

Immortal 1441

Chapter 1441: Fusang

“Ah!”

“No!”

“Don’t look!”

The three women all cried out in alarm as their dresses were blown all over the place because of Grandgale. If they had been in their normal long dresses, the wind wouldn’t have done much at all. However, because of the heat, they had all had their dresses cut. Now, they were all in skirts, so what were they supposed to do about the wind? They all pushed down their fluttering skirts, flustered. At the same time, they looked at Zu An with shame and annoyance.

Zu An really wanted to say that he hadn’t seen anything, but at their cultivation rank, how could he possibly not see? The classic scene of Marilyn Monroe from his previous world had left such a deep impression on people. He hadn’t expected to receive a similar blessing one day.

He was about to explain himself when blood shot out from his nose, causing the three women to immediately speak out together in condemnation. In the end, he had no choice but to beg for mercy before saying, “I’ll head upward to take a look at the Golden Crow situation.”

He had the Wind Fire Wheels, so it was easier for him to move around than the others. Thus, he left the tornado and flew up while riding on the Wind Fire Wheels. The three women couldn’t be bothered to blame him further, and all watched him depart worriedly.

Zu An felt his body growing hotter and hotter. In that instant, he almost felt like Icarus from Greek mythology, who fell to his death after the sun burned his wings to nothing.

Fortunately, his body was tough, and he used the Heaven Devouring Sutra to suck away the heat shining down on his body and ingeniously eliminate it. Just like that, he continued flying through the air. In the three women’s eyes, his figure grew smaller and smaller in the distance. Even with their powerful sight, they practically couldn’t see him anymore.

However, Zu An noticed that he was still far away from the Golden Crows. He was alarmed. The Golden Crows weren’t as far away as the sun was from the Earth in his previous world, right?

Hm? Wait. I don’t think I’ve ever left the scope of this planet yet...

He had seen many pictures of Earth from space, and yet he had never experienced a similar perspective in this world even though he could fly!

He gritted his teeth when he thought of that, deciding to continue upward. At his cultivation rank, he didn’t need to breathe externally, and could make that an entirely internal process. Together with his tough body, the vacuum of space wouldn’t be able to hurt him right away. Thus, he wanted to take the chance to see just what was going on with this world.

He continued to fly for a while. According to his estimations, he should have already left the atmosphere, and yet there was still only a boundless sky above him.

Suddenly, powerful winds swept past Zu An. Wherever they touched him, his skin began to crack apart. He was alarmed, quickly using the Primordial Origin Sutra to repair his body. Then, he tried to grit his teeth and continue flying upward.

However, bursts of purple lightning suddenly surrounded him. Many of them even seemed to hide human figures and palaces within. The terrifying pressure made all of his hair stand on end. He realized that if he were to be struck by the lightning, he could die on the spot. He was so scared that he didn't dare to continue.

Thus, he quickly used Grandgale to pull back. The surrounding winds immediately weakened considerably, but there was still one arc of lightning that struck his body. His entire body trembled, and he almost fell from the sky.

Without pausing for a second, he immediately used the Heaven Devouring Sutra to lead the lightning elsewhere. At the same time, he frantically absorbed primordial ki to repair his body.

The power of the lightning weakened significantly compared to what he had felt before. However, that was likely because he had withdrawn promptly; otherwise, if he had continued up and was really hit by the lightning, the consequences would be too horrible to contemplate.

When Zu An flew back to the tornado, the three women jumped in fright when they saw his charred black face. They were about to ask him what happened, but Zu An's head tilted to one side, and he plummeted from above.

The three women quickly caught him. At this point, they couldn't be bothered by that kind of physical contact.

Yun Jianyue examined the scorched traces on Zu An's body. Her expression suddenly changed.

Yan Xuehen also turned toward her and remarked, "This is the aura of heavenly tribulation lightning!"

Yu Yanluo had no idea what they were talking about. However, they didn't have time to explain it to her as they both used their skills to help him recover.

A while later, Zu An finally began to wake up again. From his head to his elbows, to the rest of his body, he felt as if he were surrounded by soft clouds. He could smell an incredible fragrance all around him.

He suddenly realized something, finally understanding what was going on. He really didn't want to get up and let it end.

"Brat, stop pretending. I already saw your eyes move," Yun Jianyue said, bonking him on the head, but she didn't use that much strength.

Zu An opened his eyes, saying, in embarrassment, "I only did that because I was worried that all of you would be embarrassed..."

Yun Jianyue harrumphed. "Do you know what kind of situation you were in? And yet, you're still thinking about those things? What did you end up experiencing just now?"

Zu An put away his smile and told them seriously about his experiences.

When they heard what had happened, Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue's expressions became a bit strange. They began, "Should we scold you or laugh at you? You're already a master rank cultivator, and yet you don't even have basic common sense! Forget about you, not even an earth immortal can break through the screen in the heavens above."

"Not even an earth immortal?" Zu An asked, shocked.

"Why else do you think it would be called ascending to the heavens?" Yan Xuehen replied. She explained, "There are actually records of this in the cultivation world. The farther up you go, the more powerful the devastating astral winds and heavenly lightning become. From ancient times until now, there have been countless geniuses who have attempted to surpass them, and yet not a single one has succeeded. There are some who suspect that this world is actually nothing more than a cage."

"The reason why we didn't stop you is because this is a secret dungeon, and thus not a complete world. Besides, it was possible that, because of the deficient nature of the laws of this world, it wouldn't be that dangerous. How could we have expected that you would be so stubborn? You already encountered the astral winds and heavenly lightning, and yet you still went straight in," Yun Jianyue said. Her tone made it sound as if she were scolding him, but it also carried a hint of worry.

Zu An chuckled in embarrassment. He wasn't someone from this world in the end, and his strength had increased too quickly. He didn't cultivate according to the same traditions as other people in this world, which was why he lacked some common knowledge.

He wondered, "But then, if I can't even get close to those Golden Crows, are they already legendary immortals?"

The three women were all stunned. They suddenly realized that terrifying reality. Even though all of the monsters they had encountered along the way were formidable, the group had still been able to deal with them without too much difficulty by working together.

That was why they had subconsciously assumed the Golden Crows to be on the same level as those monsters. However, even though the Golden Crows were also monsters that had laid the groundwork for Yi's heroic path, that didn't mean that their strength was the same.

Furthermore, judging from everything they had seen, the Golden Crows could very well be the Fiend Emperor's ancestors. The Fiend Emperor was already an earth immortal, so how weak could his ancestors possibly be?

When they thought of that, their expressions became a bit ugly. The atmosphere immediately turned grave.

Yan Xuehen suddenly shook her head, saying, "I think not. If they had already become immortals, it would be completely impossible for us to win. This mission would have been completely impossible for us from the start. Shun would not have sent us on a task that could not be completed."

"That's hard to say," Yun Jianyue said with a sneer. "It might be that he wanted to send us to our deaths."

Yan Xuehen wondered with a frown, "Who in the world would harm others without any benefit to themselves?"

“Come over to our Holy Sect. I promise you that in a single year, you’ll see something similar every single day,” Yun Jianyue remarked, snorting disdainfully at her naivety.

“He’s still hoping for us to get revenge for him, or set him free,” Zu An said quietly. However, he felt that Shun wouldn’t be that kind of person. He continued, “Either way, we’ve already come so far. Let’s give that Scalding Valley a look first.”

The three women knew that was the case, so they weren’t opposed to it. However, their expressions no longer contained pride and satisfaction with their accomplishments so far, and became extremely grave instead. Even the rate at which Zu An glanced at their thighs decreased by a tenth.

...

A while later, the winds around them gradually became weaker. Yu Yanluo suddenly pointed into the distance and called out, “Look over there!”

The others followed Yu Yanluo’s directions and saw a giant tree that towered into the sky, splendid and magnificent.

Chapter 1442: Sun Goddess

The mulberry tree they had encountered in Mulberry Forest was already quite large, but compared to the one they were looking at now, it was completely insignificant. This tree’s trunk was tens of thousands of meters wide and reached straight through the clouds, seeming almost as tall as the heavens. Meanwhile, its trunk stretched down into the ocean, and it seemed as if its roots were planted in the deep sea. The water around the trunk boiled endlessly!

Yan Xuehen was stunned, saying, “I remember Shun and Grandgale mentioning that the Golden Crows often bathe in the sea. Could that be the reason why the sea is boiling like this? But all of them are clearly flying in the sky right now!”

“Those Golden Crows are just too powerful. Even the residual heat they left behind is enough to make me feel a bit uncomfortable,” Yun Jianyue said, her expression grave. Could they really win against creatures as powerful as this?

Yu Yanluo stared at the tree and said, “This should be the Fusang Tree they were talking about. So there was actually such a large tree in this world! No wonder all ten suns could perch here.”

Zu An simply felt a bit absent-minded. This Fusang Tree was indeed large, so large that it exceeded normal people’s imaginations. However, as a transmigrator, he knew how large a sun really was. Even though the tree was large, it was nothing more than a speck compared to the real sun. There was no way it could hold a real sun, let alone ten of them. However, this world claimed that it was the place where ten suns roosted!

He looked up at the ten suns far up in the heavens. He suddenly thought of something. Could it be that this world’s suns weren’t real suns? Rather, were they just Golden Crows taking on the role of the sun, causing the people to think of them as the sun? If that was the case, where was the real sun then?

He looked up at the heavens, thinking about the frightening astral winds and heavenly lightning he encountered. It wasn't just him; not even the other talents throughout the ages had been able to pass through them. Could it be that there was some kind of secret deliberately hidden in the heavens?

Or perhaps...

Is the sky we see above us just a fake sky?

As soon as that thought appeared in his mind, he felt a chill run through his body. However, he just laughed in self-mockery. How could that be possible?

Yan Xuehen cried out in surprise, "Is that a chicken?"

Right as she spoke, strange chicken cries filled the air. The group looked for the source of the noise and saw a huge nest atop the tree. There was a strange... chicken on it? The chicken tilted its head to the side and looked at them, seemingly with great curiosity.

The group felt nervous. How could anything that lived on such an incredible tree be an ordinary chicken? They were scared that it would suddenly attack them.

Fortunately, it was a false alarm. The chicken only gave them a few curious looks, then returned to sleep in its nest, ignoring them.

Zu An couldn't help but say mockingly, "This chicken is really daring! Isn't it scared that we'll tie it up and eat it?"

Yan Xuehen rolled her eyes and replied, "How could something that lives in such a place be ordinary? It is hard to say who would eat whom if the time came."

Zu An chuckled in embarrassment, knowing that was indeed the case. He didn't argue against her.

The group quickly flew up to the Fusang Tree. They felt waves of heat batter them continuously. If not for the fact that their cultivation was quite high, they would have been cooked through in an instant.

Zu An picked up a few Golden Crow feathers from the branches. There was a faint fiery light swirling around them. They definitely weren't ordinary items. He put them away, then asked, "Should we take a look around and see if we can set up some kind of trap? We can try to deal with them once they return." He thought that fighting them head-on didn't seem too realistic.

Yan Xuehen shook her head, saying, "This is their home, and they are here everyday. They are already used to this environment. Not even the slightest change will escape their notice, let alone in such a special place. It would be extremely difficult to set up a formation here."

Zu An noticed that there weren't any mountain veins, so his One Drop of Heaven's Essence wouldn't help too much. He had been hoping Yan Xuehen would have some ideas and couldn't help but feel a bit disappointed when he heard that.

"I feel as though we should start thinking about how to leave this place. We might be in a terrible situation if those Golden Crows return," Yu Yanluo said gloomily.

Their expressions all froze. The feather Grandgale gave them had already disappeared. There was an ocean all around them. They really felt as if they were stuck now.

“That Grandgale only gave us a damn one-way ticket? He completely scammed us!” Zu An couldn't hold back his curses. He decided to look around for some way out with the women.

Suddenly, a cold voice called out, “Who are you?”

Zu An's group was startled. They hadn't noticed anyone approaching them even with their cultivation! That meant the person most likely hadn't come with good intentions. They turned around, but were surprised by what they saw.

It wasn't some vicious monster, but rather a beautiful woman. She was dressed in a long palace gown with many tassels and ribbons that fluttered in the wind. She looked like a fairy who had descended to the secular world.

However, compared to the fairies of their impressions, she seemed much more mature and alluring. Her hair was like that of a young married woman, and around her temple was a flickering golden crown that resembled a Golden Crow taking flight. She was also riding on a golden war chariot that was pulled by six dragons. As she stood there, she had the air of a great mother looking down on the world.

The group felt a weight in the pit of their stomachs. Why did the golden chariot look so much like the one the Golden Crow Crown Prince could summon?

Zu An quickly said, “Greetings, madam. We just happened to pass by this paradise and hope that we have not disturbed you.”

However, none of them could have expected the woman to treat them without any politeness, retorting, “Passing by? When has anyone ever passed by this place? I was wondering why those children would suddenly rush out together as if they had gone mad. So it was you who were causing trouble!”

The group was alarmed. The children she's referring to... they're not the Golden Crows, are they?

Zu An had a pained look because the Rage system had already received the woman's Rage points. This mature-looking young woman was named Xi He. She was one of the legendary Sun Goddesses, one of Emperor Jun's wives, and the mother of the ten Golden Crows!

Zu An cursed inwardly. Why did they have to run into such a legendary person?

They wanted to try and defend themselves, but Xi He didn't give them the chance to at all. With a wave of her hands, endless rays of divine sunlight scattered down on them. Their expressions instantly changed, because they could sense that Xi He's cultivation was at the earth immortal level, and even higher than the Fiend Emperor's!

They didn't dare hold back, using all manner of incredible skills. Unfortunately, when faced with an absolute difference in power, their retaliation was meaningless. They were soon tied up by strands of divine sunlight, unable to move an inch.

“Trespassing into Scalding Valley and disrupting my children, not even ten thousand deaths would be enough to acquit you of your crimes!” Xi He snapped in an ice-cold voice, as if she were handing down a

decree from the highest heavens. She raised her sleeves, intending to punish these people and search for her sons after.

Seeing that they were about to die, all of them felt absolute despair. Just then, however, Zu An clenched his teeth and summoned the Gold Phoenix, using 'Love Is More Solid than Gold'.

Chapter 1443: Disappeared Memories

Yan Xuehen cultivated the Unshakable Daoist Manual, so she didn't care too much about worldly affairs, even in matters of life and death. She had always believed that she didn't fear death, and of course, at present, she didn't feel fear either.

However, she just couldn't remain as indifferent as before. She felt too many regrets. If she could do it all over one more time, there were many things she wanted to tell 'him' clearly.

Yun Jianyue sighed deeply. As the Devil Sect Master, there was already too much blood on her hands. She hadn't expected that being killed by another would feel this way. Still, with this stone cold woman and Little An keeping me company, the Yellow Springs won't be that boring, I guess.

Even so, dying together with her disciple's man just felt a bit weird. Honglei, you can't blame me for this later, alright...

Yu Yanluo was surprisingly calm. The fact that she would be able to die together with her lover made her feel much more blessed than Zu An's other women outside.

However, she was still reluctant, especially when she thought about how wonderful their days would be if the two of them could spend the rest of their lives together.

In the end, the three women had already steeled their resolve to die here.

However, to their surprise, the terrifying woman before them lowered the hand she had raised. There was a somewhat strange and conflicted expression on her face.

Xi He was very confused. After seeing her ten sons leave together, she was furious and anxious, so she naturally took it out on the humans she encountered. And yet, suddenly, she felt as if this man seemed quite calm and open-minded in the face of death, and that he had a bit of a heroic appearance.

Even though he is a bit weak, he has some special qualities that other experts don't have.

And I have to admit that he's pretty handsome...

How many years has it been since I last saw Emperor Jun?

It's been so long that I can barely remember.

Could it be that he's already forgotten that he has a wife?

She suddenly felt a bit of resentment.

Are you not scared that I'll find another man?

However, she quickly laughed to herself. Who would dare to touch Emperor Jun's woman?

As all sorts of thoughts rushed through her mind, her killing intent dissipated too. She lowered her hand and decided to interrogate the man in front of her first.

However, when she saw the other three women, she was shocked by their beauty. Every single one of them wasn't inferior to her at all! It was to the extent that she didn't even know any other woman more beautiful than them!

When she saw the affection in their eyes when they looked at Zu An, she couldn't help but feel a hint of annoyance.

So he's just a womanizer! He's the same as Emperor Jun!

She felt killing intent again. Of course, it wasn't directed at Zu An, but rather at the women hanging around him. It was as if she were rebuking the three stunning women for seducing her man.

When he saw her movements, Zu An knew that there was trouble. He quickly shouted, "If you kill them, I'll hate you for the rest of my life!"

Yu Yanluo and Yun Jianyue were stunned. Who are you to her? Why would she care what you think?

However, what almost made their eyes pop out was that the mature woman actually didn't continue. Instead, she glared at Zu An and retorted, "What, would you even kill me for their sake?"

Yu Yanluo and Yun Jianyue thought to themselves, Doesn't something sound a bit off?

Zu An didn't dare to continue provoking her. Otherwise, if she really became angry, she could really kill the three women. That would be a total game over. He said, "Of course I wouldn't kill you, but I would always feel bitter. We don't have any grudges between us, so why should we create one?"

Xi He frowned. After some hesitation, she didn't follow through on her decision. She asked, "Was it really not you who caused trouble and made the little Golden Crows all go out at the same time?"

"It doesn't have anything to do with us! Look at our cultivations. We couldn't do anything to them. Why would they possibly listen to us?" Zu An replied.

"That makes sense," Xi He said with a nod. With a wave of her hand, she brought them onto her carriage before continuing, "I will confirm things with them. If it really has nothing to do with you, I will let you go."

Yun Jianyue and Yu Yanluo were stunned. They didn't know why this terrifyingly powerful woman would suddenly become so agreeable. Had Zu An used some kind of witchcraft against her? When they thought about how powerful she was, though, they didn't dare to ask any questions while so close to her. They could only remain quiet for the time being.

Only Yan Xuehen could roughly guess the reason. She felt both angry and embarrassed. She was embarrassed because she had suffered from the very same 'Love Is More Solid than Gold' skill. However, she was angry because the skill really was effective, and even someone as powerful as this woman, who was at the same rank as Zhao Han and the Fiend Emperor, couldn't resist it.

Then... Are the changes in my feelings for him really my true thoughts, or were they influenced by this skill?

The most hateful part was that he had actually used the skill on another woman!

You have successfully trolled Yan Xuehen for +300 +300 +300...

When he saw the Rage points pouring into the backend, Zu An could roughly guess what Yan Xuehen was thinking. However, he really didn't have any way to explain himself.

Xi He steered the carriage directly out of the valley, toward the ten suns. She seemed to be really interested in Zu An along the way, continuously asking him about his background.

Yun Jianyue had a very strange look on her face. Why did this woman seem to have caught feelings for Zu An? That made no sense! Zu An was pretty handsome, but it wasn't enough to make someone so powerful, the mother of the ten Golden Crows, experience love at first sight, right?

Zu An carefully replied to Xi He while finding a chance to ask, "Madam, how do the Golden Crows normally behave?"

Now that they were talking about her sons, Xi He's expression became a bit softer. She replied, "Do you see the jade chicken atop the Fusang Tree? Whenever the darkness of night is about to disappear and daybreak is soon to arrive, the jade chicken spreads its wings and cries out. Once the jade chicken cries, the Golden Crows on Peach Valley Mountain also begin to cry out..."

"Peach Valley Mountain?" Zu An asked, stunned. He had never heard of that place before.

Xi He didn't become impatient when she heard his question at all, and instead gently explained, "There is a demonic gate by Peach Valley Mountain, a place where countless demons travel through. Normally, Yu Helei oversees that place. All demons who dare overstep their boundaries are executed without exception and fed to the great tiger on the mountain. That is why many people from the secular world worship those two as gate deities. The people's drawings depict their appearances warding off evil spirits by the gate..."

Zu An was startled. The gate deities he had always seen in his previous world were Generals Qin Shubao and Yuchi Gong. Back then, Emperor Taizong had been scared of the supernatural, so he had used two fierce generals' portraits to ward off evil spirits. The gate deities were probably those two.

No wonder there were rumors that ghosts feared the cries of chickens. It was because, when the Golden Chicken of Peach Valley cried out, the demon gate would close. It would also peck at all sorts of monsters.

Wait, Xi He used the term 'secular world'. Is she already an immortal?

Xi He continued, "When the Golden Chicken of Peach Valley Mountain cries out, all the stone chickens across the mountains and rivers also cry. When they cry, the rest of the chickens under the heavens also cry out. As waves of chicken cries resound, a bright and pure red sun appears from the surging tides and multicolored glow. I then ride this carriage, carrying that Golden Crow through the sky, bringing the world light.

"It has always continued like that everyday without any mistakes. And yet today... Something like this happened. A huge disaster is about to take place!"

Zu An thought of something and asked, “Madam, could it be that the Golden Crows just wanted to go out and play, so they secretly went out together?”

“That is impossible! A disaster happened in the past, and they would not dare to repeat it again...” Xi He’s expression suddenly stiffened as she spoke. Then, she felt a bit of pain in her head. She wondered, “Something major must have happened before, but why can I not remember what it was?”

Zu An and the others exchanged a look. All of them recalled the legend of Yi shooting down the suns. They thought that had already happened in this world, and yet why were there still ten suns? If nothing had happened, why would Xi He remember something?

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Chapter 1444: Clown Woman

In the end, Zu An gave up on the idea of telling Xi He Yi’s story. The main reason was that she was too strong and he didn’t know what kinds of consequences it could bring about. Instead, he could only console her with a gentle voice.

Xi He gradually calmed down, feeling more and more that Zu An was a considerate man. When she looked at him, her expression softened.

The other three women watched with strange expressions. However, they were all intelligent people and wouldn’t get jealous, considering the current situation.

The golden war chariot pulled by six dragons moved along quickly. The group soon approached the place where the ten suns had gathered. In the distance, they saw the ten suns shining with dazzling radiance. Waves of heat swept over them, and they even felt the hair on their bodies dry up.

Xi He gave them a look. With a wave of her sleeves, multicolored radiance shone around the golden war chariot, and Zu An’s group immediately felt incredibly refreshed. The unbearable heat was no longer present.

“Thank you, madam,” Zu An quickly said. At the same time, he thought to himself, Just how did ten suns come out of her petite body?

The looks Zu An snuck at her didn’t escape Xi He’s notice. Normally, if anyone looked at her that way, they would have long since had their eyes gouged out. However, at the moment, she actually felt as if her beauty had been acknowledged by Zu An, which made her feel quite proud.

Of course, her attention quickly returned to her children. There were ten suns in the sky, and they seemed to be surrounding a person. Zu An and the others saw that the person was a blue-clothed... woman?

They were hesitant because she didn’t look like an ordinary woman at first glance. Her physique was broad and tall, and she was bald. There didn’t seem to be a strand of hair on her entire body. Apart from two normal eyes, there was a third, vertical eye on her forehead. Her features weren’t particularly good-looking to begin with, and between that and the strange eye, those who looked at her felt vaguely uncomfortable.

There was a mount beneath her as well. It was a giant sea crab with a huge back that stretched a thousand miles across. The crab's presence alone already seemed to be on par with that of the octopus monster Zu An had encountered in the northern sea, and the bubbles it released could even temporarily hinder the Golden Crows' movements. The fact that the woman could use such a monster as a mount showed just how unfathomable her strength was.

The ten Golden Crows were attacking her from all directions, but the woman wasn't outdone at all. Myriad streams of devastating lights swirled all around; the slightest touch of the shockwaves that rippled outward could collapse a mountain.

Zu An's group felt a bit numb watching the encounter. This really was a battle between immortals! Every single participant in the battle seemed to be at the earth immortal rank, and yet they had seriously considered killing the ten Golden Crows before! That thought really was just a bad joke now.

"Clown woman, you are quite daring to make me your enemy," Xi He said after observing the state of the battlefield. She stared at the bald woman, her eyes filled with shock and anger.

"Clown woman?" Zu An murmured, thinking the name was quite fitting. The woman who was riding the crab really did look somewhat hideous.

"Heh heh..." An extremely unpleasant laugh emerged from the clown woman's throat. She retorted, "So your sons are your sons, but mine aren't?"

"What are you trying to say?" Xi He asked, her pretty brows furrowing. "We have always minded our own business. Why have you suddenly gone mad?"

"Hmph, you know what you've done," the clown woman replied.

Suddenly, she summoned a giant dragon fish, no weaker than the giant crab. The ten Golden Crows were quickly left in a tough spot.

"Impudent!" Xi He snapped. She wasn't in the mood to argue with the woman anymore, so. She also joined the fray.

Now, it really was as if space itself had begun to collapse. It felt as if the dao itself were being destroyed.

Yun Jianyue watched the whole scene without taking her eyes off the battlefield. She released a deep sigh, saying, "Now that I've had the privilege of watching a battle on this level, I wouldn't feel any regrets even if I were to die soon."

"Indeed," Yan Xuehen said, also feeling quite moved. The clown woman seemed to be using the witch arts of legends, which shared some similarities with her daoist sect's methods.

As she watched the battle, she felt that her cultivation, which had already stopped progressing for a long time, had begun to loosen up. If she could find time to cultivate in seclusion, it was even possible that she would experience a breakthrough.

However, she knew she wouldn't necessarily have such a chance in this life anymore. They were trapped in such a terrifying woman's hands, and the equally scary Golden Crows were present too. Even if Zu An used his 'honey trap skill', they still had no chance of survival.

Yu Yanluo's cultivation realm was a bit lower than the others'. She was also dazzled as she watched, but many of the profound mysteries were beyond her understanding. Even so, she still received many benefits.

Zu An sized up the clown woman. Even though she wasn't the prettiest, the enemy of one's enemy was one's friend, which would put them on the same side. As such, he secretly cheered her on. It was a pity that they had been captured and couldn't help at all.

As the clown woman was up against such a powerful lineup, things didn't look good for her. Sure enough, once Xi He joined the battle, even with the giant crab and dragon fish's help, the clown woman was still no match for the opposing force. Bit by bit, she was quickly forced back.

Blood erupted from the dragon fish's body as it was killed on the spot, torn to pieces by the Golden Crows' sharp claws. Soon afterward, the giant crab's bubbles slowly stopped emerging as its body turned red, thoroughly cooked. The ten Golden Crows, together with the Sun Goddess' power, weren't something it could withstand, and it was roasted all the way through.

The Golden Crows all sneered when they saw that, remarking, "That crab gave us quite a hard time earlier. Having it for dinner would be perfect for getting rid of our hatred."

"I love roasted crab! I can't wait!"

"The meat in its claws is mine. That's the best part."

"I like the flesh around the belly more. It's the most fragrant and tender."

"This is actually a female crab. Its cream is definitely the best part!"

When she heard the Golden Crows' wanton commentary, the clown woman was shocked and furious. She looked at her dead mounts. A hint of pity appeared on her ugly face. With a wave of her hand, their bodies flew far into the sea.

The Golden Crows couldn't stop them in time. They stared at her angrily, yelling, "Ugly clown, compensate us for our crab meat!"

"And that dragon fish!"

The clown woman gave the Golden Crows a look and snapped, "You've forced my hand!"

Then, her aura suddenly surged. At first, she had clearly been using water element witch arts, but now, the blazing aura of fire appeared. Her clothes began to glow red, then burned away to ashes.

Zu An didn't avert his eyes; the clown woman's body was covered by surging, fiery light, so he couldn't see anything at all.

The group was shocked as the temperature around the clown woman rose rapidly, its light even brighter than the ten Golden Crows. An eleventh sun appeared in the sky. The seas boiled and the earth cracked. The aura of death fell onto the world.

Previously, Xi He had used her skill to insulate the war chariot from the heat. Now, however, Zu An's group felt scorching heat that made the atmosphere feel extremely arid.

Xi Yi's expression also changed greatly. She murmured, "This aura... You are no clown woman. You are Nuba!"

Favorite

Chapter 1445: Spirit Mountain's Ten Shamans

"Nuba?" Yu Yanluo and the other women wondered, completely in the dark. That name was extremely unfamiliar to them. They didn't understand why Xi He suddenly looked as if she were facing a great enemy.

Zu An explained, "Do you still recall the Yellow Emperor that person mentioned? Back then, his most dangerous battle was against Chi You. Back then, Chi You had Rain Master Feng Bo under his command. The great rain and mist left the Yellow Emperor's troops in a terrible situation. Fortunately, just then, the Yellow Emperor received the help of Nuba.

"Wherever Nuba went, a great drought always followed. That was why the wind and rain stopped, and the Yellow Emperor's army turned defeat into victory.

"Opinions on Nuba's origins differ. Some say she was the Yellow Emperor's daughter, while others say that she was a heavenly woman who descended from above."

Zu An couldn't help but curse inwardly as he said that. Who the hell said all fairies were pretty?

The three women suddenly realized the problem. Anyone who could join a battle on the scale of Yellow Emperor and Chi You, and furthermore be a deciding factor in its victory and defeat, was definitely terrifyingly strong.

...

Nuba's aura suddenly surged. The few trees that still remained had already been struggling at death's door under the power of ten suns. Now, they all began to burn. As for the flowers and grass, they instantly completely withered into nothing. The entire landscape turned into an expanse of arid, cracked yellow earth. Even the distant sea began to boil, and the ocean waters began to evaporate and recede at a visible rate.

As she charged at the Golden Crows, Nuba's entire figure began to glow red. Soon afterward, light erupted again. Large amounts of golden blood and feathers scattered down from the air.

Xi He was shocked and furious. She took the golden war chariot and rushed over to help. However, because of that, Zu An's group was placed in a tough situation. They were almost completely blinded by the powerful radiance, and the extreme heat burned them.

Perhaps out of concern that they would be burned to death, or perhaps because she was focused on facing Nuba, Xi He withdrew the golden light that was binding them.

Zu An took the chance to hold Yu Yanluo and Yun Jianyue's hands. He used the Snow Phoenix's power to frantically use the Snowflake Sword, providing them with much-needed relief. In addition, Yan Xuehen also considerately held their hands, as she cultivated the true Snowflake Sword. She quickly adjusted her aura to match Zu An's, creating a degree of balance between the four of them.

...

Meanwhile, the conflict soon reached its climax. Even Xi He was wounded. Nuba wasn't in a good state either, but the red radiance only shone even more blindingly around her.

After some time, Xi He suddenly called out, "Use the Great Sun Formation!"

The ten Golden Crows tacitly understood what she was saying. They quickly stood in formation, then released golden light from their bodies, focusing it on Nuba.

Nuba screamed bitterly. The red light emanating from her entire body became even fiercer, and she also released a terrifying aura. Zu An was alarmed, as Nuba's aura was reminiscent of a nuclear reactor, and one that was going out of control, at that. The red radiance surrounding Nuba's body became more and more ferocious, to the point that it was even more dazzling than a sun. It was clear that she couldn't even control herself anymore.

Then, her body turned into a ball of light that exploded. At that moment, a mushroom cloud even seemed to rise into the air, accompanied by a devastating shockwave.

Xi He groaned, coughing out a large mouthful of blood and flying backward. Even the golden war chariot was a bit deformed from the impact. The six dragons that pulled the carriage cried out miserably. Their bodies were covered in terrifying injuries, and it was unclear whether they were even still alive.

The powerful impact also threw Zu An and the others out of the golden war chariot. Xi He was shocked. She instinctively wanted to save Zu An, but her injuries were so serious that she couldn't even muster any strength. She could only watch as they fell, disappearing into the endless smoke and dust.

Fortunately, most of the impact was blocked by Xi He, the six dragons, and the golden war chariot. Meanwhile, Zu An and the others had been linked together to resist the heat. They actually managed to successfully block the terrifying blast waves. Even though they all coughed up blood, they weren't too injured.

Yun Jianyue was a bit absent-minded. What had just happened was practically a once-in-a-lifetime event. After all, in the world of warriors, even if it were one's own parents or siblings, practically no one would trust their comrades to such an extent, releasing all their defenses.

As long as another person had sinister motives, even if one didn't die, one would immediately be left with serious injuries. That was why, even among family members, it was rare to see anyone achieve what Zu An's group had just done.

And yet, they had managed to display such unconditional trust. To think she had previously been arch-enemies with that stone cold woman; they had been rivals who wished each other dead!

After fighting Yan Xuehen for so many years, even though she really couldn't accept many of her ways, she still trusted the other woman's character. The fact that the other woman hadn't done anything bad to her at that moment was understandable.

However, she had actually given up on taking advantage of the situation herself, and she didn't even feel any regret about it at all!

What in the world is going on? When did I start becoming like this?

Her gaze shifted to Zu An. It seemed as if everything had changed after she met this man.

Zu An instantly summoned the Wind Fire Wheels. He grabbed the people around him and tried to fly away. However, the powerful shockwave made it hard for him to control his balance. Soon afterward, the group lost their center of gravity and began to plummet.

Fortunately, Zu An worked hard to control their descent, so they weren't too far from the ground. Even so, the fall wasn't light. Zu An gritted his teeth, then turned around to use his own body as a cushion. He took the three women into his arms and slammed into the ground.

With a huge noise, a human-shaped crater appeared in the ground. Zu An felt as if all his internal organs had shifted positions. Blood spurted out of his mouth.

The three women quickly got up. With Zu An acting as their cushion, even though they still had suffered under the impact, with their cultivation, they could still tolerate it. They examined his injuries while crying out in alarm.

"Why are you so foolish? With our cultivation, we wouldn't die from a fall like this!" Yu Yanluo said, half-sobbing as she wiped the blood from Zu An's mouth.

Zu An showed her a grin with great difficulty, saying, "All of you were created so wonderfully by this world. If your faces were tarnished, or if you lost a limb, that would be this world's greatest regret."

Now, let alone Yan Xuehen, not even Yun Jianyue could take it anymore. Her face heated up as she scoffed, "Look at you! Do you know what kind of situation we're in? And yet you're still trying to swindle women with your flowery words!"

"Stop talking!" Yan Xuehen snapped in annoyance and embarrassment. She quickly helped Zu An treat his injuries. At the same time, she sighed inwardly, thinking, No wonder he has so many beauties at his side.

Just how many women in this world could refuse a man who was willing to risk their life for them?

Zu An chuckled and replied, "Don't worry, my skin is pretty thick. I won't die."

Yu Yanluo had a somewhat helpless expression, mixed with a hint of regret. Suddenly, the look on her face changed and she said, "That Xi He seems to be coming over."

They could vaguely make out Xi He and her carriage amid the smoke and dust. She seemed to be looking around for something. When she saw Zu An's group, her eyes immediately lit up.

Zu An felt discouraged. It would be dangerous if they fell into this woman's hands again, especially now that she had the ten Golden Crows with her. He wouldn't necessarily be able to protect the three girls.

Just then, ten more powerful auras suddenly rushed over. He was stunned. The auras didn't seem to be the Golden Crows!

"Mother, Spirit Mountain's ten shamans are here. We need to hurry and leave!" the Golden Crows called out as they flew over to Xi He's side; their remaining feathers were sparse and blood was all over their bodies. They had clearly been injured quite badly from the explosion.

Xi He gave Zu An a reluctant look, but in the end, she was still worried about her sons' safety and steered the carriage away hurriedly.

Chapter 1446: Ancient Secret

Seeing that Xi He was leaving, Zu An and the others sighed in relief. Zu An quickly used the Primordial Origin Sutra to treat his injuries.

Suddenly, several figures swiftly approached, calling out, "Nuba is over here!"

The group could vaguely make out someone waving their sleeves, sucking in all the smoke and dust. The visibility in the area immediately improved considerably, revealing several strange individuals dressed like shamans gathered nearby.

In addition to that, Nuba's corpse was present. However, there was only a head left over, with no trace remaining of her body. Zu An had to admit that Nuba's cultivation was shocking. Her explosion had been even stronger than a nuclear bomb, and yet her head still remained intact!

The lead shaman wondered with a sigh, "Nuba, why did you have to go this far?"

Nuba didn't reply, as she was already dead. All that remained was the unwillingness and anger visible in her open eyes.

All of the shamans sighed. Then, they chanted some cryptic syllables, as if reciting a sacrificial text. Nuba's expression finally eased up a bit, and eventually, she closed her eyes.

Zu An and the others were amazed when they saw that. Was this a scripture that helped a departed soul find peace?

Just then, the shamans also noticed them. They quickly surrounded the group and stared at them with unkind expressions.

Zu An finally got a good look at them, and thought that calling them human would be stretching it a bit. That was because they all had extremely strange features. Their faces were smeared with different colors of paint; some of them wore sinister masks, and others wore large necklaces strung with the bones of unknown beasts, giving them a terrifying countenance.

"They are with the Golden Crows. Kill them to get revenge for Nuba!" one shaman exclaimed in indignation.

Zu An was alarmed. It seemed the shamans were on the same side as Nuba, and thus enemies of Xi He. As such, he quickly explained, "Senior misunderstands! We are not on the same side as the Golden Crows. On the contrary, we share a grudge with them!"

"Nonsense!" the one in the lead replied. "I clearly saw all of you in Xi He's golden war chariot earlier. What else could you be but her companions?"

"That is because we were her captives!" Zu An quickly explained. "We went into Scalding Valley to fight the Golden Crows, but we were discovered by Xi He. Then, we found that we were no match for her and were captured. Later, Xi He fought with that cl... with Nuba. She could not be bothered to deal with us anymore while concentrating on her enemies, which was why we were able to slip away."

The shamans all had strange expressions. One replied, “You wanted to face the Golden Crows in Scalding Valley even with your cultivation ranks?”

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue felt a bit of shame. They were normally high and mighty, well-known for their power throughout the world. Here, however, they were looked down on for their weakness. Still, they didn’t say anything, because whether it was Xi He, Nuba, or those shamans, those people’s strength was unfathomable to them.

They felt powerless. Even though they had already mentally prepared themselves for the dangers of Unknown Regions, they still hadn’t expected it to be so dangerous. No wonder none had managed to emerge from Unknown Regions alive in hundreds of thousands of years.

Hm? Just how did Zu An leave these terrifying dungeons? And judging from what he said, he’s been to more than one of them, no less.

However, Zu An was in quite a helpless situation too. Even the past Unknown Regions added together weren’t as terrifying as this one! This was already close to the realm of mythology! And yet, the situation had already unfolded, so he could only brace himself.

He replied, “We really were arrogant and conceited, and we underestimated the Golden Crows’ strength. That was why we were captured. Fortunately, all of you appeared in time and they could not be bothered to deal with us anymore, granting us a chance to survive.”

The shamans exchanged a look, seemingly half-convinced. Zu An’s response was a bit odd.

The shaman leader eventually nodded and said, “Indeed. Xi He and the others have always been arrogant; we have never heard of her having any human friends, let alone letting humans share a carriage with her.

“However, we are truly curious. Why would Xi He let you go? She was never someone who shied away from killing people, and she has always treated humans with contempt. Why would she take you captive and bring you along?”

As soon as he said that, the other shamans stared at them fiercely. A single wrong word from Zu An’s group, and the shamans would end their lives immediately.

Zu An reacted quickly and said, “That was because I suddenly thought of an idea, saying that we knew why the ten Golden Crows left at the same time. Xi He temporarily spared us in order to chase after the ten Golden Crows.”

“Oh, you know the reason why the ten suns came out all at once?” the shaman leader asked, looking at Zu An with a piercing gaze.

Zu An said with a bitter smile, “That was merely something I said out of helplessness. Of course, I do not know the real reason. Thankfully, you arrived, or else we would have been in danger once she interrogated us.”

Anyone with a functional brain would know that the ten Golden Crows wouldn’t suddenly leave the nest for a frivolous reason like merely playing. There could even be a huge conspiracy hidden behind it. Zu An was worried that he would get caught up in it, so he naturally had to emphasize his innocence.

“So that was it,” the shaman leader muttered. He thought to himself for a while, but he suddenly noticed the corner of a mulberry leaf sticking out from Zu An’s clothes. He asked, “Where did you get that mulberry leaf from?”

“The big mulberry tree in Mulberry Forest gave it to us,” Zu An replied while secretly observing the shaman’s changes in expression. “It said that Dongting Lake was covered in miasma, so it gave us this to shield against it. These leaves also have healing properties.”

When they heard his reply, the shamans clearly relaxed. The leader replied, “Since the old mulberry tree was willing to give you that leaf, that means you are indeed not bad people.”

He continued after a moment, “Your injuries are quite severe. You should return with us and rest there.”

As he spoke, several strange beasts appeared to carry Zu An’s group. Meanwhile, the other shamans all summoned their own mounts that came in all sorts of different shapes and sizes. Zu An’s group had no idea what the creatures were. However, even though the mounts were clumsy, they were incredibly fast. It felt as if they were flying through the clouds.

After expressing his gratitude, Zu An took the chance to ask, “Are you the legendary Spirit Mountain’s ten shamans?”

They laughed and replied, “So you’ve heard of us.”

Yu Yanluo and the other two women blinked, blank expressions appearing on their faces. However, they didn’t dare to voice their confusion at such a time.

Zu An was shocked, but he said, “I’ve heard many rumors about you, but I don’t know which ones are true...”

Then, he began to describe all sorts of details from the sea of fiction he had read in his previous world. Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen were extremely shocked as they listened. Were there really such formidable beings in this world?

Yu Yanluo thought, Could it be that Zu An is just flattering them? She had to admit that the flattery was really high-level and seamless.

The shamans’ faces heated up. The leader immediately shook his head and said, “Enough with all of the praise; we’re nowhere near that amazing. We aren’t the descendants of creator Pangu either... We’re just the leaders of the Shaman clan. I’m their oldest brother Wu Xian, while they are Wu Ji, Wu Pan, Wu Peng, Wu Gu, Wu Zhen, Wu Li, Wu Di, Wu Xie, Wu Luo...”

He introduced all of them one by one, and in response, Zu An’s group of four also introduced themselves. After they got to know each other, their attitudes clearly became friendlier.

“Right, was Nuba your friend?” Zu An took the chance to ask.

Wu Xian sighed and said, “She used to be our neighbor. She could be considered a friend, I reckon.”

“She was truly pitiful. Why did the ten Golden Crows attack her together?” Yu Yanluo asked, her voice full of sympathy.

Yu Yanluo was beautiful and approachable to begin with, and the aura of the Holy Pearl she carried made the ten shamans feel even closer to her. As such, Wu Xian replied, "It's actually related to a secret that has been hidden away for many years. All of this is related to an immortal medicine."

"Immortal medicine?" Zu An and the others repeated in surprise. They realized that ever since they entered the Unknown Region, they had already heard about immortal medicines several times. They now had no choice but to believe.

Chapter 1447: Immortal Medicine Stolen

"That's right," Wu Xian said with a nod. "There's a deity on Mount Zhong named Zhu Long. It has a human face and a snake body. Its body is entirely red, and its eyes grow vertically. When it closes its eyes, the entire world becomes as dark as night. When it opens its eyes, the world becomes as bright as day. It doesn't eat, doesn't sleep, and doesn't breathe. It can summon wind and rain, and it can also shine light on evil places..."

Zu An was surprised. Zhu Long^[1] appeared frequently in ancient mythology. He hadn't expected to hear of it in this secret dungeon too.

Yan Xuehen and the other women had never heard of Zhu Long before. When they heard its description, they were shocked. It became day when Zhu Long opened its eyes, and became night when it closed its eyes? Wasn't that basically on the level of a creation deity?

Upon hearing Wu Xian's description, they suddenly remembered Yayu and Er Fu from Shaoxian Mountain, who seemed to have human faces and snake bodies too.

To some degree, Yu Yanluo also matched that description. The others wondered if she shared some kind of bloodline relationship with them. However, Yu Yanluo frantically shook her head, clearly aware of what they were thinking. She immediately declared that it had nothing to do with her.

Wu Xian continued, "Zhu Long's status is extremely, extremely high. He has three sons. One is Yayu, another is Er Fu, and the third is Gu."

"Huh?" Even Zu An cried out in surprise.

He hadn't expected Yayu to actually be Zhu Long's son! And Er Fu was actually his brother?! Now that he thought about it more carefully, Er Fu and Yayu both had human heads and serpent bodies. They were indeed very similar to Zhu Long.

"Hm? Do you recognize them?" Wu Xian asked in surprise when he noticed their reaction.

"We met them earlier..." Zu An began. He and the others shared their previous experience on Shaoxian Mountain, and told the shamans about how they had met Yayu in the Weak Water.

The ten shamans were shocked when they heard the entire course of events. Wu Xian exclaimed, "I wouldn't have expected Yayu to be hiding over there! And you fully set him free, at that! We really underestimated you earlier."

The group could clearly sense the shamans treating them more amiably. Zu An thought, Could it be that Yayu was friends with them? He quickly asked the question to satisfy his curiosity.

Wu Xian and the others explained, "Even though Yayu and Er Fu were brothers, their personalities were entirely different. Yayu was the oldest son. Both his character and reputation were excellent. People all believed he would be Zhu Long's successor. But Er Fu was extremely unsatisfied with that. He felt he was better than his older brother in both cultivation and wisdom. He just couldn't understand why everyone acknowledged Yayu as the successor instead."

Yan Xuehen and the others nodded. The fiend races' successors, apart from having their bloodline powers, also inherited the cultivation of their predecessor. That was why once one was chosen as the successor, even if the other heirs did everything they could, they wouldn't be able to win. As such, the struggle for the position of successor was far more intense and bloody than the equivalent in the human world.

"Er Fu had a subordinate named Wei who sowed dissent between the brothers. Er Fu could no longer hold himself back. As such, he and Wei killed Yayu. When the Celestial Emperor heard of that matter, because of Zhu Long's respected status and Yayu's reputation indeed being quite good, out of pity, he had us use the immortal medicine to revive him," Wu Xian continued.

Zu An and the others were shocked. They had thought that the immortal medicine was from the Queen Mother of the West's Jade Lake. Had it actually come from Spirit Mountain's ten shamans?

He knew the importance of the immortal medicine, such that asking about it directly wouldn't bring them any information. As such, he first asked about other things. "By the way, who's the Celestial Emperor you're talking about?"

He had heard many things about the Celestial Emperor ever since he entered the Unknown Region.

Wu Xian found his question a bit strange, but he still replied, "The Celestial Emperor's taboo name is Zhuan Xu. All the elders of the older generation knew that, but now, it's to be expected that the younger generation doesn't know about him."

Zu An thought, Finally, that clears up the riddle. Wasn't the Black Emperor Zhuan Xu? He had heard Shun say that the Black and White Emperor's sides fought, but he hadn't expected Zhuan Xu to have already become the Celestial Emperor.

However, he thought of something and quickly asked, "Then what about Emperor Jun?"

The Golden Crows called Xi He 'mother empress', and Emperor Jun's status was clearly extremely high as well. He had heard the legend of Yi shooting down the suns before too. The Celestial Emperor in that story was none other than Emperor Jun!

Wu Xian replied, "Emperor Jun is also the Celestial Emperor."

Zu An's group was completely confused, left awkwardly speechless. Meanwhile, the other nine shamans found their stunned appearance laughable and remarked, "Who told you that there could only be one Celestial Emperor?"

Wu Xian thus explained, "There are five Celestial Emperors in the heavens, respectively associated with the directions of north, east, south, west, and center. Two of them are none other than Zhuan Xu and Emperor Jun."

Zu An and the others were surprised. So that was how it was! No wonder they had always felt as if something wasn't right when they listened to different stories. It turned out that there were five Celestial Emperors!

"Then who are the other three?" Yan Xuehen asked curiously.

Wu Xian shook his head, saying, "These are mysteries of heaven that must not be revealed. It brings no benefits for ordinary humans to know too much, only disaster."

Zu An was speechless. What the hell? You were praising me a moment ago, and yet now, you're starting to talk in riddles?

Wu Xiao continued, "Back then, the Celestial Emperor wanted to save Yayu with the immortal medicine, and we naturally didn't dare to go against orders. We went to Bao Jiang, who was safeguarding the immortal medicine, and used it to save Yayu. However, we hadn't expected that after he was revived, he would become muddle-headed. Later, he fell into the Weak Water and his nature changed greatly, turning him into the Yayu monster."

"Bao Jiang?" Zu An asked, finding the name unfamiliar.

Wu Xian replied, "Bao Jiang is our friend. He lives on Spirit Mountain, and he was the keeper of the immortal medicine."

Zu An was surprised. So the immortal medicine was in Spirit Mountain?

Wu Xian continued, "Because Yayu was extremely kind when he was alive and had an excellent reputation, and out of consideration for his father's status, no one troubled him any further. They left him alone to do what he wanted."

Zu An cursed inwardly. It was probably because his father Zhu Long was too formidable, right?

"When Wei's schemes to urge Er Fu were exposed, the heavens punished Er Fu. At the same time, they gave the order to execute Wei in order to get revenge for Yayu..." the other shamans added enthusiastically, retelling the entire story.

Zu An sighed in amazement. As expected, those without any backing could only unjustly take on all the blame. Er Fu was only punished despite being the chief offender, and yet Wei was mercilessly killed.

As if he could read Zu An's thoughts, Wu Xian explained, "Even though Er Fu wasn't killed, he had his position of successor stripped away. He lost the only thing he had been chasing after the entire time. That wasn't necessarily much better than death."

Zu An still felt that being alive was better than being dead. He then asked, "What do these things have to do with the Golden Crows and Nuba?"

Wu Xian continued, "The matter of Yayu was quite a tragedy in itself. Still, if that had been all, it still wouldn't be too bad. Later, though, it was discovered that there was another, more sinister motive."

"Another sinister motive?" Zu An repeated, stunned.

"Haven't you noticed that there's someone else you've overlooked?" Wu Xian asked with a mysterious expression.

Yun Jianyue, who had previously remained silent, suddenly replied, "Gu!"

Wu Xian said in surprise, "These little girls are quite smart. It was indeed Gu."

Yun Jianyue thought, I've already been famous for many years, and yet I'm being called a little girl here! Still, she didn't feel upset about being called that at all.

Zu An and the others weren't stupid. Upon hearing the reminder, they quickly reacted. Gu had originally been the third successor. One older brother was kind-hearted, and the other was powerful, so either way, he wouldn't get a turn. However, after his two brothers died and were ruined respectively, he became the one who would benefit the most.

Often, all one had to do to figure out the identity of the mastermind behind a plot was to see who had the most to gain.

Wu Xian released a long sigh, saying, "Gu hid his motives well. Only much later did something reveal to us that he was the one who plotted all of this. Not long after the incident between Yayu and Er Fu happened, Bao Jiang was killed, and the immortal medicine was stolen."

"The immortal medicine was stolen?" Zu An repeated, and his entire group was shocked.

If such a thing were revealed to the world, people would all lose their heads fighting over it! Even though the people within Unknown Regions were powerful, it was clear that immortal medicines were still incredible treasures for them.

"The legends of immortal medicine have existed for a long time. The forces with great backgrounds had an idea that the immortal medicine was hidden in Spirit Mountain. However, no one knew where exactly it was hidden," Wu Xian explained. "However, because of what happened to Yayu, Gu found out that the immortal medicine was under Bao Jiang's control. As such, he worked together with his subordinate to plot against Bao Jiang."

Chapter 1448: Paths Between Heaven and Earth Severed

Zu An was stunned. He asked, "He didn't do it in order to steal Zhu Long's inheritance?"

Wu Xian shook his head and replied, "That's what we thought at first too, but only after he killed Bao Jiang and stole the immortal medicine did we find out his true schemes."

Zu An was a bit confused, exclaiming, "But that makes no sense! Seeing as he was the son of the great Zhu Long and he had already become the sole successor, why would he bother going after the immortal medicine?"

Wu Xian gave him a deep look, saying, "Not even deities are truly immortal. With immortal medicine, even they can have a second life."

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue exchanged a look, both seeing the shock in each other's eyes. So that was what the so-called immortal medicine really was! Being able to live a second life was extremely precious

in itself. After all, there were long and short lives. The strong could live for another few thousand, or even more than ten thousand years.

“Of course, one’s lifespan is substantially increased after achieving immortality. Deities don’t normally have as great of a desire for immortal medicine in the short term,” Wu Xian explained. “However, Gu didn’t ascend to immortality.”

“Why?” Zu An asked. He and the others were surprised. After all, as the son of someone as incredible as Zhu Long, as well as his sole heir, the fact that Gu couldn’t achieve immortality in that era seemed unimaginable.

Wu Xian hesitated, but in the end he still said, “I initially didn’t plan to tell you these things, but since you saved Yayu, you must be someone who shares affinity with him. It’s fine to tell you.”

He continued, “It’s because the Celestial Emperor Zhuan Xu severed the path between heaven and earth.”

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue had pensive looks on their faces, but Zu An and Yu Yanluo were confused, asking, “What does severing the path between heaven and earth mean?”

Wu Xian explained, “A long time ago, the heavens and the mortal world were connected. Even though it was necessary to traverse certain paths and it was extremely difficult, it wasn’t impossible for the strong.

“When Zhuan Xu became a Celestial Emperor, though, he felt that the dangers of leaving behind a path between heaven and earth were too great. The first reason was that beings from heaven would often cause disasters when they came down to the mortal world, and the second was that the various races of the mortal world always went directly to heaven whenever they had an issue, disturbing its peace. As such, he sent the deities Zhong and Li to sever the road connecting heaven and earth.

“From then on, the two were forever separated, and those of the lower realm had no hopes of ascending to immortality.”

Zu An and the others were completely shocked, Yun Jianyue and Yan Xuehen most of all. They thought, So that’s why! It was no wonder that even though there had been so many stunning geniuses throughout the years, there had never been anyone who could truly ascend to immortality. It had reached a point where more and more people had begun to feel that the so-called ascension was nothing more than a scam.

It turned out that in truth, the path to ascension had already been severed by the imperial court of ancient times!

Zu An thought, This Zhuan Xu’s character really is questionable. No wonder the people of this world had always spoken ill of him, treating his sons like all manner of demons and monsters and completely vilifying them.

At first, he had thought that it was just a battle between the White and Black Emperors. Now, it seemed that Zhuan Xu’s actions had completely infuriated the different clans of the human world.

Unfortunately, they could only powerlessly vent out their anger, slandering Zhuan Xu’s descendants. However, in the imperial court, Zhuan Xu didn’t care at all, not even paying them any attention.

After Zu An's group managed to digest the shocking information a bit, Wu Xian then continued, "Zhu Long was indeed a deity who had tremendous status, but his son Gu was still young. He didn't ascend to immortality before the paths were severed. He knew he wouldn't have any chance to do so in the future, so he set his sights on the immortal medicine."

"So that was it. Then did he succeed?" Zu An quickly asked.

"He plotted against Bao Jiang, and he did successfully steal the immortal medicine. Unfortunately, before he could even eat it, the truth was exposed. After all, the immortal medicine was just too important. The Celestial Emperor was infuriated, putting Gu to death," Wu Xian explained. He remained expressionless as he spoke, making it unclear what he was really thinking.

"But what do these things have to do with the Golden Crows and Nuba?" Yu Yanluo asked.

"Nuba is Gu's mother," Wu Xian said with a deep sigh.

Zu An and the others were now completely confused. They could never have expected such a close relationship! So after all that, they had ended up back in the present situation?

Wu Xian continued, "Back then, Nuba helped the Yellow Emperor defeat Chi You, but because her injuries were too great, she couldn't return to the heavens and could only live in the human world. Wherever she went, she brought a great drought. That was why the people weren't grateful for her contributions toward Chi You's defeat, and instead chased her away wherever she went.

"The Celestial Emperor pitied her, so he arranged for her to stay north of Scarlet Water. That place was close to Zhongshan, and Zhu Long just happened to be staying there at the time.

"In the end, familiarity breeds fondness..."

Zu An repeated with a strange expression, "Familiarity breeds fondness?"

"What's wrong?" Wu Xian asked, looking at him in confusion.

"Nothing. Please continue, senior," Zu An said, his face heating up. Wouldn't the shaman tear him to shreds out of anger if he found out what kinds of nonsensical thoughts Zu An had?

"Zhu Long and Nuba thus stayed together, and she even gave birth to Gu later," Wu Xian said.

Zu An sighed in amazement. Deities were deities after all. Zhu Long could even enter a nuclear reactor without his thing being burned!

"Yayu and Er Fu weren't her children?" The three women asked another crucial question.

"No. As for who Yayu and Er Fu's mother is, even we don't know," Wu Xian said, shaking his head.

Zu An thought, No wonder Gu provoked his brothers into killing each other. They didn't share a mother to begin with.

"I understand. The Celestial Emperor who had Gu executed should be Emperor Jun, right? So that was why Nuba, who cherished her son, vented her hatred on Emperor Jun and his Golden Crow sons. She wanted to get revenge, but instead ended up miscalculating and they lost their lives, right?" Zu An asked, suddenly thinking of something.

The other shamans had strange expressions. They all shook their heads simultaneously and replied, "That's not it. The one who killed Gu was the Celestial Emperor Zhuan Xu."

Zu An was dumbfounded. Had Nuba's brain short-circuited? Why had she vented out her anger on the Golden Crows instead of looking for the chief culprit?

After a moment of hesitation, Wu Xian said, "What we'll be saying from now on is merely speculation. We don't have any proof, so just treat it as a story."

Zu An was now completely focused. I love gossip.

Yun Jianyue frowned inwardly. The group didn't share that much friendship with the Spirit Mountain Ten Shamans, and yet they were sharing information so intimately. Is there some kind of plot involved? Do they want to use us to do something?

She wanted to warn her companions, but she feared that with the shamans' cultivation and strange methods, she would be discovered. That was why she could only suppress her misgivings for the time being.

The other shamans discussed things among themselves spiritedly.

"Our Spirit Mountain is close to Zhongshan and Scarlet Water, so we could be considered neighbors. And after the matters involving Yayu and Bao Jiang, we knew a bit more than most others."

"Since Gu killed the deity Bao Jiang and stole the immortal medicine, Nuba knew his sin couldn't be pardoned. Even though she was brokenhearted, she didn't resent Celestial Emperor Zhuan Xu."

"Later, though, through a coincidence, she found out that Gu was actually spurred on by someone to do all this."

"When Nuba looked into it, she saw traces of Emperor Jun's influence."

"Emperor Jun?" Zu An repeated in surprise. After all that, Emperor Jun was actually the mastermind? But he was a glorious Celestial Emperor! Why would he participate in such an affair?

"Didn't we mention that Zhuan Xu destroyed the path between heaven and earth? That meant not only Gu was barred from ascending to immortality; Emperor Jun's sons couldn't either," came the reply.

Zu An was speechless, thinking, Not even a Celestial Emperor's sons could ascend to immortality? They really went all in on that implementation!

Seemingly guessing his thoughts, Wu Xian explained, "With the path between heaven and earth severed, the laws of the great dao became deficient. It became set in stone that none of the human world's clans could ascend to immortality. That fact couldn't be changed any longer unless the paths were repaired and the great dao's laws became complete once more."

"They're both Celestial Emperors, so why was this decision carried out even though Emperor Jun didn't agree?" Zu An asked with a frown.

"That's because the decision to sever the paths was something agreed upon by most people in the heavens. Furthermore, Zhuan Xu was the first one to become a Celestial Emperor. At the time, it hadn't

been that long since Emperor Jun became a Celestial Emperor, so his foundation was weaker. It would have been difficult for him to win against Zhuan Xu,” Wu Xian replied.

“That’s why there has been speculation that Emperor Jun needed help. As such, he planned to drag Zhu Long into his plans. After all, Zhu Long possessed extraordinary status and strength. With his help and support, the situation would become much better.

“Unfortunately, for some reason, Zhu Long never expressed his opinions on the matter. And as Gu ended up dying by accident, all of Nuba’s rage was then redirected toward Emperor Jun’s family.”

Favorite

Chapter 1449: Decree from the Heavens

Wu Xian explained, “Nuba seemed to have gone mad, trying to force Emperor Jun out. Unfortunately, he never appeared, perhaps because he felt guilty or lacked confidence. Furthermore, because Nuba wasn’t very respectful when she tried to call out Emperor Jun, the Golden Crows were offended. They’re still young and full of vigor, so how could they stand their father being humiliated like that? As such, they went out together to get revenge on Nuba.”

A female shaman previously introduced as Wu Gu added, “Back then, Nuba could even fend off both the Yellow Emperor and Chi You. Even though she was seriously injured from that battle, her cultivation was still extremely terrifying. If she hadn’t encountered both the Golden Crows and the Sun Goddess, and if some other forces had worked with her, she might not have died.”

Zu An had witnessed everything that happened, so he knew that what Wu Gu said was true. After all, Nuba’s greatest ability lay in the heat within her body, that could spread droughts throughout the world. If she had gone up against anyone else, her extreme heat would be a fatal threat. However, she had just happened to encounter the Golden Crows, who were incarnations of the sun. How could one burn a sun?

Instead, Nuba had lost control of the heat energy within her because of the Golden Crows and Sun Goddess’ blistering power, which had caused her to explode.

Sigh, all I can say is that this Nuba was unlucky. She was destined to suffer this disaster.

Zu An suddenly thought of something and asked, “Seniors, isn’t your Spirit Mountain in India... Uh, I mean a place like the Indian Subcontinent?”

He didn’t know what India would be called in this world. If the Spirit Mountain they spoke of was the same as the one in Buddhism, wouldn’t the group be carried to a place that was far, far away? How were they supposed to complete their mission then?

“What India or Indian Subcontinent? We’ve never heard of those places,” the shamans replied in confusion. “Oh, we’re already here at Spirit Mountain.”

They had already arrived at a mountain range as they spoke. Its peaks rose and fell, and a forest covered the surroundings like a blanket. The steep mountain peaks were covered in all sorts of unique flowers and plants, causing a refreshing fragrance to spread through the air.

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue exchanged a look. The natural ki here was shockingly rich, far better than the best places in their own sects. This was an extraordinary place for cultivation. It was no wonder that the shamans had been able to cultivate to their level, when they occupied a place like this.

Zu An sighed in relief.

Meanwhile, the shamans introduced Zu An's group to the area.

"This mountain range is collectively called Spirit Mountain. The reason why we're called Spirit Mountain's Ten Shamans is none other than this location."

"This is Mount Pass, and that one is Mount Vast. There's also Mount Sole, Mount Orchid Blossom, Mount Sandalwood... Those are all our respective dwellings."

"All of you are our guests. You're free to come and go as you wish among these peaks, but you have to keep in mind that there are two forbidden places you can't go to."

Zu An asked curiously, "Which two are forbidden areas?"

He felt a bit of an itch inside. The more people spoke that way, the more curious he became.

The shamans pointed at a mountain that was only faintly discernible, as it was surrounded by mist. They explained, "That place is called Mount Treasure Origin. All who enter die without exception."

Yu Yanluo said, "Since it's called Mount Treasure Origin, it should be a precious land. Why is it so dangerous?"

Although he felt some hesitation, Wu Xian felt an indescribable closeness to Yu Yanluo and said, "Actually, that mountain's deity is Bao Jiang."

"Bao Jiang?" Zu An and the others repeated in surprise. The Bao Jiang who had been plotted against? Then didn't that mean...

When he saw their expressions, Wu Xian nodded and said, "That's right. The place where Bao Jiang watched over the immortal medicine in the past was right there."

When Yun Jianyue heard the words 'immortal medicine', her eyes began to shine, almost as if she were eager to give it a try. She was a naturally daring person. Even though these people were strong, a legendary immortal medicine was something that was worth taking a risk for.

Yu Yanluo was a bit embarrassed, saying, "It's all my fault that you revealed such an important secret."

"It's actually not much of a secret anymore. After Gu schemed against Bao Jiang, that information already spread. Many people already know that the immortal medicine is in Mount Treasure Origin. It won't make too much of a difference if you know too," Wu Xian said as he fiddled with the twin snakes in his hand. "Let alone the fact that the immortal medicine is no longer there."

Yun Jianyue immediately looked disappointed when she heard that. She asked, "Then where did it go?"

Wu Xian saw through her intentions, but he didn't mind. He said, "Following Gu and Bao Jiang's deaths, the immortal medicine soon disappeared. Now, no one knows where it is."

“What’s the other forbidden land senior was talking about?” Zu An asked. He didn’t have too much of a longing for an immortal medicine. The first reason was because he had the Phoenix Nirvana Sutra, and the second was that he had also been given half of Qiao Xueying’s Elf Race lifespan. In addition, he had personally seen what Yayu ended up becoming after eating the immortal medicine, so he didn’t think it was as wonderful as the legends made it out to be.

The shamans all pointed to the same place. Looking in that direction, Zu An saw a beautiful mountain peak that was shrouded in mist. Apart from that, it had a long and slender rock that rose high into the air. It actually gave off a hint of grace and elegance.

What the hell... Is it because it’s been so long since I’ve touched a woman that I’m now getting this kind of feeling just by looking at a rock?

Zu An’s expression was strange. Soon, however, he felt a bit puzzled. Why did he feel as if the mountain seemed a bit familiar?

The shamans explained, “This is Mount Goddess, a residence created by the Flame Emperor’s third daughter Yao Ji. She’s always preferred peace and doesn’t like to be disturbed by others, so not even we are allowed to willfully approach.”

As soon as they heard that, Yu Yanluo, Yan Xuehen, and Yun Jianyue all looked at Zu An. The Flame Emperor also seemed to be one of the Celestial Emperors; his daughter wasn’t only a princess, but also a fairy of the heavens. Even her name was beautiful. They all thought, This brat wouldn’t be so overwhelmed by lust that he’d set his eyes on this Yao Ji, right?

Even so, Zu An didn’t look as if he had experienced any lustful thoughts. Rather, he seemed surprised. He swallowed and asked,, “What’s the difference between this Spirit Mountain and Shaman Mountain?”

Didn’t the Shaman Mountain near the Yangtze River’s Little Three Gorges have a famous Goddess Peak? No wonder he had felt that the mountain looked a bit familiar.

“Shaman Mountain?” Wu Xian repeated, stunned. Then, he said with a smile, “I reckon that because we shamans live here, there are some who call this mountain Shaman Mountain.”

Zu An thought, As expected. Spirit Mountain’s ‘spirit 靈’ is made up of ‘rain 雨’ on the top, three ‘openings 口’ in the middle, and ‘shaman 巫’ on the very bottom! That was why often, ‘spirit’ and ‘shaman’ were used interchangeably. He had never expected the legendary Spirit Mountain’s Ten Shamans to actually be the ten shamans of Shaman Mountain!

Wu Xian felt that Zu An’s reaction was a bit odd. He was about to say something when a golden light descended from above. All manner of heavenly music filled the air as a vast expanse of divine might descended from above. Those present felt their very souls shivering, subconsciously getting the urge to bow down.

Yan Xuehen and Yun Jianyue exchanged looks of shock. They had seen their fair share of powerful individuals, but none of those could compare to the aura they were facing right now. Not even the Fiend Emperor and Zhao Han added together would be a match for this aura!

A dignified voice called out just then, saying, “The ten suns have come out together and brought calamity to the people. I bestow upon you this red bow and white arrows to bring peace to the country.”

...

Meanwhile, in a faraway place, the Fiend Emperor and his son were both stunned. A streak of red light suddenly flew out of the Golden Crow Crown Prince's chest and disappeared into the horizon.

"My Sun Slaying Bow!" the Golden Crow Crown Prince cried out in alarm.

Chapter 1450: Battle Between Deities

The Fiend Emperor's expression darkened, and he reached out to grab the red light. His hand quickly enlarged, becoming so big it seemed as if it could blot out the sun. It quickly stopped the red streak of light.

Off to the side, even though it wasn't the first time Wu Liang had witnessed the Fiend Emperor's power, he was still very shocked. The Fiend Emperor's skills really were incredible!

As the large hand engulfed the red light, a smile appeared on the Fiend Emperor's face, and he prepared to retrieve it. However, his smile froze shortly after, because the red light passed straight through his palm. It quickly turned into a streak of light and disappeared into the distance.

The Fiend Emperor lowered his head to look at the palm of his hand. He saw that it wasn't damaged at all! He couldn't understand it in the slightest. If the other party was powerful to the point that he couldn't win against it, and that was why the Sun Slaying Bow had left his hands, there was no way his hand would be unharmed. And yet, there was nothing there. The Sun Slaying Bow seemed to have become intangible. He couldn't touch it at all.

"Father emperor, hurry and chase after it!" the Golden Crow Crown Prince exclaimed, panicking. That was the weapon he relied on the most! In the past, the unparalleled Sun Slaying Bow had granted him incredible confidence. If he lost it, he wouldn't necessarily be able to defeat his valiant second brother.

He immediately continued to speak out when he saw his father stare blankly in place. With his father's ability, retrieving the Sun Slaying Bow wouldn't be too difficult even if it flew into the horizon.

"Chase after it my ass! Why don't you chase after it?!" To the crown prince's surprise, the Fiend Emperor suddenly erupted with rage, smacking him in the back of the head. Fortunately, he didn't use any strength, or else there wouldn't be a Golden Crow Crown Prince anymore.

"Father emperor, what's wrong?" the Golden Crow Crown Prince asked, feeling shocked and angry. Unfortunately, he couldn't go against his father, so he could only look back with a wronged expression.

"Do you think the Sun Slaying Bow would just suddenly up and leave on its own?" the Fiend Emperor replied, looking in the direction where the Sun Slaying Bow had disappeared with a strange expression.

"Of course not," the Golden Crow Crown Prince immediately replied. The Sun Slaying Bow was the treasure of successive generations of the Fiend races' royal family. It had already acknowledged him as its owner too. How could it just leave on its own?

"Right. That means someone used an ability to make the Sun Slaying Bow shoot into the distance," the Fiend Emperor said. He paused briefly, his voice carrying a hint of fear, and yet also excitement. "The other party's cultivation is above mine, and it is at a level that I cannot comprehend at all."

“What?” the Golden Crow Crown Prince exclaimed, dumbstruck.

Wu Liang was stupefied too. There was actually someone more formidable than the Fiend Emperor? And judging from his tone, the Fiend Emperor seemed to be far inferior to the other party!

We’re finished, we’re finished! What kind of blasted secret dungeon is this? How am I even going to keep this petty life of mine?

However, after his initial daze, the Fiend Emperor actually became rapt with joy. There really was a higher level of power in this world, as expected! That means there is still a future for me, hahahaha....

As one of the two most powerful individuals of the older generation, the Fiend Emperor had experienced a bit of despair, not seeing any chance of improving any further. The ancient cultivation texts had shown that mortals couldn’t break through his current cultivation realm. Countless geniuses throughout the ages had asked the question ‘Are there really immortals?’ He was no exception to that.

But now, he could feel that even if he hadn’t gained anything else, just that previous interaction had granted him tremendous benefits. He now had the confidence that if he had enough time, he could even completely surpass Zhao Han. If he could interact with that power again, it was possible that he could really become a legendary immortal.

“Could it be because I just undid the Hundun’s seal?” the Fiend Emperor muttered to himself.

When Wu Liang heard that, he quickly said, “Your majesty, when we undid the Taotie and Hundun’s seals, ten suns appeared, and a terrifying aura filled the world. If we undo the Qiongqi’s seal too, removing all four of the great seals, who knows just what kind of calamity that would create?! I hope that your majesty will strongly reconsider!”

The Fiend Emperor didn’t pay him any attention. Instead, he directly questioned Dan Zhu’s soul, asking, “Where is the Qiongqi’s seal?”

At first, he’d had some apprehension toward Dan Zhu, expecting him to be plotting something. In the beginning, he had just intended to undo three seals to see what would happen, but after witnessing that extraordinary power, he couldn’t be bothered to exercise caution.

As a cultivator who had already reached his level, he had been pursuing the next step his entire life. Now that he had the chance, together with the fact that he didn’t have much more of his lifespan left, he couldn’t be bothered to worry about the dangers and continued without any hesitation.

Wu Liang’s face turned white. He thought, You can throw away your life if you want, but can you let me go first? Even so, there was no way he would say that out loud, or else he would die on the spot. If he followed them, he could at least live for that much longer.

Dan Zhu quickly told the Fiend Emperor where the Qiongqi’s seal was. The Fiend Emperor began to move ahead with the group, a resolute look in his eyes.

The Golden Crow Crown Prince turned around and continued following his father. He was very broken-hearted at the loss of the Sun Slaying Bow, but not even his father could do anything, so he felt even more helpless. He could only follow dispiritedly at his father’s side.

Meanwhile, on Zu An's side, the red streak of light floated over to Zu An. Those present were dazed to see that it was a red bow.

Yan Xuehen and the others found the bow a bit familiar. They had seen the Golden Crow Crown Prince use it back then in the Snake race territory. It seemed to be the Sun Slaying Bow!

Its outer appearance seemed to be a bit different, but overall, it wasn't that much of a difference. Zu An reached for it in a daze, and the red light gradually disappeared. The tangible feeling in his hand told him that it wasn't a dream.

Soon, a red, uniquely-shaped bow appeared in his hand. At the same time, ten white arrows appeared beside him. Every single arrow was covered in ancient and profound runes. Upon closer inspection, the patterns seemed to sink deeply into the arrows. A powerful aura spread outward from the weapon, as if it were resonating with heaven and earth.

It was the aura of a divine weapon!

Just then, the golden light from the heavens scattered. The heavenly music stopped, and everything returned to normal as if nothing had happened.

A beautiful figure from the distant Goddess Peak gave Zu An a deep look. Then, she turned around and returned to the mountain.

Spirit Mountain's Ten Shamans surrounded Zu An. Their faces were full of shock as they asked, "Why would the Celestial Emperor give that to you?" The way they looked at him, it was almost as if Zu An were the Celestial Emperor's illegitimate child.

Zu An was also a bit stunned. He hadn't expected to obtain the divine weapon so easily either, and from a Celestial Emperor, no less.

He suddenly remembered what Shun had said, that if he repeated Yi's heroic path, he could obtain the acknowledgment of the world's will and acquire the help of the divine weapon. Was this what he had been talking about?

That made sense to him. With the disparity between his current strength and that of the Golden Crows, he had no chance of winning at all. It had been destined to be an impossible mission from the start.

However, now that he had the divine weapon, he had a chance.

He suddenly thought of something and asked, "Which Celestial Emperor was that just now?"

Spirit Mountain's Ten Shamans discussed the question among themselves. Soon afterward, they came to the same opinion, replying, "Judging from the aura, it seemed to be Celestial Emperor Zhuan Xu."

Zu An was stunned. Zhuan Xu? He had thought that Yi's Sun Slaying Bow had been granted by Emperor Jun. He hadn't expected it to be Zhuan Xu!

When he thought about the animosity between Zhuan Xu and Emperor Jun the shamans had mentioned, the fact that he had been given the Sun Slaying Bow proved that Zhuan Xu wanted to deal with the ten Golden Crows.

Isn't getting involved in a battle of deities kind of a bad idea?

If I kill Emperor Jun's sons, won't Emperor Jun want me dead?

He's a freaking Celestial Emperor! Just a thought from him can kill me!