

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 416-420

Chapter 416: With Human Emperor's Seal Out

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor walked into the manor and looked around in astonishment. He praised, "When I finally retire after the success of the reform, I would also like to find a pleasant scenery like this to enjoy domestic bliss with my wife and children."

Qin Mu welcomed him with a smile. "What has Heavenly King come here for?"

"I'm not here as Heavenly Saint Heavenly King to meet Cult Master, but as Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor to meet Human Emperor. May Human Emperor assist us!"

Qin Mu's expression instantly became solemn. "Imperial Preceptor, please speak!"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked around before saying, "Where's Old Human Emperor? Can I invite him over for a talk too?"

"Village Chief is basking in the sun and drinking tea."

The two of them found Village Chief drinking tea with Apothecary. Numerous women surrounded them, holding the teacups to their lips, so the two didn't even need to stretch out their hands. The corners of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's eyes twitched. Empress Dowager was among those girls.

He immediately covered his face and pretended not to see her.

He had always been at loggerheads with Empress Dowager, who had gone against him time and time again. On top of that, Little Poison King Fu Yuanqing poisoning her was also his idea.

However, he was still a subject of the empire, so when he saw Empress Dowager serving a man like that, he naturally had to avoid it.

Empress Dowager saw him and sneered, but didn't avoid him.

Apothecary saw the situation and smiled. "There are too many mortal affairs here, so let us go elsewhere. I know a place with an extremely beautiful scenery. Bring your musical instruments so we can go there and play."

The women danced and sang in delight as they left with him.

Only then did Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor move his sleeves away from his eyes and greet Village Chief. After Qin Mu sat down, he also followed.

"Abnormal events have been happening in Eternal Peace Empire one after another. Numerous treasures and a hundred stone statues had appeared, but this shouldn't have escaped from both of your ears, right? I'm sure I don't have to explain the danger of it to the two human emperors."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor went straight to the main point and said, "My visit here is to ask Human Emperor to take out Human Emperor's Seal to command all the heroes of the world to wage war against High Heavens, to prevent the people from suffering again!"

Village Chief looked at him peculiarly and asked, "Has Imperial Preceptor ever been to High Heavens?"

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor shook his head.

"If you knew the true power of High Heavens, you wouldn't think this way. Back in the day, I took all the heroes under my command and planned a life-and-death struggle with High Heavens at West Earth, but it resulted in only me losing my arms and legs. High Heavens don't only have the four sovereigns of High Heavens, but other fake gods as well. The four sovereigns are nothing to be feared, but you will meet a real god, a true god."

His old face was filled with wrinkles that were very deep. There seemed to be an old farmer who had his back toward the sun in them, the wrinkles themselves being the land he plowed.

"A true god who is god realm in every aspect," Village Chief said calmly. "My sword skill lost to his sword skill, and he severed my legs and arms. Human Emperor? Chey! That was what he said before throwing me away like garbage."

He looked at Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. "At that time, you hadn't been born for long, so you wouldn't know about this. The strong practitioners who had followed me either died, escaped, or disbanded. I, this human emperor, had failed completely. I suffered an utter defeat. Your attainments in sword skill have already surpassed mine, even if your attainments in sword path are still slightly inferior to mine. However, if you go to High Heavens, your end will be the same as mine."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor frowned. "In that case, what should we do?"

"Don't go to High Heavens, but intercept them," Village Chief said. "Whoever comes down has to be killed. One comes down, we kill one. All come down, we kill all. Don't worry about that true god. He needs a lot of flesh and blood sacrifices to come down. Back then, he managed to come only because a god of High Heavens was used as a sacrifice."

"In that case..." Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor looked at Qin Mu and asked solemnly, "May I ask for Human Emperor's Seal?"

Qin Mu took out the black lump which was a seal. It was not eye-catching at all, but it was made from all the best treasures in all the clans and sects. They were forged into one and represented the authority of the human emperor.

Qin Mu raised his eyebrows and took out the seal. This action would mean that he, the human emperor, would be walking from the backstage to the front, bringing a lot of danger to himself.

Like Village Chief back then, he had become the human emperor and had no choice but to deal with the life-and-death situation of the human race. There were many hidden arrows coming for it!

According to the teachings of the people in the village, things like Human Emperor's Seal had to be thrown as far away as possible, but the people in the village had also taught him to be responsible.

All the nine elders in the village taught him different things, which sometimes conflicted among themselves, so he had to choose and follow his heart.

Qin Mu took in a deep breath and asked, "Village Chief, how do I use this seal?"

"Pour your vital qi into it, then let us help you."

Qin Mu pushed his vital qi inside, and it poured into Human Emperor's Seal. The black lump seemed to have a kind of consciousness which activated and flowed out back to the owner.

Qin Mu instantly felt an explosion in his head as though unyielding strong practitioners and their unyielding spirits had been hidden inside and were now rushing out at him.

Dazzled, he thought he saw a bunch of people wearing ragged clothes walking toward him. Behind them were countless commoners of different races who belonged to every clan and sect of Eternal Peace Empire. They were the ancestors of the people of this land.

Their faces had an emaciated look and held traces of hardship and the fire of war along with knowledge of many casualties. Their gazes were filled with sorrow and fear. They carried a history which would make people despair as disaster went through the land. The gods and devils had spread havoc, and it had been Human Emperor who had brought them out of despair, bringing them to this new land.

Each of them had taken out their treasures and imprinted their consciousness inside them. The treasures were then smelted and forged into a huge seal before respectfully offered to that person.

"The one who wields this seal will be the human emperor!" Their consciousness transformed into voices which exploded in Qin Mu's mind. "With Human Emperor's Seal out, none will disobey!"

Qin Mu's heart trembled. At that moment, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Village Chief released their vital qi to help activate the Human Emperor's Seal. With a hum, it floated high up into the sky and gave off a radiant glow!

The unyielding consciousness transformed into physical substance, and the apparitions of the patriarchs and emperors who founded sects and countries shone, imprinting their majestic figures on the heaven and earth.

Terrifying consciousness rushed out in all directions, bringing to their successors of the same bloodline the summons, calling them to come forward.

That was their promise, the undying pledge they made to the Human Emperor for his deeds!

With Human Emperor's Seal out, none will disobey!

The promise the ancestors had made twenty thousand years ago had to obey even after that much time had passed!

After a moment, Village Chief and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor pulled back their magic power. Qin Mu dispersed his vital qi with his mind was surging.

That was Human Emperor's Seal, the treasure that all clans and sects had offered to Human Emperor together. It clearly had no power in itself, but it had an immense ability to rally supporters!

"Let us wait here for a few days. What will come will come," Village Chief said indifferently.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor agreed. "May I ask how many experts will come? Strong practitioners of ordinary Divine Bridge Realm won't be too useful. They will only be able to give up their lives even if they come."

Village Chief smiled. "Those that dare and can come will naturally be experts."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor still wasn't at ease. The experts of this world were usually in the sacred grounds, and those that could be on par with them were only Old Rulai, Old Dao Master, and the experts of Little Jade Capital. However, it stood aloof from worldly affairs while Old Rulai and Old Dao Master had retired. Those who could come were not that many in number.

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly. "When I saw the apparitions just now, not all of them were humans. Some of them clearly belonged to others races."

"I also saw numerous strange races," Imperial Preceptor said as well.

"Back then, the clans that Human Emperor rescued didn't consist of only humans. Some of them gave up this land of Eternal Peace to find other homes, in other territories."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor expression filled with astonishment. "They went overseas?"

In East Sea, a huge island was moving slowly in the ocean. Within it lived a strange race. The men had horns on their heads and fished for a living while the women had no horns.

When the men jumped into the sea, their bodies would shake and transform into those of huge whales. Their head would still, however, retain the sharp drill-like horns which they used to travel through in the water as though they were flying. The monsters in the sea were simply not their opponents.

Every time there was a catch, the whales would jump back onto the islands, transforming back into men when they landed on the ground. They would then carry their catch to the village.

Suddenly, all the people on the island could sense an ineffable call from their bloodline. They all look toward a faraway land.

"The summon of Human Emperor's Seal!"

In the shrine that was at the center of the islands, the heart of the elders in white throbbed as they shouted out, "Quickly, wake Old Ancestor up!"

“Aaang—”

Melodious cries of a whale came from the bottom of the sea, and the island trembled, for it the back of a whale. When it was awoken, it spewed out a water pillar that was hundreds of yards tall.

Far away, there were a few more islands floating around, also belonging to the huge whales.

The people and palaces on one sea island flew up and left, coming to the other islands. That huge whale then gradually sunk to the bottom of the sea, and after a moment, a topless, long-haired, and sturdy man walked out from the sea and stepped onto the island.

In the Hall of Sea King, numerous elders in white were waiting. When they saw the sturdy man, they all bowed. “King Kun!”

“The ancestor of Kun race made a promise twenty thousand years ago and it still flows in our blood today. It is still within us!” King Kun surveyed the surroundings and said, “Human Emperor’s Seal is summoning me, so I need to go personally. Call the sacred artifact!”

Numerous elders in white split into two rows before a sacrificial altar in their Hall of Sea King. Within it, was a long, spiral-shaped, golden horn which looked like a golden lance.

King Kun paid his respect and pulled out the long horn. Instantly, huge waves splashed into the sky around the island, and the elders in white sent him off respectfully.

King Kun held the golden lance as he sprinted over the sea, transforming back into a huge long-horned whale that surfed toward Eternal Peace. Just as King Kun leaped from the waves, a huge bird flew past him, its spread out wings covering an area of a few hectares.

When that huge bird saw him, its body did a sudden spin and flew over like an arrow. Countless feathers fluttered in the wind as it transformed into a woman who landed in front of King Kun. Her legs were talons, while on her head there was a victory headdress made from plumes.

King Kun smiled and said, “King Yi, you have also come?”

“Human Emperor has summoned us again, and we need to come and fulfill the promise our ancestors made. How can I not come?”

Suddenly, the sea churned and a pitch black tortoiseshell ship broke out from the bottom, leaping off the sea surface before smashing back down again. It swayed for a moment before steadying itself.

“Raise the flags!” a voice called out on the ship.

Whoosh. A huge drenched flag rose, revealing a tortoise and a serpent painted on it.

In Little Jade Capital, Old Rulai frowned slightly and sighed. “I thought we could have some peace, yet here we are in need to leave the mountain so soon.”

Old Dao Master smiled and said, "If we don't leave the mountain, our successors will have to, and won't they be just seeking death? Let's go."

Old Rulai nodded and sighed, rising to follow him out of Little Jade Capital.

Chapter 417: Great Terror

The sea was foggy in the early morning in Eternal Peace River Prefecture. What happened next, the guards stationed at that time wouldn't be able to forget even after many years.

Grayish fog spread across the surface of the sea while a huge narwhal leaped out. Its body flew above them as though it was a cloud, covering the docks of River Prefecture.

The whale then became smaller and smaller as it fell into the city.

Before the soldiers could even come back to their senses, they saw another huge shadow sailing in from the fog on the sea. It was a tortoiseshell ship, with all kinds of shells crawling over its body. A black tortoise flag fluttered in the sea breeze.

The huge ship sailed straight toward the dock, and just as it looked like it was going to crash into the dock, it suddenly lifted dozens of yards off the ground with four legs. The ship then walked in the air above the ships and rumbled into the city.

Within it, the soldiers looked at the ship that was walking in front of them in a daze. They saw that it carried a flying serpent which had coiled around it and flapped its wings on the mast. If that wasn't enough, the soldiers on the ship also looked strange. They had a tortoise's shell on their backs as well as flying serpents coiling around them, forming a strange kind of symbiosis.

Pond Prefecture also encountered a strange incident. That area was known for its thousand deep ponds whose bottoms could not be seen. On that day, the thousand ponds suddenly dried up, and the water and fish within them vanished all at once. Numerous people looked into the deepest one and saw that at its bottom there was actually a bronze door.

Pond Prefecture Magistrate ordered people to head down to check on the pond, and they reported, "The bronze doors at the bottom of the pond are locked with seals; they can't be opened."

While the magistrate was baffled, the bronze door suddenly opened and a man covered in scales walked out. He turned around to lock the door, then shouted out, "I know, I know, annoying woman! Human Emperor has summoned me so I'm only helping to fulfill our ancestor's promise... I won't be fierce and pick fights. You know that my temper is the best among us Earth Travelers! See what see? See me shatter your knee with one punch... I wasn't talking about you, I'm saying those country bumpkin giants above... I know to lock the door. You're being naggier than my mother!"

Pond Prefecture Magistrate and the rest stood beside the pond while looking at a five foot tall dwarf with a face full of beard carefully locking the bronze door before coming ashore.

Pond Prefecture Magistrate went forward and asked curiously, "This senior brother..."

The dwarf covered in scales looked at him in alert. "Country bumpkin giant, don't lay your eyes on us Earth Travelers. We've made an agreement before that the surface belong to you country bumpkins and the underground is ours."

The magistrate of Pond Prefecture was flabbergasted when he heard the dwarf shouting into the pond right after. "Woman, release the water, prevent these giants from stealing our underground world!"

Water started to pour into the ponds, and soon, all the deep ponds were filled. The bluish jade ripples in the ponds were like scales, and there were many fishes in the water once more.

Just as Pond Prefecture Magistrate was about to ask about it, the dwarf suddenly tunneled into the ground and disappeared.

Pond Prefecture Magistrate and the rest were all stupefied. 'There are people living underground? How are they surviving there?'

Meanwhile in Willow Prefecture in the south which worshiped a lot of Willow Immortals witnessed a willow tree transforming into a green dragon and flying away.

Numerous weird incidents happened all around the world, causing quite a discussion among the commoners.

"Mu'er, these are the formations I saw that day in the sky. I didn't get to examine them in detail so I can only remember this much."

In the manor, Butcher passed all the sun, moon, and stars he had drawn during the two days to Qin Mu. The youth's scalp crawled when he saw what filled the hall. He picked up one picture Butcher had drawn which represented a star and saw that its structure was extremely complicated and looked rather mired in minor details.

The star was Chief Star, and the picture of the formation faintly showed the black face and tusks of a ghost god which held a brush in one hand and a golden seal in the other. Under his feet was a fish dragon sacrificial altar.

Qin Mu then picked up another star picture, and it was Greedy Wolf Star. The formation showed the picture of a dragon turtle and with a sacrificial altar below its feet.

He frowned and scanned the other pictures as well. Most of them had sacrificial altars formed by formations while the inside of the stars had the shape of gods and devils.

'What exactly are these god and devil formations and sacrificial altars used for? Is it to operate the astronomical phenomenon or something else?'

Uneasiness filled his heart. If it was just to maintain the operation of the fake astronomical phenomenon in the sky, there was no need for them to be so complicated. The formations just needed to glow and that was all.

Since it could be so simple, why were they so complicated?

'The sacrificial altar and the white bone sacrificial altar that I used to summon Dutian Devil King are slightly similar to these. It's just that the formation structure is different.'

Qin Mu felt his blood run cold. There were countless stars floating in the sky, and there were countless sacrificial altars hidden in them, ready to one summon gods and devils.

If there was a great blood sacrifice one day and those gods and devils descended, how terrifying would it be when tens of thousands of gods and devils came to the mortal realm?

Not to mention Eternal Peace, even Founding Emperor Era back in the day would have been destroyed, right?

'Eternal Peace Empire is absolutely not worth the effort to guard and supervise, so what exactly is this fake astronomical phenomenon guarding against?'

Qin Mu had numerous questions that he couldn't answer.

The formations in the star pictures Butcher had drawn were all incomplete. He didn't have time to study the fake astronomical phenomenon before he suffered an attack by the gods guarding them. However, he had still managed to draw a rough layout.

Qin Mu suppressed the astonishment in his heart and continued to examine the structure of the formations. His eyebrows scrunched up tighter and tighter, and he suddenly asked, "Grandpa Butcher, how are your attainments in formation?"

"So-so, I'm inferior to Blind," Butcher said honestly.

"I shall go and invite Grandpa Blind to take a look!"

Qin Mu went to find Blind and asked him to look through the pictures. "These formations are very weird, and I have never seen them before. Grandpa Blind, have you seen something similar before?"

Blind looked through the pictures one by one with his face becoming more and more solemn. He shook his head. "I've never seen formation structure like this before. Weird, this is truly weird. The formations in these star pictures are used to construct the bodies of gods and devils, but they can also give off rays like the sun, moon, and stars. This kind of formation structure isn't simple. It's a pity that none of these formations are complete..."

"The time was too short, I could only remember this much."

Blind examined them in detail again and calculated. "These formations construct the bodies of gods and devils, but they also break down the bodies of gods and devils. Butcher, do you understand what this means?"

Butcher pondered over it before saying, "What you mean is that if we have divine arts practitioners line up according to the structure of the formation, we can possess the power of gods and devils?"

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly. Making the qi cultivators line up according to the formation structure and activating the formation would be equivalent to gaining the power of a god or devil?

If such a formation was activated, how astonishing would its power be?

"It's a pity the formations aren't complete." Blind shook his head and said, "You have drawn so much, but none of them are complete. Other than that, there's another possibility."

Astonishing rays burst forth from his eyes, and he walked out from the hall. He raised his head to look at the sky and muttered, "These formation structures may very well be the vital qi circulation of those gods and devils. The formation inside every star might be their complete technique! A huge treasure vault is up there in the sky, but it's a pity that I can't go there to take a look..."

Qin Mu's heart pounded heavily. A star represented a technique of gods and devils?

How many stars and constellations were there in the sky?

Didn't this mean that there were tens of thousands of techniques of gods and devils hidden in the sky picture?

The ultimate arts of the three big sacred grounds—Dao Sect, Great Thunderclap Monastery, and Heavenly Saint Cult— were all revered as techniques that could turn one into a god, buddha, or a devil. For them to stand until now and not fall, their effects were extraordinary.

Yet in the sky, there were tens of thousands of techniques that were no inferior to the three ultimate arts. Just thinking about it made him excited!

Yet after the excitement, what Qin Mu felt was fear and terror.

Great fear, and great terror.

'Hope this sky will never be dyed red by blood. Or else...'

His bones started shivering. When the sky of Eternal Peace was dyed red by blood, the sun, moon, and stars in the sky would transform into terrifying gods and devils to descend on the world!

This would be the vision of doomsday, literally!

Suddenly, Qin Mu sensed something and looked toward the east. He saw a huge tortoiseshell ship walking among the mountains. It flapped its serpent wings while its huge flag fluttered in the wind.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor also sensed some motion and looked toward the east. He saw a flood moving over like a huge wave upon which stood a topless, sturdy man holding a golden lance.

There was also a woman in the sky with wings on her back. When they moved, wind and lightning surged, accompanied by the sound of thunder.

“They came, they actually came...” Village Chief floated up and revealed an excited expression. “I’m old, but they have not aged. They are still alive...”

The tortoiseshell ship came next to the manor and suddenly stopped. A person with a tortoise shell on his back flew down. He belonged to the race of black tortoises.

A flying serpent danced around on the huge ship whose bow trembled as a dragon head popped out. Flames and thick smoke spewed out from its nose and mouth while its eyes rotated around. It shouted loudly, “Black Tortoise Xuan Shengwu is here to meet Human Emperor!”

The sturdy man controlling the huge wave lowered its speed and landed in front of the manor with a whoosh. The wave behind him then vanished. “King Kun of Kuns is here to meet Human Emperor!”

The woman in the sky stilled her wings, and the wind and lightning all hid under her feathers. She then landed on the ground. “King Yi of Wings is here on invitation!”

Qin Mu immediately took out Human Emperor’s Seal and held it in his hand when he went forward to welcome them. “Fellow lords have come from afar, and I can’t appreciate it enough. Please come into the manor to chat.”

King Kun, King Xi, and Xuan Shengwu were astonished. The black tortoise tortoiseshell ship suddenly trembled and became smaller and smaller, transforming into a majestic man with a tortoise’s shell on his back and a serpent coiling around him. “Human Emperor is becoming younger and younger. He was a middle-aged man in the past...” he said in a soft voice.

“Brother Shengwu, the human emperor you mentioned is most likely dead. Humans are not like us; they can’t live that long,” King Kun said.

Xuan Shengwu let out a sigh of relief and smiled. “That’s good, that’s good. That fellow looked for trouble for no reason. He was always embittered and called us to do this and that, what an annoyance.”

Village Chief had wanted to meet his old friends, but he couldn’t help freezing when he heard what they said. He seethed with anger.

Suddenly, a voice came from underground. “Earth Traveler Chief Tuxing... Aiya!”

The ground trembled, and a messy head popped out in front of the manor. There was a huge bump on it, and its owner roared in anger, “Which asshole refined the rock to be so hard?”

Chapter 418: Earthquake Cauldron

The head was very huge, and the bump that had swelled wasn’t small either. However, the person wasn’t high when he tunneled out from underground. He was only five foot, and his face was covered with a scraggly beard that grew in all directions.

“Chief of Earth Travelers, this manor was constructed by the four sovereigns of High Heavens. They put much of their capital into its construction,” Qin Mu explained right away.

“Those wretches again!” The dwarf jumped out and landed on the floor with a thump. Even though his body was short, he was astonishingly heavy. He raised his head and said, “Country... giant, are you the human emperor? Did that haughty human emperor die already?”

He didn't wait for Qin Mu to reply, unable to contain his joy. “That's good! Did he die miserably? He must have died miserably, right? Hahahaha, I knew that guy would die miserably, being so haughty every day, calling us frequently to counterattack. It would have been fine if it was just once or twice, but if one stands frequently beside the river, how can the shoes not get wet? The more he played, the sooner he should have lost. But now he's already dead, right?”

Qin Mu turned his head back around, but he didn't see Village Chief. ‘Village Chief was here moments ago, so where did he run to now?’

“I'm Tuxing Feng of Earth Travelers, the current chief. My ancestor was Earth Lord from Founding Emperor Era, and our whole family was this short. You should have seen the Earth Shrine in Great Ruins before, right? What they worship is the ancestor of our family.”

The dwarf was entertaining in conversation, and he also talked fast. “Our race is very good at giving birth, thus there were Earth Lords everywhere during Founding Emperor Era, and so were Earth Shrines. Every mountain had the gods of our Earth Travelers.

“However, among our people, the smaller you are the better. Ever since Founding Emperor Era ended, our bloodline has gotten muddled, and we've been growing taller and taller. At my height, I can be considered a giant among Earth Travelers, and I would be despised by my ancestors. That reminds me, I have twenty-eight brothers, but I'm the eldest. My second brother is called...”

Qin Mu coughed and said, “Everyone, please head inside.”

Suddenly, a demon wind swept over. Five men and women with strange appearances stood on the pitch black devil wind. “Chiefs of the demon race, Five Immortal Elders are here on Human Emperor's invitation.”

Qin Mu was astonished. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor went to stand beside him and said, “These five people are all of the demon race, and their abilities are extremely strong.”

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly. Five immortals—Fox, Yellow, White, Willow, and Rat— was a saying of the mortal world. Fox Immortal was a fox, Yellow Immortal was a weasel, White Immortal was a hedgehog, Willow Immortal was a snake, and Rat Immortal was a rat. The five of them were the chiefs of the demon race and represented the five elite races among the demons.

The First Generation Human Emperor had even saved the demons when he was saving the people of the world back in the day, so even the chiefs of the demons offered their treasures when forging the Human Emperor's Seal together.

“Five guests, please!”

Qin Mu invited everyone into the manor and entered the main hall to take a seat. Village Chief also came, but as everyone looked at the old man who resembled a rod, they didn't recognize him at first.

Other than Village Chief, Butcher, Mute, Blind, Old Ma, Cripple, Deaf, Apothecary, and Granny Si also sat down in their respective seats. Tuxing Feng looked at Village Chief repeatedly, finding him quite familiar, making Village Chief slightly awkward.

After a moment, Hermit Qing You brought You He and You Yu over and greeted Qin Mu before greeting Village Chief with a smile. "We are late!"

"Little Qing'zi, Little You'zi, and Little You'zi!" Tuxing Feng couldn't contain his joy and jumped up to shout, "You guys are still alive? I thought you guys were dead! Little Qing'zi, your relationship with the previous human emperor was quite good. Has that scoundrel died?"

Hermit Qing You looked slightly awkward when he pointed to Village Chief. "Isn't Old Human Emperor still around?"

Village Chief was ashamed, wishing to hide somewhere. Tuxing Feng and the rest laughed out loud and went forward to greet him. "We long recognized you, but we just wanted to tease you."

"Even though you frequently called us over, we missed that time we spent with you!"

"To be able to fight with you during our years was our greatest honor!"

Village Chief was suddenly full of tears and choked on his words.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was deeply moved. The previous generation sword god had so many close friends, which was something he could not hope to reach.

Old Rulai and Old Dao Master arrived as well, and everyone was lively again.

"Humans are still prospering, as expected of the race that's able to rule the land." King Kun saw more and more human experts arriving and saw that the other races could only make claims as an equal when added together. This made him sigh ruefully in his heart.

Willow Immortal looked at Qin Mu. "Human Emperor took out Human Emperor's Seal, so what mission do we have this time?"

Willow Immortal was a woman, and from her name, it would seem like she was a willow tree that had turned into a demon, but as a matter of fact, she was a green snake who had the bloodline of the green dragon turned demon. It wasn't known how long she had lived, but even though she said herself to be old, she didn't look it.

Humans had at most the lifespan of eight hundred and years, but the lifespan of other races surpassed that limit. Qin Mu could not guess how long Willow Immortal had lived. However, since most of the strong practitioners had fought along with Village Chief before, they couldn't be too young.

The other immortals, White, Yellow, and Rat were all men, with Fox being the only other woman.

“Intercept High Heavens.” Qin Mu surveyed his surroundings and said, “Fellow senior brothers and senior sisters, I guess you have already seen the stone statues and treasures in Eternal Peace, right? The gods of High Heavens will come forth to release natural disasters in the treasure and activate the astronomical phenomenon. Earthquakes, landslides, tsunamis, volcanic eruptions, and tempests will all rush through the land. It is certain that all of your clansmen will find it hard to survive through that as well.”

Everyone scrunched their eyebrows. On their way, they had indeed noticed numerous stone statues, and if it truly was as Qin Mu said, when the disaster burst forth, their people would be unable avoid being wiped out as well.

“Before I came, I brought over a treasure that had appeared from underground. Ladies and gentlemen, please take a look,” Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor said.

He took out a taotie sack and carefully opened it while circulating his magic power to lift up a red circular cauldron before carefully placing it on the ground.

Everyone surrounded and examined it in detail. The cauldron was vermilion red in color, and there were flames spilling out from inside it. Time and time again, balls of flame would burst forth and float around the cauldron. It had an area of six ares, and in the center, there was an opening which was sealed tightly by a huge cover. Sealing runes were all around it.

There seemed to be boundless terrifying power inside the cauldron that was continuously trembling. The hall was also trembling continuously while the glazed roof tiles on the roof were rattlings in a regular pattern.

The entire manor was trembling while the trees were shaking gently around it.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was extremely careful as though he was scared of activating the violent energy in the cauldron.

“This is Earthquake Cauldron.” Tuxing Feng stood by the huge cauldron, then walked two rounds about it. His voice was like thunder when he said, “Earthquake Cauldron contains the power of an earthquake, and if it’s unleashed, tens of thousands mountains in Eternal Peace Empire will be razed to the ground! My ancestor had once forged this kind of treasure on the emperor’s order and used it to collect the energy of earthquakes everywhere.”

He took out a sharp horn-shaped hammer. The front of the hammer’s head was flat while the back was a sharp horn. He hit Earthquake Cauldron with a loud clank.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor wanted to stop him, but it was too late.

The manor was fine, but the mountains in a radius of three hundred yards from it trembled violently and shook as though they were dancing. The mountain ranges shivered while the earth churned. Mountain rocks shattered and countless trees collapsed in an instant!

Hermit Qing You was furious and snatched the hammer away. He almost got squashed to the ground by its weight, so he immediately let go while shouting furiously, "Three Inch Nail, are you crazy?"

Tuxing Feng picked up his huge hammer and held it as though it was very light. "I'm extremely familiar with this kind of item, and it's fine giving it a knock. The area nearby is desolate and there's nobody... There's nobody nearby, right?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "There's no one living nearby. However, it's best if Chief Tuxing isn't so reckless."

"Let me try!" Black Tortoise Chief Xuan Shengwu went forward and said solemnly, "Three Inch Nail, knock the Earthquake Cauldron. I want to see if I can suppress the shockwaves."

Tuxing Feng's eyes lit up, and he smiled. "Black Tortoise Shield is known as the strongest defense, so you might just be able to suppress this Earthquake Cauldron! Alright. Let us try!"

Qin Mu was about to stop them when Granny Si stretched her hand out to stop him and shook her head gently. She said in a low voice, "Mu'er, what they respect is Human Emperor's Seal and not you, so they won't listen to you. Let them try. If they don't suffer, they won't fight High Heavens with you."

Qin Mu immediately stopped wanting to dissuade them. "Imperial Preceptor, bring this cauldron out and let them try."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's magic power flooded out, and he carefully brought Earthquake Cauldron out of the hall.

Everyone went after it, and Xu Shengwu with a flying serpent coiled around him stepped forward. He gave a shout, and layers of tortoiseshell runes flew out to seal the area around Earthquake Cauldron, all of them locked together. This formed a system of seals with nearly a hundred layers shining with flowing light and overflowing color!

Tuxing Feng raised his sharp horned hammer and knocked heavily on Earthquake Cauldron, which resulted in a world-shaking boom as the energy inside instantly exploded out.

The destructive shockwave broke through all hundred layers of Xu Shengwu's defense, and his face changed instantly. The black tortoise and the flying serpent shouted in unison as the man revealed his true body, transforming into a huge black tortoise to suppress the shockwave with all his strength. It caused him to cough up blood while his huge body was blown into the sky!

Everyone's expression changed, and they each executed their strongest defensive methods to seal the rampant energy with all their strength. In a split second, numerous rumbles rang out as everyone's divine treasures were opened one after another. Their primordial spirits rose as the broken divine bridges stretched across the sky with them on top, and magic power burst forth at the same time, suppressing Earthquake Cauldron together!

The energy shockwave calmed down for a moment before erupting once more, blowing all the humongous figures in all directions, smashing them into the surroundings of the manor.

Everyone's face went pale white, and they stood up to look at the vermilion cauldron with disbelief

Even though the terrifying energy had been blocked by them, it had injured all of them as well.

"Three Inch Nail, how much power of this Earthquake Cauldron did your hammer activate?" Xu Shengwu asked loudly as he wiped away the blood on the corner of his mouth and returned to his human form.

Tuxing Feng shook his head and said, "It's not even one percent of Earthquake Cauldron's power..."

Everyone's heart sunk.

The strongest people of this world were all gathered here, and they couldn't block even one percent of Earthquake Cauldron's power. If the gods of High Heavens came down and activated the full power of such treasures...

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor feared that Tuxing Feng would want to fool around once again and quickly put away his Earthquake Cauldron. "There are still seventeen treasures that are similar to this. They are hard to move, and any carelessness would activate the power within them."

"One of them is enough to destroy Eternal Peace Empire, so eighteen is sure extravagant." King Kun's gaze flickered as he spoke. "This is no longer the matter of humans alone, but a common threat against all races that are living in this world. If the power of the eighteen treasures was to burst forth, my people in the sea would also find it hard to escape."

"All Earth Travelers underground would probably die from the tremors," Tuxing Feng said.

"When the tempest fills the sky, it'll be hard for my people to escape unscathed as well," King Yi echoed him.

"In that case..." Qin Mu surveyed his surroundings and said solemnly, "Let us set off now and intercept High Heavens!"

Chapter 419: Old Things

"Mu'er, intercepting High Heavens is no simple thing, so please don't go," Granny Si said in a low voice.

Qin Mu was refining spirit pills in a hurry to feed the flood dragons. Since he was leaving for a long trip, he needed to prepare some extra spirit pills. When he heard what Granny Si said, he was stunned for a moment before smiling up at her. "Granny, I'm the one who invited them, so how can I not go?"

Granny Si shook her head and said, "You are only on Six Directions Realm. If you don't go, they won't say anything. For this battle, High Heavens will probably mobilize their full force. There's not only the four sovereigns of High Heavens, but also other gods... If we are defeated, return to Great Ruins and never come out again."

Qin Mu's face dimmed, but when he was about to say something, Village Chief's voice came from the distance. "Old Woman Si, don't worry about him, let him follow!"

Granny saw Village Chief laughing with the old men and women and couldn't help becoming furious. "Mu'er's cultivation is still low, so he'll be useless even if he goes!"

"How is he useless?" Village Chief turned back to her with a smile. "There must always be someone to retrieve the corpses, ain't I right, granny?"

Granny Si was slightly stunned, her words drying out.

Someone had to retrieve the corpses. No matter if it was the enemy or their own people.

Laughter came from far away as a bunch of old men and women laughed loudly. Village Chief and his old friends had a wonderful chat. Tuxing Feng spoke about their embarrassing deeds back then, which made everyone burst out into loud laughter again and again, making their faces glow heartily.

There were many things to be said between them, about how they fought through life-and-death situations together, becoming comrades in arms. There was also a past to be reminiscent.

After all, ever since Village Chief was crippled, his magnificent aspirations had died, turning him into an old cripple that would just lay in Disabled Elderly Village under the rain and lightning. The traces of the human emperor faded away, and the willpower of all his comrades was also ground away. They no longer appeared in the world and no longer met one another.

Now, Village Chief was back, and they had also reconvened because of an invitation. Even if a lot of time had passed, the reunion seemed to return them back to the time when their passion had blazed furiously.

Qin Mu looked at them and saw how different all of them were. Some of them were not cheerful people, like Hermit Qing You who had a face like everyone owed him money all the time. Yet even he was full of smiles now.

The positions of everyone here were incomparably high. One was a chief of an underground race, some were immortals that stood high up in the world, some were great demons worshiped by their people, and another carried their people to roam freely in the sea,

People of completely different personalities had all gathered together because of Human Emperor's Seal.

"Let the blood in our hearts burn again, to relive our past and turn it upside down!" Village Chief said to everyone in high spirits

Hermit Qing You teared up from laughter. "Burn your ass! Ain't your lifespan ending next year? Can you still burn?"

"How can the immortals of Little Jade Capital say uncouth words? Say that in Little Jade Capital if you have the ability to! Qing You, you don't have many years left to burn as well, so you'll be a goner like me!"

The old folk laughed loud and stamped their feet. Willow Immortal's eyes narrowed into slits as she gasped for breath while saying, "Do you still remember? When we talked about fighting, Little Qing'zi would run the fastest, but not to fight – to hide!"

"You weren't any better than me. You always rolled up into a ball!"

The old people laughed more, poking fun at each other. "Little Qing'zi even liked Fairy Xue Qi, giving his all to chase after her!"

"That's right, that's right, I remember it, this guy's face is super thick! Pah!"

"When Fairy Xue Qi died in battle that day, Little Qing'zi cried like a man made out of tears."

No one laughed at those words, and suddenly, Hermit Qing You began to bawl loudly. Tuxing Feng who had made the atmosphere incomparably awkward scratched his messy hair. He then sighed and said, "I remember Daoist Lu Feng. We had a close relationship, and he died for me, blocking a sure-kill attack for me..."

Everyone fell silent. After a moment, they began laughing and chatting again, making the awkwardness earlier vanish.

Qin Mu shook his head and executed Secrets of Dragon Control. The flood dragons transformed into behemoths that were several miles long, and everyone boarded them.

The manor was left empty.

They rode the dragons toward Great Ruins. On the dragon's back, Butcher threw jars of wine, and the strong practitioners from the past generations hugged them to drink to their heart's content. Laughter rang from time to time, and Butcher raised his wine jar up high while laughing loudly. "Drink three hundred cupfuls of wine in glee!"

On another dragon's back, Cripple cried messily, "I ain't a hero like all of you, just a small-time thief, so why am I acting a hero with you guys?"

Old Rulai looked at Old Ma and said in a low voice, "Great Thunderclap Monastery still needs you, so go back. I'll be enough."

"You are Rulai, and I'm also Rulai. You know my thoughts," Old Ma said indifferently.

Old Rulai was slightly stunned. "If you and I don't come back, what's going to happen to Great Thunderclap Monastery? What's going to happen to buddhism?"

Old Ma put his palms together, and his face held twenty kinds of enlightenment. "Live up to buddhism, and it will never let you down."

Old Rulai understood his intentions immediately. "Excellent. No matter if there is a Rulai or not, the dharma is always there. It doesn't exist because of Rulai and it won't die because of Rulai. If they will comprehend, they will become rulai, and if they don't, they are fake monks."

Qin Mu was on the back of another dragon with Village Chief, at whom he couldn't stop looking. In the end, he was unable to hold back. "Village Chief, has your divine bridge been repaired?"

Village Chief's wrinkle-filled face revealed a smile, and he said, "How can it be that easy? There are three steps in repairing a divine bridge and each step is harder than the last one. The first step is Secrets of Magpie Bridge, the second step is Secrets of Mysterious Guide, and the third step is Secrets of Divine Crossing. I have cultivated to Secrets of Mysterious Guide, and that's already considered very fast. Qing You, has your divine bridge been repaired?"

Hermit Qing You shook his head. "I'm still on Secrets of Mysterious Guide."

Village Chief smiled with exultation as he made fun of him. "You might die trying to intercept High Heavens this time!"

"Old bastard, you only know how to curse me!" Hermit Qing You scolded him.

Village Chief laughed loudly. "Heavenly Devil Patriarch, this old youngster, is still hurrying here!" Everyone laughed again, and the atmosphere was very joyous.

The sun set in the west, and the sky gradually turned dark.

In High Heavens, cryptic and awkward-sounding voice came from the sky above a sacrificial altar. It was the god language, and the modulation didn't seem to be something a human was able to produce. Star Sovereign Qiao, Flower Sovereign, and Star Sovereign Yan listened respectfully. When the god's speech was over, the three sovereigns moved back a few steps and said respectfully in unison, "As you command."

Everything was calm on the sacrificial altar.

The three sovereigns under the altar had solemn faces. After a moment, Star Sovereign Yan couldn't resist saying, "Are we really doing this? If we do it, not many people are going to survive in the entire Eternal Peace Empire..."

"We have no choice but to do this," Star Sovereign Qiao said solemnly. "Eternal Peace Empire is developing, and Emperor Yanfeng has already forged a divine weapon that could kill Jade Sovereign. The change of the human emperor, the change of the law, and the change of the path have angered those above. If we don't do this, we won't be able to save ourselves. Compared to those lowly lifeforms in the mortal world, our lives are more important!"

"But those are countless lives..." Flower Sovereign said

"No need to speak further." Star Sovereign Qiao raised his hand and spoke in an inflectionless voice.

"We just need to do our responsibility and not question whether it's right or wrong. Wake up the gods of High Heavens. There will be a battle."

Star Sovereign Yan and Flower Sovereign's expressions were grim. Star Sovereign Yan came to the bugle horn beside the sacrificial altar and blew it. Instantly, a heavy and drawn out sound from spread across High Heavens.

Duuuuu, duuuuu.

In High Heavens, the mountains were majestic, and numerous strange beasts wandered around them. However, the most eye-catching things were still the majestic sculptures.

They portrayed gods that appeared as fantastic oddities of every shape and form. At the sound of the bugle horn, the surface of the statues suddenly cracked, and the stone rapidly changed. Some of it transformed into dead skin that fell off while some turned into flesh and blood.

Suddenly, a stone statue that was half bent over and half kneeling smashed its fists on the floor while standing up.

What followed was all the stone statues reviving among the mountains. They opened their eyes, and the divine light within them burst into the horizon.

Star Sovereign Qiao's gaze was like lightning as he swept the surroundings before shouting, "Receiving Official, lay the bridge—"

In the sky above High Heavens, a dazzling golden bridge appeared, and the Receiving God Official stood upright there, turning a golden-colored compass in front of him which grew brighter and brighter. Instantly, a beam of light shot out, transforming into a golden bridge which penetrated through the barrier between High Heavens and the lower world.

The corners of Star Sovereign Qiao's eyes twitched, and he suddenly gritted his teeth. "All gods listen to my command – descend to the world of mortals!"

The gods rose and transformed into beams of light, following the bridge of light out of High Heavens. Instantly, above West Earth, radiant stars streaked across the sky.

It was nighttime, and there were eighteen shooting stars that dragged their long trails as they broke through the sky and headed toward the east.

At night in Great Ruins, heavy snow was falling from the sky as the young patriarch and Elder of Discipline sat in a ruin around a bonfire which lit up their surroundings.

"It's snowing." Elder of Discipline raised his head and saw snowflakes floating down from the darkness. "The winter this year seems to be especially long."

The young patriarch used a stick to poke at the firewood, making the fire burn more furiously. As the bonfire crackled, sparks floated up along with the smoke.

"It's still considered alright. New Years should already be over, right?" The young patriarch smiled. "After it, the weather slowly becomes warmer."

At that moment, a chuckle suddenly sounded out. "Make the fire bigger. I would also like to warm myself."

The two looked back and saw a man wearing a conical bamboo hat walking out from the darkness. He only had nine fingers, and vapor condensed into mist as he breathed out.

"Dao Friend Ling Jing." The young patriarch immediately got up to greet him.

Daoist Ling Jing returned his greeting and took off his bamboo hat before stretching his hands to the fire to keep warm. His gaze flickered. "Heavenly Devil Dao Friend is also answering the call of Human Emperor and going forward to meet him?"

The young patriarch shook his head. "I'm not meeting with them. I already know what happened so I'm just waiting here. Even if they don't arrive in time, I can intercept the gods of High Heavens first. Dao Friend Ling Jing, what about you?"

Daoist Ling Jing smiled. "I hesitated for a long time, since I'm not on good terms with many people, like Old Sword God. Look at this finger, it was chopped off by him. But after I thought through it, it all comes down to the promise the ancestor of the human race made. If I don't uphold it, I would fail as a human, so I decided to go and meet them."

"In that case, there's no need for you to go," the young patriarch said with a smile. "You can just wait here. If they don't arrive on time, we can drag it out together."

Daoist Ling Jing nodded, and the three of them didn't speak again.

When midnight came, the snow stopped, and trails of magnificent starlight appeared in the sky, heading east from the west.

The young patriarch smiled at Elder of Discipline. "Bring Dao Friend Ling Jing and my ashes back, if you can still find our corpses."

Elder of Discipline bowed. "Farewell to the both of you!"

When he raised his head, the young patriarch and Daoist Ling Jing had vanished, and in the sky, there were two more trails of light. They were rising diagonally to intercept the eighteen shooting stars.

Chapter 420: Vanishing Sounds in the Darkness

The darkness in Great Ruins was silent yet bustling. The former was for people who had no abilities, hiding in the villages and ruins. If one was powerful enough, the night in Great Ruins was extraordinary bustling.

Walking at that time, one could see all kinds of strange sights and encounter countless supernatural incidents. If there was fate, they could even enter marvelous worlds. Of course, it was another matter regarding if they could come back alive.

The night in Great Ruins was exceptionally charming. Since a snowstorm had just ended, lumps of snow hung on the branches which shone when light landed on them. It was as though the surroundings were adorned with silver clothing.

The sky suddenly became incomparably bright, and numerous lifeforms raised their heads in Great Ruins. The darkness was suddenly filled with numerous bright colors.

But they weren't formed from natural phenomenon. Instead, they were originated from the explosions of magnificent divine arts that burst out into balls of light, lighting up the world.

The darkness seemed to be a substance, however. It might get forced back by the lights, but it would flood back every time, filling up the void.

The rays of light changed, growing weirder and weirder. The lifeforms in Great Ruins saw the stars moving quickly, tussling and battling against one another.

The movement of the stars in the sky was very weird. There were eighteen at the front and two stars behind them. The stars at the front were rushing ahead while the other two were chasing and harassing them.

Every time the eighteen stars stopped and prepared to encircle their pursuers, the two stars would run to the west. The eighteen stars wouldn't chase, and the two stars would then catch up to harass them again. When the eighteen stars gave chase once more, the two stars would escape with all they had.

This happened over and over again, halting the progress of the eighteen stars, making it hard for them to unleash their full speed.

Beside the bonfire in a ruin, Elder of Discipline looked at that sight, and a slither of hope renewed in his heart. Heavenly Devil Patriarch and Daoist Ling Jing's motive was to delay the gods of High Heavens and not clash with them head-on. If they continued with that, there might still be hope of surviving.

Suddenly, the stars in the sky dimmed and disappeared.

Elder of Discipline's heart sunk. The gods of High Heavens had decided to hide their traces, baiting Heavenly Devil Patriarch and Daoist Ling Jing to go search for them. As long as they came forward, they would be encircled.

"Don't go..."

Elder of Discipline grew nervous, and he grabbed his collar as though he was grabbing his heart. He stared relentlessly at the two stars that were moving in the sky.

"Don't go close, don't go close! Quickly run—"

The two stars moved about in what seemed like hesitation. Suddenly, they also dimmed and could no longer be seen.

The sky turned dark once again, once everyone hid their traces.

The corners of Elder of Discipline's eyes twitched, and his heart pounded heavily, each beat being more violent than the last one. He was extremely nervous.

Everyone had hidden their traces, and they had to fumble and seek each other in the dark. This period of time was the most dangerous. Heavenly Devil Patriarch and Daoist Ling Jing's options were much more limited than those of their opponents, who could wait or just leave. Heavenly Devil Patriarch and Daoist Ling Jing couldn't wait too long, since they had to ensure that the other party did not leave!

Finally, a star lit up. One star gave off light.

The next instant, the sky flared up when all kinds of strange divine arts burst forth, drowning out the star. There were dragons and phoenixes, clocks, buildings, cauldrons, and pagodas of all kinds of strange shapes, all of which were dazzling to the eyes.

The power of those divine arts erupted, and the dark sky was once again lit up with different colors, driving away all the darkness at once. Eighteen majestic gods and devils could be faintly seen flying above, their faces either solemn or malicious. Their limbs were sturdy, and as the rays of the divine arts fell on their bodies, runes of all colors floated up.

The one who was encircled by their attacks was Daoist Ling Jing; Heavenly Devil Patriarch was not with him.

"Daoist Ling Jing is the bait!"

Elder of Discipline's heart trembled violently. As the bait, Daoist Ling Jing would surely die. No one could survive after being surrounded by the attacks of eighteen gods and devils.

Daoist Ling Jing's aim was to use himself as a sacrifice to lure out the eighteen gods of High Heavens!

That would give Heavenly Devil Patriarch a chance to land a sneak attack!

Daoist Ling Jing's abilities were extremely powerful. He was also one of the strongest people back in the day, even daring to fight with Village Chief for the title of number one in the world. However, he was defeated and lost a finger.

Yet when it came to launching a sneak attack, he couldn't do much with that.

Heavenly Devil Cult's teleportation clothes and teleportation flag were the best methods to go about something like that. If someone lured out the eighteen gods out, Heavenly Devil Patriarch could easily launch a sneak attack, which would be their only chance to severely injure them!

"Ling Jing Eight Methods!" An inspiring shout came from the sky and shook the hearts of the people. "Cease to exist from now on!"

Elder of Discipline raised his head to look at the final sight of Daoist Ling Jing. Even though his Ling Jing Eight Methods were not inferior to Village Chief's Sword Picture, they were useless against the attacks of eighteen gods.

He was simply going to unleash his ultimate art of which he was the proudest. He was like an artist splashing ink as much as he liked to exhibit his talent, like a scholar using all he could to write an essay. He wanted to leave his mark in the world, his shadow.

At that moment, a huge flag swept open, and Heavenly Devil Patriarch appeared behind the devil gods, landing lethal attacks on them.

The flag swept over him, and his figure seemed to appear beside all the gods at the same time, attacking all of them at the same time. In just an instant, he injured over ten gods and devils.

Thunder rumbled in the sky. When the sounds of the explosion from the divine arts traveled outward, many new attacks had been made.

The shockwaves of the divine arts caused the air to be sometimes warm and sometimes freezing cold. Hurricanes swept down from the sky, and the snow melted before coming back just as quick.

Heavenly Devil Patriarch's teleportation flag was shredded. It was destroyed in the terrifying shockwave of divine arts, but he still had his teleportation clothing.

Elder of Discipline raised his head to look and saw blood raining down from above. It started with a drizzle before becoming heavier and heavier.

One of the twenty stars moving in the sky dimmed and wavered. Suddenly, it went out in a fierce collision, falling from the sky.

Daoist Ling Jing was dead.

Elder of Discipline's face dimmed. Only Heavenly Devil Patriarch was left, and he was still battling. Even if he was skilled in the Seven Writings of Creations in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, it would be hard for him to change the outcome of the battle.

In the ruin, Elder of Discipline didn't raise his head to look at the battle in the sky anymore. Instead, he stared at the flames of the bonfire, subconsciously adding more firewood to it.

The flames grew taller and taller, and the intensity of the heat also grew, yet he couldn't feel anything at all.

"Why is this winter so cold..."

He shivered from the cold and added more firewood. "What's wrong with this fire? No matter how fierce it is, it's still so cold. How is it still so cold when I added so much firewood..."

Another star dimmed in the sky, before bursting forth with light again. It was exceptionally gorgeous, lighting up the sky.

"A marvel of creation, the light and shade it dominates!"

A shout tore through the darkness, inspiring and shocking.

Dong.

The melodious sound of a bell came from the sky, rushing in all directions. It faded away soon after, and the marvel of creation ceased to exist.

The lights in the sky gradually dispersed, and the darkness slowly came back after the explosion.

A star had fallen.

Elder of Discipline buried his head in his hands and didn't say anything.

He was waiting for daybreak, to retrieve the corpses of the two old men.

In the sky, the eighteen stars paused for a moment before continuing to head east.

Great Ruins' God Broken Mountains were sharp as a blade, their peaks were covered in snow. In the sky, flood dragons were rushing toward them.

The wind was strong and blew their whiskers and mane backward.

Beside Qin Mu, Si Yunxiang was trying to use Heart Inspection Mirror to contact the young patriarch. Moments after, she fell into a daze. "Patriarch said that he won't be coming back. He said that you guys don't need to miss him."

Qin Mu was stunned, and Granny Si turned her face around to secretly wipe away her tears.

"That old guy actually left earlier than us." Village Chief was stumped for words and could only sigh. "He's as impatient as ever."

They came closer and closer to God Broken Mountain Range, and their eyes went past, looking into Great Ruins that were shrouded in darkness.

Over there, they could see stars moving in the sky, rushing in their direction.

"Mu'er, stop on the mountain!" Village Chief suddenly ordered.

Qin Mu gave a command, and the flood dragons lowered their speed. They stretched their bodies while their bladelike claws clasped onto the mountain peaks to stop themselves. With their fluttering whiskers and strong bodies, they crushed numerous Mysterious Pearl Crossbows.

The snow was white while the mountains were black. The flood dragons, however, were of all colors, like white, black, red, and even sapphire blue. Their bodies shone with light which came from the natural rune markings of their race. They shone upon the snow, giving it a colorful hue.

"Let's have the battle here." Village Chief looked around and asked, "What do you guys think about this place?"

King Kun examined his surroundings and said, "Very good, it's just a little cold."

Tuxing Feng jumped down from a dragon's back and pulled his clothes tighter around himself. He muttered, "This damned place is still so cold, being warm underground is still the best. Human Emperor Qin, if you go to the underground world of our Earth Travelers, your horizons will definitely expand."

"The whole underground world is covered in jade glass and thick crystals hanging from the ceiling. There are those with six and eight edges, all clustered together like brightly colored decorations. With the light from the magma reflecting off them, they are so pretty. There are also numerous plants that grow in the magma and taste amazing. They burn your throat like fine wine, but the taste lingers on—"

"Stop speaking." The serpent on Xu Shengwu's shoulder gulped down its saliva. "I'm getting hungry just from your descriptions."

Tuxing Feng raised his head to look at the stars that were closing in, and he grabbed his sharp horn-shaped hammer while muttering, "I wonder if I'll have the chance to return underground for another bite. Our underground world still has Flaming Fruit, which is born from the magnetic element force. That taste..."

Village Chief looked at Qin Mu and said, "Mu'er, bring the dragons and your little wives down the mountain. You are not needed here anymore, just remember to collect the corpses tomorrow."

Qin Mu nodded and called the dragons over. He then brought Si Yunxiang, Hu Ling'er, and Yan Jingjing down the mountain. In the sky, the stars were getting closer and closer.

"Are we just going to look at them fighting for Eternal Peace?" Si Yunxiang was not willing to just leave like that. "What can we do? Can we really not do anything?"

"We can go to Great Ruins!" Qin Mu's gaze flickered. "We can find Sun Ship and Moon Ship! But this darkness is blocking our path! However, we have a powerful bodyguard. Where's Surging River Dragon King?"

"Dragon King is here!"

Under God Broken Mountain Range, river water churned as a huge dragon rose from the darkness. Coiling himself, he lowered his huge head. "What's Your Majesty's command?"