

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 421-425

Chapter 421: Attacking High Heavens

Dragon Rearing Sovereign carried them through Surging River and leaped past Secret Waters Pass, swimming into Great Ruins. He swam close to Border Dragon City and behind them, the water churned as a flood dragon broke out through its surface.

“Your Majesty, I’m binded by the oath so I can’t leave Surging River. The Pact of Earth Count ties me down, so I would die if I leave. You guys want to go to Star Sea, but I can’t go there.” Dragon Rearing Sovereign fell back into Surging River. “However, I can have divine flood dragon king bring you guys there.”

That flood dragon who had showed up was almost the same color as the river water, and it was none other than divine flood dragon king. Its abilities were extremely powerful, and no inferior to those of Dragon Rearing Sovereign. With him carrying Qin Mu and the rest into Great Ruins, the darkness would be repelled.

Qin Mu brought Si Yunxiang and Yan Jingjing onto the back of the divine flood dragon king. Meanwhile, Hu Ling’er came to his shoulders. The flood dragons called out ma ha ma ha and climbed onto the divine flood dragon king’s body, acting very intimate.

The dragon qilin also jumped over, acting very respectful.

The divine flood dragon king soared into the sky and went straight for Star Sea.

Qin Mu turned back to look, but could no longer see everyone on God Broken Mountain Range. Meanwhile in the sky, the stars were closing in rapidly.

Suddenly, it looked like someone had lit fire beacons on the mountains of God Broken Mountain Range, and they were extremely gorgeous. They linked up into a line, creating a very beautiful sight, decorating the monotonous night of Great Ruins with picturesque charm.

Divine flood dragon king carried the group into the abyss of Star Sea, where God Broken Mountain Range could no longer be seen.

“Why hasn’t Patriarch arrived yet?” the dragon qilin asked in bewilderment. “He should be arriving soon, right?”

Si Yunxiang opened her mouth, but couldn’t say anything. Qin Mu said, “The night of Great Ruins is very dangerous, so he might be a little late. Let’s go to Sun Well first.”

The dragon qilin nodded, then asked, “Why did Saintess say he wouldn’t be coming?”

“The sky is dark so he naturally can’t come. Fatty Dragon, stop asking.”

On the peaks of God Broken Mountain Range, the furnace behind Mute was blazing furiously. Blind's eyes were like two stars while Butcher's clothes flapped in the wind as he held his knives in his hands. Village Chief floated in the air, his vital qi giving him a visible form, as if he'd grown back his hands and legs.

All of them stood upright on mountain peaks.

Cripple and Old Ma stood together. Granny Si, Deaf, and Apothecary shared one peak as well. Old Dao Master, Old Rulai, Hermit Qing You, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, and Yu Zhaoqing who each took a mountain peak.

Tuxing Feng, Xuan Shengwu, King Yi, King Kun. and the five immortals of the demon race had extraordinary abilities, so they stood by themselves as well.

Everyone's primordial spirit took shape, almost materializing into a physical form. They were like gods and devils, standing behind them and waiting quietly for the battle to arrive.

The sky was shrouded by the darkness, yet eighteen stars were growing larger and larger as they closed in at a quick speed.

Village Chief's aura burst forth, and a trail of sword qi burst into the sky from the peak like a precipice that stretched from the heaven to earth, blocking the path of those stars.

"Sun on East Sea Thousand Layers Wave!"

Butcher shook his knives, and knife lights rose like a huge sun. At that moment, soundwaves went out, and their momentum was like the sea. The waves reflected the knife lights shot out from the sun and shone in the dark sky.

"Truly the number one knife skills! Heaven Knife lives up to his name!"

Old Ma's body grew larger while a vertical eye grew out at the heart of his brows. He was like a giant with a green dragon coiling around his body. Behind his head, a huge sun formed up, accompanied by the rumbling of the wind and thunder. "Kua Fu Chasing The Sun!"

"Aba!"

Mute placed his wooden chest down and raised his thumb at Old Ma. The chest opened, and silver pellets flowed and changed repeatedly. Venomous substances flowed out from Apothecary's herb basket and spread out in all directions around him like a flood. Suddenly, spiders jumped out and began to weave a web between the mountains. They moved in the air, working tirelessly.

The star image of Great Overarching Heavenly Stars suddenly appeared behind Granny Si, before growing smaller and smaller. It rapidly shrunk and landed into her palm.

Cripple, on the other hand, was nervous and looked around as though he was going to run away at any moment.

“Burn, underground fire!”

Tuxing Feng laughed loudly, and the God Broken Mountain Range below his feet suddenly erupted like a volcano. When he hit it with his hammer, the volcano became taller, growing spontaneously.

King Kun laughed and said, “Three Inch Nail is still full of heroic spirit. Look at my Water Breaking the Starry Sky!”

Behind him, a giant wave rose into the sky and erected itself between heaven and earth like a sea.

“King Kun, lend me your strength!” Xuan Shengwu laughed loudly and revealed his true form. He leaped into the sea and became a tortoiseshell ship sailing on the surface that was perpendicular to the land.

King Yi stretched out an arm and suddenly trembled. Feathers grew out of her arm and formed a wing. It clanked as the feathers rubbed against one another to make the shape of a goose wing knife.

The five immortals of the demon race brought out their weapons as well. Willow Immortal wielded a whip, White Immortal carried a ball of thread, Fox Immortal hugged her pipa, while Rat Immortal and Yellow Immortal carried a gray and yellow sack respectively.

“They’re here!” Butcher shouted loudly. “They plan to barge through by force! Be decisive, we have to stop them at any cost, preventing them from crossing God Broken Mountain Range!”

The trails of starling came closer and closer, until they formed a straight line. They were like eighteen comets which aimed for the sea erected by King Kun, expecting to pierce it in one go.

Butcher’s knife lights shifted and shone on the sea surface. In an instant, they reflected back to slash toward the stars.

Clank, clank, clank.

There was a loud clang when Butcher blocked the first star. The second star came straight after and destroyed Sun on East Sea Thousand Layers Wave, and Butcher couldn’t help but grunt at it. He was blown into the deep sea, where he borrowed King Kun’s power to disperse the attack.

Just as the second star crashed into the sea, it was tangled up by the webs shooting out from the butts of the spider sprinting over. The star crashed into the sea surface with the spider webs and got dragged back by them, unable to continue forward.

The third and fourth stars rushed over and smashed into the sea. Yet its surface suddenly split apart and revealed a sea of blood behind.

Sword of Founding Emperor Sea of Blood!

It was too late for the two stars to stop their momentum, so they could only brace themselves for the incoming attack and try to break the move.

Boom, boom.

Two violent collisions rang out, and a bloodied god and devil brought their broken bodies out of the sea of blood, shrieking miserably.

However, they were incomparably powerful. Even though they had lost their momentum, they were still a god and a devil. They thus worked together to break Village Chief's move.

However, what welcomed them right after was still a sea of blood.

Sword of Founding Emperor Sea of Blood!

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor trembled his sword, and what he executed was also Sword of Founding Emperor Sea of Blood. It was the same move as what Village Chief had used. Yet the moves were slightly different and their concept was worlds apart.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had comprehended the move from Deaf's painting of the Sword God's back. It could be said that it was the inspiration for his sword skills.

The god and devil were terrified, but they had no way to retreat. They could only rush into the sword lights that were like the sea of blood.

Chi, chi, chi, chi.

There was a screeching noise, and divine blood poured out along with a few divine bones rolling out.

Other star rushed over and collided with Sword Picture. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor coughed out blood as it was destroyed. Seeing that the other stars were about to cross God Broken Mountain Range, Rat Immortal opened up his sack and shook it in the wind. The sack expanded and turned into something like a huge cave, absorbing the stars inside it.

Rat Immortal hurriedly tightened the sack, about to land lethal blows on the gods and devils inside when the sack exploded, blowing Rat Immortal back. Willow Immortal hurriedly shook her arm, which seemed to be boneless as it swept Rat Immortal back.

Just as she caught him, she felt the terrifying power of the gods and devils coming from Rat Immortal's body. Her face twisted, and her arm distorted like twisted dough!

Willow Immortal flipped and tumbled, rolling frantically to shake off the terrifying energy. White Immortal saw the bad situation and immediately flew forward. The needles in his plate stabbed into Willow Immortal and Rat Immortal one after another, directing the terrifying energy out from their bodies. Only then were their lives preserved.

Pak, pak, pak.

Huge waves rose on the sea's surface, and majestic figures stood on them, pouring seawater in all directions. Star Sovereign Qiao, Flower Sovereign, and Star Sovereign Yan were in the lead, forming a triangular formation. The other thirteen gods and devils, in the meantime, were moving by themselves.

The sixteen gods and devils pressed down on King Kun until his arms were trembling, unable to hold the sea. He grunted repeatedly, then his arms suddenly cracked and broke.

The sixteen gods and devils were still pressing downwards, and King Kun couldn't help vomiting out blood. He immediately lowered the sea flat.

Mountain peaks broke through the sea surface, revealing everyone who stood on them while a sea churned around them.

The sea wasn't deep, only three hundred yards or so. The tortoiseshell ship which was Xuan Shengwu sailed upside beneath the surface. The eyes of the flying serpent and black tortoise flashed as they looked at the inverted image of the gods and devils, waiting for the chance to strike.

Village Chief looked at Star Sovereign Qiao, Flower Sovereign, and Star Sovereign Yan. "Star Sovereign, everyone, you should know the consequences of opening those treasures. Must you wipe out all the people in Eternal Peace Empire?"

Star Sovereign Qiao was expressionless when he said, "If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for not knowing the immensity of heaven and earth. Since you angered High Heavens and those above, you can't blame us. Old Human Emperor, we are simply acting on orders."

"No room for discussion?"

Star Sovereign Qiao shook his head. "Even though I hate everyone here to the core, I don't hate the commoners of this world. I also don't want to do this, but when Emperor Yanfeng blew Jade Sovereign up with a cannon, the time for discussion was lost. There was even a change in the law and the path, which—"

Xu Shengwu used that time to come beneath Star Sovereign Qiao. With swiftness, the flying serpent pierced through the sea to bind its target. The black tortoise's attack then followed right after, attempting to kill him in one strike.

"—broke off all hopes of discussion."

Star Sovereign Qiao allowed the flying serpent to coil around his body, so the black tortoise attack. When he came out, he was suddenly faced with Flower Sovereign and Star Sovereign Yan stabbing a flower and a flute into his temples, crushing the brain.

The flying serpent hissed and wanted to save him, but Star Sovereign's Qiao's divine sword slashed at him, slicing him into chunks. "Only after wiping out all the commoners of this generation will the higher-ups be at ease."

"Xuan Shengwu!" King Kun shouted out, and the golden-horned lance in his hand shone with brilliant rays as he stabbed toward Star Sovereign Qiao. Tuxing Feng gritted his teeth and swung his sharp horn-shaped hammer to attack while the gods behind Star Sovereign Qiao moved to welcome them.

With their movement, Blind, Mute, the five immortals, and King Yi had no choice but to move as well. God Broken Mountain Range suddenly trembled and became a lot shorter when it got pressed down by everyone's divine arts.

In the meantime, Star Sea became brighter and brighter as chains rattled within it. A sun slowly rose from the abyss of Star Sea, repelling the surrounding darkness.

Chapter 422: Youdu, Fengdu

The sun rose in the west. Sunlight and fire spread at a great speed from the long chains to the whole of Sun Ship which repelled the darkness of Great Ruins, lighting up the surroundings. Numerous monsters in the darkness sizzled when they got hit by the sunlight, resulting in trails of black smoke.

In a village nearby, the abandoned people of Great Ruins were rudely awakened. They stared in a daze at the mountain-like Sun Ship which was striding with its twelve pillar-like legs. Sun Ship passed by the village, but there was no discomfort when the radiant sunlight shone on the villagers' bodies. Instead, they felt really warm, yet the monsters in the darkness were all fleeing for their lives.

Ever since Founding Emperor Era had ended, it was extremely rare to see this kind of sight.

At its end, the darkness had descended, and there were dozens of Sun Ships walking towards the west in Great Ruins, repelling the darkness and bringing light to people.

Yet after Founding Emperor Era, the last Sun Ship grew tattered and the sun was extinguished. Only Sun Guardian and the sun herders were left dragging a black sun, continuously protecting Great Ruins in secret. The former glory of the ship could no longer be seen.

Yet Sun Ship had revived and brought an intense blazing sun to pierce through the darkness. Wherever it passed, there was light.

On Sun Ship, there were giants bathed in the golden light. With the constant trembling of the huge ship, they were moving closer to God Broken Mountain Range.

"Sun Guardian, something seems to be moving ahead!"

On Sun Ship, Sun Herd Chief was extremely nervous when he sensed something humongous coming in their direction. He immediately reported it to Yan Jingjing who was controlling Sun Ship.

Yan Jingjing was majestic like a heavenly god at that point, and she looked into the darkness when she heard his words. She could sense a terrifying creature getting close. The newcomer was coming from behind Sun Ship and its speed was much faster.

The girl's gaze was like two incomparably thick light pillars which tore the darkness apart, showing her the truth hidden by it.

The fog parted, and towering mountains and precipitous ridges showed up. Yan Jingjing was slightly stunned. The incomparably tall mountains were formed by countless white bones, and when they were

shined on by the divine light from her eyes, they squirmed and shrieked, trying to hide as though they were afraid of her gaze.

In the meantime, the fog behind the white bone mountain became even thicker. There was a sea of it with a continuous chain of mountains, two of which were like gates, leading to a hidden world.

They were Gates of Hell, leading to Fengdu.

The speed of Fengdu sweeping over was extremely fast, and it soon caught up to Sun Ship. The fog swept past the surroundings of Sun Ship, and everyone on the ship realized that the law of heaven and earth had changed. The blood and flesh on their bodies disappeared, turning them into skeletons.

The white bones mountains in the fog passed through the people along with the ground and rivers. Even the sun of Sun Ship that was in the sky had also become dim, turning green and hazy.

Yan Jingjing stretched out her hand, and the law of Fengdu did not change her body. She was too powerful and no longer under the control of Fengdu.

She saw that Fengdu World didn't seem to have substance. It was in a different plane from theirs, and she couldn't touch anything from there.

Then, she saw Fengdu, the majestic ghost city. The indomitable hell gods were standing on the city walls and towers as though they were going to face a strong enemy.

Meanwhile, in the center of Fengdu, the cape of a devil god formed by darkness hung down and spread out in all directions. Its owner was even taller and more imposing than Sun Ship. It passed through their bodies, but Yan Jingjing didn't manage to see the person's face. She only saw two fire-red eyes in the darkness of the cape.

Swoosh!

Fengdu World flashed past, the fog continuing to surge forward, vanishing into the darkness. The sun gradually regained its brightness, and the people on the ship looked down at their bodies to see that their flesh and blood had returned. They didn't know what had happened.

'The fog of Fengdu World is heading towards God Broken Mountain Range...'

Yan Jingjing raised her head to look at God Broken Mountain Range. It was where Village Chief and the rest had stayed to intercept the gods of High Heavens, and their battle was quite intense now. The mountains of God Broken Mountain Range sometimes grew high and sometimes sank down into the ground. Sword lights and knife lights would slice the sky from time to time, shocking people. All kinds of voices rang out like the bellows of devils and the whispers of gods.

'Brother who herds cows rode divine flood dragon king to borrow Moon Ship, but he said that it is very far away from here and he needs to bring the ship from Moon Well to Star Sea so he wants me to defend his elders for a moment for him. I wonder if he can come back in time— What's that?'

Yan Jingjing hurried with all her might, stunned. From God Broken Mountain Range to Great Ruins, balls of will-o'-the-wisp surged forth. She had no idea from where they had come.

“Pleiades Sun Star Hoops!”

Layers of fire changed into star hoops, and she looked toward the will-o'-the-wisps. Paper boats were actually floating within them from the endless darkness. On the bows of the ghostly boats hung lanterns which shone in the darkness. There were also numerous paper men riding paper horses and sprinting frantically into the fog.

On the paper boats, elders wearing tattered black robes sat under the lanterns, sailing the boats into the fog. Imposing shapes that looked like gods and devils could be faintly seen in the fog, fighting with those elders in the boats.

Ghostly light would shine in the two worlds from time to time, but what was peculiar was that the shockwaves from the two worlds had never reached this world. The shockwaves didn't affect Great Ruins and didn't have any impact on reality.

‘Those are... messengers of death from the legends!’

Yan Jingjing was astonished. Youdu's messengers of death started to fight with Fengdu?

What was going on?

She couldn't bother to think much more. Sun Ship continued forward with rumbles, rushing towards God Broken Mountain Range. It got closer and closer to the battle of Fengdu and Youdu.

Meanwhile, the battlefield above was one of Village Chief, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor, and the gods of High Heavens. It was also extremely intense, but it was still much inferior when compared to the battle of Fengdu and Youdu.

Everyone in the battle above the mountains was extremely powerful, and they were all equivalent to gods and devils, possessing remarkable abilities. Yet none of them had any idea that another battle was happening right beneath their feet, which was of an even larger scale and much more shocking.

Sun Ship sailed to the bottom of God Broken Mountain Range, but it was yet to get close when Yan Jingjing suddenly felt an ineffable palpitation.

Balls of will-o'-the-wisp floated over from the darkness and paper boats swarmed toward Fengdu World. Within them, all of the messengers of death seemed to look exactly the same. They were cold, silent, and examining them in detail with unseen faces. They were covered by a layer of fog which hid their true appearances. When looking at them, a person would only have a feeling that they had the most ordinary faces.

Countless paper boats shuttled forth like sharp arrows, while behind them Yan Jingjing saw an extremely terrifying sight. It was a pair of flaming bull's horns slowly rising from the darkness.

They were so huge that what formed them were pieces of land from destroyed worlds. Countless souls shrieked miserably and struggled, continuously falling off from the nine-bend bull horns!

“Earth Count!”

Yan Jingjing was extremely nervous. She clearly knew that the battle between the two worlds would be extremely dangerous, but the crucial point had been reached, so she had no choice but to brace herself and push Sun Ship to rush toward God Broken Mountain Range.

“Ba tu... si ba tu—”

Rumblings came from the darkness, and the sound seemed to be locked in the area. The strong practitioners that were fighting fiercely on the mountain didn't hear or detect any abnormalities. They could only see Sun Ship closing in.

Meanwhile, Sun Ship and Fengdu World brushed past each other. Yan Jingjing on the ship heard the cryptic Youdu language, but she didn't understand the meaning of the words.

In Fengdu, the clothes of King Yama who was under the cape of darkness fluttered. It swept around Fengdu City and the gods of all sizes looked tiny standing under it.

In the sea of fog, the paper men and paper horses were fighting with the gods and devils. The elders stood up and raised their lanterns. The light shone, and the skeletons that came rushing at them fell in waves, turning into black smoke.

King Yama raised his hand, and the whole of Fengdu seemed to stop. Everything seemed to become fixed in place, including time.

King Yama raised his hand, and a divine sword appeared, slashing towards the bull's horn of the other world. Wherever the black sword swept past, space was compressed into substance, causing layers of space to crumble.

Yan Jingjing's scalp crawled, but she couldn't care much more. She used all the power of Sun Ship to rush towards God Broken Mountain Range. Half of Sun Ship's body had already entered Fengdu and Youdu, making it extremely difficult for her to advance. But suddenly, she broke free of the restraint from the two worlds and escaped.

Yan Jingjing let out a sigh of relief and turned back to take a look once more. She then saw that Fengdu and Youdu, the two peculiar worlds, had disappeared. She could no longer see the sight of them fighting.

‘Truly weird!’

On God Broken Mountain Range, Village Chief and the rest were fighting with the gods of High Heavens. The imposing gods all had four heads and eight arms or three heads and six arms, their whole bodies seeming to have been forged from gold. All kinds of treasures burst forth with boundless power, crumbling the heaven and rending the earth.

Everyone sank into a fierce battle, which was extremely exhausting for the Old Sword God who was covered in injuries.

Everyone's qi and blood were vigorous and surged into the sky with blood light, dyeing half of the sky red.

Bang!

A huge figure came crashing down from the air and landed in front of Sun Ship. It was Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's primordial spirit which had been sent down. Even if he was the saint that was said to appear only once every five hundred years, he was still in a severely disadvantageous situation against absolute power!

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor rose into the sky and his sword light filled the heaven. His sword skill transformed unpredictably as he slashed toward a god with only one eye.

That god opened his eye and boundless divine light burst forth, flooding Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor!

Clank, clank, clank.

The sound of swords hitting each other rang out continuously as Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's sword light swirled and broke through the divine light of the eye, stabbing it and coming out on the other side of the head. However, the next instant, the one-eyed god's fist landed on Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's body. It squashed him and smashed him against a mountain peak, leveling it to the ground.

The head of the one-eyed god split open, and a huge eye tunneled out. Another fist then rose and smashed ruthlessly against Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor!

"So sinister..."

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor coughed up blood and raised his head to look at the fist coming for him. The head of the one-eyed god actually twisted around, and he looked at him scornfully.

"However, I'm not bad as well..." Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor smiled. "First chapter of Sword World, Boundary."

That one-eyed god was slightly stunned. The sword light hidden in his head suddenly exploded!

Chapter 423: Lava Forest

Sword World was the sword skill founded by Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor after he had entered the realm of sword path with Village Chief's guidance. It was different from his previous sword skills, for in the past, he had only come to the gate of sword path. He hadn't yet entered the sword path.

Even if his sword skills had been strong then and he was known as Sword God who had founded the three basic sword forms, without entering the sword path, he could never be on par with Village Chief. But after he entered the sword path, his battle power rose by a lot.

He had unmatched talent and his abilities had no shortcomings. The sword path he had comprehended was different from that of the person he admired.

Village Chief commemorated the martyrs and founded Sword Picture, which cherished the memories of the path. Imperial Preceptor, on the other hand, was opening up new horizons and pushing ahead with his reform, possessing a great spirit and broad mind.

That latter one determined his achievements. Village Chief's generation was already gone while he was just starting with his.

His Sword World had just been founded, so only the first chapter was finished, and it was Boundary.

It set the boundaries for the mountains and rivers, for the empire, quelled the chaos in the four seas, swept the disasters in the six directions and eight wildernesses, starting a world of peace and prosperity. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's will and ambition were hidden within his sword, and it was the most supreme sword skill he could found at that moment in time!

When the one-eyed god was stabbed in the eye by his sword, Boundary was actually hidden inside his head.

The one-eyed god had been scheming, for he didn't only have one eye. He had two, but since his techniques were special, he had extraordinary attainments on the path of creation. With the mysterious creation, he shifted one of his eyes to the center of his brows. In the meantime, the other eye was shifted to the back of his head. It was usually covered by his hair, so people would think he only had one eye.

No one knew he could see things in front and behind. He knew Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was a formidable opponent and was also the main person in charge of Eternal Peace Empire's reform, thus even if he had to sacrifice an eye, he wanted to send him on his way!

Even though he was a sly old fox and sacrificed an eye, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was a level higher than him in mind games.

Boundary, which was hidden in the wound, exploded, and cracks appeared on the head of the one-eyed god. Lines of snow white sword light spilled out from those cracks.

His eyes, ears, mouth, and nose suddenly became snow white in color, then sword lights came pouring out of his facial orifices. More and more cracks spread through his head and more sword lights came shining out from within them. In a split second, the snow white rays lighted up the snowy mountains as though it was daytime!

Thump.

The fist of the one-eyed god landed heavily onto Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's body, and the ground instantly fissured. Cracks stretched in all directions, their distance too great to be counted.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor vomited blood as he heard the sound of his bones snapping.

Everything from the one-eyed god's neck upwards had completely vanished. His corpse swayed before collapsing onto the floor.

In the pit below, Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor couldn't move at all. With his lingering breath, he pleaded, "Jade Face Poison King, save me..."

At that moment, Cripple was sprinting with Apothecary on his back, escaping frantically from the rings of battle. Apothecary was refining medicine without stop, at a speed that was much faster than that of Qin Mu. He constantly threw poison at the gods of High Heavens and medicines at Village Chief and the rest of his cohort. "Cripple, faster, faster! Go faster! Didn't you brag that your speed is the first in this world?"

"If I didn't carry you, I would be the first in the world!" Cripple was flustered and exasperated. "If you have the ability, why don't you try getting your legs chopped off and reattached? Twice, my legs got chopped off twice! They were just reattached again so I'm afraid if I run any faster, they will leave my upper body, abandoning me to run away by themselves!"

"It's fine. Mu'er's craft is very good; they won't break so easily. Run faster, the god behind us is almost catching up," Apothecary said in consolation.

Behind them, a three-headed god was running in a frenzy. Apothecary had long released the 'little babies' he had raised, and numerous venomous creatures pounced frantically toward the god like a flood.

The venomous creatures had been raised by Apothecary using spirit pills, miraculous medicines, and all kinds of poisons for many years. All of their abilities were strong, and they transformed as they ran. In just a few moments, their bodies expanded, causing their muscles and bones to bulge outward, turning them into fiendish behemoths that could swallow clouds and spit fog along with fire, water, and poison.

Even so, they could only slow the three-headed god.

He was extremely terrifying, smashing the venomous creatures into smithereens, turning them into lumps of colorful bug juice as their broken limbs flew in all directions. They were blown away by his roar before they could even get close.

Even if he got poisoned, one of the three heads would blaze furiously, alighting in flames. The god would burn from inside out, using divine fire to temper his body. The divine fire would flow through his body over and over again, incinerating the venom.

His other head in the meantime would turn sapphire blue. The rays of light from it would cleanse his body over and over again, discharging the toxin from his body instantly.

Apothecary's poison could be said to have met its nemesis.

Furthermore, without the venomous creatures, Apothecary's personal abilities could be said to be the weakest in the village. He was merely on Celestial Being Realm as all his time was spent on poison and his venomous creatures.

If one took his poison and venomous creatures into consideration, his battle power was impossible to judge. He could poison a god to death, but would also die from a slap.

When Cripple had to carry someone, his speed was inferior to that of his peak. He also had to avoid the possible sneak attacks from the other gods, so their situation was made even worse.

Even with Cripple's unmatched speed, it was extremely dangerous to travel through all the world-shaking divine arts. Any carelessness would result in both of their deaths.

"Imperial Preceptor has lost his power to fight. We need to save him first!"

Cripple carried Apothecary to where Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had fallen. Yet at that moment, the three-headed god suddenly shook his body, and two heads flew across the sky, sweeping toward them with fire and water!

Cripple hurriedly avoided the attacks, but the land in front of him suddenly became incomparably hot, turning into boiling lava instantly. The entire snow mountain sank continuously while a god stood on it with a clear mirror in his hand. The mirror floated up and hung in the sky, shining toward the lava with its wide surface.

The underground seemed to become a clear lake that could hide nothing.

That god had a goat's head with a pair of curved goat horns. His gaze was sharp as he scanned the underground.

Suddenly, the mirror light shone onto Tuxing Feng. He was running through the ground, but when he was caught by the mirror's light, his body instantly slowed. He had been traveling freely underground, but the mirror light could actually restrain him, limiting his speed.

"Die!"

The goat-headed god sneered, and the horns on his head left it to rush into the lava, aiming straight for Tuxing Feng.

At that moment, the lava suddenly rose up to form a huge face. It opened its mouth to swallow the goat-headed god. "I'll drag you down even if I die!"

Cripple and Apothecary looked underground and saw Tuxing Feng fixed in place by the shine of the clear mirror. The two horns had stabbed into him from the front and the back.

Tuxing Feng's divine art sank the goat-headed god into the ground, bringing him to the depths of the earth.

"Cripple, steal that mirror!" Apothecary shouted in a hurry.

Cripple sprinted over and executed Heaven Pilfering Sun Switching Hands. The clear mirror vanished without a trace, hidden away by him.

Tuxing Feng who was underground immediately could move and attacked the goat-headed god with all his strength. Yet without the mirror's light, Cripple and Apothecary couldn't see the situation underground.

Lava boiled and emanated with heat waves. Suddenly, it rose into the air and formed a huge palm which rapidly solidified. What followed after it was palms, fists, hammers, and legs bursting out from the lava. They were all fixed in the sky, shaken to the core.

Cripple hid behind Apothecary to avoid damage while shouting into the ground. "Three Inch Nail, stop fighting and come out quickly. Let Apothecary treat your injuries..."

Apothecary gently patted his shoulders and said in a low voice, "No need to call him out. Let him fight to his heart's content. When he was fixed in place earlier, the goat horns had nailed his primordial spirit. He's only left with his last breath now. Once it finishes, he will..."

He didn't continue.

Cripple was stunned for a moment, then gritted his teeth and sprinted to where Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had fallen without looking back.

The sea of lava was still trembling non-stop, and all kinds of weird rocks rose from the ground. The desperate battle below was beyond what one could imagine. But suddenly, it calmed down. What was left was the strange rocks from the sea and the shapes of all kinds of palms and fists.

Whoosh.

The lava split into two, and the goat-headed god slowly walked out, his body growing taller and taller.

Thump, thump, thump.

He walked out of the sea of lava, and it flowed down his body, turning into pitch black rock when it landed on the ground. His eyes were blank and he looked extremely miserable. However, he was still full of astonishing fighting spirit.

Cripple and Apothecary were shocked. Yet at that moment, the goat-headed god collapsed onto the ground, a sharp horned hammer lodged in the back of his head. Tuxing Feng's short body fell while holding onto his hammer, the two goat's horn still stuck in his body.

The scarlet fire in the eyes of the chief of Earth Travelers was slowly dimming.

"The taste of Flaming Fruit of the underground is just like that of strong wine. When it flows down your mouth, your throat allows you to relive your life again." The scarlet fire in his eyes gradually went out as he muttered, "I feel that taste again, so I guess my life is coming to an end... I shouldn't have answered the summons of Human Emperor's Seal, but our ancestor made an oath, and Earth Travelers will never defy the oath of their ancestor..."

He closed his eyes and sank into the lava with the goat-headed god. They were both slowly swallowed by it.

Cripple carried Apothecary to Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's side. Apothecary was doing emergency treatment when incomparably bright light burst forth from the darkness. They raised their heads and saw Sun Ship sailing in. A heavenly god-like figure was standing on the ship with her hands holding onto chains, guiding a sun over.

"It's the girl that Mu'er had brought over! She's Sun Guardian!" Apothecary immediately recognized Yan Jingjing and couldn't help being astonished. "Sun Guardian, come and help, quickly!"

Yan Jingjing shifted her gaze down and her arms pulled on the chains. The sun high up in the sky was immediately affected by the brute force, coming down from the sky.

On Sun Ship, the expressions of the tens of thousands of sun herders changed drastically. All of them shouted in unison, "Sun Guardian, no!"

"Little ancestor, you can't learn from His Highness—" Sun Herd Chief shouted out.

The sun faltered halfway, freezing in place. From below it, rays of extremely sharp golden light shot toward the gods of High Heavens!

Chapter 424: Shariputra

The battlefield stretched for several hundred miles and was separated into a few areas; however, all of them were along the line of God Broken Mountain Range.

The five immortals of the demon race, King Kun, Queen Yi, Blind, Old Ma, Butcher, Mute, Deaf, Imperial Preceptor, Village Chief, Granny Si, Old Dao Master, Old Rulai, and Hermit Qing You were all engaged in their own battles. Since they were the strongest of their respective races, it was rare for them to meet a worthy match. However, when compared to the gods of High Heavens, they were still a level lower.

Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and Tuxing Feng were already top-notch practitioners. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had struggled with all he had to kill the one-eyed god, yet he still suffered heavy injuries while Tuxing Feng's battle ended in mutual destruction. This showed the gap between their abilities.

The abilities of the five immortals and Granny Si were slightly inferior, but they had many tricks, so they relied on wandering around and fighting with divine arts. The opponents' abilities were too strong, however, tiring them out.

Yan Jingjing had come at just the right time. When the sun of Sun Ship landed, Yellow Immortal opened up the sack on his back. Yellow smoke which stank spewed out from inside, sickening his opponent until his liver and guts felt like they' been cut to pieces, making him vomit badly.

Yellow Immortal went forward to suck his souls and spirits, but he was pushed down by his opponent.

Elsewhere, Willow Immortal showed her true form of a huge green snake which was like a green dragon coiled around the top of a snowy mountain. Her opponent then also revealed his true form. He was the height of a mountain, covered in white fur, and with a gaze like sparks in the darkness. Willow Immortal vomited blood from the beating she received after, the blood flowing non-stop from her eyes, ears, mouth, and nose.

White Immortal, Rat Immortal, and Fox Immortal suffered from injuries as well. Granny Si was the only one who could still hold on with teleportation flag and Great Overarching Heavenly Star Palm Force, avoiding the attacks from her opponent.

The five immortals would usually choose to work together to fight against one enemy, but due to a lack of manpower, they had to drag two gods back, and it was very exhausting for them. With Granny Si, the pressure was lessened a bit, but it still wasn't enough for them to contend with two gods.

On the other side, Old Dao Master's Dao Sword had already executed to the fourteenth writing. He had only cultivated half a move of the fourteenth writing which he used to contend against his opponents, splitting the mountains and cracking the earth. However, the flaw in his move was soon caught by his opponent. A trail of divine light shot through the layers of sword lights, nailing Old Dao Master to the cliff.

" Dao Sword... is only so-so!" The god's huge palm smashed toward Dao Master who was on the cliff!

Old Rulai executed all twenty heavens in his Rulai's Mahayana Sutra, and his body became like a huge buddha. Ten thousand buddhas surrounded him, and he clashed with his opponent with brute force. However, he also landed in a disadvantageous situation, and his twenty heavens went to ruin.

The three-headed and six-armed god that he was fighting was next to him, trading fist for fist. Soon, Old Rulai was covered in bloody splotches which dyed his white eyebrows red.

He was already old and his qi and blood weren't as vigorous as they had been before. His constitution wasn't as good either.

If it was in the past, with the power of Rulai's Mahayana Sutra, he could have continued fighting without tiring out. His vigorous qi and blood could increase the power of his divine arts by leaps and bounds. But he was less capable now, ending up suppressed by his opponent.

From nearby, Old Ma had wanted to come forth and rescue him several times, but he was always hindered by his opponent, which prevented him from giving aid. His situation was almost the same, since he had also cultivated to the last realm of Rulai's Mahayana Sutra, the Brahma realm. Gods and buddhas surrounded him with twenty layers of precious images.

Old Ma was strength lay in his youth; his body was strong and sturdy, while Old Rulai's qi and blood had withered so he couldn't last for a long time.

"Shariputra, form does not differ from emptiness, emptiness does not differ from form!"

Chantings came from Old Rulai's mouth, and his qi and blood suddenly became vigorous. The power of his moves became more and more terrifying, surpassing those of his opponent.

Old Ma's heart trembled and he shouted, "Master!"

Old Rulai turned back to look at him and smiled. "Buddhism is left to you, pass it down for me!"

"The same is true of feelings, perceptions, impulses, consciousness!"

The buddha light shone brightly, drowning out Old Rulai and his opponent.

Unlike them, Blind flew around between all the battlefields, using his divine mind eyes to break through the enemies' flaws and land sneak attacks. However, he could only make the gods defend and save the lives of his people, not land any critical hits.

Butcher and his opponent, Star Sovereign Yan, could be said to be crazy. They were fighting with all they had. Once they drew their knives, there was no one else for them. One person – one knife. No matter how heavy their injuries were, no matter how strong the opponent's attacks became, they just wielded their knives to slash forward!

The great furnace on Mute's back overflowed with divine flames, and the silver pellets in the chest flowed out, changing without end, evolving into all kinds of divine weapons. There seemed to be a great furnace with boundless energy in his dantian, and with the two furnaces blazing, he possessed unmatched strength.

Deaf painted with ink, and it dyed the heaven and earth. He painted on the snow mountains and land, allowing his paintings to overlap with reality. They were hidden in the mountains and rivers which overlapped with his paintings, presenting a strange and elegant world. He brought his opponent to travel between reality and his painting yet he didn't fight with him.

He was definitely not his match in a head-on collision.

Right at that moment, his brush painted a hundred miles of mountains and rivers. There was a painting in a painting, a world in a world. It confused his opponent, stealing away their sense of direction and making them unable to find their way out.

Deaf jumped out of the painting into the world, thinking of destroying the mountains and rivers along with the world in the painting. But suddenly, a sword light flew out from the painting and pierced his chest.

Deaf was blown backward and used all his might to execute his brush. With a strong stroke, all the mountains in the area of a hundred miles crumbled one after another, disappearing inwards and exploding with extremely terrifying energy!

"A mere mortal shouldn't possess the power of gods and devils!"

Angry roars came from the explosion of the crumbling world, and a bloodied palm stretched out, grabbing for Deaf who was flying backward.

Queen Yi and King Kun had revealed their true forms and were traveling back and forth through the sea and sky. They were like two indomitable beast gods whose roars were deafening to the ears. Huge beasts and gods waged a battle against each other, splitting the heaven and rending the earth. Dark clouds concealed the moon, but they were split from time to time. Only then would moonlight shine down.

King Kun and Queen Yi were covered in injuries, but their fighting spirits were still overflowing. Queen Yi was in the form of a huge bird, flapping her wings to travel over the sea. Wherever she passed, the sea would be churned up, and whenever she spun rapidly, she would unleash her knife, splitting the air with it and slashing at the god suppressing King Kun.

Her knife sliced open the sky, but fell down wasn't moonlight. Instead, a sun fell out from the slit she had sliced open.

Queen Yi didn't know what had happened. However, since her knife was already out, it was difficult to pull it back. She could only use all her might to slash at the god suppressing King Kun.

At that moment, the dark clouds split apart again, and another god popped out with a malicious face. His hand rose in Queen Yi's direction, and his five fingers were like mountains as they came for her!

The god hidden in the cloud then noticed the falling sun and was slightly stunned. It puzzled him.

"What's this divine art?"

At that moment, the sun burst forth, and from under it, rays of extremely sharp golden light rained on him!

Not only him, the other gods of High Heavens also suffered from the attack. The golden rays were incomparably sharp and pierced straight through the bodies of all the gods.

Yan Jingjing wasn't violent like Qin Mu. He had raised the sun of Sun Ship to use it to smash the opponent with astonishing destructive power, but it was a method which would easily damage the sun. The main reason why he did it though was because he didn't know how to control it, how to unleash its power, but as the sun guardian, Yan Jingjing had controlled Sun Ship many times in battle in the darkness, so she knew everything about the usage of Sun Ship and the sun, so she could control them freely.

Under her hand, Sun Ship could unleash the greatest power with the most minimal damage to the sun.

At that instant, thousands of miles around God Broken Mountain Range were lighted up. King Kun in the sea used his golden horn to pierce the lower body of a god that was stepping on him, nailing him to the sea surface. That god didn't have the time to avoid and shattered under the sunlight.

The hand that grabbed towards Deaf broke under the shine, and the palm which was about to slap Old Dao Master was also pierced by the rays. Under the sunlight, the face of the god was lit up.

Buddha rays were intense, but even they were driven away by the sunlight, revealing two figures that were standing straight within them. Old Rulai had taken the god down with him.

The rays continued to shine from the sun, lighting up the majestic snowy mountains. The one on which Willow Immortal stood was dyed red. The huge snake that was like a green dragon fell from the mountain while Yellow Immortal's sack was pierced with holes. Its owner who was under the god's leg was crushed into pulp while that god was covered with White Immortal's silver needles, looking like a huge porcupine.

The sunlight continued to shine into the distance, lighting up all the battlefield. Butcher and Star Sovereign Yan's body were lighted up in midair while Hermit Qing You and Flower Sovereign's bodies were stretched out as they fell down.

The rays of the sun shone into an even further distance, and the ninth move of Sword Picture could be seen. Star Sovereign Qiao and another god was being drowned out by it.

Below Sun Ship, the two heads of the three-headed god had just heavily injured Cripple and Apothecary. The two of them were blown high up. At that moment, a heavenly silkworm flew out from Apothecary's body, spitting silk with all its might to wrap Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor up, preventing him from dying from his injuries.

Boom!

Sun Ship trembled violently, and the three-headed god recalled his two heads before landing on the ship. He rushed toward Yan Jingjing who was in the center of the four pillars. The face of Sun Herd Chief and the rest changed drastically as they tried to stop him. Countless sun herders were blasted into smithereens yet they still couldn't even slow him down.

The appearance of Sun Ship had a huge impact on the battlefield, so if Yan Jingjing was left to continue her attacks, the gods of High Heavens might just suffer an utter defeat.

Yan Jingjing controlled the ancient divine weapon called Sun Ship whose power was fierce, strong enough to threaten everyone. However, because she was controlling it, her movement was limited, and it brought great danger to her. If anyone closed it on her, it was extremely unfavorable for her.

When Sun Ship came out, the three-headed god had been chasing after Cripple and Apothecary who were in the surroundings. He was the closest to Sun Ship, but no one had expected him to just jump to the ship, abandoning his original targets.

Sun Herder Chief raised his Sun Bell and rang it loud, but he still found it difficult to block the opponent's attack. By then, the god had already come near the divine pillars. Two heads from flew out once again and passed by Sun Herder Chief to attack the god's real target. One head spewed out a jet of water while the other blazing fire toward Yan Jingjing.

She vomited blood as she stretched out her hand to defend. The power of the sun was then instantly decreased.

Meanwhile, on the other side, the power of the ninth move of Sword Picture was completely unleashed. The dazzling sword lights lit up the world, overshadowing the rays of the sun. But they dimmed soon.

Where they had originated, Star Sovereign stood straight. He stared coldly at the other side where stood his old foe, the human emperor.

“You’re old.”

Star Sovereign Qiao looked at him with scorn as a crack spread on the heart of his brows. “If you were during your peak, I would have definitely died from this move. But now, your qi and blood are almost exhausted. This move actually couldn’t take my life, it’s just...”

His body swayed while blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth. He chuckled and said, “You still destroyed my life force, though. But I ain’t bad as well, at least I can drag you down with me.”

The god fighting by his side against the old sword god suddenly split into pieces, turning into chunks of flesh that fell to the ground.

Chapter 425: God of War, Never Say Die

Bathump.

Star Sovereign knelt down and propped himself on his divine sword with a laugh while looking at the old foe that was walking toward him. “Old Human Emperor, you and I are just puppets on a string, toys of the true gods. So what if you struggle to block us here? There are two groups from High Heavens, and we are here just to hold your attention. The ones who are truly here to activate the meteorological divine weapons is the other group. Eternal Peace is bound to be destroyed...”

In front of him, the primordial spirit behind Village Chief was blazing fiercely as though he was a god burning with flames of light. However, this god was worn-out at that moment, finding it hard to keep itself up.

It gradually dimmed and almost went out before blazing vigorously again. This repeated over and over again, making it evident that the old sword god wanted to maintain his peak strength even at the cost of exhausting the last of his qi and blood.

“Star Sovereign Qiao, where’s the other group?” Village Chief walked over, ignoring everyone else in the battlefield. His gaze stared intensely at him. “You and I are old foes, so now that we’re both about to die, show kindness with your words. Do you really want to see countless lives in Eternal Peace Empire be wiped out?”

A crumbling noise came from inside of Star Sovereign Qiao’s body. This handsome god was the color of death as he chuckled. “What do the lives of those lowly life forms have to do with me?” He raised his head to look at the sky and muttered, “The star that belongs to me is finally going to fall.”

Kacha.

A soft crack came from his sword, and another soft crack followed right after, before becoming concentrated. The cracking became faster and faster, until the crumbling of his body became all that could be heard.

The primordial spirit behind Village Chief's back dimmed once more, and he roused his qi and blood again, wanting to recover his primordial spirit back to its peak, but he couldn't do it no matter what.

The him now was like a tattered bellow which was leaking air everywhere. He wanted to reignite his life force, but his body was too broken.

He had been crippled, lost all four of his limbs. This affected his corporeal body and also his battle power. However, the most crucial point was that he was old.

He was so old that his lifespan was coming to an end. He originally still had a year or more left, so if he had lived out his life peacefully and cultivated diligently, he might have been able to patch his divine bridge before he died, entering another realm and becoming a god.

However, this battle had made him exhaust the last of his qi and blood.

There was no longer any way for him to reignite his lifeforce.

"Tell me, where did the other group go?" Village Chief shouted. "Star Sovereign Qiao, where are you from? Were you not like these people in the past, a lowly life form as you put it?"

Star Sovereign Qiao had already closed his eyes to await his death, but his body suddenly shook, and he opened his eyes which were blank without any life in them. Sword wounds were opening one after another on his body.

They continued to grow deeper as though there was an invisible sword that was slowly slicing open his corporeal body.

Village Chief's last move had cut off his life force and his divine treasures were crumbling apart. His corporeal body was also torn apart, so he was destined to die there.

"What's the use?" Star Sovereign Qiao lowered his head and scorned him, "Do you still have the ability to stop them? You are also going to die, old friend, so know your place and sit down, follow me to the other side. We can accompany each other on the road to the Yellow Springs..."

"Tell me, which way did they go?" Village Chief said solemnly.

Star Sovereign Qiao raised his head to look at him before his blank eyes turned to look at the darkness of Great Ruins. His breaths suddenly became urgent. "They should be almost there... cough cough, if you still have the ability, then go and stop them."

His face changed drastically, and he suddenly grabbed Village Chief's clothes while shouting himself hoarse. "I see the fires of hell, the fires of the countless dead people from Eternal Peace, demanding their lives from me! Stop them! Don't let the deaths of those people become my sin... Don't come over, don't come over! It's not my fault, I was just following orders... For every grievance there is someone responsible, for every debt there is a debtor. I'm not the one that wanted all of you to die!"

Village Chief's struggled to break free from his grasp, then rushed off to leave.

Star Sovereign Qiao's pupils shrank more and more, as though he was seeing something abnormally frightening as he shouted crazily, "It's not my fault, I'm also helpless, don't demand your lives from me!"

"I see countless paper boats, so many paper boats sailing from Eternal Peace into the darkness... My god, what's that? The horns of Earth Count... Hell! This is hell!"

"Save me! True gods, where are the true gods overseeing me! Come and save me! You guys promised me to not let Earth Count take me away to judge me... Save me—"

After a moment, Star Sovereign Qiao stopped breathing with a look of endless terror frozen on his face.

Pak.

The divine sword in his hands suddenly turned into dust which scattered on the floor. The lifeless body of Star Sovereign Qiao collapsed forward, and his sword wounds erupted all together, tearing apart his corpse.

Village Chief rushed into the darkness of Great Ruins at top speed. His primordial spirit was sometimes bright and sometimes dim. He was doing his best to rouse the last of his blood to prevent his corporeal body from dying, to prevent his determination from fading away.

He could feel the call of death, and it was becoming harder and harder for his corporeal body to hold his soul. Death was closing in on him.

He felt something chasing him, but truth be told, he'd frequently had this feeling in the recent years. It had to be the call from the Youdu World. It was the law of heaven and earth in Youdu that was restricting him, wanting to take away his soul.

With the gradual death of his corporeal body, this kind of restraint was becoming stronger and stronger. The calling from the world of darkness was thus becoming stronger and stronger as well.

It was the Pact of Earth Count. The moment anyone was born, they would sign this kind of pact. The moment their corporeal body died, their soul would belong to Earth Count, living in silence in Youdu thereafter.

Keeping the corporeal body alive was the crux in jumping out of the pact. Gods cultivated their corporeal body to the god realm, and in the last divine treasure, a divine bridge was hidden. Their primordial spirits would cross it to become gods, and at that time, when their corporeal bodies became god-like, their primordial spirits would no longer be restrained by the Pact of Earth Count.

Village Chief had also had this possibility, but Star Sovereign Qiao had cut off that path before he had died.

Village Chief could only hope that he could find the other group of gods and devils from High Heavens that had gone forward to send the disaster. Yet even if he found them, he didn't know if he still had the strength to continue fighting.

"I'm really old..."

Village Chief felt his qi and blood fluctuating, and he could barely restrain his primordial spirit. It suddenly shook violently, wanting to leave his body, but he didn't stop to rest. It was likely that when stopped, he would collapse forever.

He continued forward frantically in the company of countless monsters that stirred in the darkness. They followed him along the foothills, waiting for the moment he died.

When he collapsed, they would swarm him and tear him to pieces.

He ran slower and slower, feeling his limbless body growing heavier and heavier. Sorrow suddenly welled up within him as he let out a bitter laugh, wishing to stop. "I guess I'm really dying..."

At that moment, he saw a huge bird flapping its wings through the darkness. It flew ahead of him and landed on a peak. After folding its wings, it transformed into a god with a bird's head and a human body. He used his beak to carefully prune his feathers.

"Time's up." A human voice came from its beak.

Village Chief continued to walk forward, his speed becoming slower and slower.

"Give me a moment more!" He heard his voice as though it was coming from tens of thousands of miles away, distant and hazy. "Give me a moment more, I still have unfinished business!"

The bird-headed god gave him a weird glance before repeating his words. "Time's up."

"Please wait." Village Chief heard a sob in his voice when he said, "Please wait a moment more. I don't want Eternal Peace to become hell. I can still fight. I'm the human emperor of this land, after all, I still have the responsibility and burden..."

Mocking came from the darkness as though the bird-headed god was laughing, and Village Chief seethed with anger. "You dare to laugh at me? Even though I'm old, my magnificent aspirations have never changed!"

The bird-headed god flapped his wings to fly up, chasing away the monsters in the darkness. He circled around, then suddenly landed on a branch nearby. "I'm laughing at a warrior in his decline, wallowing in pointless sorrow with persistence, for he has no more strength."

Village Chief ignored him and continued to stumble forward. After a moment, he saw the bird-headed god stop in front of him and call out, "Time to go. If you don't go, the messenger of death will come! There's still an old friend waiting for you in Fengdu."

"I can still fight..."

Village Chief saw that his face had already turned black and the aura of death had already spread to his head, moving his brain toward death.

His divine treasures started to crumble yet his primordial spirit still continued to stand on Magpie Bridge. Below it was boundless darkness without any bottom.

It was his Divine Bridge Divine Treasure, so there shouldn't be anything else from the outside world there, but something invading it from the darkness. It was another world, the world of Youdu.

His corporeal body had already entered the state of death, so Youdu World was entering him through his divine treasure.

From the boundless darkness inside, a paper boat floated over into his divine treasure, closing in on his primordial spirit.

He should go, for if he didn't, Earth Count would take away his primordial spirit.

It looked towards the opposite shore of Magpie Bridge which was Mysterious Guide Bridge. However, there was still a distance between the two bridges, and he needed to cultivate Secrets of Divine Crossing to be able to cross and enter the realm of legends.

Yet his qi and blood had completely withered, and his vital qi could no longer flow through his dead body. It was completely impossible for him to execute Secrets of Divine Crossing.

"As Human Emperor, I want to fight again!"

He let out an angry roar, but he could no longer even hear his own voice. At that moment, he saw a ship sailing through the darkness.

That ship was like a three-legged toad formed from mountains and rays of moonlight. On it, a giant was swinging half a broken moon to smash against a god, nearly crippling him with one strike!

Stunned, Village Chief stopped.

It was Moon Ship.

He had seen this ship once. When he went to find Carefree Village, Qin Mu had once driven it through the darkness to look for him.

Never had he expected to encounter it again.

What was currently fighting with the ship was a god from High Heavens. Compared to Yan Jingjing, Qin Mu was simply too violent. He swung the moon and just smashed it against his enemy, completely ignoring the consequences!

Other than him, the dragon qilin was on the ship too, and on its back were the little fox and Si Yunxiang. There was also a sapphire blue divine flood dragon king flying around to fight with another god of High Heavens.

"Mu'er..."

Tears flowed down Village Chief's eyes, and his heart was suddenly at ease. It gradually stopped beating.

The bird-headed god turned to look at him and said, "Now you can be at ease? Follow me, King Yama is waiting for you."

Village Chief's heart beat for the last time and he smiled, "I refuse to give in to old age."

His primordial spirit leaped up from Magpie Bridge as it rushed towards Celestial Heavens on the other shore.

"I was born as the god of war! I will never accept death!"

His primordial spirit laughed loudly, and his sword qi spread out unhindered, rushing towards Celestial Heavens that were shining radiantly. That moment seemed to last an eternity.

However, his white-haired corporeal body fell.

Qin Mu looked toward the sound and saw Village Chief gradually solidifying into a stone statue as he fell from the sky.