

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 786-790

Chapter 786: Real or Fake, Doubts and Suspicions

The Numinous Sky Hall had an austere atmosphere.

This place was originally the North Celestial Heavens of the High Emperor Era, and the Numinous Sky Hall was where the ministers would discuss affairs during High Emperor Court Meetings; thus, the space in the main hall was vast.

Now, this main hall had thousands of gods of all sizes, and they were all looking nervously at the 'man and woman' competing with their zither skills in the hall. They were afraid of being hit by the aftermath.

Zither sounds rang in the hall, and the ones playing the zither were a scholar who had a donkey behind him and Red Deity Qi Xiayu, who had clouds tinged with sunset hues behind her, which looked like feathers of a phoenix.

One was in the east, one was in the west, and there was nobody around them. Even the strongest half-gods were standing far away from them.

These two people played their zithers, and Scholar had abandoned all restraint. The zither continuously swirled around her, and it was as if Scholar had grown countless arms. Moving her fingers up and down, she displayed astonishing techniques. In terms of temperament and fingering, she was already perfect and flawless!

On the other hand, Qi Xiayu looked calm and composed. She didn't have as many techniques as Scholar did, and instead, she had a simple and plain mood. Yet, her temperament was filled with such boundless emotions!

Scholar's attainments in technique were unparalleled, and even Qi Xiayu couldn't be compared to her. She could be considered to be the perfect example of temperament, but in terms of emotions, she was far inferior to Qi Xiayu. Even though her zither notes also had emotions, they didn't have a myriad of changes like Qi Xiayu had.

Both of their zither notes attacked each other, and the space around them could be seen slowly warping. Sometimes it was stretched, while other times it could become thin layers of membrane. Space seemed to become notes that could be seen with the naked eye as they continuously danced around them.

Over time, Scholar was no match for her. Her four arts had reached the height of being unrivaled in the world, but her natural lack of emotions had restrained her from advancing one step forward.

The four great heavenly teachers of the Founding Emperor Era all had their achievements and what they were good at. However, Scholar's nature had a flaw, and so she was inferior to Qi Xiayu who dared to love and hate, having a vast amount of emotions.

Her inferiority gradually showed, and suddenly, the donkey behind her stood up to transform into a donkey devil king. Opening his mouth, he started braying loudly, and it was extremely piercing to the ears.

Both women's notes were messed up, and they held down onto their zithers.

That donkey's bray was so piercing that all of the strong practitioners couldn't help frowning and covering their ears.

In the hall, no matter if it was half-gods or the gods, all of them looked at these two people in fear. They were also slightly afraid of that donkey.

Luckily, the battle between the zithers was aimed at each other. If it were aimed at them, there would be a great number of casualties among the strong practitioners in this hall.

However, there were also six to seven people who didn't have a change in expression. Their cultivation and abilities were high, and they weren't afraid of Scholar or Qi Xiayu.

"Hahahaha, I've still lost!"

Scholar put away her zither and bowed to Red Deity Qi Xiayu. "Red Deity's abilities are indeed extraordinary. After so many years, you are still able to be better than me."

"Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi is polite."

Qi Xiayu got up to return the greeting. Her gaze wavered as she was also rather afraid of her. She wasn't willing to fight to the death with her and said with a smile, "We have fought before Mother Earth has even appeared, aren't we making a fool out of ourselves?"

Scholar's gaze swept past these thousands of strong practitioners, and she said with a smile, "Envoys from the extraterritorial celestial heavens, Sword God of High Emperor, subordinates of Mother Earth, as well as Red Deity and Heavenly Teacher of Founding Emperor, all of us are gathered here and reached here after great effort through a journey filled with danger, yet the owner isn't here. What is this logic?"

Qi Xiayu was slightly indolent, and she looked around with a smile. "That's right. I heard rumors that Mother Earth has been dead for a long time, and now she has suddenly appeared again with the Primordial Realm resurfacing to the world. Furthermore, she also summoned her old subordinates. Even though I'm Red Deity of the celestial heavens, I had still served Mother Earth in my early years, so how could I not come and pay my respects? It's a pity I still can't see Mother Earth."

Suddenly, her gaze landed on Bai Qu'er, and she saw her wearing plain clothes with a sword behind her back. She was looking over as well.

Qi Xiayu felt guilt in her heart, and hurriedly avoided her gaze.

Her gaze met with a one-armed man with a divine knife on his back, and he bowed slightly.

Qi Xiayu nodded her head gently and thought to herself, 'Divine Knife Luo is here, and this means other strong practitioners of the celestial heavens are also here. Mother Earth is indeed dead, so could it be the celestial heavens laying out a trap with Mother Earth's name to lure all these people here to capture them in one fell swoop?'

The hall had a mix of good people and scumbags, no matter if it was the half-gods or gods, they all had their aims. They weren't simple.

Qi Xiayu even saw numerous terrifying existences among the half-gods. Even though their abilities were inferior to hers, their numbers weren't few. They were all people that were hard to deal with.

Outside the hall, there were even countless half-gods lined up neatly. They waited quietly outside the Numinous Sky Hall as though they were soldiers waiting for inspection.

Suddenly, a voice came out from the back of the hall. "Sorry to make everyone wait for quite a while, Mother Earth will arrive shortly."

The reputable, strong practitioners in the hall looked towards the sound, and from where the voice came from, several young girls walked around a screen and escorted a girl out.

That girl had delicate features and rosy lips. First, only half of her face could be seen as she walked out from the screen with the women, but when she turned her face, everyone's hearts stirred, and they exclaimed to themselves, "What a beauty."

The halo behind the girl's head wavered slightly as she greeted everyone. "Back then, my teacher, Mother Earth, suffered severe injuries and had no choice but to seal the Primordial Realm. Now that the Primordial Realm has resurfaced, my teacher has summoned everyone forward to regroup our old force and make a comeback."

"My teacher? This girl is Mother Earth's disciple?" Everyone's hearts were shaken.

Qi Xiayu looked at that girl and said with a smile, "There's no harm in waiting a while. However, why didn't I know that Mother Earth has taken in a disciple? Mother Earth never takes in disciples, and even the High Emperors of North Celestial Heavens were at most her sons and daughters. You, the disciple, puzzles me slightly."

The girl gave a slight smile and said, "Mother Earth originally didn't take in disciples, but after she was severely injured the previous time, she took me in as her disciple. Red Deity was just someone who pulled my master's carriage back then, what would you know?"

Qi Xiayu held back her anger and said with a smile, "When Mother Earth is out, I'll settle this with you."

Bai Qu'er asked gently, "This sister, how can you prove you are Mother Earth's disciple?"

That girl looked at her and said with a smile, "So it's Sword God Bai of the fake dynasty. This halo behind my head is a blessing from Mother Earth, blessing me from never aging, never dying, and endless prosperity. Is that proof enough?"

Bai Qu'er looked at the halo behind her head, and she couldn't differentiate real and fake.

"Just the halo alone isn't enough to determine if you are real or fake."

Divine Knife Luo suddenly opened his mouth to speak. "Mother Earth's divine arts are remarkable, and she's one of the ancient gods with the most complicated Dao and skills. Even His Majesty is full of respect for Mother Earth. Have you learned Mother Earth's divine arts?"

That girl looked at him and said with a smile, "So, it's One-armed Divine Knife Luo of the fake dynasty. The thirty-six Great Dao of Mother Earth, I am rather skilled in all thirty-six Great Dao."

Scholar smiled and said, "Words aren't proof."

That girl said, "Heavenly Teacher Zi Xi of the fake dynasty, please don't be impatient, so what if I'm real or fake? When Mother Earth is here later, and everyone sees the true Mother Earth, won't you know if it's real or fake?"

Scholar's heart shook slightly. 'She even knows about me? I'm a person from the Founding Emperor Era, and at that time, Mother Earth should have been long dead and the Primordial Realm should have been sealed. Only the Great Ruins is left. How would she know me? She doesn't seem old, and her cultivation isn't too high. She's not an old monster, so she can't know about me. She said South Dynasty, the extraterritorial celestial heavens, and Founding Emperor Celestial Heavens as fake dynasties, could she come from that High Emperor Celestial Heavens from Mother Earth? Could Mother Earth still be alive and looking at what happened to the Founding Emperor Era quietly from underground?'

Suddenly, a dragon-headed half-god said solemnly, "I've personally seen Mother Earth being killed. Her corporeal body was severed, and her heart was pierced through, it's impossible that she's still alive. Also, this small sister, impersonating Mother Earth to call us here is a crime punishable by death."

That girl looked at him and said solemnly, "So, it's Ancestral Dragon King. Mother Earth was attacked and suffered heavy injuries, but as one of the most ancient and worthy ancient gods, how could she die just like that? Ancestral Dragon King, can you imagine Earth Count or Heaven Duke being killed?"

That half-god pondered for a moment. "I can't. But I saw it, Mother Earth was clearly dead..."

That girl said with a smile, "What you see with your eyes might not be the truth. Mother Earth is still alive, and after cultivating for these tens of thousands of years, she has finally recovered from her injuries and can summon everyone over today. Everyone can choose not to believe me, the disciple of Mother Earth, but when the true body of Mother Earth comes forth personally, you will have no choice but to believe..."

Right at this moment, a laugh suddenly came from the outside of the hall. "This sister, you are the disciple of Mother Earth? How do I not know my master Mother Earth has taken in a female disciple?"

Everyone turned to look back, and Scholar's heart skipped a beat. 'What has this kid came here for? He truly doesn't know the immensity of heaven and earth!'

The donkey behind her revealed an astonished expression and asked with a low voice, "Hwee hwee?"

Scholar nodded and suppressed his anger. “Hwee! That’s his voice! That rascal, how dare he impersonate Mother Earth’s disciple to mingle in here?”

And when Bai Qu’er heard this voice, her body froze, and she revealed a look of disbelief. She turned back and looked out of the hall with a dazed look while muttering under her breath. “Your voice... your voice has appeared again, this isn’t a hallucination...”

The divine knife in the knife sheath behind One-armed Divine Knife Luo was giving off low hums. It was incomparably excited.

Luo Wushuang was also incomparably excited, and he looked out of the hall. He laughed softly to himself. “Forty thousand years, I’ve waited for you painstakingly for forty thousand years. Your voice, I’ve never forgotten it. Whenever I swing my knife, your figure always appears in my mind, your voice always rings beside my ears...”

In front of the gate of the Numinous Sky Hall, a qilin-headed half-god was pulling onto a shiny rope and leading a behemoth into the hall.

That behemoth was half-dragon and half-qilin, looking rather handsome and formidable.

Meanwhile, on the dragon qilin’s huge head, a woman was carrying a wooden sword in her hands. There was sunlight hanging around her body, and the sunlight was like colorful phoenixes and flowing flames.

There was also a woman who had a wavering halo behind her head. In the halo was a small sapling, and in her arms was a horsetail whisk. She had traits that were free from vulgarity, and she was leaning on the shoulder of a youth.

Behind the youth was a boy servant with layers of light behind his head, and a huge cauldron was hovering up and down inside.

Meanwhile, that youth seemed slightly languid and looked at that young girl in front of the Emperor’s Throne in the Numinous Sky Hall with a smile that was yet not a smile. He didn’t get up from the dragon qilin’s head and just smiled. “By right, I should call you senior sister, but it’s a pity my master didn’t take you in as her disciple. Who are you?”

In the Numinous Sky Hall, commotions broke out, and there were discussions everywhere.

The water qilin saw so many sacred gods, and he started to shiver. His legs were slightly wobbly as he braced himself to lead the dragon qilin towards the Emperor’s Throne. ‘The celestial heavens, this is High Emperor Celestial Heavens, and the Emperor’s Throne is right in front, the place where Celestial Emperor sat! Where is my luck coming from to be able to come so close to the Emperor’s Throne...’

The dragon qilin yawned and looked around. He stretched out his tongue and licked his lips, looking ferocious and mean. He thought to himself, ‘Thousands of strong practitioners over here, and each one of them could easily beat me to death. However, even if the sky collapses, there’s Cult Master...’

In front of the Emperor’s Throne, that girl was astonished, and she couldn’t react for a moment.

The dragon qilin came to the front of the Emperor's Throne and stopped.

Qin Mu stood up and looked down at this girl from above. He said with a smile that was yet not a smile, "Senior sister, could you give me an explanation?"

The astonishment on that girl's face gradually faded, and she burst out in laughter. "Heavenly Saint Cult Master of Eternal Peace Empire, Qin Mu Qin Fengqing, when have you become Mother Earth's disciple? How mischievous of you."

Scholar clenched her fist and took down a small bag from the donkey's back. She thought to herself, 'Looks like I have to lend a hand to save this kid. How daring of him to impersonate anybody, getting completely expose right off the bat! At least change your appearance...'

"I'm fake?" Qin Mu laughed loudly.

"You are fake."

Behind him, Luo Wushuang's voice rang out word for word. "My old friend from the High Emperor Era, do you remember that night when you severed an arm of a youth with your sword?"

Qin Mu turned back, and his gaze landed on Luo Wushuang. He then searched among the young people in Spirit Elite Guards, and he saw that they were all men and women with one arm.

Yet, he still found Zhe Huali, and his heart sank. 'Fu Riluo, you have still rebelled...'

He shifted away from his gaze and ignored Luo Wushuang.

At this moment, he saw another girl that looked very lonely in the crowd.

Both of their gazes met, and everything around Qin Mu seemed to vanish. It was as if he had returned to that night where he laid beside this girl to wait for the break of dawn.

Chapter 787: Relentless Demolisher Qin

To Qin Mu, that night was merely a few years ago, but to that girl, forty thousand years had already passed.

What bewildered Qin Mu was that even though forty thousand years had passed, Bai Qu'er still looked the same as when he had seen her for the first time. There was no transformation at all.

She didn't grow up, and she still looked like that cute and lively girl he had met in Hundred Prosperities City that night. The beautiful hair on her forehead concealed a pair of small dragon horns.

What had changed was her temperament.

He didn't know what she had gone through, but her timidity and delicateness had been swept away. She was now filled with drive, initiative, and a lack of fear.

Qin Mu didn't know that before dawn came, he had become the motivation that had supported her and the immigrants of High Emperor to stay alive. He didn't know that after the dawn broke, he was the one that had motivated her to survive—he was the motivation for her to bring those weak immigrants to continue living.

Despite being forty thousand years apart, it was as if they had met for the first time. Both of their appearances hadn't changed much. Qin Mu had grown, and Bai Qu'er's temperament had changed, those were the only differences.

Qin Mu smiled, and that girl on the opposite side also smiled.

They averted their gaze like they were boys and girls that had never seen the opposite sex before. If they continued to stare at each other, they would have blushed.

With his spirit reinvigorated, his mood was suddenly much more pleasant. He said with a smile, "As the disciple of Mother Earth, I still have to prove my genuineness to you guys, what a joke, how pathetic. I also have the blessing of Mother Earth."

The halo behind his head slowly swirled, and it contained the power of Mother Earth.

"And also the Earth Aeon Dao Fruit bore from the Primordial Tree."

Qin Mu slowly looked around, and he said calmly, "As for who the maids beside me are, I believe numerous seniors present should have seen them before. These treasures of mine are all forged by Mother Earth herself. I have these, so what do you have?"

That girl's expression didn't change, and she just smirked. "Feng Qiuyun, right? Feng Qiuyun has long betrayed Mother Earth. Of course, if it wasn't for Feng Qiuyun and the phoenix race's betrayal, Mother Earth wouldn't have suffered such a miserable defeat. Am I right, Senior Sister Feng?"

Feng Qiuyun became angry and agitated. "You're slandering me! You little girl, I'll tear you apart!"

Qin Mu raised his hand and said in a low voice, "Sister Qiuyun, calm down. There are many half-gods here, if you lose control, you will be easily targeted by everyone and get used by her."

Feng Qiuyun felt apprehensive, and she hurriedly turned back to look. She indeed saw numerous half-gods giving suspicious looks.

That girl said with a smile, "Feng Qiuyun betrayed Mother Earth, but there are still many righteous subjects that are loyal to Mother Earth, thus she was able to safeguard her life. There are also several traitors, so how do you prove that the treasures in your hands are Mother Earth's treasures?"

Qin Mu looked at this girl in front of the Emperor's Throne, and he smirked. "Sword!"

He raised his hand, and Feng Qiuyun was slightly stunned. She quickly came back to her senses and placed the Mother Earth Primordial Sword into his hands. "Be careful, it's very heavy."

Qin Mu gave a slight smile and poured his vital qi into the Mother Earth Primordial Sword. The power of this divine sword was instantly activated, and the magnetic forces grew berserk. Divine rays that could be seen with the naked eye formed.

Grunts sounded out, and everyone in the Numinous Sky Hall could feel immense pressure!

The power from this wooden sword wasn't merely power from divine arts, there was a section of divine power.

The divine power that Mother Earth possessed to suppress the heavens and worlds!

That was the magnetic force that had a power which was as heavy as the land of the Primordial Realm!

Qin Mu also immediately felt the weight of this wooden sword becoming astonishing. He almost couldn't lift it. He immediately took back a portion of his vital qi, and only then did he feel much better.

Whoosh—

He raised this wooden sword vertically. This sword moved very slow, yet its power was immense. He stabbed forward.

The numerous women around the girl raised their eyebrows and were about to stop him when that girl smiled. She raised an index finger, and the women beside her didn't dare to make any abnormal move.

Qin Mu stabbed this sword to the heart of her brows before stopping. However, that heavy sound still hadn't stopped. The upheaval brought by the magnetic force caused the entire main hall to sway.

Rumblings could be heard coming from outside the main hall. Numerous half-gods and gods standing in front of the gates got thrown into the sky and flew out of the hall.

Everyone soared into the sky and looked towards the back of the hall. After Qin Mu had stabbed, huge mountains rose steeply from the ground, and the rumblings were endless. It was incomparably astonishing as though the power of his sword had exploded everything behind the Numinous Sky Hall!

In the vast Jade Capital City, countless halls were blasted into pieces as majestic mountains came tunneling out from the ground at an astonishing speed. They smashed the ancient ruin of the celestial heavens into smithereens!

Just one sword had destroyed one-tenth of Jade Capital City!

"It's the Mother Earth Primordial Sword!"

An ancient half-god cried out. "It's this sword that suppressed the worlds! Ancestral Dragon King, this is the sword, right?"

Ancestral Dragon King was also astonished, and his voice was slightly hoarse. "This is the sword! Mother Earth forged it with the Primordial Tree, and it contains the divine power of Mother Earth. Back then, when Mother Earth was alive, she didn't have to descend personally. She just had to get someone to go

forth with this sword, and once the Primordial Sword was out of the sheath, all the worlds would be scared into submission!”

“Those who didn’t submit...”

A devil god that was in the sky above the Primordial Realm said coldly, “Were killed by this wooden sword!”

Scholar led the donkey over, and when she saw the mountain range that had destroyed one-tenth of Jade Capital City, she frowned slightly.

And at this moment, Qin Mu, who was holding the Mother Earth Primordial Sword, was feeling anxious. He didn’t see how this sword had destroyed all of those halls in Jade Capital City!

‘Why is the power of this sword so weak? I didn’t use my full strength just now, so let me try once more!’

He then raised the wooden sword and stabbed out once more.

With this sword, he used even more vital qi, and the wooden sword became even heavier. He almost couldn’t raise it to stab!

The space in the hall rumbled with shocking momentum as countless divine rays of magnetism surged out. Even though it sounded powerful, this Mother Earth Primordial Sword didn’t display much power. This wooden sword didn’t even cause much destruction to the Numinous Sky Hall.

‘Could this sword of mine be fake?’

Beads of cold sweat rolled down Qin Mu’s forehead as he stabbed repeatedly.

Outside the hall, even Scholar and that donkey were flabbergasted. They looked at Jade Capital City in shock.

Terrifying waves traveled over, and mountain range after mountain range rose steeply from the ground at the back of Jade Capital City. Countless palaces and halls were thrown into the air, and they shattered into pieces!

Every mountain range was a thousand miles long, and the mountain peaks were visions formed from the explosion of the divine power of magnetism!

In the blink of an eye, this vast Jade Capital City was more or less half-destroyed!

‘King of Destruction... No wonder when I try to ask for information about him in Eternal Peace, everyone that knows him calls him Demolisher Qin...’

Cold sweat rolled down Scholar’s forehead when she suddenly said, “Lü Zheng, did you hear what Divine Knife Luo of the extraterritorial celestial heavens said just now?”

That donkey nodded his head, and his donkey face was incomparably serious. “Hwee!”

“Divine Knife Luo said his arm was severed by Demolisher Qin.”

Scholar seemed like she was talking to the donkey, and yet she was muttering to herself. She lowered her voice and said, “However, he also said his arm was severed by High Emperor Overlord Body. Now, this is weird. Could High Emperor Overlord Body and Eternal Peace Overlord Body be the same person? In that case High Emperor Sword God’s sword skills...”

Her eyes widened, and she hurriedly shook her head. “Impossible, definitely impossible!”

Rumble.

Jade Capital City trembled as another thousand-mile mountain range surged out from the ground, squeezing the other mountain ranges to lean at crazy angles.

Everyone hurriedly returned to the Numinous Sky Hall, and they looked at the youth standing on the dragon qilin’s head in terror.

That youth returned the sword to Maid Feng Qiuyun beside him. He then turned towards the maid who had a sapling in the halo behind her head and said, “Pass me the Six Directions Origin Sword.”

Everyone’s blood ran cold.

Gongsun Yan passed the horsetail whisk in her arms to Qin Mu. Qin Mu shook the horsetail whisk, and he was about to execute this treasure when Ancestral Dragon King suddenly said solemnly, “Young Master Qin, there’s no need to test! If you continue to test, Jade Capital City will cease to exist! These few treasures are, without a doubt, the supreme treasures of Mother Earth!”

The other half-gods said in succession, “These are indeed Mother Earth’s treasure, Young Master Qin has no need to test anymore!”

Qin Mu was flabbergasted. ‘How did they confirm these are Mother Earth’s treasures? I stabbed six to seven times, but I couldn’t feel any power at all...’

However, since this had dispelled the doubts in everyone’s heart, it worked for him as well.

Qin Mu handed the horsetail whisk back to Gongsun Yan, and Ancestral Dragon King let out a sigh along with the rest of the half-gods. He said to Qin Mu, “Young Master Qin, you are indeed Mother Earth’s disciple, may I ask where Mother Earth is? May I please pay my respects to her.”

Feng Qiuyun replied without thinking, “Mother Earth suffered heavy injuries, and she still has yet...”

Qin Mu’s expression changed slightly, and he hurriedly pressed down on her hand.

Feng Qiuyun didn’t understand his intention, and suddenly, Qin Mu’s brainwaves traveled over and exploded in her mind. “Sister Qiuyun, don’t reveal Mother Earth’s circumstances! These half-gods are up to no good!”

Feng Qiuyun felt a shiver running down her bones as she looked at the heads of the half-gods.

Ancestral Dragon King and the rest were the chiefs of various big races during the High Emperor Era, and their abilities were profound and immeasurable. When Mother Earth was alive, her awe was so strong, and all of the races couldn't get a breather.

If Mother Earth was fine, they wouldn't dare to rebel. If Mother Earth was dead, only then would they be relieved of their burdens.

And if Mother Earth was severely injured, they would be willing to get rid of Mother Earth and throw a pile of dirt on her grave!

When Feng Qiuyun thought until here, beads of cold sweat broke out on her forehead. 'Ancestral Dragon King and the rest have the opposite intention, they are trying to get information out from me!'

Ancestral Dragon King asked in concern, "Senior Sister Feng, how are Mother Earth's injuries? We old ministers have been waiting all these years for Mother Earth's news, and we are truly anxious. Now that we have the rare opportunity of meeting Mother Earth's disciple, we must go forward and pay our respects to her, to bow down to her."

Feng Qiuyun felt her scalp crawling.

Suddenly, Qin Mu laughed loudly. "Ancestral Dragon King, calm down. We have important matters at hand! What other things does this sister have to say? Why are you impersonating Mother Earth's disciple, what are you coveting?"

He changed the topic and turned everyone's attention to this girl.

This girl burst into laughter. "You traitors stole Mother Earth's treasures, and you come to pose as her disciple, masquerading yourself. Those who are in the dark are tricked by you. Heavenly Saint Cult Master Qin, you are truly a giant among men."

Qin Mu smiled.

That girl said leisurely, "However, you can explain all you want, but you can never change a fact."

She suddenly bowed and said, "Mother Earth, please descend!"

Just as she said that, an incomparably heavy aura descended on them!

The kind of aura that was as heavy as the land instantly shrouded the entire Jade Capital City. It was majestic, abstruse, and heavy—like the land of the Primordial Realm—and as deep as a bottomless abyss.

Everyone was intimidated by a kind of natural god's power, and they felt that the space in their surroundings was becoming heavier as well.

The Numinous Sky Hall suddenly broke down into pieces as countless bricks came flying up. The roof, walls, pillars, and ground all flew up and floated into the distance.

The entire main hall vanished in the distance, and only the place where everyone stood was left.

Under their feet, mountains rose and stretched out in all directions.

The majestic mountains were so tall that they reached the clouds.

Yet when looking at them in detail, everyone would realize that those weren't mountains. They were incomparably thick roots.

They raised their heads with difficulty and saw an incomparably ancient divine tree standing between heaven and earth. Its roots were planted into the land of the Primordial Realm. It was ancient, boundless, and the vein lines presented on its bark seemed to be the natural markings of Dao.

The trunk of this divine tree was simply too thick, and it looked like it was being formed by Mount Meru. It was even thicker than Mount Meru, and looking upward, one could see all of the worlds seeming to be floating between the divine tree and its crown.

Such a magnificent sight was dazzling to see!

Under the tree, that girl bowed. "Mother Earth, please."

Under the tree crown, a goddess with tens of thousands of postures floated down from the tree. She landed on the ground gently with her bare feet.

She was naturally born from the charm of Dao, and she bore the thickness of the earth, which gives birth to all living things. She had a temperament that others couldn't imitate.

And her appearance was the same as the god statue of Mother Earth Qin Mu had seen in Mother Earth Temple!

The corners of Qin Mu's eyes twitched violently. He looked at Feng Qiuyun, then he looked at the girl before raising his head to look at this Mother Earth in front of him. He was slightly at a loss.

Even though he had seen Mother Earth's broken soul in the earthly palace, a voice in his heart told him that this Mother Earth wasn't fake.

'This is much more complicated than I've imagined... Aren't we here to seek revenge on Qi Xiayu? Feng Qiuyun will attack Big Sister Qi and get killed by her while I shall sweep away all the treasures and run. Why has it become so complicated and bizarre now?'

Qin Mu felt his head swelling up, and he secretly opened up the willow leaf on the heart of his brows.

Chapter 788: Boundless Calamities

In Qin word land, Earth Count, Heaven Duke, Crimson Emperor, and Great Sun Sovereign were currently drinking tea with an old buddha. Suddenly, the sky lit up, and Heaven Duke chuckled. "Old Buddha, you rarely wake up, so you have never experienced such a situation, right? This is Son of Qin opening the willow leaf seal on the heart of his brows to let in some air for us!"

Brahma Buddha raised his head to look at the sky before sighing. "What a sin. To suppress Son of Youdu, we actually need so many experts to stand guard here. Furthermore, we still rarely get some air in here."

Far away, Qin Fengqing's face was all bruised as he sat among the mountains. His two chubby legs were folded up, and he sulked as he crossed his arms in front of his chest.

The old buddha that was suppressing them in midair woke up, and he suddenly came down from the sky. He came to beat up the old buddha only to be beaten up by the five strong practitioners in Qin word land. He didn't even get time to use the Slaughter Cauldron when he got thrashed badly by the elders.

The elders took the best position in this prison and chased him to the mountains. This big-headed baby was thinking of how to seize back his territory, but the Slaughter Cauldron had been snatched away by the elders and suppressed by Lava Earth Count. He couldn't snatch it back.

If he had the Slaughter Cauldron in his hands, he could still find back leverage.

'By working together with bad brother, we can suppress these old men!'

The big-headed baby looked into the sky, and he thought to himself, 'After suppressing the old men and bad brother here, I will be able to run out and enjoy.'

Suddenly, Qin Mu's consciousness came from the sky, and he asked, "Heaven Duke, Earth Count, come take a look and see if that's Mother Earth... Eh, Buddha is awake?"

His consciousness landed on the ground and transformed into a human form to greet everyone.

Heaven Duke said with a smile, "Old Buddha woke up not too long ago. He said the Primordial Realm was unsealed and the Great Ruins transformed into the Primordial Realm. Even the twenty heavens of Buddha Realm have no choice but to connect with the Primordial Realm, forcing him to have no choice but to wake up. It's also lucky old buddha woke up or else this place would have been dominated by your brother."

Crimson Emperor said, "Old Buddha brought some good tea, Son of Qin, come and have a taste."

Qin Mu hurriedly shook his head. "I have no time for tea, please help me check if the Mother Earth outside is the real deal. When I came to where Mother Earth had fallen, I saw the broken soul of Mother Earth. She only has her earth soul left, and she's hiding in an underground palace with nine imperial tombs of the various High Emperors. It doesn't seem to be fake. I even helped her summon her soul. However, there's another Mother Earth now, and she also looks like the genuine one!"

"That happened?"

The elder got up and looked out of the sky.

They borrowed Qin Mu's third eye to look at that Mother Earth sitting silently under the Primordial Tree. That ancient god had a vast body, and the other gods seemed extremely tiny standing beside her.

Even though Mother Earth's corporeal body was very huge, it was much smaller compared to Heaven Duke and Earth Count's immeasurably huge bodies. It wasn't as exaggerating.

Even so, to the other lifeforms and half-gods, she was still inconceivably huge.

"This is Mother Earth."

Lava Earth Count said, "Without a doubt. My eyes are more powerful than any Life and Death Book, I can see through the essence of a soul, so I won't be wrong. Her soul is Mother Earth's soul."

Heaven Duke said, "Her corporeal body is indeed Mother Earth's corporeal body. If it's fake, it's difficult to escape from my Heavenly Eyes. Son of Qin, the Mother Earth you have met in the earthly palace is definitely a fake."

Qin Mu was in a daze, and he shook his head. "I personally gathered the souls for that Mother Earth and helped her gather the black soul sand of her heaven soul and life soul. It's impossible for Mother Earth to have other souls lost outside... Mother Earth wouldn't have twice the number of souls by chance, right?"

He suddenly came to a realization and cried out, saying, "Mother Earth is Celestial Empress of the Dragon Han Celestial Heavens? She's a twin? This Mother Earth is actually the true Mother Earth's elder sister or younger sister?"

Heaven Duke shook his head and said, "You are overthinking things, Mother Earth is not that pair of twin flowers. Celestial Empress and her sister have another origin, moreover..."

He didn't continue saying and just said, "In any case, it's not them. That's weird. If this is Mother Earth, who's that Mother Earth you were summoning the souls for in the earthly palace?"

Lava Earth Count's voice was slightly dark, and it made him shiver without feeling cold. "Son of Qin, who were you summoning the soul for?"

Qin Mu's mind was blown, and he was dumb like wooden chicken. He said with difficulty, "You are saying I was tricked by someone? That's impossible, right? There are numerous half-gods in the earthly palace that are Mother Earth's old subordinates. If I'm tricked, they wouldn't be tricked as well, right? They were all lying dormant with Mother Earth in the earthly palace when Mother Earth got killed..."

Everyone frowned.

Crimson Emperor said, "Is there a possibility that another Mother Earth could be born from the Primordial Tree?"

He saw that Qin Mu was puzzled and made a suggestion. "Mother Earth is originally born from the Primordial Tree. When I founded the Crimson Light Era, I paid a visit to her and know her roots."

Heaven Duke shook his head. "The Primordial Tree is already dead, there can't be another Mother Earth to replace the original Mother Earth. Crimson Emperor, what you are saying is just deliberate exaggeration to scare people..."

"It's not a deliberate exaggeration."

Brahma Buddha suddenly said, "There's indeed such a method. Furthermore, this method was created by me."

Everyone looked at him, and Brahma Buddha let out a sigh. "My technique had taken shape during the Dragon Han Era, in simpler terms, entering the path with a dream was too much of a fantasy. It is actually transforming into tens of thousands of myself to roam and train myself, experiencing the world of mortals, experiencing countless calamities. These worlds of mortals are just like imaginary dreams to me, yet those versions of me have true souls, true corporeal bodies, and true experiences. Their cultivation, experiences, and Dao hearts would all finally return to me to become my dreams."

Heaven Duke praised and said, "Old Buddha's buddhist scriptures experienced boundless calamities and see clearly the world of mortals, thus it was coveted by the celestial heavens, and they wanted to get their hands on it."

Brahma Buddha shook his head and said, "They aren't after the buddha nature in my technique, they are just collecting techniques on Emperor's Throne Realm for Celestial Heavens Realm. In order to have a complete Celestial Heavens Realm, there's a simple method, and that is to find thirty-six Emperor's Throne techniques that aren't repeated to form a Celestial Heavens technique. And even though the Emperor's Throne techniques in this world aren't few, there are many repeated ones, thus it is extremely difficult. My Boundless Calamities from entering the path with a dream is one of them."

Great Sun Sovereign suddenly came to realization and asked, "Old Buddha, could this technique allow a new soul to be born from a corpse?"

Brahma Buddha said with a smile, "Even a new soul could be born from an illusory dream, much less a corpse."

Heaven Duke probed and said, "But you had never imparted this technique, the buddhist scriptures you have imparted are all the other buddhist scriptures you comprehended in your dreams."

Brahma Buddha sighed. "I've imparted it before."

He said calmly, "During the year of Dragon Han, Celestial Venerable Yun once found me and said that the human race was in a crisis. He said that a strong practitioner was needed to provide hope to the human race. He wanted to impersonate a few people, a few people that had already vanished without a trace. Thus, I imparted to him the technique that was newly formed and not matured. He cultivated my technique and impersonated Celestial Venerable Yu and Celestial Venerable Qin."

He gave a glance at Qin Mu and said, "He also impersonated Celestial Venerable Mu."

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, and he probed, "What Old Buddha means?"

"Celestial Venerable Yun's talent is extremely high, it's even higher than the old Daoist and me. After all, he was one of the nine great celestial venerables that received the blessings from the ancient gods. After receiving my technique, he perfected it, and his unusual thoughts were even more marvelous than me, the founder."

Brahma Buddha said, "He imitated these three celestial venerables to perfection, and it had indeed brought massive hope to the human race. However, he still died in battle afterward. I don't know if the technique he improved on was passed down or not."

Qin Mu's heart trembled violently, and he understood what Brahma Buddha meant.

Someone had the divine art that had originated from Buddha's technique to create another Mother Earth!

"Could it be the Heaven Alliance?" he asked with a low voice.

Heaven Duke and Earth Count looked at each other in the eyes, and they sank into silence. They didn't speak a word.

Brahma Buddha said, "It might not be the Heaven Alliance. After Celestial Venerable Yun died, the technique that he improved on could also have been leaked from the Heaven Alliance. After all, everything happened so long ago. It's hard to say what happened in the Heaven Alliance."

Qin Mu nodded his head gently and gave his thanks to the elders before pulling back his consciousness.

"Is Buddha leaving?"

Heaven Duke looked at the sky and asked, "Now is the best chance to leave, if you don't leave, this kid will put down the willow leaf again."

Brahma Buddha said with a smile, "If you guys aren't leaving, I'm not going to leave."

Great Sun Sovereign said timidly, "I want to leave, but I don't dare to..."

Lava Earth Count consoled him. "Where else can you go? Aren't you just going to go back to Youdu? How is Youdu more interesting than here?"

Great Sun Sovereign's expression turned ashen, and he grumbled, "You guys are the ones enjoying yourselves here, I've never enjoyed a day here! I'm always afraid that one day I will be eaten by that Little Overlord of Youdu..."

Qin Mu waited for a moment. When Heaven Duke, Earth Count, and the rest didn't leave his third eye, only then did he cover it up with the willow leaf. He raised his head to look silently at this Mother Earth.

Behind him, countless half-gods have already knelt down and greeted in unison. “We pay our respects to Mother Earth! Long live Mother Earth!”

Those gods and devils from the other worlds also knelt down with trembling bodies. They didn’t dare to make any reckless moves.

During the High Emperor Era, Mother Earth was half a ruler in the Primordial Realm. Even though it was being ruled by the High Emperors of North Celestial Heavens in name, she was actually the one controlling half of the Primordial Realm!

Back then, not even one race dared to rebel under her rule!

Of course, South High Emperor Celestial Heavens was an exception. South High Emperor Celestial Heavens could even split the Primordial Realm into two and rule over the south, contesting Mother Earth.

As for the reason behind this, it wasn’t what outsiders would know.

There were also quite a number that didn’t kneel to Mother Earth. Qin Mu, Gongsun Yan, Feng Qiuyun, and the dragon qilin all stood upright. Only the water qilin bowed down and shivered. He didn’t dare to raise his head.

Red Deity Qi Xiayu’s expression changed, and she raised her zither. With a hand grasping on the zither, she was valiant and formidable-looking as she made claims as equal to Mother Earth.

Divine Knife Luo led the youths of Spirit Elite Guards to her back, and they burst forth with their aura. The divine knife in his sheath started ringing.

They belonged to the same extraterritorial celestial heavens, and even though they belonged to different celestial palaces, rarely interfering with each other and even having some slight conflict from time to time, they had to work together when facing such an ancient god.

Bai Qu’er also never knelt. As High Emperor Sword God, she was the remaining survivor of South High Emperor Celestial Heavens, so she didn’t need to kneel to Mother Earth at all.

Scholar also never kneeled. During the Founding Emperor Era, there was already no Mother Earth. Furthermore, she didn’t even kneel when she meets Founding Emperor, so why did she have to in front of Mother Earth?

Under the towering Primordial Tree, Mother Earth looked down on everyone as though she were looking at ants. The atmosphere of an ancient god born from heaven and earth was so immense and terrifying that no one dared to have any rebelling thoughts!

Mother Earth looked at them and didn’t speak. The more silent she was, the more afraid the gods present were.

“Interesting.”

Suddenly, a chuckle broke the silence. Scholar swayed her feather fan and said with a smile, “Just now there was a fight with the true disciple of Mother Earth, which caused quite a havoc. Lü Zheng, should there be a fight between the real and fake Mother Earth now?”

That donkey was so happy that he curled his lips in laughter. “Aang aang aang—”

The donkey’s laughter was very piercing to the ears.

Right at this moment, a voice suddenly rang out. “Why can’t there be a fight between the real and fake Mother Earth?”

Chapter 789: Berserk Magnetism

This voice came from underground and seemed to be swiftly moving around. The voice sneered and said, “Cutting down my Primordial Tree, stabbing my heart with a sword, seizing my corporeal body, using it to raise a fake soul. What a pity that after Primordial Tree fell, it became a tree without its roots. Being born from a tree without roots, you will never become the new Mother Earth. Fake will always be fake, it will never become real!”

When Qin Mu heard this, he immediately slapped the dragon qilin’s head and shouted softly, “Fatty Dragon, turn and run—”

The dragon qilin’s reaction was fast, and he immediately turned to run. The water qilin kneeling on the ground was still holding on to the rope, and so he tumbled as he got dragged on the ground. He still didn’t let go of the rope.

Celestial Venerable Yu hurriedly said, “Ah Shui, run together.”

The water qilin came back to his senses and let go of the rope. Shaking his body, he transformed back into his true form and followed after the dragon qilin.

Feng Qiuyun hurriedly said, “The voice below belongs to Mother Earth, why are we running? Stop, I want to deal with Qi Xiayu, that little slut!”

Just as she said that, the ground shook violently. Sorrow and grief could be heard in the laugh coming from underground. “You have no idea why I am known as Mother Earth! Mother Earth’s power doesn’t come from the trunk and crown that’s above the surface, the power comes from the roots!”

The dragon qilin that was running furiously suddenly saw the ground under his feet splitting apart. Countless incomparably huge roots squirmed underground, and they shuttled back and forth like huge dark-brown dragons.

The entire Jade Capital City suddenly collapsed into the ground. Numerous half-gods, gods, and devils that were still kneeling on the ground fell into the huge cracks when they didn’t manage to react in time. They were seized by those squirming roots and swallowed up, vanishing into the ground.

Fire clouds grew under the dragon qilin’s soles as he carried everyone and tried his best to fly upwards.

“The people of the world only thought the Primordial Tree was huge, but they don’t know that the Primordial Tree is only a small part above the surface. The truly huge part is the roots, the Primordial Roots that are a hundred times larger than the Primordial Tree!”

The voice underground was becoming more and more furious. Jade Capital City had already been completely buried, and not only that, but the entire celestial palace was also sinking from the quakes.

Flames suddenly spewed out from underground and reached straight to the clouds. Pillars of lava that were even wider than mountains swirled furiously.

Feng Qiuyun looked at this sight in a daze, and she only saw countless half-gods, gods, and devils flying in between these pillars. They executed all kinds of divine arts as they tried to escape out of that place.

The dragon qilin and the water qilin’s speed had reached the extreme, but the magnetism had suddenly been thrown into chaos. Their bodies became incomparably heavy, which made it hard for them to fly!

In the sky, no matter if it was gods, devils, or qi cultivators, everyone was falling!

This kind of falling was extremely strange. They didn’t fall straight down into the ground, and instead, they were falling to where magnetism was abnormal. Some were falling up, some were falling down, and some were falling horizontally.

Suddenly, a god fell beside them and landed in midair. With a loud smack, that god crashed onto a power magnetism divine art, and fresh blood instantly exploded out. His bones and flesh were separated, and everything was crushed into pieces. Heavy pieces sank to the bottom while light pieces floated at the top. His death was too miserable to look at!

That god had clearly fallen into the air, but it was as if he had collided with the most durable iron wall!

Around them, countless gods and divine arts practitioners were falling in all directions, and no one was landing on the ground. They were all crashing onto magnetism divine arts of the five elements, exploding into flowers formed from fresh blood. It was sad and beautiful.

Qin Mu said solemnly, “Sister Qiuyun, now you know why we need to run, right?”

Feng Qiuyun was in a daze. The voice underground belonged to Mother Earth, who only had her broken soul and heart left. However, she was controlling the most crucial body part of Mother Earth, and that was the roots of the Primordial Tree.

Roots planted in the Primordial Realm were incomparably huge, and it wasn’t known how far and deep they stretched. Her magic power was unimaginably dense.

On the surface, under that Primordial Tree, the other Mother Earth possessed a corporeal body. When she executed the Primordial Tree, the tree that stretched to the sky glowed brightly. Sunlight washed off as the rays whirled and danced in the breeze. They attacked down into the ground.

Both Mother Earths exploded with their divine arts, and Jade Capital City had long vanished. Only the storm formed by the magnetic force remained, the storm that distorted space!

Qin Mu saw the situation early, and thus, he was still considered quite safe. However, he also couldn't deal with this kind of abnormally strong magnetism, so he immediately decided to activate his teleportation divine art. He swept everyone and teleported out.

In the next moment, they appeared a thousand miles away.

Suddenly, magnetic force exploded under their feet, and the violent divine rays of magnetism weaved across the sky like dazzling rays of sunlight. Wherever the light passed by, strong gods, devils, and divine arts practitioners would fall uncontrollably towards the divine rays, causing their bodies to be shattered into pieces!

Looking from far away, it was as if these strong existences had taken the initiative to collide into those divine rays!

This was simply a massacre!

Yet this was merely the aftermath of the collision between the Mother Earth above the surface and the Mother Earth below the surface which had involved them.

These two Mother Earths hadn't made a move on these gods directly. Their abilities were simply too terrifying. Each of them controlled the power of magnetism, and when they clashed, the magnetic force was so violent that disaster was brought to the people around.

The divine power of magnetism was the most basic power in the world. It was the most primitive power and also the most terrifying one. As the embodiment of this kind of power, Mother Earth's strength could no longer be measured by using realms like Numinous Sky and Emperor's Throne.

There were no realms for ancient gods, there was only how strong or weak their control of the Great Dao was. Realms couldn't be used to measure their power.

Qin Mu hurriedly executed his teleportation divine art repeatedly and escaped. In a few instants, he escaped over ten thousand miles.

Much of his cultivation was exhausted, so he had no choice but to stop teleporting. He let the dragon qilin sprint full speed ahead.

The magnetism here was still extremely volatile, but its threat to them was greatly lessened. The dragon qilin's cultivation was even above Qin Mu, so it was enough for him to deal with.

He turned back to look and saw where both Mother Earths had clashed. He could no longer see those two terrifying existences and could only see the divine rays from the Primordial Tree flying around and the countless roots that had tunneled out from underground.

Other than that, there were also strong practitioners flying among the branches and roots of the two ancient gods and trying to escape. From time to time, people would be hit and explode in midair, turning into lumps of blood fog that expanded outwards.

Those that could escape from there were all strong practitioners with extraordinary abilities.

Suddenly, Feng Qiuyun's eyes lit up as she saw a nine-headed phoenix slicing apart thick branches and roots by plucking the strings of her zither. The zither notes would slice through the divine rays of magnetism, allowing her to break free from that battlefield.

"Slut Qi Xiayu!"

Feng Qiuyun was furious and leaped down from the dragon qilin's head. She transformed into a fire phoenix to flap away.

"Sister Qiuyun, no!"

Qin Mu shouted loudly, "Come back quickly to protect me, my cultivation is almost at Life and Death Realm!"

Feng Qiuyun's speed was extremely fast, and she vanished in the blink of an eye. Only two trails of colorful light were left in the sky. One was the trail left behind by Qi Xiayu, and the other was left behind by Feng Qiuyun.

Both of them were strong practitioners of the phoenix race. Feng Qiuyun's cultivation was already at the peak of Numinous Sky Realm while Qi Xiayu was on Emperor's Throne Realm long ago. She knew she wasn't Qi Xiayu's match and thus brought the Mother Earth Primordial Sword along with her.

Cold sweat broke out on Qin Mu's forehead, and he said softly, "Mother Earth got you to protect me..."

Waves of magnetic force came rolling over, and this kind of strange power distorted the ground and space. This caused mountains to move up and down like waves as they got warped.

Qin Mu quickly executed Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique and protected his own body. Numerous gods and half-gods caught up to them and escaped in all directions. From time to time, someone would get hit by the random divine rays of magnetism and would be shrunk into a ball of flesh in the blink of an eye. Then, they exploded with a bang, turning into blood fog.

Qin Mu looked behind and stared nervously at the light, getting the dragon qilin to dodge them.

Right at this moment, incomparably terrifying waves came from where both Mother Earths were fighting. The ground trembled like a piece of cloth, and the mountains moved up and down.

In the center of the fight, the divine rays of magnetism were like a ball of light expanding rapidly. Wherever it passed, mountains looked like three-dimensional paintings that were stuck on the ball.

That terrifying ball of light expanded at a frightening speed and closed in on them!

That kind of speed was countless times faster than the dragon qilin's flying speed!

Qin Mu felt his hair standing on end. "We can't run anymore... Are the abilities of an already dead Mother Earth and a newly born Mother Earth from a crippled corporeal body so terrifying? Big brother, lend me your strength!"

He took off the willow leaf and shouted. His body bulged continuously as the divine power of Youdu poured over. Cryptic Youdu language rang out around his body, and it was strange and beyond comprehension.

Not far away, Ancestral Dragon King and the rest who had protected a bunch of half-gods shouted when they saw that they couldn't escape anymore. "Work together to defend against the impact!"

Everyone's auras collided together as they each executed their divine arts. Ancestral Dragon King transformed into an old dragon with an incomparably huge corporeal body. His dragon body wrapped tightly around his clansmen, and he opened his mouth to spit out a dragon bead. The dragon bead smashed straight at the divine rays of magnetism as he shouted, "Everyone attack this point together, if we create a large hole in this divine art, we still have a chance to survive, otherwise we are all going to die here!"

Other strong practitioners executed what they could and threw great divine arts right behind the dragon bead.

Qin Mu stood up in front of the dragon and the rest to shield them. With his six arms moving up and down, they were like countless arms which finally formed a punch to strike forward!

The ball formed from the divine rays of magnetism brought along heavy mountains to clash with their divine arts, and that ball seemed to pause for that short instant before swallowing them up.

Qin Mu heard the loud explosions of mountains shattering beside his ears, and he got lifted by the immense power. He was thrown backward.

He had three heads and six arms after all, so he grabbed the dragon qilin with one hand and grabbed the water qilin with another hand. His other arms grabbed Celestial Venerable Yu and Gongsun Yan before he got blown away by the remnants of both Mother Earths' divine arts.

Finally, after this impact, those mountains and land that got distorted finally returned back to normal. Qin Mu arched his body as he was being pressed down by a huge mountain and crawled up from the bottom of the mountain.

Gongsun Yan, Celestial Venerable Yu, and everyone else walked out from beneath his body while trembling in fear. Qin Mu dispersed his three-headed and six-armed form and shrunk back into his normal size. He felt a lingering fear as he examined the surroundings.

Where his gaze could see, mountains had collapsed left and right as though a violent storm had torn through the forest.

As for where Ancestral Dragon and the rest who had worked together with them in the moment of chaos were, they had no idea. Those half-gods were the ancestors of their respective races, and they had strong abilities that were no weaker than Feng Qiuyun. They were probably alright.

“Bad little brother, borrowing my power, costing me dearly.”

In Qin word land, Qin Fengqing’s aura was dispirited and listless. He was slightly furious. “I need to eat those ghost gods in order to recover my vitality!”

Qin Mu had borrowed his strength to collide with the aftereffects of both Mother Earths’ divine arts. The aftereffects were too strong, and so, even the Little Overlord of Youdu couldn’t take it.

Qin Mu hurriedly stuck the willow leaf on and examined his and everyone else’s bodies. He let out a sigh of relief. “It’s all superficial wounds, there’s nothing serious.”

Gongsun Yan hurriedly said, “Let us quickly find Mother Earth! That fake Mother Earth’s abilities are rather strong, I wonder if Mother Earth is fine.”

Qin Mu raised his head and said, “We can’t go back anymore. The earthly palace is probably buried deep in the Primordial Realm. Even if it isn’t destroyed, we also can’t find where it is. We can only wait for Mother Earth to come to look for us. This isn’t a good place to stay long in, we need to leave as soon as possible. Fatty Dragon, can you still walk?”

Fatty Dragon pulled himself together and was about to say something when he raised his head to look at a mountain peak stabbed at an angle on the ground in front of him. He didn’t say a word.

Qin Mu followed the line of his sight and saw a girl sitting on that slanted mountain peak. Her arms were hugging her knees, and she was looking at them with a smile. She was none other than the other disciple of Mother Earth.

Her clothes were fresh and didn’t look miserable at all. She wasn’t like Qin Mu and the rest who were all covered in dirt, it was as if those aftereffects were completely insignificant to her.

Qin Mu revealed a smile and said leisurely, “Senior sister, we are both disciples of Mother Earth, yet I don’t know how to address you.”

That girl stood up and said with a smile, “As both disciples of Mother Earth, I’ve heard of Cult Master Qin’s reputation for quite a long time. The reason why I’ve come out of seclusion this time is to see what kind of abilities you have.”

Qin Mu laughed loudly, and he swung his right arm outwards horizontally. With his five fingers spread out, his sword pellet swooshed and transformed into a flying sword in his hand. “Please, I would also like to see the abilities of the Heaven Alliance that has been passed on since ancient times.”

“Heaven Alliance?”

That girl burst into laughter. “Cult Master Qin seems to be mistaken, my name is Yan Qiling, and I’m not from the Heaven Alliance that’s riddled with rebels and traitors.”

Chapter 790: Dao One

'Heaven Alliance that's riddled with rebels and traitors?' Qin Mu was puzzled deep inside.

Mother Earth once said that it was the Heaven Alliance that had killed her. Her Earth Soul had escaped by hiding in the roots.

Mother Earth had also revealed another piece of information, and that was that after the Heaven Alliance killed her, they chopped down her Primordial Tree.

According to these two pieces of information, Qin Mu could deduce that the Primordial Tree had landed in Heaven Alliance's hands. The other Mother Earth could only be born from the Primordial Tree by a capable person in the Heaven Alliance using the fantastic technique developed from Brahma Buddha's dream entering the path.

Yet this girl called Yan Qiling actually said she wasn't from the Heaven Alliance!

If she wasn't from the Heaven Alliance, then the other Mother Earth wasn't bred by the Heaven Alliance, it was bred by someone else!

Now, this was very strange.

Could it not be the Heaven Alliance that killed Mother Earth back then?

However, how would Mother Earth mistake the person that killed her?

'Or could it be that after the Heaven Alliance killed her, someone snatched the Primordial Tree from the Heaven Alliance's hands to breed another Mother Earth?' Qin Mu was puzzled.

Since the Heaven Alliance was able to kill Mother Earth, they definitely had extraordinary abilities, so who could be able to snatch away the Primordial Tree from them?

'However, I can search for clues from this girl named Yan Qiling!'

Qin Mu raised his head to look at that slanted mountain peak, and to him, as long as Yan Qiling displayed her best divine arts, she would leave behind traces which he could use to find the mastermind behind her back!

Yan Qiling walked down from the mountain and said with a smile, "Cult Master Qin doesn't have to guess where I'm from, no matter how smart you are, you can never guess my roots. There's still another matter other than to see you, and that's to bring a person away."

The light in Qin Mu's eyes suddenly pulled back, and he asked insipidly, "Bring who away?"

Yan Qiling's gaze suddenly moved from his face to Gongsun Yan's face before finally shifting to Celestial Venerable Yu.

"Lan Yutian, Celestial Venerable Yu."

She gave a gentle laugh. "Celestial Venerable Yu has no future following you, you will only waste his talent. However, if he follows me, I can find him the best teacher and fully open up his potential! In the future, he will definitely shine brightly!"

She looked very beautiful, and she had a beauty that wasn't inferior to Granny Si and Di Yiyue. She was like a goddess that had fallen into the mortal world, yet Qin Mu paid no attention to her. The divine light in his eyes earlier had become reserved, and now, even his aura was starting to become reserved.

The dragon qilin twitched his dragon scales uneasily and secretly moved two steps back.

The pet knew the master the best. The dragon qilin knew Qin Mu very well. The more reserved Qin Mu became, the stronger his killing intent was.

This beautiful looking girl had touched Qin Mu's bottom line and caused his desire to murder to bloom.

The reserved Qin Mu was like a fierce beast that was staring at his prey. He could burst forth any time to kill.

"You know a lot of things."

Qin Mu's tone was dry. "Many things that you shouldn't know at your age. This makes me more and more curious as of where you're from."

Yan Qiling raised her hands to stroke the hair coming down the side of her temple. She said with a smile, "I'll defeat you and take Celestial Venerable Yu away, how is this deal?"

"Celestial Venerable Yu isn't a commodity, he's the person I respect the most."

Qin Mu's tone became increasingly harsh. "Someone left him in my hands, and even without this relationship, I will never tolerate anyone who wants to treat him as a tool, to treat him as a commodity."

Yan Qiling looked at him and tilted her head to think before saying, "You seems to possess a huge problem, you don't seem to be just Cult Master Qin of Eternal Peace. If you are purely Cult Master Qin, you wouldn't have such feelings for Celestial Venerable Yu."

Qin Mu said indifferently, "Fatty Dragon, take them and go further away."

The dragon qilin felt as though he was relieved of a huge burden and hurriedly brought Gongsun Yan, Celestial Venerable Yu, and the water qilin as far as possible. He said softly, "Cult Master is angered, let us quickly leave this place so that we don't get implicated by him."

Gongsun Yan asked curiously, "If we attack her together and gang up on this disciple of the fake Mother Earth, wouldn't we be able to defeat her? Why do we have to leave?"

The dragon qilin said softly, "Have you forgotten about the other women around that smiling maiden?"

Gongsun Yan was stunned for a moment and only then did she come to understand. The women he was talking about were those maids beside Yan Qiling.

The dragon qilin said, "The abilities of those maids are probably not inferior to Feng Qiuyun, otherwise, how would Yan Qiling even survive all the way here? She would have long been crushed into bits and pieces by the divine arts from both Mother Earths. Those women are probably nearby. If we rush up together, how could they sit still? If we fight as a group, we are definitely no match for them. Cult Master's intention is for us to immediately leave this place and not wait for him!"

The water qilin said, "But he told us to go further and didn't ask us to leave."

The dragon qilin sneered and said, "You don't know what Cult Master's thinking. The reason why he said that was to drop the guard of those women so they wouldn't know we took the chance to slip away. When they realize, we will be long gone. The reason why Cult Master is doing this is actually for the safety of your master."

Celestial Venerable Yu asked anxiously, "In that case, would my big brother be in any danger?"

"Of course there will be danger, but we don't have to question him."

The dragon qilin quickly said, "The one in danger now is that girl, Cult Master's desire to kill has awakened."

Gongsun Yan burst out in shock. "That little sister just now looks so beautiful, is he capable of taking her life?"

The dragon qilin brought them to leave quickly as he said, "In Cult Masters eyes, she isn't pretty at all, so he naturally would be able to."

Gongsun Yan said seriously, "But she's really pretty, even I feel inferior myself."

The dragon qilin borrowed those mountains that had fallen at all kinds of angles to hide his body. He shook his head and said, "Her chest is small, Cult Master doesn't think girls with small chests are pretty."

Gongsun Yan's eyes widened, and she lowered her head to look. Grabbing onto her clothes, her eyes looked a little disappointed.

Under the slanted peak, Qin Mu's aura was stable and didn't leak out at all. No qi and blood leaked out either, everything was just calm.

Yan Qiling's beautiful eyes blinked, and she didn't know why Qin Mu had suddenly become so ordinary. It was as if he had become an ordinary person.

Suddenly, she came to a realization. 'Completely reserved! It's the Martial Dao!'

Just as she thought until here, a loud explosion rang out beside her ears. Qin Mu moved three hundred yards in a step and came to her face.

The air in between them got compressed into physical substance and shattered right away like glass. Behind the shattered wall of air was Qin Mu's face that was as still as an old well. He had no emotion.

Yan Qiling was astonished and flipped backward gracefully. Moving diagonally into the sky, she came to the peak of that slanted mountain and said with a smile, "Aren't you Mother Earth's disciple? Why are you using the divine art of the Martial Dao?"

Just as she landed on the peak, she felt a warmth against her back. Qin Mu was already behind her, leaning against her back. He had arrived atop the peak at the same time as her!

"The sure-kill battle technique in Martial Dao!"

Yan Qiling gave a soft chuckle, and her magnetic divine rays burst forth to form two magnetic divine knives.

Qin Mu moved with exquisite footwork, and the cold gleam of the sword in his hand twinkled as he stabbed sword after sword into empty spots.

As he moved, Yan Qiling was afraid of showing her heart to him, so she moved as well, and the empty spots that Qin Mu had stabbed were precisely the next locations where she would shift her body to.

Clank, clank, clank. Incomparably concentrated sounds of collision rang out as her magnetic divine knives danced up and down. Every time, she could precisely block where the sword light was coming from and force it back.

The sword in Qin Mu's hand suddenly split from one to two and from two to four. In the blink of an eye, it had transformed into several thousand flying swords that surrounded both of them.

He was like a thousand-armed god that kept changing swords, and the flying swords in the air also kept attacking Yan Qiling from different angles. The sword moves executed by each flying sword were actually different from one another.

Yan Qiling swung her knives, and divine knives came flying out of her magnetic divine knives to clash with the flying swords in the air.

The peak of this slanted mountaintop was only several hectares in size. The young man and young woman moved around on the peak gracefully like fluttering butterflies while light and shadow clashed around them. Every instance was extremely dangerous.

The sure-kill technique of the battle technique school was unleashed to perfection by them, and even though it was dangerous, it possessed an unusual kind of beauty.

Suddenly, both of their bodies separated, and Qin Mu turned around. There were no longer any flying swords in his hands, and he pressed forward with both palms. Countless runes of magnetism swirled around his palms, and magnetic divine rays burst forth!

Countless runes transformed into a galaxy formed by billions of stars. The magnetic divine rays surged between each and every one of the stars, and that was Granny Si's divine art, which was learned by him with one look!

Granny Si had used this kind of divine art to contact the crux of unsealing the Primordial Realm. This resulted in the huge change in heaven and earth, allowing the Primordial Realm to resurface!

This divine art was a great divine art from Granny Si's pursuit of the Dao of magnetism. When Qin Mu executed it, incomparably terrifying magnetic force pressed down on everything. The slanted peak suffered from unimaginable pressure and continuously sank into the ground.

Yan Qiling turned around at the same time and said with a smile, "Mother Earth's Dao Twelve!"

She pushed out with both palms as well and burst forth with a magnetism divine art!

This girl was actually fighting head-on with Qin Mu!

Both of them ran forward quickly and clashed together. When their palms collided, magnetism transformed into light to burst forth from their palms. With a swoosh, this slanted mountaintop was sliced off!

The other half of the mountaintop under their feet sank furiously into the ground!

Qin Mu's hair rushed into the air from his fury as he roared. Suddenly, qi and blood behind him flooded out, and it was like an ocean of blood had appeared behind him. His qi and blood were raised by a thousand folds in that instant!

"Great Emperor of Martial Path's Dao One!"

Yan Qiling was astonished. This woman couldn't react accordingly. Qin Mu retracted his palm and turned it into a fist to strike her. The ocean of qi and blood behind him exploded and transformed into vitality to rush forward!

Yan Qiling grunted as she flew backward. In the sky, countless apparitions of Qin Mu appeared, and immediately after, every apparition of Qin Mu attacked her with different divine arts of the martial path!

Boom—

On the waist of another majestic mountain, there was a human-sized hole, and a huge fist imprint appeared on top of this human-sized hole. The fist smashed into the body of the mountain and caused it to shake several times.

Qin Mu's body appeared in front of this hole and raised a finger to press on the heart of his brows. Countless flying swords flew over and gathered into a sword pellet in front of him.

Qin Mu's sword finger stabbed out, and a sword light stretching ten miles stabbed through this hole in the mountain, shooting out from the other side.

The brilliant sword light was like a light pillar that was bright to the extreme!

"Sword Dao's Dao One!"

Yan Qiling's voice came from the other side of the mountain.

Qin Mu's pupils contracted and lifted the willow leaf. His third eye opened up, and a beam of light shot out from this eye. That beam followed quickly after the sword light!

At the same time, he raised his hand to throw a mudra out. Prisms of heavenly fire scuttled out in all directions to bombard Yan Qiling, who was on the other side of the mountain!

"Great Dao of Youdu's Dao Twenty Three, Great Dao of Xuandu's Dao Two!"

Among the terrifying rumbles, Yan Qiling's voice rang out clearly. "Cult Master, your divine arts are really remarkable! In that case, have you seen Dao One before?"