# **Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 656-660**

# **Chapter 656: Brain of Crimson Emperor**

Crimson Light Son of God turned back and said with a smile, "It's not offensive if I invite you into the sacred hall. Please follow me."

Qin Mu hesitated and turned his head to look at First Ancestor who looked sickly. He seemed to have no enjoyment left in his life as he walked forward slowly.

'His wounds should have been healed by now. Why is he still so lifeless?'

Qin Mu was bewildered. First Ancestor was usually cold and didn't like to respond to anyone. Ever since they arrived in the floating world, he became slightly weak and depressed. It was obvious the reason wasn't because he was hurt.

Both of them followed Crimson Light Son of God and walked towards this sacred hall. Crimson Light Son of God smiled. "This friend is always protecting you and not Eternal Peace Princess. It seems like you are far more important to him than her."

Qin Mu was about to say something, but Crimson Light Son of God continued with, "Actually, in my heart, you are not only more important than Eternal Peace Princess. You are also far more important than Emperor Yanfeng."

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He smiled and asked, "Your Highness, why do you say so?"

Crimson Light Son of God ignored his question, and just walked into the hall. "No outsider has been able to enter this sacred hall ever since it was constructed. Not many people in our clan have the right to enter and pay their respects to the brain of Crimson Emperor, much less outsiders."

Qin Mu said, "Your Highness, Son of God, has overwhelmed me with your favor for letting us in."

Crimson Light Son of God turned his head and examined his face in detail. He seemed to want to confirm if he was telling the truth.

Qin Mu was indeed overwhelmed with favor.

Seeing his grateful face, Crimson Light Son of God shook his head. "Your expression is imitated to perfection, however, you are only faking it. It's not from the depths of your heart. You are just curious, not overwhelmed or anything. If you could pretend until it comes from your heart, then maybe you could have tricked me."

Qin Mu blushed with shame.

"That shameful face is also fake."

Crimson Light Son of God continued walking and said, "You guys might not know this, but I'm actually not the descendant of Crimson Emperor or Light Emperor. I also have no blood relations with both of them."

Qin Mu was astonished. First Ancestor Human Emperor also couldn't help becoming curious. He took the initiative to ask, "Dao brother, if you aren't their descendant, why are you being honored as Crimson Light Son of God?"

Crimson Light Son of God seemed to sink into his memories as he explained, "Before the disaster happened, Light Emperor already has a premonition. He gathered all the young talents in the world and held a martial assembly. After several rounds of selection, only a thousand people were selected to meet Light Emperor, and I was one of them. Light Emperor's teachings gave us many inspirations, but I wasn't the most outstanding among them. Overall, my aptitude and comprehension, including my divine arts, paths, and skills, were not enough to be included in the top ten. However, Light Emperor had still chosen me. He told me that what Crimson Light Era needed wasn't the one that had the best comprehension or aptitude—it's the one that could rally the hearts of people, to help the people walk out from their defeat. He told me the path to the floating world, and then the disaster happened."

Crimson Light Son of God's expression dimmed, and after a moment, his appearance returned to normal. "At first, I didn't understand why he had chosen me. Only until the disaster erupted did I understand. Light Emperor told everyone that I was the child of destiny, the son of god for Crimson Light Era, and when the doomsday struck, a lot of people turned to me and became my followers. They believe I was the child of destiny that could bring them hope, so I brought the rest of my clansmen, the remaining hope of Crimson Light Era, into space and searched for the floating world, and we finally settled down."

He had a calm expression when he said, "I understand why Light Emperor had chosen me. It's because I can handle defeat. I can rally the hearts of the people, giving them hope. I'm not the child of destiny for Crimson Light Era, but I can bring my clansmen out from death, bringing them to walk away from their defeat. I can also bring them out of their peaceful and relaxed mindset, and grant them the spirit to fight and awaken the wild spirit of Crimson Light Era!"

First Ancestor Human Emperor was silent.

Crimson Light Son of God's experience was very similar to his experience. However, both of them made completely different choices.

Crimson Light Son of God endured and walked forward. He was an outstanding leader, and he knew when to hold back and when to strike.

On the other hand, he had led the remaining clansmen to Eternal Peace and laid dormant afterwards. He did nothing for twenty thousand years and didn't give his clansmen any hope.

The reason why he was so sickly and depressed these past few days was because the floating world reminded him of Carefree Village. Wasn't the situation of the floating world now the current situation of Carefree Village?

Crimson Light Son of God tried to walk out of the floating world, but who could bring the former subordinate of Founding Emperor out from Carefree Village? Carefree Village also needed a Founding Emperor Son of God!

Now, after hearing and understanding Crimson Light Son of God's past, he remembered his own past.

'I'm not Founding Emperor Son of God..."

Bitterness rose up in his heart. 'Heavenly Teacher is right. An army deserter will always be an army deserter—"

"Son of God told us these secrets without holding back. Could you be planning to kill us all?" Qin Mu's voice suddenly broke into his thoughts.

Crimson Light Son of God chuckled and shook his head. "Not really. This friend beside you is very powerful. Besides, your body contains terrifying energy. Even though it's suppressed with a seal, it still makes my heart leap. I don't want to kill both of you. Instead, I want to rope in both of you, to pull us closer together."

He added seriously, "Emperor Yanfeng has the spirit of the celestial emperor, but he is born at the wrong time. What a pity. He will definitely die, so you won't gain anything by assisting him. If Grand Chancellor Qin can help me, I can prolong the destiny of both Eternal Peace and Crimson Light. We can regroup and fight against heaven once more! Grand Chancellor Qin, please assist me!"

Qin Mu was stunned, and he suddenly laughed. His voice reverberated within the walls of the sacred hall.

After a long time, his laughter gradually subsided, and the smile on his face also slowly vanished. He shook his head and said, "Your Highness, Son of God, must be misunderstanding something. I'm not the pillar of Eternal Peace nor am I the Imperial Preceptor who is in charge of reform. I'm merely a grand chancellor of Eternal Peace that was involved by coincidence. If you want to rope in someone, rope Imperial Preceptor. His talent and knowledge surpassed me by a hund— No, by two times! About two times, maybe not even two, but he still can do—"

"Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor? I will meet him personally in the future and see if he stands up to the praise of Grand Chancellor. Grand Chancellor does not need to push me away. Who can clearly say what would happen in the future? Consider it first. The brain of Crimson Emperor is right ahead," Crimson Light Son of God said this with a smile.

Qin Mu and First Ancestor looked forward and saw a bright light coming out from the front. The light was crisscrossing, weaving in and out of each other, and its shape was like a massive brain that took several fields of space. Standing here in front of such light, one would instantly feel one's insignificance and lack of wisdom.

Even though it was the brain of Crimson Emperor, this lump of light wasn't truly a brain. Crimson Emperor had already transformed into the floating world, so his brain no longer existed. This light was merely the light of his consciousness that was still flowing.

The light that formed the brain had places that were very bright and places that were very dim. It was permanent. That was because these rays of light were flowing and transforming continuously as though Crimson Emperor was still thinking and still have lifeforce.

"What a strong existence! Even though his body has perished and his spirit has been erased, his consciousness still exists and lasts forever!"

Qin Mu bowed at this lump of light. His respect for Crimson Emperor truly came from the depths of his heart. This was sincere respect, and there was no ounce of deceit.

Crimson Light Son of God came in front of Crimson Emperor's brain and said, "Back then, when Light Emperor paid his respects to Crimson Emperor, he received a strand of Crimson Emperor's consciousness. This enabled him to find a path of retreat for us. I suspect Crimson Emperor might not have wanted to let us find the floating world to use it as a hiding place. He might have wanted us to borrow that strand of consciousness to let us find his brain and to receive some memories that are in his mind."

Qin Mu was speechless. He exclaimed inwardly, 'Even though this Son of God isn't the true child of destiny, he knows how to think in reverse. His thought process is similar to mine."

Crimson Light Son of God had a complicated expression as he gently touched the brain of Crimson Emperor. The light of consciousness trembled violently as the light flowed on the surface, brightening and dimming continuously!

"He's indeed trying to tell me something, but I lack aptitude. I have been coming to see him frequently to get more information, but I could never receive his guidance."

Crimson Light Son of God sighed. "Come here, both of you. Why don't you try? Maybe you can receive Crimson Emperor's guidance."

Qin Mu was about to touch the brain of Crimson Emperor when First Ancestor Human Emperor smacked his hands. "Be careful. Crimson Emperor might possess you."

Crimson Light Son of God said, "Crimson Emperor is an existence that had founded Crimson Light Era, so how could he do such a lowly thing? If he wanted to do so, he would have long possessed me. It's a pity. Even though I have the heart to offer myself, his soul has already dispersed and transformed into this floating world."

Qin Mu thought for a moment, then took down the golden willow leaf on his forehead. He stretched his hand out with a smile. "I won't die from just a touch..."

First Ancestor frowned, but he also stretched out his palm. Both of their palms touched the brain of Crimson Emperor at the same time.

#### Boom-

Loud explosions that seemed to split the heaven and earth apart boomed in their brains. Countless complicated images and voices wildly poured into their mind, and all of these voices seemed to be from

the same person. However, the sentences of these voices were very short. It was only a phrase, but there was a huge number of them. In an instant, thousands of phrases rang out at the same time!

Meanwhile, those images appeared complex and hard to decipher. Thousands of images flashed past their faces, and they seemed to be those variegated and grotesque sights that could be seen when heaven and earth were split apart. Qin Mu and First Ancestor Human Emperor's eyeballs rolled around rapidly like a rattle drum. Their eyeballs couldn't be seen clearly at all!

Twang—

Within the eye on the heart of Qin Mu's brows, there was actually another eye, and that eye was currently looking out in curiosity.

At this moment, in the Qin word land within Qin Mu's eye, the big and chubby Qin Fengqing was sitting on Heaven Duke's clone. He was pulling the seal aside and managed to have one of his eyes peek out, barely seeing the situation outside. This colossal baby was very curious. Borrowing the eye in the heart of Qin Mu's brows, he stared at the brain of Crimson Emperor while drooling.

Suddenly, the information from Crimson Emperor's brain came flooding into his mind!

'Who the hell is scheming at me?'

The huge baby was taken aback as the violent pieces of information fixed him in place.

At the same time, the pressure on Qin Mu was significantly reduced, but First Ancestor Human Emperor was already bleeding from all of his orifices. His hands unwillingly let go, and he collapsed, his body turning stiff as he fainted.

Crimson Light Son of God let out a gentle sigh. "You also can't handle the information in the brain of Crimson Emperor. Indeed, your cultivation is slightly inferior to mine. If I can't, how could you?"

He raised his hand and on it was a transparent glove. When he touched the brain of Crimson Emperor previously, he wasn't affected because there was the glove separating his hand from it.

"On the other hand, Grand Chancellor Qin..."

Crimson Light Son of God's gaze flickered. His three eyes opened together, landing on Qin Mu. "How did you last until now and still not faint? However, this is not a problem anymore. You have already fallen into the consciousness labyrinth of Crimson Emperor's brain. You probably won't wake up anymore."

He raised his hands gently, and the unconscious First Ancestor Human Emperor floated up. Crimson Light Son of God then turned around with First Ancestor Human Emperor floating behind him.

"I've seen people like you. You will never submit to me. Even if Eternal Peace Emperor's reform fails, you will also not submit, and you will only assist Princess Yuxiu."

He walked out of the sacred hall with a distant gaze. He said gently, "You won't die, but your consciousness will merge with Crimson Emperor's, and you will sink into his labyrinth. Even if you can

walk out of it, you will discover that the world is no longer the world you remember. The people will become strangers to you, no longer familiar to you..."

He started to walk down. At this moment, a gentle breeze came from inside the sacred hall.

Crimson Light Son of God was slightly shocked as he turned around to look at the door to the sacred hall.

The sacred hall suddenly dimmed, and Qin Mu's surprised voice was heard from inside. "Extinguished? How did it become like this? First Ancestor? Son of God? Where are you guys? No one is around... Well, time to run!"

Crimson Light Son of God saw Qin Mu slipping out of the sacred hall like a thief. When he saw him right outside, the sneaky attitude of this Grand Chancellor immediately vanished.

Crimson Light Son of God's expression changed slightly, and he immediately threw First Ancestor on the ground. His body flashed, and in an instant, he was already inside the sacred hall. When he saw the brain of Crimson Emperor, his limbs felt cold, and his body almost turned limp.

The brain of Crimson Emperor was really extinguished!

### **Chapter 657: Crimson Emperor Who Got Sealed**

Crimson Light Son of God looked ahead in a daze. Crimson Emperor should be flashing with flowing lights that contained his consciousness and boundless knowledge, but now, the brain of Crimson Emperor had been extinguished!

This massive head that took up several fields was no longer flashing with light. Instead, it had sunk into darkness. Not a single light could be found in this head, and that means that Crimson Emperor's consciousness was no longer here!

If Crimson Emperor's consciousness was no longer here, then where could it be?

He hurriedly turned his head and immediately jumped up, walking with a dark face out of the hall.

"Thief..."

He was overflowing with murderous intent, and before he even stepped out of the sacred hall, the sky outside was filled with dark clouds. Wind, rain, thunder, and lightning were wreaking havoc. Bolts of lightning struck out from the dark clouds and streaked across the raging sky.

Son of God was furious, and it was no ordinary anger. The sky had truly changed color!

However, when he walked to the front of the door, his chaotic heart gradually regained peace, and consequently, the lightning in the sky slowly dwindled. The wind and rain stopped, and the dark clouds dispersed as well.

'I myself can't make it out of Crimson Emperor's consciousness labyrinth, so why didn't he sink into it?'

Crimson Light Son of God raised his leg. His thoughts were full of doubt while he was floating with his feet hanging in the air. 'How strong is Crimson Emperor's consciousness? I also can't withstand that, but he could. Also, Crimson Emperor's consciousness has stayed here for fifty thousand years, and his consciousness has recognized no clansmen, so how could he receive Crimson Light Emperor's recognition just like that? Why did Crimson Emperor leave behind his consciousness? Why couldn't I receive the knowledge in Crimson Emperor's consciousness?'

His foot was still suspended in the air while his face was flickering between bright and dark. The sky outside the hall was sometimes clear and sometimes filled with dark clouds. Sometimes, there were no clouds for ten thousand miles, and sometimes, there were flashes of lightning and rumbles of thunder.

Crimson Light Son of God struggled in his heart. Crimson Emperor's consciousness was left behind by Crimson Emperor so it definitely couldn't land in the hands of outsiders. Did that mean that Crimson Emperor had chosen Qin Mu? Or did Crimson Emperor have another reason for doing so?

'Grand Chancellor Qin doesn't represent Crimson Light!'

Once he made up his mind, his footstep landed down, causing this sacred mountain and sacred hall to tremble a little.

...

Meanwhile, Qin Mu was currently beside First Ancestor. He was examining his condition and realized that he had sunk into a coma. He must have been struck by Crimson Emperor's terrifying consciousness when he touched it. Since his brain couldn't endure it, he fainted.

'This isn't an injury. He just needs to rest for a moment. But it's weird... Why didn't I get knocked out by Crimson Emperor's consciousness?"

Just as Qin Mu was thinking about it, he noticed the sky was changing. This startled him, and he immediately tried to drag First Ancestor's body. However, First Ancestor was a god after all. He was a god on God Execution Stage so how could he just drag him?

The wind and clouds in the sky transformed, and this reflected on Qin Mu's face as it changed between bright and dark. The changes in the sky were the emotions of Crimson Light Son of God. When it was clear, he had no murderous intent, and when it was dark, his murderous intent was overflowing. Whenever it changed, it meant that Crimson Light Son of God was struggling with himself, deciding whether he should kill Qin Mu or not because of the extinguished Crimson Light's consciousness!

'Crimson Light's consciousness is extremely important to the remaining survivors of Crimson Light. Once Crimson Light Son of God has considered the benefits and losses, he will definitely invoke his killing intent!'

Without any regard to First Ancestor's status, Qin Mu tried to drag him again, but he still couldn't move him. Right at this moment, the index finger on First Ancestor's right hand twitched, and Qin Mu was slightly surprised.

Still, First Ancestor kept his eyes closed. He remained motionless.

Thump.

Crimson Light Son of God landed down, trembling the mountain as his feet touched the ground.

Qin Mu heard the footsteps of Crimson Light Son of God coming closer and closer. He stood up and revealed a smile. "Son of God allowed us into the sacred hall and invited us to touch the consciousness of Crimson Emperor. You seem to have ill intentions and caused my First Ancestor Human Emperor to be in a coma."

Crimson Light Son of God's expression was indifferent. "It's my fault. I have indeed had the intention to let you fall into the consciousness labyrinth, trapping you there indefinitely."

Qin Mu's heart tightened. When Crimson Light Son of God said this, this meant that his heart was set—he was not going to let him off!

Crimson Light Son of God had exceptional wisdom, but he had a habit. When his heart was thinking something evil, he would usually let out some secrets.

When they entered the sacred hall, he had given out the secrets of his origin as Son of God. After that, First Ancestor had fainted, and Qin Mu had almost fallen into Crimson Emperor's consciousness labyrinth.

And now, he had let out his thoughts earlier, and that was the secret in his body. It was a premonition that he was about to kill!

"If Grand Chancellor Qin can release and hand over Crimson Emperor's consciousness, I can let bygones be bygones," Crimson Light Son of God said in a detached voice.

Qin Mu was slightly stunned. He said with a smile, "Son of God is so easygoing? Truth be told, I also don't know why the brain of Crimson Emperor would extinguish just like that, so handing over his consciousness is even more impossible. If Son of God knows anything, why don't you clear things up?"

Crimson Light Son of God said gently, "The brain of Crimson Emperor is the container for his consciousness. When the consciousness of Crimson Emperor left it, the light of the brain of Crimson Emperor has been extinguished. At this very moment, Crimson Emperor's consciousness is already inside your brain."

Qin Mu racked his brain. There were indeed numerous pictures and sounds in his mind. However, the amount wasn't much, and they could never contain Crimson Emperor's consciousness. He said with a smile, "My mind indeed has some strange images and sounds, but how do I return Crimson Emperor's consciousness? I have never seen or heard before a divine art that could extract a consciousness from the brain. May Son of God guide me."

Crimson Light Son of God's stiff face barely squeezed out a smile. "It's very simple. Crimson Emperor's consciousness would never extinguish. His consciousness is too strong, so even if the host is destroyed,

his consciousness won't be destroyed. Therefore, the simplest method is to cut off the host's head and crush his brain bit by bit. Crimson Emperor's consciousness will then resurface."

He continued solemnly, "I will then lift the consciousness of Crimson Emperor up and return it into the brain of Crimson Emperor. Chancellor Qin, have you thought of how you want to be buried? I can send you off with a grand burial just like how the nobles and aristocrats would do to their dead kin. I can also use the best divine metal to forge a head for you. I give you my word that it will be vivid and lifelike."

Qin Mu's face paled, and he moved back step by step. He forced a smile and said, "Son of God must be joking, right? I don't think my brain has the consciousness of Crimson Emperor. If I did, I would have become another Crimson Emperor. Son of God, don't be rash. Think about this carefully..."

Crimson Light Son of God's purple robes slowly floated up, and he said gravely, "This is the best method I can currently think of. Chancellor Qin can also try to run. You can run as far as you can, but do you think you can escape from this floating world? Why don't you just stand still and let me cut down your head for me to examine it properly?"

Qin Mu turned around and ran down the mountain like a wisp of smoke.

Crimson Light Son of God's expression turned cold. The eyelids of his third eye on the heart of his brows parted to two sides, and he sighed. "Why would such a clever person make such an unwise decision? Looks like just before a person's death, they would usually do something stupid."

The divine light in his third eye became concentrated and shot out. The instant this beam of divine light shot out, First Ancestor leaped up, and his Jade Brightness Sword stabbed into his third eye!

Crimson Light Son of God felt excruciating pain as the pupil crystal in the heart of his brows flowed down along with his blood. Suddenly, two heads grew out from under his purple robe, and four arms grew out from under his arms. His six arms brought along terrifying power as he charged at First Ancestor Human Emperor!

First Ancestor Human Emperor didn't dodge. Once he stabbed into his third eye, he immediately abandoned his sword. He crossed his hands, and he burst forth with Heaven and Earth Mudra, letting Crimson Light Son of God's attack land on himself. The first form of Three Forms of Overturning Heaven, Collapse of Heaven Disappearance of Earth, exploded out with full force and struck Crimson Light Son of God's body!

Both of them hit each other at nearly the same time, and sounds of bones cracking came from First Ancestor Human Emperor's body. Ribs pierced out from his back and pierced through his body, stabbing out from his clothes. His face also suffered from the move and became distorted. His lower chin was shattered, and he flew backward faster than Qin Mu was running down the mountain. He crashed into the ground and smashed out a huge pit one step before Qin Mu.

The palaces at the side crumbled and collapsed as they fell into the huge pit.

On the other side of the sacred mountain, on the mountain peak, Crimson Light Son of God's corporeal body became twisted at a strange angle—his waist was like a paper doll that got folded over at the waist, the middle neck among the three necks had snapped, and his head was thrown backward.

#### Boom-

His body crashed into the sacred hall, and a world-shaking boom came from it as the wall behind it exploded. Countless stones flew in all directions, and the body of Crimson Light Son of God flew as well, streaking across the sky like a beam of light.

The ground under Qin Mu's feet crumbled continuously as they fell into the huge pit. The youth jumped around, stepping on the crumbling stone steps, and quickly descended into the bottom of the pit.

First Ancestor Human Emperor was lying there with his arms and legs spread out. The intense pain made the muscles on his face twitched uncontrollably. "His abilities are stronger than mine, and his realm is higher than mine. Also, he has three heads, and I have only destroyed one of his heads. Go quickly!"

Qin Mu tried to carry him up, but First Ancestor Human Emperor shouted angrily, "All my twelves pairs of ribs are broken. Only my backbone is left. I can't fight anymore, quickly go!"

"Where will I go?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "Crimson Light Era's technique is skilled in the creation of the corporeal body. If they could grow two heads and four arms, they could also regrow their broken bones without much effort. You just need to cultivate their creation divine art, and you will be able to regrow your ribs. Look, this is the benefit of researching the Divine Ring of Creation. You're still putting on a grumpy face. Even though you didn't say anything, you have a grudge with me not learning your mudra skill..."

First Ancestor Human Emperor was indignant. He laid there without moving. "At such a critical time, you are still talking nonsense! Scram, quickly scram!"

Qin Mu said with a smile, "I also can't escape out of the floating world. Where can I scram to?"

He really couldn't drag First Ancestor Human Emperor, so he could only give up. He took out God Execution Mysterious Knife and clasped onto the small case while staring at the mountain peak on the sacred mountain.

#### Swoosh—

A trail of flowing light flew back, and Crimson Light Son of God returned to the front of the sacred hall. His head in the middle was still tilted backward and vomiting blood out. It also spat out pieces of shattered bones, and those must have been the collar bones that got shattered when his neck was broken.

After spitting out his shattered bones, the neck in the center slowly straightened while the head also gradually straightened. The injuries on his neck healed rapidly.

Crimson Light Era indeed had extraordinary attainments in the art of creation, and that was truly something to be envious about!

The reason why Qin Mu was entranced by the Divine Ring of Creation, other than its close to invincible power, was that he saw the strong point in the art of creation for the corporeal body.

Crimson Light Son of God was also forcing piece after piece of shattered bones out from his wounds. His injuries were very severe as First Ancestor Human Emperor had caught him off guard. The disadvantage in realm had severely injured him, and if it were any other god, they would have died or suffered severe injuries from First Ancestor. However, to him, his injuries were in his control.

Even though the injuries on his primordial spirit and divine treasures were very severe, to First Ancestor Human Emperor, he had already won.

"The God Execution Mysterious Knife in your hands has no threat to a god on Jade Capital Realm like me."

Crimson Light Son of God raised his hand. From a distance, the ground rose, lifting Qin Mu and First Ancestor Human Emperor up, as it transformed into a stone pillar. The stone pillar was actually swirling, and it made Qin Mu's back face him.

Qin Mu hurriedly turned around, but no matter how he turned or how fast he turned, his back was always facing Crimson Light Son of God!

He couldn't aim the God Execution Mysterious Knife on Crimson Light Son of God!

Cold sweat broke out on Qin Mu's forehead. He relied on God Execution Mysterious Knife the most and now it was rendered entirely useless!

Crimson Light Son of God used the simplest and most straightforward move to solve God Execution Mysterious Knife!

At this moment, numerous gods of the floating world flew over. When they saw this sight, they all hesitated and dared not to come forward.

Suddenly, Qin Mu threw down God Execution Mysterious Knife. He tapped the heart of his brows and shouted, "The other me, come out!"

The heart of his brows gave no reaction at all, and instead, his eye hurt from being poked by his finger.

Qin Mu snarled, "Unseal!"

There was still no reaction from the heart of his brows.

"Qin Fengqing?" Qin Mu probed.

Still, there was no reaction.

Qin Mu blinked his eyes, and he growled, "When I don't need you, you just jump out and create trouble. Now that you are needed, you ignore me! What do I need you for?"

In the depths of his third eye, in the Qin word land seal, the three-eyed big baby Qin Fengqing revealed a look of astonishment as he saw another head growing out from his neck. This was a head that was completely different from Qin Mu's appearance when he was a child!

It was the head of Crimson Emperor!

The colossal baby stood up, releasing the white-robed elder that was squished under his buttocks. Once he was free, he wasted no time and hurriedly escaped.

Qin Fengqing raised his chubby fist and smashed furiously at the head on his neck.

Bang, bang, bang, bang!

After a flurry of attacks, a middle-aged emperor with extraordinary appearance was smacked out of his body. His face was entirely bruised as he sprawled out on the ground.

The middle-aged emperor was surprised and furious. He immediately got up to retaliate, but he froze when he saw the situation around him. He couldn't help jumping in shock.

"Heaven Duke, Brahma, and even the seal of Earth Count! Where is this place? Why am I here?"

## **Chapter 658: Devil King Breaking Seal**

While the middle-aged emperor was figuring out his situation, the big-sized baby suddenly grabbed him. He struggled for a moment, but he couldn't break free. He sneered and said, "I'm just a consciousness, what can you do to me?"

Kacha.

The baby bit off half of his body, and he took another bite to consume him completely.

"So bland. There's no human taste or ghostly taste— What's going on?"

Crimson Emperor's head slowly grew out from the baby's neck again. The baby was furious and started to throw punches again, finally smacking him out from his body.

Crimson Emperor crawled up, and he thundered, "I told you, I'm a consciousness. I'm not the true Crimson Emperor. You can't eat me—"

Pak-

The baby smacked him down as though he was a fly, shaking the mountains in that land. When the baby raised his hand, Crimson Emperor was sprawled out in the middle of the huge handprint. From a distance, Heaven Duke's clone wanted to warn him, but he didn't dare to be too loud and attract the baby's attention. "Crimson Emperor, stop struggling and squabbling with him. Once he's tired of playing with you, he will stop."

His warning fell on deaf ears as Crimson Emperor crawled up again and furiously said, "Do you know who I am? You—"

Piak!

Crimson Emperor was smacked down again, and the handprint this time was even deeper. He struggled to get up and said, "I—"

Piak! Piak! Piak!

The baby smacked over and over again. Even Heaven Duke's heart was jumping in fear. After some time, this adorable baby that looked dignified and strong finally lost interest in Crimson Emperor.

Heaven Duke inched forward, taking care not alert the huge baby, and pulled Crimson Emperor out. He whispered, "Don't bother to fight against him on this sealed land. You will only be beaten up. I can't break Earth Count's seal and Brahma Buddha's suppression by myself, but with you here, I'm now more confident. Let's work together. Don't make a sound and alert this devil incarnate."

Crimson Emperor said, "I'm only the consciousness of Crimson Emperor. I don't have many abilities, and I'm afraid I can't break through Earth Count's seal and Brahma Buddha's suppression."

Heaven Duke's clone smiled. "If it was only Earth Count's seal, it's not enough to trap me. The crux lies in Brahma Buddha. This old buddha always treats me with respect and calls me Dao brother, but no matter how I call him now, he just ignores me. He has most likely gone to roam in his dreams. This buddha has materialized from a dream, and it's also a consciousness. If you fight against him, I will be able to solve Earth Count's seal. We don't need to make a huge hole. A tear is enough for us to escape."

Crimson Emperor's eyes lighted up, and he bowed. "I'll depend on Dao brother—"

"Shush. Don't alert that devil incarnate."

Both of them looked at Baby Qin Fengqing. That dignified and strong baby was crawling around the Qin word land, trying to escape from this seal. However, no matter where he crawled, the mountains would transform and prevent his escape.

"Now!" Heaven Duke's clone shouted.

Crimson Emperor immediately soared and rushed at the buddha in the sky. His body trembled as he revealed his three heads and six arms. The buddha above the Qin word seal suddenly shone brightly, and its buddha voice rang out loudly. After a moment, countless sanskrits surrounded the huge buddha, and they suppressed Crimson Emperor.

"Dao Brother Brahma, your Neither Thought nor No Thought can't defeat my Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness!"

Both of them were consciousness that collided with each other. Heaven Duke felt his pressure decreasing drastically and immediately started to break Earth Count's seal. Heaven Duke had boundless

power, and he raised his leg to give a heavy stomp. The Qin word land suddenly stopped functioning, and the clone of Heaven Duke took this chance to raise his hand and push aside the sky. A vertical tear opened up in the sky as though eyelids were being opened up.

"Crimson Emperor, stop fighting with Brahma. Let's take this chance to run!" Heaven Duke's clone shouted.

Crimson Emperor was surprised and delighted. In an instant, the two ancient existences soared into the sky. They transformed into two flowing lights and flew towards that crack. At that moment, the three eyes of Baby Qin Fengqing revealed a crafty glint and a smile appeared on his face.

Crimson Emperor and Heaven Duke were about to fly out of the seal when two chubby palms grabbed the lights and pulled them down, smashing both of them on the ground.

Heaven Duke and Crimson Emperor got confused from the fall, and they hurriedly raised their head to look up while cursing. The big baby had already reached the tear in the sky with the upper half of his body already out of the seal. His chubby and short legs were still squirming as he tried to escape.

Suddenly, the baby's right leg kicked until the tear widened further. He then crawled out sloppily.

The seal in the sky gradually healed. Heaven Duke and Crimson Emperor looked at each other in the eye, and they flew up once again, trying to rush out before the seal closes.

The tear became smaller and smaller, and just as it was about to merge back, they heard the voice of a baby coming from outer space. "Catch my younger brother!"

Suddenly, a youth came falling from the tear, and his arms were flailing as he fell down.

Heaven Duke and Crimson Emperor paid no attention to him. When they were finally about to rush out of the tear, a giant golden willow leaf came down from outer space, covering the whole sky.

The buddha voice rang out loudly while the buddha rays shone brightly. Earth Count's seal and the great buddha's suppression were instantly merged into one, turning it incomparably solid. The sky could no longer be torn open again.

Crimson Emperor was livid. He immediately rushed towards the great buddha while shouting, "Dao Brother Heaven Duke, I shall deal with old buddha. Break the seal!"

Heaven Duke shook his head. He seemed to be broken down. "We can't. It's no longer possible. Once this willow leaf has covered the third eye, it would merge the seal and the suppression into one. When the willow leaf is taken off, there's still a chance, but when it's covered, you can't escape even if you want to."

Crimson Emperor was disappointed. Both of them landed on the ground and looked at each other in dismay. They let out a heavy sigh.

"There's a person who had fallen in from the sky just now," Crimson Emperor suddenly said.

Heaven Duke recalled that the devil incarnate had said something along the lines of 'catch my younger brother.' He immediately had a bad feeling. "Could that person be—"

"Elder, may I know where is this place?" A tall and sturdy youth suddenly approached them with a confused look.

The youth had delicate facial features, and he looked very handsome. It was just that he had a vertical eye on his forehead.

"This is bad!"

Heaven Duke's clone couldn't help sighing as looked at this youth. "The original host is thrown into the seal and Qin Fengqing, that devil incarnate, has escaped! This is bad, this is bad..."

Qin Mu was cultured and refined. He was very polite as he greeted, "May I know how to address elders? Can you please tell me what is this place?"

"This is the place where your older brother is sealed. It's the jade pendant that Earth Count had made using a fragment of his horns. It's hidden in your third eye. Look over there, that buddha in the sky is the silly Brahma who is in a daze. This middle-aged emperor in front of you is the first celestial emperor of Crimson Light Era, Crimson Emperor. As for me..."

The clone of Heaven Duke sighed and said, "I'm only curious of the Son of Youdu and came here by accident. In my confusion, I got sealed and suppressed here. You have met me before. You have once stared at my eyes for two days and two nights—"

"You are Heaven Duke!" Qin Mu cried out in shock.

The clone of Heaven Duke nodded his head helplessly. "It's fine as long as you know. Don't spread the word or I'll lose my reputation. However, you won't have the chance to say it since you're also sealed here."

Qin Mu looked around in a daze. Heaven Duke, Crimson Emperor, Brahma Buddha, and also the horn of Earth Count. When did these terrifying existences appear in his third eye?

"Older brother? I still have an older brother?"

He suddenly came to realization and said in a hurry, "Crimson Light Son of God is about to kill me. It's my older brother who had thrown me in? Why didn't I know I have an older brother? Isn't there another me that's hidden in my body?"

Crimson Emperor was utterly clueless about this, so he didn't know how to reply. Heaven Duke seemed to understand and said, "That brother of yours is Qin Fengqing. You are also Qin Fengqing. I can explain this clearly. He is hallowed, a devil king right when he was born, and he only knows slaughter. On the other hand, you are born late, and your consciousness was only born after Earth Count sealed him. He represents evil—"

"In that case, I represent good, am I right?" Qin Mu asked eagerly.

The clone of Heaven Duke hesitated. He couldn't bear to tell the truth when he saw his excited face. He just vaguely said, "There is no good and evil for a baby. One will still have to see the acquired grooming and teachings. If one lives in a good family, the good will be bigger than the bad. If one lives in a place that's filled with evil people, the bad will be bigger than the good..."

Qin Mu calmed his heart, and he let out a sigh of relief. He said with a smile, "I knew I represent righteousness and kindness since my upbringing is very good. The elders in our village are all good people with famous reputations!"

The two eyes of Heaven Duke's clone spewed out two beams of white light that traveled ten yards. He only recovered after a while, and he said, "You can't be blamed for this matter as well. That Qin Fengqing is too crafty. He deliberately let us break the seal so he can escape, then he threw you in here to suppress you. In that way, you can never seize your body back because you're trapped here with us. This fellow is probably wreaking havoc outside now. Crimson Emperor, does this floating world of yours have the power to protect itself?"

Crimson Emperor hesitated, and he shook his head. "My corporeal body has already turned into the floating world, and even my primordial spirit had broken down by itself. When I entered this small universe, I was severely injured..."

Qin Mu suddenly came to a realization, and he said curiously, "You are the consciousness of Crimson Emperor? How did you come in? Aren't you in the head of Crimson Emperor? How did you get sealed here? If you didn't suddenly vanish, Crimson Light Son of God wouldn't have wanted to kill us!"

Crimson Emperor's three faces turned red. "This is... hard to explain with a few words."

Qin Mu's gaze flickered, and he said, "We are all sealed here, so we have plenty of time. Why don't Your Majesty Crimson Emperor tell me about it slowly?"

Crimson Emperor hesitated. He didn't want to speak.

Heaven Duke's clone said with a smile, "Let me say it for him. When he entered this small universe, his soul had already dispersed, but he wasn't willing to accept his death like this, so his corporeal body had become the floating world, turning his consciousness into undying consciousness to be preserved. As long as someone can withstand his consciousness, he will be able to come back to life. However, he doesn't truly revive, and it's another him that would come back to life."

Qin Mu understood everything now. He sneered as he said, "Which also means that Crimson Emperor's consciousness will completely erase the consciousness of that person he possesses. Even though that person won't have his soul, he will have his consciousness and whatever the person thinks and does will be exactly the same as him. It would be him and not him! Even though he's dead, his consciousness will still live on. This is another kind of possession! Crimson Emperor had actually taken a liking to me and felt that I can inherit his consciousness. He could have just erased my consciousness, but he didn't expect—"

Crimson Emperor sighed. "I didn't expect a three-eyed weird baby. I planned to take over him, but I discovered that this weird baby's consciousness is ridiculously strong and tainted beyond measure. It's

filled with incomparably evil thoughts, and I couldn't erase his consciousness at all. Instead, I got smacked out by him, and after being smacked out, I even suffered ridicule and got trapped here."

"You deserve it!" Qin Mu sneered.

Crimson Emperor was furious, and the clone of Heaven Duke said, "Stop squabbling. The biggest problem now is how long will it take before the floating world will be wiped out?"

Crimson Emperor was silent for a moment. He asked, "How strong is this Qin Fengqing exactly?"

...

On the sacred mountain of the floating world, heaven and earth suddenly split apart as Crimson Light Son of God got smashed down ruthlessly by a huge fist. The sacred mountain shook violently and sank down continuously.

'Mu'er is so strong..." First Ancestor, who was lying on the ground, revealed a look of amazement and gratification. He was watching this huge baby with an imposing physique when suddenly, he got smacked away by a huge palm.

First Ancestor Human Emperor's body spun like a top in midair, and he flew into the distance. He was bewildered as he thought to himself. 'Why did Mu'er attack me? Does he still bear a grudge on me for destroying Second Ancestor's corpse?'

"Turn this place into Little Youdu!"

That baby smashed at the sacred hall in excitement and split it into pieces. The mountain peak was also half-crumbled. "I shall fetch mother over to stay with me! But it's such a pain that mother doesn't let me eat humans..."

Crimson Light Son of God gave a fierce roar as he rushed into the sky to kill the baby.

Bang.

A fist welcomed him. Crimson Light Son of God's body completely hugged the fist, and he quickly flew backward.

The eyes of that baby suddenly lighted up. He clapped his hands while saying with a smile, "Oh, I know! I can just eat everyone here first, won't that solve the problem?"

## **Chapter 659: Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness**

"This is truly a marvelous idea! Once I eat all of them, mother won't know that there were people here. She won't hold a grudge at me for doing bad stuff then!"

While the baby was thinking aloud excitedly, countless gods of the floating world came flying over. They saw that the mountain peak of the sacred mountain had exploded, and they couldn't help feeling horrified and furious as they attacked fiercely at the baby.

There was a huge number of gods in the floating world. However, there were no enemies for fifty thousand years, so the cultivation of the divine arts practitioners in the floating world had progressed slowly. They couldn't be compared to the outside world that was filled with struggles and fights. On the bright side, they had accumulated quite a number of gods during the past fifty thousand years.

In addition to the gods that Crimson Light Era had left behind, there were also close to ten thousand of them. Therefore, the sight of so many gods arriving was truly world-shaking, and this magnificent sight could be compared to a war of gods!

Meanwhile, there were countless gods that were quickly evacuating the people in the city. These gods protected them while they were leaving to avoid the ongoing battle.

Crimson Light Era used the creation of the corporeal body as a method of cultivation. Their corporeal bodies were powerful, and because of this, their attainments in corporeal body divine arts were extremely high. They cultivated battle techniques and close combat, breaking ten thousand spells with just a single powerful strike. Overall, their battles were usually very explosive.

On the sacred mountain, close to ten thousand gods had arrived, and they quickly formed a formation in the sky. In front of them, Crimson Light Son of God's tattered body was floating in the air. He personally took control of the formation and shouted, "Lure him into the sky and use the eyes of Crimson Emperor against him!"

The baby saw the swarming gods and became extremely excited. He rushed forward and said, "This spectacle is much smaller than the one in Youdu, but it's enough for me to play for quite some time!"

. . .

In Qin word land, the clone of Heaven Duke, Crimson Emperor, and Qin Mu sat there without moving. Their faces were all quite grim.

Heaven Duke answered Crimson Emperor's question. "How strong is he? He is the first lifeform in Youdu to be born from the womb, and he is blessed by heaven. All of the grievances, evil thoughts, and devil nature in Youdu were absorbed by him when he was born. He absorbed these tainted air that even Earth Count couldn't deal with. Therefore, he has no realm. He is like me and Earth Count, we also don't have any realm."

Crimson Emperor frowned. "If his abilities correspond to the realms, which realm is he on?"

The clone of Heaven Duke muttered to himself, "It's about equal to Luminous Sky, but—" He frowned and didn't continue what he was about to say.

Crimson Emperor waited, but he couldn't resist asking, "Dao brother, what is it? Can't you say it?"

Heaven Duke sighed and explained, "Nineteen years ago... No, about twenty years ago, when he was born and created havoc in Youdu, I had separated a strand of consciousness and entered Youdu out of curiosity. Back then, many ancient existences also entered Youdu, and the commotion was huge. First, the celestial heavens surrounded him, then tens of thousands of celestial soldiers and ghost soldiers

were devoured by him. He and his mother were forced to escape to the depths of Youdu. After he ate more and more, the power that the celestial heavens had planted in Youdu couldn't beat him anymore. He also smashed the benefits of some ancient existences in Youdu, so these big shots could no longer sit still. You should also know one or two of these ancient existences."

Crimson Emperor shook his head. "I rarely go to Youdu, so I don't know many people."

Heaven Duke said with a smile, "Other than the celestial heavens, those who can stand in Youdu would be some strong practitioners on Emperor's Throne that had died. The celestial heavens had set up an independent regime, and strong practitioners on Emperor's Throne would also set up their own regime after they die. Earth Count would give them some face. These strong practitioners only have their primordial spirits, and since they have no corporeal bodies, their abilities aren't like before. Other than being on guard against Earth Count, the reason why the celestial heavens had set up an independent regime in Youdu is also to be on guard against these big shots, that's why the powers in Youdu are all very complicated. They're much more complicated than my Xuandu. Crimson Emperor, if you had died outside, you would have become a big shot of Youdu and your power wouldn't be weak and insignificant."

Crimson Emperor was stunned. He muttered, "This devil incarnate had fought with these strong practitioners on Emperor's Throne?"

Heaven Duke nodded his head and sighed. "That's right. These big shots always wanted their face after they die, so instead of surrounding and attacking him all at once, they wanted to fight him one on one. After that... he grew too fast. He had eaten too many Youdu devil gods and monsters, and in just a span of few months..."

Crimson Emperor's heart had a feeling of dread. "He can't be so powerful!"

Heaven Duke said, "When he is in Youdu, he is that powerful. He is a god, a devil king that's born in Youdu, so it's natural that he's invincible in Youdu. Only Earth Count can suppress him. However, when he's not in Youdu, he wouldn't be that powerful."

Crimson Emperor became at ease, and he said, "The floating world isn't Youdu. It's a small universe. I had used my corporeal body to build this paradise."

Heaven Duke sighed. "This Son of Youdu has the power to transform other worlds and other paradises into Youdu. This is the most crucial part. After changing them into Youdu, his abilities would increase and improve dramatically."

Crimson Emperor widened his eyes as he stared at him. After a while, he only muttered, "Shameless... How shameless!"

Heaven Duke said, "However, after changing the place into Youdu, Earth Count will be able to come here. With his abilities, he will definitely notice that something is wrong here. Earth Count will know he has escaped again and he will seal him up once more."

After hearing these words, hope was renewed in Crimson Emperor's heart, but Heaven Duke added, "When that time comes, the floating world will become Youdu, and there would probably be no

survivors inside. Also, if Earth Count comes to save the day and sees me trapped in here, he will definitely be overjoyed even if he doesn't show it. I can't just throw this face."

Crimson Emperor's expression changed, and he asked in a disappointed voice, "The people in the floating world are the last of my clansmen. If this place is destroyed, it will be the end of my race... Dao Brother Heaven Duke, you have remarkable abilities, can you come to the floating world before Earth Count arrives?"

Heaven Duke shook his head. "The floating world is located in another small universe. It's not under my jurisdiction, so I can't come in. Even though I'm Heaven Duke, I can't enter all places. For example, Eternal Peace doesn't have a real star, and even their astronomical phenomenon is fake, so I can't go there. However, there's another way..."

He looked at Qin Mu and said solemnly, "The method to break out of our current situation still lies on Little Friend Qin."

Qin Mu had been long dumbfounded from listening to him. When he heard what he had just said, he hurriedly asked, "Where do I have that kind of ability? I can't escape. I'm being suppressed like you guys, and even if I could escape, I will still be suppressed and will be sent back here..."

Heaven Duke said with a smile, "Both of you share the same body. Not only that, both of you share the same soul, so if he's able to move the devil nature and devil qi of Youdu, you can too. When you cultivated in the past, haven't you ever thought why you're so special to be able to open Gate of Heaven Influence?"

"That's because I have the overlord body!" Qin Mu replied without thinking.

"Overlord body?"

Crimson Emperor's heart trembled violently. He felt respect and disappointment at the same time. 'It's a pity I didn't take over his consciousness. If I did, he would have become another me, and with the overlord body, it isn't impossible for me to make a comeback...'

Heaven Duke said, "It's not because you have the overlord body, it's because both of you share the same corporeal body and soul! However, Earth Count had sealed him along with his devil nature and evil qi. In the end, you are also him. It's just that you have a different consciousness from him. Therefore, you can also use his power."

Qin Mu was astonished and delighted. If he could move such an enormous amount of energy, wouldn't that mean he has the same abilities as Qin Fengqing?

But how could he move it?

"If you want to move this power, it's still impossible by yourself."

Heaven Duke said, "That's why you will need Crimson Emperor and me. Crimson Emperor's consciousness is extremely strong. He has cultivated three primordial spirits, Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness. Even if his soul is dispersed, his consciousness will still remain. However, he

can't fight against the devil nature of Qin Fengqing because Qin Fengqing's devil nature is too strong. Therefore, if Crimson Emperor tries to assimilate him, he will be beaten out of his body. Crimson Emperor, pass down your Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Technique to Qin Mu."

Crimson Emperor hesitated and said, "I can only do so. However, I'm just a consciousness, so after I impart the technique to Little Friend Qin, my memories regarding Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness will vanish. May Little Friend Qin pass this technique down to my clansmen? I had treasured this technique as my own back then and didn't pass it down to my people. After I died, this technique had also vanished."

Qin Mu said solemnly, "Crimson Emperor, don't worry! I will definitely pass down this technique!"

Crimson Emperor was finally at ease. He carefully plucked out a part of his consciousness, and after a moment, this consciousness flowed out from his head and surged into the heart of Qin Mu's brows.

This was a pure consciousness that contained his Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness. It included his technique and everything he had gained while cultivating it. It was equivalent to slicing down his Emperor's Throne's experience and sending it straight into Qin Mu's consciousness!

Even though he had the intention to seize Qin Mu's corporeal body and achieve another kind of reborn through Qin Mu, he couldn't play any tricks in this situation with Heaven Duke beside him.

After receiving Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness, its cultivation method and experience instantly appeared in Qin Mu's mind, and his horizons were immediately raised to a tremendous height. He could now view this technique with the judgment of an Emperor's Throne. The delight in his heart couldn't be imagined!

Heaven Duke said, "Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Technique can strengthen your consciousness, but your consciousness now still can't fight against Qin Fengqing. This is where you need us to help strengthen your spirit."

He smiled and continued explaining, "Even though I'm just a clone formed from a strand of consciousness and I can't fight Qin Fengqing, we are scheming against someone who is not scheming. We can still trick him and help you take back your corporeal body. After you seize back your corporeal body and leave the floating world, I will help you add another layer of seal when you are back in Xuandu. This is to prevent Qin Fengqing from running out again."

Qin Mu asked excitedly, "After I seize my corporeal body back, can I have power like his?"

Heaven Duke smiled. "That will depend on whether you can master the power of Youdu. Cultivate Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness first then we will make a move once you have some success with it. We must pull Qin Fengqing back and seal him! When that time comes, we will be able to escape out of this place! I hope when that time comes, it won't be too late and the floating world won't be destroyed by him."

Qin Mu was full of excitement, and he immediately started to cultivate.

Crimson Emperor looked at Heaven Duke and said in a low voice, "You lied to him. He can't control the power of Youdu at all. Once he receives that power, he will be tainted by the devil nature of Youdu, and he will turn into another Qin Fengqing or even worse!"

The light in Heaven Duke's eyes flickered. He nodded his head. "Even worse? Even though Qin Fengqing is full of evil, he is still a baby after all. He likes to settle things with brute force, and he will only take people's lives with Youdu divine arts after getting forced into a corner, and as for him..."

His white eyebrows and white beard floated up, and he said in a hushed voice, "Sinister, crafty, and treacherous... His speed and ability to adapt are a hundred to a thousand times harder to deal with than Qin Fengqing. If he gets controlled by the devil nature of Youdu, he will also be a hundred to a thousand times worse than Qin Fengqing! Qin Fengqing is only evil, but he is wicked, and when wicked meets the devil nature, he will become a wicked devil. If he uses Youdu divine art..."

He couldn't help shuddering as he muttered, "When that time comes, even I will also help the celestial heavens to get rid of him. Luckily, he is being sealed by Earth Count and suppressed by Brahma Buddha. As long as Qin Fengqing is pulled back in, he won't be able to escape."

Crimson Emperor said with a sigh, "The older, the wiser. What Earth Count and Old Buddha have sealed and suppressed are the devil nature and devil qi of Youdu. Once Qin Fengqing has returned into the seal, the devil nature and devil qi will be suppressed as well. When that happens, both of us can take the chance to escape and leave this place."

Heaven Duke said with a smile, "That's the idea. If we are suppressed here, aren't we going to be beaten by that devil incarnate? This is striking two birds with one stone! But still, this is all your fault. If you didn't try to take over his consciousness, all these troubles wouldn't have occurred!"

Crimson Emperor sighed. "I also didn't expect this would happen. Besides, it's not me who had brought him to my brain. It was Crimson Light Son of God, that brat, who had tried to use me and made him fall into my consciousness labyrinth..."

...

While Qin Mu was cultivating diligently, in the outside world, it wasn't known how many gods Crimson Light Son of God had sacrificed to lure Qin Fengqing finally into the sky. With the suns and moons that were transformed from Crimson Emperor's eyes in the sky, quite a number of gods climbed onto them to execute the formations in Crimson Emperor's pupils.

Twang—

Beams of intense light suddenly converged together, and all of them were aimed at the baby who was slaughtering recklessly!

The sky suddenly dimmed. The light of the suns and moons had merged into this intense beam, which resulted in sinking everything into darkness.

Boom!

Terrifying pulses traveled over as the huge baby was blown away. He crashed into the ground and tumbled round and round, causing mountains to collapse continuously.

"We won..."

The gods in the sky looked at one another nervously. They also looked at where the baby had fallen and saw that he was sprawled out beside a river—his head was plugged into the water while his butt was facing up. The baby was motionless.

"We won!" Cheers erupted from the sky, and countless people celebrated. Hugging each other, they were moved to tears.

"How fun."

The huge baby suddenly pulled out his head from the river and sat on the ground. He giggled. "That was fun! Let's play again!"

The gods in the sky were all in a daze. Fear and despair gradually spread among them. Crimson Light Son of God frantically shouted, "Activate the eyes of Crimson Emperor and shoot him down!"

The light from the three suns and three moons converged again, and the sky immediately dimmed, plunging the entire floating world into darkness once again.

Wrnnng.

The six stars trembled as the beams shot at the huge baby. On the other side, that baby was excited as he clenched his fists tightly and released two pitch-black beams from his eyes, clashing straight against the sun and moon divine rays.

The terrifying power rippled through the air, and a world-shaking explosion went off afterward. One of the suns was pierced through, while on the other side, one of the moons also had a massive hole through its body. Both of them were like round dates that had their cores removed.

"One more time!" The huge baby's shout was full of anticipation.

## Chapter 660: Qin Mu's Devil Transformation

Only faces of despair could be seen as Crimson Light Son of God looked at the thousands of three-headed and six-armed gods. The shock and fear on these faces were so clear that he even suspected he had cultivated some kind of divine art that could read the minds of people.

However, it wasn't so.

The gods of the floating world had completely lost the courage to continue fighting, and this was something that was unimaginable during Crimson Light Era.

The gods of Crimson Light Era were brave and good in fighting. They weren't afraid of death. When they were escorting the remaining survivors to the floating world, only a thousand gods had remained from

the ten thousand gods that were responsible for covering their escape, yet they weren't utterly defeated. From a thousand people to a hundred people, they were also not crushed. Even if it was one man left standing, he would still fight and not run!

But now, after living in the floating world for fifty thousand years, the time had whittled away at them, and they no longer have that kind of unyielding conviction.

Crimson Light Son of God raised his head. Among the three suns and three moons in the sky, two of them had a huge hole right in the center. He lowered his head and looked at the excited baby that was waiting for them to continue bombarding him with Crimson Emperor eyes' power. It was obvious that he was treating this matter as something fun.

'Why did it become like this?'

Crimson Light Son of God was in a daze. The talks were going fine, and everything was progressing as he had expected. Had everything begun from the time he tried to send Qin Mu into Crimson Emperor's consciousness labyrinth?

However, he didn't mean to invite Qin Mu to the sacred mountain. Grand Chancellor Qin ran over here on his own accord and acted as though he was going for training. He had only invited him into the sacred hall halfheartedly.

Even if he had chased him away, he would have still sneaked in.

Crimson Light Son of God's thoughts became messed up. 'Was I wrong? Should I not have invited him? If I hadn't done so, these things wouldn't have happened. Wait, no, it would still happen...'

Suddenly, a few gods flew towards the god city while shouting, "Son of God, since Chancellor Qin has transformed into a huge baby and started a massacre, let's seize that Eternal Peace Princess. We can use her to threaten him into surrendering!"

"No, our Crimson Light God Dynasty can't be so despicable..."

As he said this, his voice became softer and softer. This huge baby was Qin Mu, and he had seen him expanding continuously and growing younger and younger at the same time. His growth was reversed, transforming from a youth into an incomparably huge baby.

'Baby Qin Mu' was simply too strong, and Crimson Light Son of God had no methods left to deal with him. If things continued like this, the floating world would be destroyed, and the remaining survivors of Crimson Light Era would also be completely slaughtered.

Maybe taking Ling Yuxiu as a hostage and using her life as a threat would be a very good decision.

Even though this was despicable, it concerned the survival of their race, so he had to be despicable no matter what.

In the end, several gods rushed into Ling Yuxiu's manor, and one of them grabbed her without any explanation. After restraining her, he soared into the sky and shouted at the baby, "Chancellor Qin, if you don't stop, I'll crush the princess of your Eternal Peace to death!"

The baby was unmoved and seemed very excited instead. He clapped his hands while waiting for the god to crush Ling Yuxiu.

The god was furious. Just as he was about to crush Ling Yuxiu, an ax light suddenly flew out from the heart of Ling Yuxiu's brows. In an instant, that god was split into two halves.

Ling Yuxiu was still recovering from her shock when the other gods of the floating world hurriedly flew over. Ax lights could be seen flying out from the hearts of her brows, and they danced in the sky as though there was an invisible giant that was chopping left and right with a huge ax. God blood started raining down as severed limbs flew in all directions.

Ling Yuxiu was stunned. She cried out, "These are the axes that Saint Woodcutter had chopped on my head. He had chopped over a dozen times!"

The rest of the gods didn't dare to advance when they saw this sight.

Ling Yuxiu looked at the baby and hesitated. She planned to fly forward when First Ancestor Human Emperor suddenly flew over horizontally, lying flat in midair. With his mouth closed, he mumbled, "Princess Xiu, don't go. Mu'er doesn't recognize anybody now. He even beat me up and almost smacked to death. Let's go."

Ling Yuxiu jumped in shock, and she examined First Ancestor in a hurry. She saw that all of his bones were broken and his chin was especially shattered.

"The one that herds cows had done this?" She was bewildered.

"Not completely. I fought with Crimson Light Son of God, and he had broken my chin and ribs. The rest of my injuries were done by a slap from Mu'er, this ingrate!"

First Ancestor didn't dare to move. Any slight movement would shift his broken bones and cause him immense pain, so he could only use his dense magic power to lift himself up. "Even though there are some misunderstandings between us, I'm still his ancestor from a hundred generations ago, but had actually beaten me up like this. He's not in a right state now, so don't go. He seems to have been possessed by the devil, and you will only be beaten to death and eaten up if you go. I have a feeling this floating world is not going to last any longer!"

Ling Yuxiu was speechless, and she hurriedly flew away with him.

At this moment, the baby finally lost interest in the other suns and moons in the sky. His body suddenly shook to pour out boundless Youdu devil qi. When the gods in the sky fell into the devil qi, they got tainted by it and fell off the sky. They couldn't fight against the devil qi at all!

Crimson Light Son of God was astonished and furious. He attacked him with all his strength, but in the next moment, he got grabbed by his huge palm. When he tried to break free, he couldn't break out from its restraint.

The baby opened his mouth that was filled with razor-sharp teeth and started to send him in.

Right when he was about to be bitten into two chunks, the clone of Heaven Duke transformed into a beam and entered Qin Mu's body. "Now!"

Qin Mu executed Three Primordial Spirit Undying God Consciousness furiously. In an instant, his consciousness became wild and violent under the assistance from Heaven Duke. One strand of his consciousness broke out of the seal, and Baby Qin Fengqing suddenly felt he was losing control of the corporeal body. The devil qi and devil nature in his body were flowing rapidly into his third eye.

"Who had plotted against me?"

He didn't care about eating Crimson Light Son of God anymore. He hurriedly grabbed at the golden willow leaf on the heart of his brows and took it down.

He used this golden willow leaf to seal Qin Mu in the Qin word land, along with Heaven Duke and Crimson Emperor's consciousness. Now, he felt there was an abnormal change in the heart of his brows, so he immediately took down the willow leaf to check.

However, he didn't expect that when he took down the willow leaf, Crimson Emperor immediately contended against the consciousness of Brahma Buddha, and this loosened the seal. This allowed Qin Mu's undying consciousness to break straight through and fight for control over his corporeal body.

The baby was slightly flustered when his corporeal body started shrinking. The devil nature and devil qi in his body were pouring furiously into Qin Mu's body that was currently on the Qin word land.

As he got gradually drained of his powers, he could no longer control himself, and his body shrank more and more. Despite this, he was still several times larger than Crimson Light Son of God.

...

Meanwhile, in Qin word land, Qin Mu only felt violent energy pouring towards him, raising his cultivation in a straight line. That power had surpassed his imagination and allowed his body to contain boundless strength. It was as if he could crush the sky and stomp the land into pieces!

"What a powerful strength... I'm so hungry..."

A hair-raising voice came from Qin Mu's mouth as his body became taller and taller. He emanated thick Youdu devil qi around his body, and the devil nature of Youdu was also rushing into his body. The devil nature changed his consciousness and all his thoughts, turning all negative thoughts into thoughts of greed and evil!

"I want to eat something..."

Qin Mu licked his lips. Markings shaped like butterfly wings suddenly flew out from the heart of his brows, and an air of wickedness filled the entire Qin word land.

Crimson Emperor was shocked and hurriedly shouted, "Dao Brother Heaven Duke, he can't control himself any longer!"

All of a sudden, a baby fell from the tear in the sky, along with the rolling devil qi and devil nature. This baby was swept along by the devil qi and devil nature, and as he swirled with the black colored pillar of gas, the devil qi in his body poured out furiously. His size was shrinking smaller and smaller.

"I'll eat older brother first!" Qin Mu's eyes lighted up as he opened his mouth, waiting for Devil Baby Qin Fengqing to fall into his mouth."

"Heaven Duke!"

Crimson Emperor's expression changed drastically, and he hollered, "He's going to eat Qin Fengqing! He's going to transform into a devil completely!"

In Qin Mu's body, the clone of Heaven Duke transformed into radiant light and flowed throughout Qin Mu's body countless times. "Celestial Being Five Seals! Clear Sky Evil Warding Seal!"

From Qin Mu's body, the light suddenly burst forth and pushed all devil qi and devil nature of Youdu out of his body!

"Heaven Duke, you plotted against me!"

Qin Mu's anger couldn't be contained, but once the devil qi and devil nature left his body, he returned to normal and came back to his senses. He couldn't help but feel a lingering fear in his heart. "What terrifying devil nature! I couldn't withstand it at all, and I got assimilated into a devil right away. I'm lucky Heaven Duke had made his move."

Heaven Duke's clone separated from his body along with the light, and he raised his head to take a look. When the devil nature and devil qi left Qin Mu's body, they poured back furiously into Qin Fengqing's body, and the baby started to grow bigger again.

Heaven Duke had a drastic change in expression. He hurriedly grabbed Qin Mu and rushed out of the sky while shouting, "Crimson Emperor, the devil incarnate has recovered. Now's our chance! Leave quickly!"

Crimson Emperor hurriedly followed them and rushed towards the tear in the sky. His speed was extremely fast. His body transformed into a flowing light that flashed with all kinds of scenes. Just as he was about to fly out, he was suddenly grabbed by a chubby palm.

At the same time, the tail of Heaven Duke's light was also grabbed, and the two of them had a drastic change in expression as they fell quickly.

"Little Friend Qin, go out quickly!"

Heaven Duke's clone roused all of his power and threw Qin Mu out. Qin Mu felt his world spinning, and when the spinning finally stopped, he opened his eyes and saw himself standing beside a river. He was currently grasping the neck of Crimson Light Son of God.

"I'm out?"

Qin Mu was surprised and delighted. He hurriedly stuck the golden willow leaf on the heart of his brows to seal his third eye.

"Younger brother! Bad younger brother!"

In the heart of his brows, the huge baby was stomping around in anger. He kept jumping up and down, trying to escape from the seal. However, the golden willow leaf had already become one with Earth Count's seal and Old Buddha's suppression. No matter how remarkable his abilities were, he couldn't break the seal.

"Bad younger brother, I'll eat you!"

After a moment, the huge baby plopped down and sat, grabbing Crimson Emperor who was covered injuries. He tore one of his arms apart and threw it on the ground while grumbling resentfully, "If I catch bad younger brother, I will eat him!" After saying this, he tore another arm apart.

Crimson Emperor's body was torn into several pieces. Behind a mountain nearby, the clone of Heaven Duke popped his head out. With a palpitating heart, he whispered, "Crimson Emperor, endure it and don't move. Once he's bored of tearing you apart, he won't play with you anymore. You must endure..."

Crimson Emperor was a consciousness that had no corporeal body. No matter if it was his arm or leg that got torn off, he could grow them back again. However, this experience wasn't too pleasant.

In his consciousness, he was still the celestial emperor of Crimson Light Era. How could a celestial emperor go through such humiliation?

'Why do I feel that he will play for a very long time to quell his anger..."

...

Beside the river, Crimson Light Sun of God was still being grabbed on the neck by Qin Mu. When he suddenly coughed up blood, Qin Mu came back to his senses and hurriedly let him go. Crimson Light Son of God was astonished, but his injuries were too heavy. His legs buckled and he collapsed on the ground while coughing continuously.

Huge Baby Qin Fengqing had nearly crushed him. Luckily for him, his creation technique for his corporeal body was still very powerful, so it wasn't fatal.

In front of him, Qin Mu looked around with a blank expression.

A sun and a moon in the sky looked like two doughnuts. Not far away, the houses in this god city had mostly collapsed, the sacred mountain was half broken, and the sacred hall had vanished entirely. When

he pulled back his gaze, he saw numerous corpses of gods on the ground, and there was still Youdu devil qi in the surroundings that had not completely dispersed.

In the air, thousands of three-headed and six-armed gods looked at him in fear and despair. Even Crimson Light Son of God was kneeling before his feet, so how could they not be in despair?

"If you want to kill me or cut my flesh..."

Crimson Light Son of God's breath was weak, and he tried his best to hold his body up. He raised his head and pleaded with a miserable laugh, "Do whatever you please. Just leave some people behind for my Crimson Light Era!"

Qin Mu scratched his head and tried to ask, "Your Highness, Son of God, if I say that all of this is just a misunderstanding, would you believe me? Because... I couldn't control myself."

Crimson Light Son of God was dumbstruck.