst of Duke Ming's fury and looked up at the sky. Tears of fire flowed down from his eyes.

As a Heavenly King of War, he could no longer cry.

Qin Mu saw that behind the flames, a celestial palace had appeared. It was also burning with fury, and the entire celestial palace was in flames.

There was no one in front of Numinous Sky Hall. At this moment, Sakra Buddha Li Youran's primordial spirit was sitting on the Emperor's Throne with a furious expression, but his gaze was sorrowful.

He didn't become an emperor through Dharma, he became one through anger.

On this day, there was one less buddha and one more strong practitioner on Emperor's Throne in the world.

Qin Mu walked forward, and Sakra Li Youran, who was in the pit, slowly floated up and landed on the ground. The fury of the Heavenly King of War on his body became smaller, and the flames were no longer as vigorous. However, they never extinguished.

He didn't return to his handsome face, and it looked slightly sinister.

"Are you Sakra Buddha or Li Youran?"

Qin Mu asked, "Or should I say, you are the Heavenly King of War?"

"Me?"

Li Youran dispelled a thousand arms and lowered his head to look at his hands that were burning with the fury of the Heavenly King of War. His hands were no longer as fair and delicate as before. Instead, they were rough and full of calluses.

Next, he raised his head calmly and said with a rough voice, "I'm the Heavenly King of War."

Qin Mu sighed. "Buddha Ancestor imparted the Boundless Calamity Sutra to you in hopes that you could accept Buddhism and become a buddha. You have the heart of buddha and the nature of buddha. He doesn't want you to transform your buddha heart and buddha nature into a raging fire."

"Buddhism can't save all living beings, it's even hard to save oneself."

Li Youran walked towards the Paramita Ark. "I'm better like this now."

Qin Mu was stunned and followed him.

He understood that the current Li Youran was no longer the Heavenly Worker Li Youran of the past. Li Youran was elegant, handsome, and extremely talented.

He was also no longer Sakra Buddha. Sakra Buddha was dressed in white, and he was handsome. His appearance was solemn, and his words were elegant, interesting, and hidden.

Now, he was the battle god under Founding Emperor!

He was going to drive the Paramita Ark to the Land of the Great Void with his comrades, to Carefree Village, to fight, to take revenge, to burn his anger as much as he wanted!

There was no love in his heart, only the desire to take revenge and fight!

“When Brahma Buddha imparted the Boundless Calamity Sutra to him, did he anticipate this day?”

Qin Mu stood on the Paramita Ark in a daze. The huge battleship gently stopped, and the incomparably huge pill furnaces ignited with flames, pushing the huge ship forward.

“Li Youran became Sakra Buddha, and it was the effect of buddhism. Sakra became the battle god, and it was the effect of the Boundless Calamity Sutra. Just now, Sakra Li Youran was repairing the Paramita Ark in his dream, and he transformed into thousands of people. However, the appearance of Han Tianjun made countless of himself in his dream only have anger and revenge.”

Qin Mu looked at the god controlling the star compass and controlling the Paramita Ark. He thought to himself, ‘One dream and one world, one world is a disaster. He only had fury and revenge left in his dream, and when he woke up, it was the Heavenly King of War that woke up. Or rather, he never woke up, nor was he willing to.’

Brahma Buddha’s Boundless Calamity Sutra was too marvelous. It actually affected a person’s frame of mind and form.

Everyone cultivated the Boundless Calamity Sutra, and their comprehensions were all different. Sakra Buddha Li Youran had become the Heavenly King of War in his dream, and he had also cultivated to the Emperor’s Throne Realm.

Brahma’s frame of mind was unfathomable, and his wisdom was also unfathomable. He could really foresee Sakra Buddha’s future.

The speed of the Paramita Ark gradually increased. Suddenly, the countless runes on the surface of the ark lit up one by one. However, the runes on the surface of the ark were only a part of the runes on the entire ship. In reality, there were countless complicated runes inside the ark.

This was also the reason why the celestial heavens couldn’t repair the Paramita Ark even after sealing it. Even Mistress Yuanmu, Shi Qiluo, couldn’t reconstruct it.

When all the runes of the ark lit up, the ship suddenly sank gently and entered another time and space.

That was Youdu.

Even though Qin Mu had all of the blueprints of Paramita Ark, he couldn't help but praise the civilization of Founding Emperor Era. Such a huge ship had such a complicated structure, and no mistake could activate it.

Yet, the Heavenly Workers of that era were able to complete this seemingly impossible task without any mistakes. It was truly remarkable!

"Even though our Eternal Peace has many Heavenly Workers, our overall cooperation is still inferior to Founding Emperor's. When Eternal Peace can forge such a behemoth, we will have the power to fight the celestial heavens."

He thought about it and thought to himself, 'It's impossible to fight with the celestial heavens, but at least I have the ability to stomp my feet.'

In front, Fengdu was in sight.

The world formed by the horn of Earth Count had already left Heavenly Yin World and came to Youdu.

When the Paramita Ark reached Fengdu, the huge world had already shrunk countless times under the suppression of the strong practitioners like Di Yiyue, Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher, and Heavenly Teacher Fisherman.

Even so, Fengdu was still extremely huge.

Fengdu flew over and landed on the Paramita Ark. Saint Woodcutter saw that Qin Mu was also on the ark, and his face turned black. He didn't know if it was because he didn't want him to go to the Great Void or if he still remembered how Qin Mu had sent him flying.

"You want to go to the Great Void too?"

Saint Woodcutter snorted and said with a grim face, "Why are you going to the Great Void?"

"I'm a Celestial Venerable of the Heaven Alliance, so of course I'm going to the Great Void to help the celestial heavens eliminate you rebels!" Qin Mu said righteously.

Chapter 1217 – Carrying The Coffin

Saint Woodcutter was very displeased and scolded, "You are messing around again! You are responsible for the fate of Eternal Peace. If you appear on the battlefield, will the ten Celestial Venerables be able to tolerate Eternal Peace? Go back!"

Qin Mu smiled. "I'm proficient in the art of creation, so wouldn't it be easy if I don't want to be recognized?"

Saint Woodcutter was speechless from anger. "There are numerous gods from the extraterritorial celestial heavens, and they are all talents. There are also many that cultivate all kinds of divine eyes. Do you really think no one can see through your art of creation?"

Qin Mu consoled him. "Teacher, don't worry. Even if they recognize me, what can they do if I don't admit it? Let's just talk nonsense. Besides, I'm going to beat up rebels like you. I won't do anything reckless. Celestial Venerable Mu of the celestial heavens is extremely righteous. Although he's young, he dares to rush to the frontlines and suppress rebels like Qin Ye and Lang Wo."

Saint Woodcutter stared with his eyes wide open. After a moment, he said helplessly, "You have learned to talk nonsense? Forget it, I can't control you."

Qin Mu stayed on the Paramita Ark, and it suddenly tunneled into the void and vanished from Youdu.

Qin Mu couldn't help but marvel at Founding Emperor Era's forging skills. Every era in history had its own areas of expertise. The Dragon Han Era was the era of enlightenment, and all kinds of divine arts, paths, and skills emerged endlessly. The system of divine treasures and celestial palaces was formed and developed in that era.

Crimson Light Era focused on the corporeal body and primordial spirit, making the corporeal body and primordial spirit incomparably strong.

The High Emperor Era was an era of great success in paths, skills, and divine arts. During the High Emperor Era, there were the most strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne Realm. Just the Primordial Realm alone had at least thirty strong practitioners of the Emperor's Throne Realm.

The Founding Emperor Era had left behind numerous heavy weapons and divine weapons. Carefree Village, Carefree Sword, Paramita Ark, and Heavenly Workers were extremely important in this era.

The current era of Eternal Peace was still short, and it wasn't as flourishing as the previous four eras.

In the Land of the Great Void, as only Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu were in charge, the battle between the two sides entered a tug of war, a battle of attrition. Both sides built cities and attacked each other.

Because Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu had to face the two strong practitioners of Founding Emperor Qin Ye and Divine King Lang Wo, they didn't dare to act rashly. In addition, there was the Great Void and Youdu in the Great Void, and this Little Earth Count of Youdu was a biased person. He didn't attack the Great Void and Youdu, so he could only exhaust himself.

The number of masters of creation in Carefree Village and the Paramita Void was far inferior to that of the celestial heavens. Qin Ye and Lang Wo definitely wouldn't be able to handle it.

Son of Heaven Yin led the army of North Heaven and Mingdu to settle in Little Youdu to intimidate Qin Fengqing, and the battle line stretched across the Great Void and Youdu. On the land of the Great Void, there were even more armies scattered about, and they had set up their camps to cultivate.

The four great heavenly teachers and four great heavenly kings of the celestial heavens each led an army. The Celestial River Navy also attracted the water of the celestial river, allowing it to descend into the Great Void and attack from the waterway.

When the celestial river entered the Great Void, it was much easier to transport resources. However, the celestial heavens still needed to guard the celestial river heavily and use the newly constructed four deities divine weapons to suppress the crumbling void. It took a lot of money and manpower.

This battle had already dragged on for several years, and both sides were attacking each other with victory and defeat. However, a large-scale battle was unbearable for both sides, and there were too many casualties.

Thus, the large-scale war had only started two years ago. The masters of creation of the celestial heavens, Carefree Village, and the Paramita Void had all suffered a huge loss. The four great heavenly teachers of the celestial heavens had been restrained by the mysterious heavenly masters of the other side, and all their schemes and formations had been broken by them.

They even knew the character of their heavenly teachers like the back of their hands. No matter if it was fighting in front of the formation or ambushing the supplies to intercept the rations, they were no match for that person.

On the other hand, Carefree Village and the Paramita Void had suffered far less from the celestial heavens in terms of military strength. Shang Pinying had always laid out his formations in an upright and aboveboard manner. He had never gone astray and had always surrounded his enemies with the most superior military strength. As a result, Carefree Village and the Paramita Void had also lost quite a number of troops.

On the other hand, Son of Heaven Yin had attacked the Great Void and Youdu, even attacking the Void Bridge. If it wasn't for Little Earth Count Qin Fengqing fighting with all his might and the Qin family's disciples carrying the coffin over to risk their lives, they wouldn't have been able to take back the Great Void and Youdu!

After that, because both sides had a long battle line, they could only harass them on a small scale.

The Land of the Great Void was too vast, and there were plenty of endless territories. Constructing a god city and building an impregnable pass was an inevitable choice between both sides.

On the other hand, in other areas that didn't have any city passes, it was where the gods and devils of both sides competed with the divine arts practitioners. There were often gods and devils of both sides wandering around, looking for opportunities to kill their enemies and make contributions.

At this point, the focus of the two parties' fight became the supreme consciousness realm.

Both sides were determined to obtain the Grand Emperor's corporeal body and the corporeal bodies of the various chiefs and elders of the masters of creation.

It was just that the supreme consciousness realm was incomparably terrifying. Anyone who entered it would be assimilated, turning from three-dimensional to a flat surface and then to a dot. At the center of the consciousness realm, even Celestial Venerables would be frozen in time and space.

Thus, even though both sides were eyeing the supreme consciousness realm covetously, no one dared to step in.

On this day, a hundred huge flags fluttered and flew past the ground. They flew over the mountains, rivers, and lakes. Not far from the supreme consciousness realm, these hundred huge flags suddenly laid down on the ground and didn't move at all. They assimilated with the ground, and if one didn't look carefully, they wouldn't be able to find these huge flags.

In the sky, dozens of gods and devils of Carefree Village carried a coffin that had been coiled until it was shiny. The eyes of those dozens of gods and devils were like torches, and their gazes were like pillars of light. They shone down from the sky and surveyed the area before walking away.

He brought them far away, and the ground floated. The hundred huge flags gradually appeared and flew forward again.

Suddenly, huge flags stood up straight, and they swirled rapidly to transform into young women.

"The one that flew over just now should be a thief head of Carefree Village. His name is Fang Youji, and he's the crown prince Junior Protector of the traitor Qin Ye."

The woman in the lead looked around and said calmly, "However, our goal here isn't him, but the Grand Emperor's corporeal body. There's no need to clash with him."

She took out a mirror and shone it at the ground. After surveying the area, she suddenly saw the lake in front of her split open, and the water flowed to both sides. The entire lake became a huge eye.

That huge eye rolled around, and its pupil shrunk as it landed on those women.

The woman used a mirror to shine on the eye, and the huge eyeball rotated. Strange void runes appeared in the pupil, and the eye slowly rose into the sky, transforming into a huge creature that reached into the clouds. It shook the mountain of bones on its back forcefully.

Void Beast!

This void beast was the one that the ancestor spirit Luo Xiao had brought out from the ancestral court. Luo Xiao thought he had subdued the void beast, but he didn't expect it to be the Grand Emperor instead of him!

Back then, Celestial Venerable Yun thought that the void beast was Luo Xiao's mount, so he brought it into the Great Void. That was how the Grand Emperor knew that the masters of creation were hiding here.

The void beast's body merged into the void, making it hard to detect from afar.

"Bring us to find the Grand Emperor!" the woman said solemnly as she put away her mirror.

The void beast's body became fainter as it walked towards the supreme consciousness realm.

The hundred or so women were all dressed in grayish-green palace attire and quickly caught up to the void beast. One of the women looked at the void beast that had merged into the void and said in a low

voice, “Xue Ren, we didn’t inform the two Celestial Venerables when we entered this place. Is this a little rash?”

Chapter 1218 – Incense On The Head

Xue Mochen said with a smile, “ Do the two Celestial Venerables know? If we tell the two Celestial Venerables, won’t we still be beaten to death by Celestial Concubine when we return? Celestial Empress ordered us to infiltrate this place and carry out our plans. We are the people around Celestial Empress, and we are usually taught cultivation by her. She treats us like her disciples, imparting divine arts, paths, skills, and so on. We will naturally work for her wholeheartedly.”

Their bodies gradually faded into the void and became women formed by cubes. It was very strange.

Man Xue continued, “The relationship between Celestial Venerables isn’t harmonious, and they have their own ideas. If we tell the two Celestial Venerables, it will spoil Her Majesty’s great plan. We will bring along the supreme treasure that Her Majesty forged, so we can only succeed and not fail!”

They followed the void beast to the second level of the supreme consciousness realm, and their bodies transformed from cubes to paper human figures without thickness. Not long later, they became flying lights again.

Finally, they followed the void beast to the inner area of the supreme consciousness realm. They returned to their true forms and looked at the lotus-shaped landmass.

Over there, majestic masters of creation floated in the air. Their white robes were elegant, but they were still in the air.

Meanwhile, the Grand Emperor’s corporeal body was the largest. This corporeal body was incomparably majestic, but it was penetrated by countless thick roots. It was fixed on the lotus landmass, unable to move.

The hundred women each took out a small sack and opened it to take out a huge divine weapon.

The divine weapons they took out were all different, and they looked like components. These components were all forged from the divine metal of the ancestral court and gave off a simple luster. The runes imprinted on them were also extremely ancient.

Just as these palace maids were about to put the divine weapons together, Xue Rong’s expression suddenly changed. He said in a low voice, “Someone is coming!”

The women hurriedly took off their clothes and spread them out, transforming into huge flags that stuck to the ground, becoming one with the ground.

The void beast also vanished into the void.

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The girls were bewildered, and they thought to themselves, 'The Celestial Venerables on both sides know that this place is dangerous, and very few people have set foot here. Why would anyone come here?'

Just as they were thinking about it, the void suddenly trembled violently, and an incomparably huge strange ship sailed over from the depths of the void. The void beast had just hidden in the void when it was hit by the huge ship. Its bones were broken, and its tendons snapped. Its six limbs grabbed onto the sides of the huge ship, and it was powerless to struggle.

Boom—

The huge ship crashed into the ground of the supreme consciousness realm and slid for hundreds of miles before coming to a stop.

More than two hundred eyes popped out from the ground, looking nervously at the huge ship that had suddenly appeared. It was the women under Heavenly Lady Qiang.

Their huge flags were extremely peculiar. They could merge with the ground, but with a thought, they could separate from the ground.

Their eyes were separated from the ground as if they were growing on the ground. This was one of Heavenly Lady Qiang's ultimate arts.

The huge ship was incomparably huge. It was even larger than the lotus landmass that had trapped the Grand Emperor's corporeal body. Even the supreme consciousness realm couldn't assimilate the huge ship in an instant.

The huge ship stabbed diagonally into the ground. What was even more shocking was that there was actually a huge landmass on the huge ship!

Meanwhile, that void beast was extremely unlucky. It was crushed into two by this huge ship and died an unnatural death.

The girls were worried. "What kind of weapon is this?"

At that moment, he heard a loud and clear voice saying angrily, "Monk, I told you that it would be hard for you to determine the exact location, but you just had to guarantee that it would be fine! Great, now we don't know where we have run to!"

"This place is perfect."

Another voice rang out. It was very cultured and refined, like an old man who was well-read. He said unhurriedly, "Farmer, don't always be so loud. The Heavenly King of War chose this place because he was worried that he would crush his comrades in the Great Void. After all, this is a battlefield."

Another woman's voice rang out. "Can't we enter the Great Void and Youdu? The land there is vast and sparse."

“My addiction to alcohol is acting up again. Do you have alcohol? I want to chop someone up!”

“Who knows what this place is?”

“Eh, there’s something strange. An indescribable force invaded my body and turned me into a piece of paper! You guys also became pieces of paper!”

“This place is similar to the power of the living realm of the dead in our Fengdu.”

“Moo.”

“Everyone, don’t be noisy, listen to me! This is the supreme consciousness realm. I’ve been here before, and that’s where the Grand Emperor is buried!”

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The huge ship was filled with weird people, and the hundred palace maids were astonished. They closed their eyes and merged with the ground.

Qin Mu stood on the Paramita Ark and explained the origin of the supreme consciousness realm to everyone. “It was my idea to choose this place, Duke Ming. The Great Void and Youdu are also battlefields. If it were me, I would definitely concentrate my forces to attack Youdu, and it wouldn’t be difficult for me to seize the Great Void. In order to avoid crushing my comrades there, I can’t land in Youdu, so this is the only safe place to land. There’s no need to worry about crushing the people here...”

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha pointed at the corpse of the void beast and sneered, “No lifeforms? What’s with this big fellow? It suddenly appeared and got crushed by us.”

Qin Mu looked at the void beast’s corpse under the ship and felt slightly awkward. He smiled and said, “This is a void beast, the Grand Emperor’s mount. It was left here by the Grand Emperor to guard his corpse. Don’t worry, there won’t be anyone else here...”

Suddenly, King Yama pulled back his cloak and sniffed. “There’s the smell of living people here. There are about a hundred... a hundred and eight!”

Qin Mu’s face turned black.

King Yama continued, “It’s not the aura of a living person on the ship. There are indeed other people here.”

Di Yiyue opened her divine eyes and looked around, but she didn’t find anything. She shook her head and said, “I don’t see anyone else here.”

Mingdu Heavenly King Tian Shu took out Imperial Gate Divine Knife, and the surface of the knife was incomparably bright, shining in all directions. “If there’s anyone, they will definitely be shone on by my knife light... Eh!”

He exclaimed softly and shook his head. “Even my Imperial Gate Divine Knife can’t shine.”

King Yama stretched out a finger and gently scratched the heart of his brows. An eye opened up, and he said, "This eye of mine was forged according to the Great Dao of Youdu. It can see through the void and investigate the souls of people. All things with souls can't escape my detection."

He looked around and shook his head. "Even though I smell a living person, I can't see anyone here."

Everyone probed around, but they didn't discover where those 108 people were hiding.

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, and he opened the vertical eye in the heart of his brows. He looked around and said with a smile, "Since there's no one around, let's leave this place first and meet up with Carefree Village. If Celestial Venerable Huo and Celestial Venerable Xu detect us, we won't be able to stop them. We'll probably be completely wiped out... Wait a minute, since we're here, how can we not offer incense to the Grand Emperor?"

He took out a bunch of incense sticks, around a hundred of them, and lit them up in the wind. With a wave of his hand, a hundred incense sticks flew out and stabbed into the cliff of the supreme consciousness realm.

As the incense sticks stabbed into the ground, fresh blood instantly flowed out!

Large flags appeared from the ground, and corpses appeared under them. They were covered by the flags, and there was an incense stick stuck in each of the female corpses' heads. They were still burning faintly.

On the Paramita Ark, everyone was astonished. They had also looked there earlier, but they didn't see anything. They didn't expect Qin Mu to have seen it.

Qin Mu looked into the distance and said in a low voice, "Looking at their attire, they should be from the celestial heavens' chambers of concubines. Why are the palace maids here?"

"I'll go take a look!"

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Zhuo Cha flew out of the Paramita Ark. Unexpectedly, just as he left the ark, his corporeal body started to transform. It was assimilated by the supreme consciousness realm and transformed into a thin paper man.

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher clicked his tongue in wonder. He roused his cultivation and magic power, and with a loud bang, he actually transformed back into his original form from a paper man.

He was an existence on Emperor's Throne Realm. Even though he was suppressed after coming here, his cultivation was too high. How strong was the body of the number one martial emperor in the world?

Di Yiyue also jumped off the ship and couldn't help exclaiming softly. She had also transformed into a paper man.

However, her cultivation was incomparably dense, and as her magic power circulated, she immediately returned to normal.

Saint Woodcutter also jumped off the ship and turned into a paper man with a pop. However, he couldn't break through the suppression and floated forward leisurely. Next, Qin Mu walked past him and strolled leisurely. His corporeal body didn't change at all.

Qin Mu turned his head and gave him a radiant smile. Saint Woodcutter was furious and raised his paper axe to chop. However, when the paper axe landed on Qin Mu's body, it was bent and didn't have any power.

Chapter 1219 – Revival Of The Grand Emperor

"Teacher's cultivation is so low." Qin Mu shook his head and walked forward.

Saint Woodcutter followed him angrily, carrying the bent paper axe with a belly full of anger.

Qin Mu didn't rely on his own magic power to break through the suppression of the supreme consciousness realm. It was because he understood the supreme consciousness realm too well and could even execute it himself.

Of course, his realm couldn't be compared to the Grand Emperor's, but the Grand Emperor's supreme consciousness realm also had a huge flaw, so he wasn't suppressed.

However, Saint Woodcutter's cultivation was truly lacking.

The few of them got closer to the broken cliff. Suddenly, the corpse of a palace maid under the flag twitched, and Qin Mu's heart jumped. He executed his magic power and gave a low shout. However, he saw the incense stuck in the foreheads of the palace maids trembling slightly, freezing the corpses in place.

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher quickly walked forward, and he saw the incense burning on the foreheads of the palace maids suddenly accelerating. In an instant, the incense burned out, and the ashes fell!

"Martial Path Great Emperor, there's a problem with the corpse!" Qin Mu hurriedly shouted.

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha had already come to the side of the corpses when the corpses under the flags suddenly stood up straight. Qin Mu hurriedly flew over!

His incense wasn't just to stab the palace maids to death. It also had the effect of locking their corporeal bodies. This was the supreme consciousness realm, and it was filled with the Grand Emperor's consciousness. He was worried that the Grand Emperor's consciousness would take the chance to invade these corpses, so he used the incense to lock them.

However, the incense suddenly burned clean. It was obvious that the Grand Emperor's consciousness had entered the corpses of the palace maids and parasitized them, breaking through Qin Mu's suppression with his terrifying consciousness!

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher clenched his fist. Before this old farmer who looked like he was facing the yellow soil with his back facing the sky, his fist intent broke through the horizon and tore through the sky.

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He punched out, and the palace maids suddenly turned their heads to look at him. They cried out in unison, and ear-piercing cries rang out. Terrifying consciousness surged forth, transforming into a Great Overarching Heaven!

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher's fist smashed into the center of Great Overarching Heaven. Peng, peng, peng, a series of explosions rang out, and the heads of the palace maids exploded almost at the same time!

The spirit of his fist was simply too strong. When he punched out, the Grand Emperor's consciousness was shattered, and the Grand Emperor's consciousness in the palace maids' bodies exploded.

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher retracted his fist, and the headless palace maids suddenly leaped down the cliff.

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher was stunned. He quickly came to the side of the cliff and saw those headless palace maids floating in the air, slowly floating towards the center of the lotus landmass.

Di Yiyue and the rest hurried over and stood at the top of the cliff to look down. Qin Mu also came here, but he saw huge divine weapon components floating out from the bags on the waists of the headless palace maids. They were slowly assembling themselves in the sky.

"Not good!"

Qin Mu's heart jumped, and he hurriedly said, "The Grand Emperor is about to escape, let us leave quickly!"

Di Yiyue said with a smile, "The speed of those divine weapon components is so slow. As long as we take them away, he won't be able to escape!"

She took a step forward and just as she left the cliff, she saw that the speed of the divine weapons had actually increased by dozens of times. She couldn't help but be astonished.

Just as she took this step, Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha stretched his hand out to grab her back. He didn't expect Di Yiyue's cultivation to be higher than his, so he grabbed nothing.

Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher hurriedly rushed forward. At this moment, he also noticed a strange sight.

In his eyes, Di Yiyue's movements became extremely slow, and when he turned back to look at the cliff, he saw that the speed of the people on the cliff was unbelievably fast!

He rushed towards Di Yiyue, and her speed became more normal. Meanwhile, the speed of the people on the cliff became faster.

Qin Mu took out the Grand Emperor's seal and the Grand Emperor's sacrificial altar. He flew towards them and pulled them onto the sacrificial altar. Only then did Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher and Di Yiyue realize that everything around them had become normal.

Qin Mu looked at the components of the divine weapons and saw that they were already clasped together.

"It's too late!"

Qin Mu controlled the sacrificial altar to fly up the cliff and said solemnly, "The Grand Emperor's reincarnation, Celestial Venerable Qiang, is already in the Great Void. She must be nearby! If we don't leave now, we won't be able to protect the Paramita Ark!"

Everyone quickly flew to the top of the cliff and rushed towards the Paramita Ark.

Qin Mu turned back to take a look and saw the divine weapons clinking together to form a huge ball.

All kinds of strange runes were imprinted on the sphere, and they revolved around the supreme consciousness realm at a steady pace. The runes lit up one after another and shone on the realm.

Sakra started the Paramita Ark and sailed outwards. The speed of the ark gradually increased, and Qin Mu looked into the supreme consciousness realm again. He saw the ball rolling and circling around the Grand Emperor's incomparably huge body, but its trajectory never repeated.

As the ball rolled, more runes were projected into the realm.

"After so many years, the Grand Emperor finally broke through Celestial Venerable Ling and Celestial Venerable Yun's formation. It's rare."

Just as he thought until here, his expression suddenly changed, and he shouted, "Paramita Ark, enter the void!"

Sakra Li Youran utilized the Paramita Ark with all her might, and the huge ship sailed into the void. At this moment, the supreme consciousness realm that shrouded the Grand Emperor's corporeal body on the lotus landmass started to spin furiously!

The masters of creation chiefs and elders, who were also fixed in the domain, aged at a speed visible to the naked eye. The wounds on the Grand Emperor's body began to heal themselves.

Boom—

Qin Mu saw the Grand Emperor raise his palm and open his fingers to grab the Paramita Ark.

At the same time, the Paramita Ark entered the void and vanished from this world.

The next moment, the void shattered, and everyone on the ship and Fengdu turned back to look. They saw the five fingers of that ancient hand opening up, and it was even larger than the Paramita Ark!

Between his five fingers, there was actually cloud qi and lightning. The fingerprints on his fingers were like ravines, and the closer he got, the deeper the ravines became. They were like abysses!

The Grand Emperor was indeed the strongest corporeal body in history!

Of course, in Qin Mu's heart, Celestial Emperor Tai Chu's corporeal body was the strongest corporeal body.

The huge hand was extremely fast, and it was about to grab the Paramita Ark. Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Zhuo Cha roared angrily, and his hair flew into the sky. His fists flew up from the ship and rushed towards the Grand Emperor's huge hand.

Di Yiyue, Tian Shu, King Yama, Fisherman, Green Emperor, Sakra Buddha, and the rest of the strong practitioners rushed towards the huge hand. Saint Woodcutter took down his ax and was about to rush forward when he was pulled back by Qin Mu.

"Teacher, don't join in the fun."

Qin Mu said helplessly, "Your cultivation is too low, go take a look at how the pill furnace is burning, and see if it has enough firepower. If it's not enough, add some medicinal stones..."

Saint Woodcutter laughed from extreme anger.

Suddenly, incomparably terrifying fluctuations came over. Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher was covered in blood as he flew back. Even the strongest martial path great emperor's divine art could barely move the finger of that huge hand.

Chapter 1220 – Giving You Some Face

Di Yiyue hurried over and swept up Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher to bring him back.

Di Yiyue's sleeves fluttered, and her divine arts reached perfection. No matter if it was the divine arts of the four deities of the four poles or the paths, skills, and divine arts of the other ancient gods, they were all at her fingertips. Even the Great Dao divine arts of Youdu Earth Count couldn't stump her.

Her talents were extraordinary, and she even comprehended different Emperor's Throne techniques. It wasn't just learning them.

She was an existence that was second only to Founding Emperor Qin Ye during the Founding Emperor Era, an existence that could compete with Qin Ye for the position of Founding Emperor. However, she had died twenty thousand years ago after all.

She had been assassinated by Son of Heaven Yin. Even though Qin Mu had revived her, he had still wasted twenty thousand years.

Her divine art met that huge hand, and two terrifying forces collided. The surging consciousness of that huge hand invaded her divine art and destroyed it.

Di Yiyue's expression changed drastically, and Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha immediately stood in front of her to block her. She broke all techniques with her strength and punched into Great Overarching Heavenly Consciousness!

Sakra, Qinghuang, Tian Shu, King Yama, and the rest hurried over, and they saw the palm transforming into a fist. The huge fist met Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher's fist, one big and one small, bursting forth with incomparably terrifying power.

Farmer vomited blood and fell back again.

The buddha rays around Sakra burned furiously, and the battle techniques of the buddha path burst forth. King Yama opened his cape, and the void turned dark. A divine sword stabbed out from the darkness, and Green Emperor's body shook. He transformed into a green dragon that was incomparably huge. His body was like a continuous mountain range.

Tian Shu gritted his teeth, and his mouth was dry. He wanted to drink, but he had no wine to drink, so he could only brace himself and raise the Imperial Gate Divine Knife.

At the same time, the Paramita Ark carried Fengdu into the void at an even faster speed. However, the next moment, terrifying waves came over, and Tian Shu, King Yama, Green Emperor, and the rest flew back and crashed into Fengdu on the ship. Even after sliding for several hundred miles, they still couldn't stop their momentum.

Only Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher and Di Yiyue were still resisting the attack of that huge hand.

The Grand Emperor's arm seemed to be able to extend infinitely far. His palm was either a fist, a hook, a palm, or a mudra. It could chop, chop, slice, or flick, making Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher and Di Yiyue exhausted.

Suddenly, Martial Arts Heavenly Teacher Guan Cha vomited blood again and was sent flying back. He crashed into the ship and bounced up again. He tumbled and rolled for an unknown distance before stopping.

Niu Sanduo hurriedly ran forward and was about to check if his master was dead or alive when he saw Farmer gritting his teeth and jumping onto his back. He shouted, "Sanduo, fight him to the death!"

"Old master, stand properly!"

A long moo came from Niu Sanduo's mouth, and his body expanded crazily. He suddenly stood up and transformed into a bull-headed human martial path devil king with a body full of lumps and muscles. The lumps of muscles made the green dragon scales stand up.

The old bull's qi and blood boiled, and they burst forth from his body. His qi and blood were like blood dragons coiling around his body, while Farmer split his legs and stood on two sharp bull horns. With a roar, his clothes were torn apart, and his muscles were like huge dragons swimming under his skin.

He still had the appearance of an old farmer just now, but now, he seemed to have become dozens of years younger. He went from an old man to a strong man, and then to a young man. He had muscles all over his body, and his qi and blood were like a rainbow. He was the same person who had fought hard with Founding Emperor back then and fought with his life on the line!

The reason why he became an old farmer was because his heart was old. Ever since Founding Emperor abandoned the people of the Primordial Realm and chose not to fight, avoiding Carefree Village, Guan Cha had become old, becoming an old farmer who only knew how to farm and beat up Wen Tiange.

And now, facing the Grand Emperor's hand, his blood boiled again!

Niu Sanduo took a step forward, and lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. He rushed to the edge of the Paramita Ark in a few steps and leaped, heading straight for the Grand Emperor's hand.

Di Yiyue flew over and was sent flying back. Zhuo Cha's five fingers opened up and gently pushed against the back of her heart to dissolve the power of the Grand Emperor. She said solemnly, "Those on the Numinous Sky Realm and Emperor's Throne Realm, the one who fishes, the who chops wood, go back!"

Heavenly Teacher Fisherman Han Tang put away his fishing rod and pulled Saint Woodcutter. Saint Woodcutter's face was red as he raised his huge ax and said, "I can fight..."

Sakra, Green Emperor, Tian Shu, and the rest rushed forward once again. Everyone's will was united as they stood in front of that huge hand. All kinds of killer moves emerged endlessly, but they were still forced to retreat continuously.

At that moment, in the void, a huge head slowly rose and pierced into the void, revealing the Grand Emperor's incomparably huge face. It was even larger than that palm.

His eyes slowly opened, and they were incomparably bright, as if there were two suns blazing in his eyes.

The heart of his brows split open, revealing a deep hole. It was originally the Grand Primordium Origin Stone, but it had been shattered by Divine King Gong Yun.

Saint Woodcutter, who was standing on the ship, hurriedly looked down. He saw that in the lotus landmass, the trapped Grand Emperor's corporeal body was still trying to break free. In his incomparably thick thighs, roots pierced into the lotus landmass and connected with the Great Void, making it hard for him to break free.

The Grand Emperor raised his other hand and reached into the void.

Everyone couldn't help feeling despair. At this moment, Qin Mu leaped up, and Saint Woodcutter hurriedly stretched his hand out to grab him. However, he was still a step too late.

Di Yiyue and the rest raised their heads and looked at the face that was countless times taller than them. They felt a deep sense of powerlessness.

However, at this moment, a tiny figure flew past them with a peachwood hairpin in her hand. The hairpin flashed as she attacked the Grand Emperor with her finger and painting.

“Brother Mu!”

Di Yiyue panicked and chased after Qin Mu. Suddenly, the Grand Emperor raised his palm and shouted, “Stop!”

Qin Mu stopped and continued to hold the hairpin. Di Yiyue also caught up to him and blocked in front of him.

The Grand Emperor’s gaze landed on the hairpin in Qin Mu’s hand, and his voice was slightly hoarse. “You learned it?”

Qin Mu nodded and smiled. “I’ve learned it.”

“In that case, I’ll give you face.”

The Grand Emperor’s huge face revealed a smile, and he chuckled. “We aren’t mortal enemies, so there’s no need for us to fight to the death. If I don’t provoke you, don’t provoke me. Let’s mind our own business. Celestial Venerable Mu, what do you think?”

Qin Mu said with a smile, “That’s what I was thinking as well. The escape of His Majesty the Grand Emperor is a joyous event. If the ten Celestial Venerables knew about it, they would definitely be overjoyed and shed tears of joy. In that case, why didn’t the Grand Emperor leave the Great Void to play in the colorful world outside?”

Guan Cha, Sakra, Green Emperor, and the rest hurried over and stood in front of Qin Mu, protecting him in the center.

The Grand Emperor’s expression darkened, and he sneered. “Celestial Venerable Mu, are you threatening me? The masters of creation must be exterminated. I can avoid provoking you, but the masters of creation in the Great Void must die! I’ve already taken a step back, so don’t push your luck! You know that I’ve already broken the reverse supreme consciousness realm. I’m not afraid of you!”

Qin Mu laughed. “Of course you aren’t afraid of me, but I’m not afraid of you either. I don’t have the ability to deal with other Celestial Venerables, but when I deal with you, I can pull you into the unchanging divine art and make you live with me endlessly. Celestial Venerable Qiang, as long as you don’t touch the Great Void, I’ll let you leave. If you do, we’ll follow the oath we made when we became sworn brothers, but we’ll die on the same day, month, and year!”

The Grand Emperor’s expression became even darker. “You don’t have Celestial Venerable Ling’s power, so you can’t drag me down with you. You’re just...”

He suddenly shut his mouth. Qin Mu executed Celestial Venerable Ling’s peachwood hairpin, and he felt a great terror surging into his heart.

“Alright, you and I are sworn brothers, and I’m the elder brother. In that case, I’ll take a step back and leave the Great Void.”

The Grand Emperor’s body sank down and vanished from the void.