

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 96-100

Chapter 96: Sword Treading Mountains And Rivers

Village Chief's vital qi flew out and gradually turned into arms and legs. He gently got off from the stretch and with a wave of his hand, Junior Protector Sword instantly flew out from Qin Mu's hand and landed in his 'hand'.

This elder gaze became blurry as if he had sunk into an old memory.

Zhng—

A sword drone sounded out as Junior Protector Sword floated in the sky. The sword seemed to move very slowly and the moves it made were clearly defined. Sword flick, sword smear, sword hack, sword wave, sword parry, sword poke, sword jab, sword curve, sword cleave, sword intercept, sword sweep, sword shave and sword raise. All he used were the most basic sword moves but what was different was that Village Chief had put these basic sword moves together and displayed a bizarre way to use the sword.

Sword Treading Mountains And Rivers.

Under his sword skill, the sword light revealed an up and down silhouette which was majestic like mountains and rapid like rivers. The sword light and the shadow actually formed vast mountains and billowing rivers forming the picture of mountains and river!

The first form of Village Chief's sword skill was already incomparably complicated. It had the imposing atmosphere which unfolded on a magnificent scale like mountains, clouds, and rivers!

These were the mountains and rivers reflected by the light and shadow from the sword!

As the secrets of the sword changed irregularly, the mountains and rivers were changing as well. This old man manipulated the sword and sang with a hint of zeal and sorrow.

"With the imperial strategic advisers in tents and the armed fierce generals at the borders! It's a good time to go to war. Can the gods be cut down?"

"Say: Can!"

"On this day with the incense tripod on the high build, he shall tread the mountains and river with his sword. Everyone in the city sang harmoniously, receiving the gods coming for congratulations!"

His sword moved slowly in consideration for Qin Mu to see the path of his sword skills. Even though it was slow, the majesty of his sword skill was still unleashed in great detail while the pointers were given.

Qin Mu concentrated on memorizing. Village Chief's sword skill may be complicated but even the most complicated sword skill was formed from the most basic sword moves, as long as he had mastered the most basic moves, he would be able to learn it no matter how complicated the sword move was.

When Village Chief had demonstrated this move once, Qin Mu had already memorized down the sword skill. He used numbers to memorize, for example, sword stab was one, sword smear was two, sword hack was three so on and so forth.

He only needed to remember the order of the numbers then he could memorize the most complicated sword skill in the shortest time.

This was also due to Village Chief's thoughtfulness. For the past two to three years he had never imparted sword skills to Qin Mu and only made him practice the most basic sword moves daily. This was to let him unleash the power of the most basic sword moves to its maximum potential.

With an incomparably solid foundation, it became much simpler and easier for him to learn the complicated sword skill.

Qin Mu closed his eyes and reviewed the order of numbers for Sword Treading Mountains And Rivers. He then changed the numbers into sword moves and reenacted them in his mind over and over again.

After some time, he then used qi to manipulate sword and controlled Junior Protector Sword to slowly execute the sword skill Village Chief had taught him.

His execution was extremely bitter, weird, awkward and clumsy. He had to stop time to time to recall carefully.

However, when he executed it the second time, it was much smoother for Qin Mu. However, he still needed to stop once in awhile to think.

When he executed it for the third time, he could execute the whole set of sword moves smoothly and easily. However, he was still unable to execute Village Chief's sword skill which was like rivers and mountains and close to a divine art.

Qin Mu practiced over and over again, having stronger and stronger control over Sword Treading Mountains And Rivers.

Not long after, Granny Si had prepared lunch and called him over to eat. Even when eating, Qin Mu would use his vital qi time and time again to hold his chopsticks and practice on the dining table.

When night came, he would practice a few more times before going to sleep and he was also training his sword in his dream.

This continued on for over ten days and he finally comprehended the crucial point in Sword Treading River And Mountains!

The meaning of a book presents itself after reading it a hundred times and it's the same for sword skills. Qin Mu had practice Sword Treading Mountains And Rivers far more than a thousand times!

He knew this move in his heart thoroughly and when he executed it this time, a divine light suddenly flashed through and he felt his vital qi fusing perfectly with his sword. With tall mountain range like

dragons and the flowing river hanging down, his sword skill was rapidly executed, painting out a scroll of mountains and rivers using the light and shadow of his sword.

The sword light was retrieved back into the mouth of the fish dragon with a rush, then the sword picture of mountains and rivers in front of him gradually disappeared.

Qin Mu was stunned. In the end, he had still mastered this sword skill.

“Mu’er, you’ve grown up.”

Village Chief gave a smile and said, “From today onwards, you’re an adult and not a child anymore. You can walk out of Disabled Elderly Village and Great Ruins to make your way in the world.”

Granny Si was leaning on the door and when she saw the sword picture appearing and disappearing, she had an indescribable feeling in her heart.

“Mu’er, you’ve grown up.” she smiled.

Qin Mu stayed in the village for a few more days and learned Heaven Pilfering Sun Switching Hand from Cripple. When he had finally learned Heaven Pilfering Sun Switching Skill, it was finally time for him to leave the village.

Granny Si had prepared his luggage for his trip which was a very huge backpack. A lot of stuff which Qin Mu deemed unnecessary was stuffed in the backpack and Granny Si also transformed Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures into a white glove for him to wear.

Drinking down the farewell wine, Qin Mu finally made his way out of the village. Looking back, he could see all the nine villagers of Disabled Elderly Village standing at the village’s entrance. Even Village Chief had materialized both of his legs and stood there.

Qin Mu ran back and hugged Old Ma before hugging Cripple. He hugged everyone once. Then he moved back two steps and kowtowed three times to Granny Si. After having done this, he turned and left.

“Mu’er, if you can’t win then you must run!”

Cripple shouted, “There’s poem in the distance but more foulness!”

Old Ma waved, “You must be strong! If you are bullied, you must fight back and not give in!”

Butcher raised his Pig Slaughtering Knife, “Don’t disgrace us disabled elderly! Chop whoever bully you!”

“Be a gentleman!”

“If you can’t win you can poison him!”

“Ah ah, ah ah ah!”

...

Qin Mu turned his head back and waved while giving off a radiant smile.

Not long later, he had come to the valley of Doom Suppression Palace. Devil ape was currently cultivating as he did breathing exercises with a monk staff upright beside him.

Devil ape had become all the more sturdy and full of power, his cultivation becoming even more profound. Cultivating Old Ma's fist skills and the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique which Qin Mu had taught him, he wielded the monk staff nimbly and looked more and more like a demon monk which grew black hair all over his body.

Old Ma's fist skills and khakkhara monk staff were all originated from Buddhism, and even though Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique wasn't from Buddhism, it was very suitable for devil ape to cultivate. Therefore devil ape had unknowingly carried an air of Buddhism around him which was like the guardian deity of the Buddhist law.

"What a demon monk! If I could make a monk robe for big fella and give him a string of prayer beads which were as big as human heads, it would look even more like the guardian deity of Buddhist law!"

Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration and woke devil ape up. "Big fella, I'm leaving to go far away... I'll have to leave home and it might be quite some time before I can return."

Devil ape scratched its head, "Far?"

Qin Mu nodded, "Far."

Devil ape scratched its head again and looked at the beast herd in the valley. He suddenly gave a loud roar and the dragon elephant who was guarding the beast herd deep in the valley immediately scrambled and sprinted over, wagging its tail in an attempt to curry favor.

Without explanation, devil ape started to press this behemoth down on the ground and pummeled it. The badly battered dragon elephant gave off miserable shrieks yet it didn't dare to retaliate.

"Guard!"

Devil ape pointed to the beast herd in the valley and gripped its fist tightly. Flexing his arm, his muscles popped out like mushrooms, each as big as an umbrella, "Eat, die!"

Feeling extremely wronged, the dragon elephant sprawled on the ground and nodded repeatedly.

Devil ape pulled out his khakkhara monk staff and hammered its chest, "I, go."

Qin Mu shook his head, "Far."

Devil ape pointed at itself, "I, big. You, small."

Qin Mu shook his head again, "I, strong. You, weak."

Devil ape flew into a rage and stammered, “T-talk, to you, r-really... tiring!”

Qin Mu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He shook his head again, “I’m entering the human’s territory this time. It’s not as big as Great Ruins and there are vicious people everywhere. It would be too conspicuous to bring you around. When you can transform yourself into a human by cultivation, you and I shall explore the world together. Furthermore with dragon elephant being so savage, if you leave him here, he will still stay well behaved for the first few days but he will definitely eat all your little friends in the valley later. In addition to dragon elephant being so dumb, it would be great trouble if he releases the old devil in Doom Suppression Palace.”

Devil ape was helpless and could only nod its head. Dragon elephant had an expression of grievance. Wedging its tail and wiping its tears sadly, it felt that it seemed to have been pummeled for nothing?

Qin Mu waved his hand and walked out of Doom Suppression Palace.

“Young’un—”

Devil ape jumped onto the mountain cliff and waved its hand with great strength, “Return, early!”

Qin Mu came to the waterfall at Jade Cloud Valley and saw Hu Ling’er holding on to a few books and explaining the scriptures to the other foxes. She was currently talking about the advantages and the few foxes were obsessed in listening.

Qin Mu walked over and Hu Ling’er quickly placed the ancient books to one side. The other seductive foxes also immediately stood up and paid their greetings in unison, “Greetings Young Master Mu.” Their voices were loud and crisp.

Qin Mu returned their greetings and said, “There’s no need to be too polite. Ling’er, I’m here to bid farewell. I’m going to travel far and head to Eternal Peace that’s outside Great Ruins. I’m afraid I won’t be back in three to five months.”

The white fox’s eyes sparkled and immediately ran into the grass hut. Packing her things up, this little fox carried a little backpack and quickly came out while smiling, “Sisters, all of you can stay here to cultivate, Young Master Mu and I are going out to explore the world. Let us be off!”

The little fox’s backpack was a hundred times smaller than Qin Mu’s backpack and looked very dainty when she carried it.

“Big sister, are you drunk again?”

A fox asked vigilantly, “The people outside are very evil. They would skin us to make clothes.”

Hu Ling’er smiled, “There’s no problem with Young Master Mu around.”

Qin Mu’s head started to ache, “Ling’er, this isn’t playing house, it’s very dangerous. Stay here and accompany your sisters.”

Hu Ling'er smiled, "The Great Demon King had forced me to marry him but I dislike him being ugly so this is a good chance for me to avoid marriage. My sisters can also cultivate while I'm not around and quickly throw away their beast bodies to transform into humans."

Qin Mu shook his head, "I can't bring devil ape and I also can't bring you."

Hu Ling'er blinked her eyes innocently, "Big fella is so dumb, how is he as intelligent as me? Furthermore, someone would need to take care of young master's food and accommodation right? I don't want to marry Great Demon King, so does young master bear to send a fox to the tiger's den?"

Qin Mu was helpless and said, "If you must follow, you'll have to listen to me and don't make any trouble."

"Okay!"

Beside Surging River, Qin Mu offered a few incenses and started to sing Worshipping The River God. Not long later, River Carriers swam over and after feeding the River Carrier, a human and a fox stood on the back on the River Carrier to go downstream, sailing past the fresh green hills and the bird songs in the secluded valleys.

Qin Mu looked toward the side of the river as Disabled Elderly Village flashed by his eyes. Granny Si was still at the village entrance waving her hands at the youth.

"Mu'er, don't be seduced by the vixens outside... Wretch!"

Beside Qin Mu, the little white fox sat earnestly and spat out her tongue at Granny Si.

At this moment, an old monk came to Doom Suppression Palace. On his head were mounds of flesh and he was wearing yellow kasaya as he strided over the valley. When he saw devil ape practicing Thunderclap Eight Strikes, he involuntarily stopped in his footsteps and exclaimed in admiration.

Devil ape immediately stopped as the old monk smiled, "You have cultivated pretty well and you walked the path of our Buddhism. It's just that you didn't receive the true teachings. I shall impart this technique entirely to you, if you're fated to, you will be able to learn it."

Devil ape was bewildered and asked, "Bald, who?"

"Are you referring to me?"

The old monk was amicable looking yet he also looked solemn as he smiled, "I'm the one in charge of Great Thunderclap Monastery whom they called Rulai. I'm not really bald. Have a touch. I had cultivated my hair into flesh."

Devil ape stretched out his huge hands and touched his head, crying out in astonishment, "Bald, hair!"

The old monk smiled, "You've practiced my fists and took my staff, therefore, our fate had arrived. I had thought that my staff had landed into a youth's hand, therefore, I'm here to enlighten him. It seems I

have no fate with him and the fate lies with us. Come, let me impart Rulai's Mahayana Sutra to you. When the fate comes in the future, you can come to Great Thunderclap Monastery to look for me."

Devil ape seemed to understand and not understand at the same time.

Chapter 97: Singing Voice In The Water

River Carrier swam all the way downstream and traveled two hundred to three hundred miles. On the riverside, Qin Mu saw a village built beside a temple and was slightly stunned when he saw a little girl combing her three braids as she sat on the horizontal inscribed board of the dilapidated temple.

Qin Mu immediately made the River Carrier stop and went ashore while leaving the white fox behind.

Coming to this village, he could see the villagers were living in peace and prosperity. There were a few elderly women who went up to the temple to offer incense and half a pig as offerings.

Qin Mu came to the temple and when the little girl saw him, she immediately jumped down and hid in the temple.

"Woman Wu, I saw you, why do you need to hide from me?" Qin Mu smiled.

The little girl came out from the temple smiling, "I'm not hiding from you. I was waiting for you to enter the temple to offer incense and say words like you have a weak body and kidney since young so that I can make fun of you!"

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Looking around, he saw that the temple was cleanly kept and there wasn't a speck of dust. Only the incense was still burning in the incense burner. He walked to the god statue which the temple was worshiping and found that it was a little girl who looked exactly like Xian Qing'er which Woman Wu transformed into.

Qin Mu walked behind the god statue and laid down his worry when he discovered no white bones behind. Walking out of the temple, he asked curiously, "Why are you staying here?"

Woman Wu was pleased with herself, "I'm earning merit here! This village is under my protection and the villagers here make offerings for me. I help them chase away fierce beasts and sometimes carry river water to help water the lands. When the rain gets too heavy, I'll help them disperse the rain clouds. When there's no wind, I would help them create wind and when the storm comes, I would drive the wind away. I wandered around long ago to catch beasts and humans to eat which caused me to be caught and suppressed by the old baldy. Now that I have become my own Buddha in my temple, not only I get offerings, there are still merits for me to earn!"

Qin Mu smiled, "Didn't you went upstream? How did you end up here?"

"After breaking the ice dam with you then, I began to wander around. In the end, I met the monks of Little Thunderclap Monastery and fought with them. I couldn't win them therefore I escaped and ended up here. As I hid in this temple, bandits coincidentally invaded, therefore, I ate them. The villagers here saw me and thought I was immortal from the temple which had answered their call. They offered cows,

goats, and even incense to me. Receiving their goodwill, I was also embarrassed therefore I did some work for them.”

Woman Wu jumped back onto the horizontal inscribed board and swung her legs, “And so they treated me even better and I became even more embarrassed and ended up staying here.”

Qin Mu laughed out loudly, “Doing benevolent deed unintentionally, you are going to become Buddha.” When he finished his words, he turned to leave.

Woman Wu sent him off and muttered softly, “I don’t want to become a monk. What’s the fun in being vegetarian everyday...”

Qin Mu returned to the back of the River Carrier and this huge green back beast gradually swam out of the shallow water region. Its speed gradually grew faster as he headed downstream. Looking back at the ancient temple, the little braids of the little girl in the temple swayed as she received the incense and offerings of the villagers.

The waves churned on torrential Surging River.

When they reached the dock of Border Dragon City, Qin Mu and Hu Ling’er went ashore and came into this city.

This city had already fallen into the hands of Heavenly Devil Cult and even though Granny Si didn’t show her face as Fu Yundi for these few days, there weren’t any problems. After all, Fu Yundi also frequently cultivated in seclusion.

Qin Mu came to the inn and called the inn owner over, “Incense master, is there any method for me to avoid the Inspection Mirrors to enter Eternal Peace Empire?”

The inn master replied, “There are two passes to enter Eternal Peace Empire. One is the Eternal Border and the other is the Secret Waters. The Eternal Border Pass and Secret Waters Pass are all heavily guarded and have Inspection Mirrors hanging on the city gate towers. Anyone who belongs to the abandoned people of Great Ruins would be shone out and be shot to death. Otherwise, they would be sent to the mines as slaves. If you want to go by the mountains, it would be even more dangerous. Eternal Peace and Great Ruins are connected by God Broken Mountain Range. God Broken Mountain Range was already so abnormally dangerous that even flying birds have trouble flying pass. Eternal Peace Empire hid Mysterious Pearl Crossbows in an ambush on the mountain range to guard against the mob of people from Great Ruins. If anyone thinks of crossing the mountains, they would be shot to death by the Mysterious Pearl Crossbows.”

Qin Mu frowned and asked, “There is no other way to enter Eternal Peace Empire?”

The inn owner smiled, “Others might not have but our sacred cult has our own way. Before the trading route was open, our sacred cult had to smuggle goods, therefore, we secretly destroyed two Mysterious Pearl Crossbows on God Broken Mountain Range to cross the dull and lonely mountain range, entering Great Ruins. Now that the trading route between Eternal Peace and Great Ruins is open, that route was abandoned since the trading route is much easier to enter Eternal Peace. If young master wants to enter

Eternal Peace, you can go through Secret Waters Pass. Most of the guards at Secret Waters Pass are people from our sacred cult.”

Qin Mu’s expression slightly changed. The power of Heavenly Devil Cult was simply too huge, as expected of the biggest sect following the path of the devil!

He pondered over, “Prepare an Eternal Peace’s geographic map. I shall have a look on the way to familiarize myself with the geography of Eternal Peace.”

“Understood.”

The inn owner retreated. Qin Mu and Hu Ling’er ate dinner and showered before turning in.

The next day, the inn owner brought over thick documents which had the entire geographic map of Eternal Peace Empire as well as the detailed maps of the counties. Qin Mu put the geographic maps into his bag and asked, “Who’s going to bring me to Secret Waters Pass?”

Inn owner smiled, “Don’t worry, Young master. Your meal has been prepared and may I invite young master to dine first. when you reach the side of the river, there would be brothers from our sacred cult to lead Young Master.”

Qin Mu and Hu Ling’er ate breakfast and came to Surging River only to see a ship already berthed there. A young lady in green stood on the ship and greeted politely in a soft voice, “Greetings young master. May I invite young master to come onboard.”

“Drop the formalities.”

Qin Mu brought Hu Ling’er up the ship and she asked the young lady in green, “Can sister bring me into the city and hide from the Inspection Mirrors?”

The young lady in green smiled, “I definitely can’t hide you from the Inspection Mirrors. However, I’m the high official of Secret Waters Pass, Feng Xiuyun. I’m in charge of checking the people that enter and leave the city, therefore, I can naturally bring young master in and out of the city.”

Qin Mu was astonished. This young lady didn’t seem to be that old and she was already the high official guarding the borders. He immediately replied, “Thanks for the trouble, Sister Feng.”

Under the ship, a huge beast floated up the water surface and started to swim downstream. After it swam an unknown distance, the river surface started to get wider and fog gradually rose.

Just as the ship entered the fog, the speed of huge beast pulling the ship gradually slowed down and became irritated and uneasy. It was as if there was something under the water that frightened it.

Feng Xiuyun suddenly became bewildered, “Why did this fellow suddenly throw a tantrum and isn’t willing to pull the ship anymore?”

Hu Ling’er also suddenly got nervous and whispered, “Young master, I felt a presence coming closer to us, a very chilling presence...”

Suddenly at this moment, Qin Mu could faintly feel that something was looking at him. Fish dragon leaped up behind him and spat out half of Junior Protector Sword from its mouth.

Feng Xiuyun had a grave expression and moved in front of Qin Mu to guard him. Suddenly air bubbles emerged from under the water and the fog grew as the numbers of air bubbles grew.

However, other than that, there was no other unusual occurrence.

Qin Mu composed himself. This river was too wide and with the white fog getting heavier, they couldn't determine their directions. The little white fox used her spells, wanting to control her demon wind. However, her demon wind was entirely useless as it was unable to blow the fog away.

Feng Xiuyun took out a fan and jolted the surface of the fan. The fan suddenly grew to the height of a human and the young lady raised the fan to fan forward. A gale which was more powerful than the demon wind instantly rose but she still couldn't drive the white fog away at all.

The river water gently brought the ship down the river. The huge beast pulling the ship had already gone back down in the water and didn't dare to come back up, therefore, the ship could only rely on the river water to bring it forward.

Feng Xiuyun was extremely nervous and at this moment, a singing voice came from the water. The voice was very gentle and the tune was like a mother soothing her baby to sleep. However, there was no lyric but only a tune.

Qin Mu was stunned. He somehow felt that this singing voice was very familiar.

"I've heard this song before!"

He stood at the bow and looked down, only to see a long hair woman in white floating downstream with the ship.

The ship sailed forward and the woman in the water followed like a shadow. The singing voice was coming from the mouth of the woman.

"I really heard this song before but this isn't the song that Granny Si sang to coax me to sleep..."

Hearing the singing voice, Qin Mu felt close and dear as well as a little agitated, as if a memory deep in his mind was trying to break out.

He suddenly leaped off the ship and landed on the surface of the water. Feng Xiuyun stretched her hand out to grab him but she didn't manage to. Hu Ling'er also jumped off but she felt a chill down her spine uncontrollably when she saw the woman in the water. She immediately skipped and jumped to follow Qin Mu, creating ripples from her scurry.

"Slow down, young master! I'm scared..."

The singing voice was still continuing and no matter how fast he ran he could never catch up to the woman in the water.

Qin Mu became more and more flustered and just as he was about to return to the ship, he suddenly noticed that the jade pendant in front of his chest had floated up lightly.

Qin Mu stared blankly and halted as he looked at the face of the woman in the water.

The woman in the water also stopped and it seemed that Qin Mu wasn't the one chasing her and she was the one chasing Qin Mu instead.

Bathump.

The youth of Disabled Elderly Village knelt down on the water surface and stretched out his trembling palms as he tried to touch the face of the woman in the water. Tears rolled out from his eyes and dripped onto the calm river surface.

"Is it you? Are you the one who had sent me to Disabled Elderly Village..."

Chapter 98: Secret Waters

His hand stretched into the river water but he couldn't touch the woman face.

"Why are you still here? Are you still thinking of protecting me..."

Qin Mu cried. He couldn't grab the woman in the water no matter what. He stopped and the woman under the water stopped too. However, it seemed like a world was between them and they could never touch each other.

"Are you my kin?"

"What happened?"

"Why did you need to escape with me? To escape to Disabled Elderly Village?"

"Did you stay here to see me again?"

...

The woman in the water could no longer answer his questions and could only look at him silently. Her eyes seemed to be filled with tender affection and gratification.

Feng Xiuyun used her magic powers to drive the ship over and she was about to attack the female corpse in the water, but when she saw Qin Mu kneeling on the water surface, she was stunned and didn't make a move.

The female corpse in the water looked at the youth from Disabled Elderly Village. Fourteen years ago she had floated here where the current had weakened therefore she wasn't washed away by the river and had sunk to the river bed instead.

A strong attachment made her remain in the water and wait quietly. Knowing the ship Qin Mu boarded was passing here, her strong attachment was woken up by the familiar jade pendant, impelling her to float up to the water to see the inverted image of the youth on the ship.

"You see, I've grown up, I've survived..."

Qin Mu looked at the woman in the water and held back his tears. He gave a smile and spoke softly, "You can be at ease, I'll look for my ancestry and find my hometown. I'll seek out your past and remember your name forever..."

The woman in the water seemed to give a slight smile before slowly sinking back into the deep waters and vanished.

Qin Mu knelt on the river surface in a daze and only got up after some time. He felt that he had really grown up and wasn't the ignorant boy he was before.

He returned to the ship, and the fog gradually dispersed on the river.

After the woman under the river had vanished, the fog also vanished. The river regained its clarity and looking afar, one could see a grand pass towering and stretching over the entire Surging River. This grand pass was actually pieced together by countless of ships which formed a huge barracks where a magnificent army of a thousand men and horses was stationed!

With chains locking the river, only a waterway was left in the middle. From this waterway, people could pass through Secret Waters Pass and entered the territory of Eternal Peace Empire.

"Young master, here's Secret Water Pass."

Feng Xiuyun urged the huge beast which was pulling the ship to enter the waterway and said, "The Inspection Mirrors are in the middle of the city where the people are all mine, therefore young master can be at ease."

Qin Mu looked around and saw the majestic troops of Secret Waters Pass. There were even steeds galloping from ship to ship rapidly. There were hardly any gaps between the ships. And with the ships joining together by tenons, they looked more like an extremely complicated construction instead of ships.

Once the tenons were separated, the ships would still be ships and be able to sally at any times.

"The person who had constructed the place could be said to have heavenly skills!" Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration.

Feng Xiuyun burst out in laughter, "Young master, Secret Water Pass was designed and constructed by Craftsman Hall Master from our cult."

Qin Mu's heart slightly stirred and exclaimed even more in admiration.

Now he finally knew why Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had to subdue Heavenly Devil Cult. Heavenly Devil Cult's power was definitely inferior to Eternal Peace Empire's great army but Heavenly Devil Cult have people from all kinds of professions. Three hundred and sixty professions corresponded to three hundred and sixty halls, where each and every one of them penetrated deeply into the haunts of the common people and had a deep foundation.

The ship came into the city. There were some merchant ships in front waiting for inspections, forming a long queue on the waterway. On the other hand, Feng Xiuyun steered the ship into a water lane and berthed to bring Qin Mu ashore.

Hu Ling'er immediately followed up and skipped into Qin Mu's backpack with a few steps. Tunneling into the bag, she left a small head outside to look around curiously.

"Young master, those are the Inspection Mirrors."

Qin Mu looked in the direction where she was pointing and saw a floating bridge suspended over the waterway. In the middle of the bridge was a sparkling bright mirror which was aimed at the waterway. Any ships passing through this waterway would be reflected in this mirror.

Merchant ships passing by must stop under the bridge and every person must go through the illumination of the Inspection Mirrors.

However, now that Qin Mu was ashore and avoided the Inspection Mirrors, he, of course, wouldn't worry being discovered by the Inspection Mirrors.

Every ten steps there were guards patrolling Secret Waters Pass and the inspections were very strict. Luckily he had Feng Xiuyun bring him around, therefore, he wasn't inspected along the way.

Feng Xiuyun brought him to the merchant's assembly area and told him, "Young master will have to stay in the city first and there will be merchants leaving Secret Waters Pass tomorrow when the waterway is unlocked. Young master can leave with a caravan."

She hesitated for a moment and continued, "Recently Eternal Peace Empire isn't in a state of peace. If Young master was to move on your own, I'm afraid it wouldn't be too safe. It's best to move together with a caravan."

Qin Mu was astonished, "Not in a state of peace?"

The young lady looked around carefully and whispered in Qin Mu's ear, "Recently there are some strong practitioners who heard that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had suffered a loss when trying to invade Great Ruins, therefore, they took the advantage to assassinate Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor on his way back. It was said that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor was severely injured and nearly died. When this news was passed down, everyone was alarmed and some sects which refused to comply with the Imperial Family's discipline took the chance to create havoc. Some of them seceded, some took the chance to seize territories and many of them rebelled..."

Her fringe drooped into the youth collars and tickled him. Qin Mu's ear also itched from her breath.

When Feng Xiuyun saw his ears becoming red, she realized she was too close to him and immediately moved back.

This youth was the future sacred cult master. How can she treat such an honorable person so carelessly?

"There's still one more thing."

Feng Xiuyun composed herself and measured Qin Mu, "Young master will have to change your attire. Eternal Peace is not Great Ruins, there's no need to wear clothes that are too sturdy,"

The clothes on Qin Mu's body were made out of beast skin. Granny Si disliked him spoiling clothes when he trained every day therefore she had made him wear beast skin since young. Although his clothes were made of beast skin, it was no ordinary beast skin but a delicate and thoughtful choice.

Qin Mu's clothes were made out of the pelt of the strange beast, Snow Cloud Leopard. The skin with the fur removed made it cool to wear it in the summer and warm in the winter. The design might be good but it wasn't nice looking.

After Qin Mu learned to make his own clothes, he also used the pelt of Snow Cloud Leopard to make his clothes. The clothes he was wearing were all made by himself. If the material of his clothes was ordinary silk fabric, it would not take a day for his clothes to be spoiled from all his daily training with Blind and Butcher.

"Does sister know which place has good fabrics?" Qin Mu asked.

Feng Xiuyun led him to a fabric store and went in to choose piece goods with Qin Mu. Walking around the store, Qin Mu still couldn't find any fabric he was satisfied with and called the boss over, "Does your store have this kind of fabric?"

He took out the handkerchief that Ling Yuxiu gave him and the fabric store boss got a shock when he saw it. He immediately shook his head and replied, "This is made from Nature Fragrance Silk and belongs to tribute to the Imperial Family. How would my small fabric store have such high-quality goods?"

Feng Xiuyun smiled, "Incense Master Qu, this is the young master."

The fabric store boss got a shock and immediately wanted to bow down to greet but Qin Mu held him up by the arm, "This is Secret Waters Pass and there are many eyes watching, drop the formalities."

The fabric store boss Incense Master Qu smiled, "Subordinate didn't recognize Young master and had neglected you. Please wait a moment, Young master."

He quickly went into the storeroom of the fabric store and took out a fabric not long after, "Young master, even though Nature Fragrance Silk is the tribute to the Imperial Family, but there are also some fabrics that are not inferior to Nature Fragrance Silk. This roll of fabric is the treasure of my small store

and it's called Golden Natural Silk. The Venom Insect Hall of our sacred cult is good at creating venomous insect. They change the venomous insect, Hundred Venom Golden Silkworm, into Six Wings Golden Silkworm which is incomparably venomous. When this Hundred Venom Six Wings Golden Silkworm grows, it would spit out natural silk which is extremely tenacious. This silk is impenetrable by swords and spears, immune to fire and water and repels hundreds of poisons. This roll of fabric was handed to me by Venom Insect Hall Master for sale. Young master, please have a look."

Qin Mu gently caressed the fabric and the silk was smooth with a hint of chill to it. The fabric had a light gold color with strange markings on it. Pulling the fabric with his hand, he realized he couldn't tear it at all which was why he couldn't help exclaiming in admiration and was very pleased, "How much is it?"

Incense Master Qu immediately shook his head and replied, "How would I dare to accept young master's money. This is a present to Young master from me and Venom Insect Hall Master!"

Qin Mu smiled, "You can't accept but I have to give. Ling'er, take out the coin pouch."

Hu Ling'er who was always in the bag on his back only showed her small head and immediately tunneled into the bag when she heard Qin Mu. Shortly after, she took out a coin pouch and Qin Mu said, "These are dragon coins and shouldn't be usable in Eternal Peace Empire. I'm giving them all to you."

Incense Master Qu could only keep the coin pouch and replied, "Eternal Peace Empire uses the Great Abundance Coins which are definitely different from the currency of Great Ruins. Young master, there are a few thousand coins in this pouch, so let subordinate exchange them for some Great Abundance Coins for you. It might be useful on your way."

Qin Mu pondered and nodded, "Thanks for the trouble. How do I cut this Golden Natural Silk?"

Incense Master Qu smiled, "Normal spirit weapons aren't able to cut this fabric. In my small shop, there's a Dragon's Teeth Scissors which can still barely cut it. Please wait a moment, young master."

He came to the front of the hall and took out three incense to light. At the front of the hall, there was a tiny shrine and a pair of scissors was worshiped in the shrine.

Incense Master Qu paid his respect to the scissors and carefully took it down, passing it to Qin Mu, "Subordinate shall offer this scissors to young master as a little tribute..."

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "Incense Master, I'm not going to keep your scissors...Hmm? Splendid scissors!"

He gave a startled expression. Touching the scissors, he felt that it seemed to be made out of warm jade and was very mild and humid. When his vital qi dipped into the scissors, it was like an extension of his body and had totally no obstruction. Furthermore, he could feel a terrifying power hidden in the scissors which were beginning to stir!

This power was extremely terrifying and very ferocious.

Qin Mu tried to cut the corners of the fabric and the abnormally tenacious Golden Natural Silk fabric was cut apart. Even though it was slightly strenuous, the sharpness of the scissors could be clearly seen.

“Truly a splendid scissors.” Qin Mu exclaimed again.

Incense Master Qu brought over needle and thread which was also made from the silk of Hundred Venom Golden Silkworm.

Swoosh—

Qin Mu stretched his hand and waved, instantly sweeping up the entire roll of fabric into the air as his vital qi burst forth. With the fabric hanging down, Qin Mu used his qi to manipulate the scissors and cut the fabric. At the same time, the needle which Incense Master Qu had brought over also flew up by his vital qi and automatically threaded the needle to sew the fabric which had been cut in the air.

This skill was extremely eye-catching and made everyone who had come into the store to buy fabric to stop and look.

Not long after, Qin Mu put the scissors, needle, and thread back as a set of clothing gently dropped down. The first piece was an overlapping brocaded gown with narrow sleeves and ridges near the button area. The second piece was a belt and the third piece was a brocaded shirt while the fourth was pants.

Incense Master raised his hand, “May young master enter the inner room to change your clothing.”

Qin Mu went into the inner room while Incense Master Qu and Feng Xiuyun waited outside. Feng Xiuyun frowned and muttered, “Why did young master learn how to tailor from Cult Mistress? How could this be something the young cult master should be learning to do?”

Incense Master Qu replied, “The clothes that young master made had already reached a professional level...”

Feng Xiuyun sneered, “You sure are good at boot-licking. I’m simply holding you in contempt. You just gave Young Cult Master a valuable fabric made from the silk of the Hundred Venom Golden Silkworms which required thousands of golden silkworms to weave out such a roll of fabric. A single silk spit out by a Hundred Venom Golden Silkworm is roughly equal to the worth of this bag of dragon coins here and this set of clothing for the young master is priceless...”

When the door of the inner room opened and Qin Mu walked out, the eyes of both of them lit up. The people in the fabric store also looked over as well and exclaimed silently: what a charming youth!

Chapter 99: Path Of The Saint

Qin Mu walked over, looking dashing handsome. As what people said, clothes make the man. These clothes were extremely fitting on his body and much fabulous than the beast skin clothes.

Incense Master Qu smiled, “Young master has a superb handicraft, even I want the young master to stay and be a tailor.”

Qin Mu smiled, “This is granny’s handicraft. I’m just showing what I have learned.”

Incense Master Qu smiled, "Young master, even though this fabric is impenetrable to blades and spears, it can't block needle-like spirit weapons, so young master needs to take note."

Qin Mu nodded his head and thanked him for his good intentions.

Incense Master Qu clapped his hands and called a young guy over. He softly instructed him and the young guy took a coin pouch over to pass it to Qin Mu. Incense Master Qu smiled, "Young master, even though there's not much money in this coin pouch, this is subordinate's goodwill."

Qin Mu grabbed a bunch of coins which was about a hundred from the coin pouch and smiled, "I've taken the treasure of your store and I'm already satisfied. You should take the rest back."

Incense Master Qu understood and said, "Gifting the rouge and powder to the beautiful woman and presenting the treasure sword to the hero. This Dragon Teeth Scissor has always been worshiped at my place and rarely used. Since young master has a superb handicraft, why don't you keep it?"

Qin Mu immediately declined and Incense Master Qu could only drop the matter.

Feng Xiuyun sent Qin Mu to the inn and said as she took her leave, "Young master, when the waterway is unlocked tomorrow, the caravans would leave Secret Waters Pass. Young master must remember to leave with the caravans as these days are really not in a state of peace."

Qin Mu expressed his thanks.

When night came, Hu Ling'er lighted the oil lamp and Qin Mu took the chance to raise his glove when there was light. On the glove, a thread stretched its head out like a spirit snake and gradually became thicker. Shortly after, he could see the writings of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and analyzed them in great detail.

Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures was a scripture which could turn one into god and into devil. When Qin Mu had left, Granny Si passed this scripture to him but she didn't teach him how to cultivate it and let him comprehend it himself.

"Granny Si said Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures was originally from a saint who had come down to the mortal realm and planned to use this technique to enlighten all living beings. But this technique was too easy to be cultivated wrongly, therefore, it was known as Heavenly Devil Scriptures."

Qin Mu carefully analyzed the summary of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and the opening of this devil scripture was a sentence which could rouse even the apathetic.

"The path of the saint is none other than the everyday use for common people. Anyone who does otherwise is considered heresy! To act straightforwardly, to follow the course of nature, that's the meaning of path."

Qin Mu jumped in shock. The meaning of this sentence was that every principle, no matter it was the path of God, Devil or Buddha, was heresy if it couldn't be used for the common people!

As long as it could be used every day by common people, it was the righteous path.

What is called the righteous path? To act straightforwardly and follow the course of nature.

With the opening being so ferocious, no wonder people would call it a devil bible!

However, this sentence had also fixed the foundation of Heavenly Devil Cult. The three hundred and sixty halls and hall masters of Heavenly Devil Cult were all originated from the three hundred and sixty professions belonging to the haunts of common people. They were all for the everyday use for common people and could be seen commonly. The divine arts used by the three hundred and sixty halls were also for daily use, for example, Rain Hall Master casting spells to create rain and solving the drought problems for the commoners.

These were common works of art while the paths of god and Buddha were like elegant works of art.

As a matter of fact, Qin Mu felt that the summary of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures wasn't illogical, however, it was easy to misunderstand it.

There were many different kinds of techniques in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. There were all kinds of unusual techniques, all kinds of divine arts that people had never thought of. The thousands of strange and weird techniques dazzled Qin Mu's eyes, dumbfounding him.

However, Qin Mu pulled the glove into a thread and read from the beginning to the end. His eyebrows frowned deeper and deeper when he realized that there was actually no technique which could link the beginning to the end!

Techniques are split into technique and skill. For example, Qin Mu's Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique was a technique, an internal power. Whereas skills were Pig Slaughtering Knife Skill, Heavenly Pilfering Leg Skill, Thunderclap Eight Strikes and etc. Skills were the gateway to unleash the power of techniques.

If a skill wanted to unleash its full power, it must have a corresponding technique.

For example, Thunderclap Eight Strikes required Rulai's Mahayana Sutra to be able to unleash its full power.

There may be plenty of skills and techniques in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, but there was no technique which was able to command all techniques and skills. With just this alone, it didn't deserve to be called the devil bible which could turn one into devil and into god!

"The Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures isn't complete!"

Qin Mu immediately thought of the crucial point. Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures may be all inclusive but it lacked a technique to unify all. There were too many techniques and divine arts, therefore, it made cultivating technique of each strenuous, even though every technique and skill was not bad, actually pretty powerful. Thus it was impossible to complete cultivating Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures.

In Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, there were over thousand kinds of techniques and skills and each skill had a corresponding technique. There was no technique which could control all the skills!

What could have resulted this was that Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures wasn't complete.

"However, it's impossible for Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures to be incomplete, for this technique to be regarded as a precious treasure by Heavenly Devil Cult. There must be a technique which could unify all these techniques and divine arts in this cult legacy technique. Otherwise Heavenly Devil Cult wouldn't relentlessly search for granny for forty years..."

Qin Mu's heart slightly stirred and read Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures from the beginning to the end again, but he still couldn't see the outline of it. He then checked it from the end to the beginning, yet he still didn't discover anything.

"Where exactly is the secret of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures? Granny also might not have discovered the summarized technique of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures."

Qin Mu sunk into deep thoughts. Among the nine elders in Disabled Elderly Village, Granny Si was at the lowest realm. This should be Why she wasn't able to combine all the various kinds of techniques from the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures as a whole.

She should have only cultivated some of the techniques in it to prevent herself from wasting her time and energy from cultivating too many techniques.

It was nearly an impossible feat for a person to learn all the thousands of techniques and skills as well as to master all of them in their living years.

"Could it be in that jade box which the patriarchs of the past generations had sealed?"

Qin Mu rummaged in his bag and found the jade box. This jade box had also been stuffed inside it by Granny Si. Qin Mu tried opening the jade box but there were many talismans sealing it. When Granny Si created a havoc at Border Dragon City then, she had said that the talismans were the seals of the Heavenly Devil Cult Masters of past generations.

Qin Mu pinched onto one talisman and gently peeled it. To his surprise, the talisman came off easily.

Qin Mu stared blankly and look at the back of the talisman. There were a few words written on it, "It's fake, hee hee."

"Granny sure knows how to have fun..."

Qin Mu shook his head and peeled off the other talismans to open the box. There was also nothing inside the box.

"Without the technique to unite everything, who's able to cultivate Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures?"

He couldn't help having a headache. Pondering upon this awhile, he said silently to himself, "My technique is Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique, and since I already have a technique, why do I need to search for the method to unify Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures? Can't I just use my Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique?"

He executed what he had thought of and opened Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and found a spell called Secrets Of Moving Rain. In just a short while, he had learned the spell.

He pushed open the window and looked at the darkness outside. He hesitated for a moment and immediately came to a realization, "This isn't the lands of Great Ruins anymore, the darkness outside is just normal darkness. There are still pedestrians outside and there's no need to be afraid."

Qin Mu relaxed and leaped out from the window. Stretching his hand out to grab the eaves, he gently pulled himself upwards and somersaulted onto the roof of the inn.

A gust of wind blew out from the window as the white fox flew out on a pillow. With the demon wind blowing, the pillow floated up to the roof and landed beside Qin Mu.

"What's that in the sky?" The fox suddenly cried out while pointing to the moon in the sky, startled and scared.

"That's the moon."

Qin Mu raised his head to take a look with a blurry gaze and said, "That should be the moon I guess? I have seen the moon in the day and it looks similar to this moon..."

He also couldn't be sure. When he was still a child, Granny Si would point to a faint silver sphere in the sky during the day and tell him that was the moon which was very bright at night. However, ever since he remembered, he had never seen the moon at night before.

The night in Great Ruins was complete darkness and nothing could be seen in the sky. Similarly, there were no stars in the night of Great Ruins.

The full moon shone brightly as it was the sixteenth day of the fifth month of the year.

Under the moonlight, Qin Mu executed the Secrets Of Moving Rain and the mist in the sky above the inn instantly condensed, and pattering rain fell.

Qin Mu waved his hand and all the rain instantly froze and strings of water hanged in the air as if time had stopped.

Hu Ling'er clicked her tongue in wonder and jumped up to touch these strings of water. She ended up drenching her fur, therefore, she immediately returned to the inn to dry her fur.

On the rooftop, Qin Mu changed his technique and used vital qi to execute Secrets Of Moving Water, to strum the strings of water. Instantly, the strings of water gave off beautiful music that could only be made with traditional music instruments. As the music sounded out, the rain turned into razor sharp water blades which flew into the sky!

These water blades flew over thirty yards before they started to lose power and turned back into flowing water!

This was the gathering area for trading and most of the people here were merchants, therefore, no one would get involved with him cultivating here.

“It’s still not good. It doesn’t flow smoothly.”

Qin Mu’s footsteps moved as he continuously strummed the strings of water. Hundreds of weapons crisscrossed and collided with each other in the rain, filling the sky with murderous aura. Hu Ling’er floated out from the window of the inn and applauded repeatedly with her furry paws!

Secrets Of Moving Rain had its own technique and Qin Mu always felt it was hard to unleash the full power of Secret Of Moving Rain while using Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique.

The power of his spell was already spectacular however this was because of his extremely strong cultivation. If it was another suitable skill, the power of that skill would definitely be much stronger!

Chapter 100: Seven Writings Of Creation

Qin Mu returned to the inn and continued to study Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. Unknowingly it was late at night and Qin Mu had already learned over a dozen spells. However, with no corresponding techniques, only half the power of the spells could be unleashed.

“I have to find a Unification Technique otherwise it would be hard to unleash the full power of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures.”

Just as he was entranced by the book, he suddenly felt a warmth at his waist as if there was something warming him up. Lowering his head to have a look, it was the little white fox who had fallen asleep while leaning on his body and nudged her head on him.

Qin Mu revealed a smile and carefully sent the little demon fox back to her bed to let her rest her head on the pillow. He then returned to the table and continued to study Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures.

Sometime later, he felt drowsy too and decided to extinguish his lamp. He then fell asleep unknowingly after lying on his bed.

The next morning Feng Xiuyun came to take Qin Mu to the ship, then said, “Young master, I can only see you off here. You will be able to reach Eternal Peace by following the river down from here. Young master, be careful on your journey and get to Eternal Peace Capital City as early as possible, Patriarch is already there waiting for you.”

Qin Mu nodded and waved his hand to bid goodbye.

In front of the fleet of ships, there was a soldier cranking the capstan on top of the towering wharf to open up the huge iron lock. The ships gradually moved out of Secret Waters Pass and followed the currents to sail down Surging River.

Qin Mu and Hu Ling'er stood at the bow of the ship and looked around. The scenery at both sides of Surging River gradually became different from Great Ruins. There were flourishing villages hidden among the forests and mountains which were unlike Great Ruins where there were all straw huts.

The ships on the river also gradually increased in numbers. Most of them were ships carrying ores and goods, therefore, they were submerged deep in the water. There were also mines at the sides of the river and numerous slaves were mining.

"How many of the people here are abandoned people from Great Ruins?" Qin Mu thought as he retracted his gaze.

Moving forward another thirty miles, there were refineries at the sides of the river. Huge great furnaces were refining the ores which had been dropped off by the numerous ships berthed here.

The violent flames rose dozens of yards upwards from the great furnace and as their ships sailed past, Qin Mu could see several divine arts practitioners air blasting and executing spells to raise the heat and intensity of the fire.

There were some divine arts practitioners who were using spells to control the river water to cool down the black iron and red copper.

There were also some divine arts practitioners executing divine arts with White Tiger Vital Qi to cut up the black irons and red coppers into neat cubes which made it easier to stack and store in the ship.

This sight was very rare in Great Ruins.

"No matter whether in manpower, resources or wealth, Eternal Peace far surpassed Great Ruins." Qin Mu exclaimed in admiration.

One can know a lot by seeing a little. They could see the prosperity and strength of a country from just the slightest things. The refineries beside Surging River were close to a water source, therefore, it made freight transport more convenient which helped to provide materials endlessly to the empire. These materials were used to forge spirit weapons and upgrade the military armaments, therefore, one could imagine how great the military power of Eternal Peace Empire was.

"Feng Xiuyun said there were sects which took the chance to rebel and assassinate Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor on his way back after suffering a loss in Great Ruins, causing Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor to suffer grave injuries."

Qin Mu thought to himself, "Even though Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had suffered a loss, the power of the army wasn't reduced and still had its full strength. With numerous strong practitioners by his side and being the number one man below gods, how was he severely injured from being assassinated? There is something fishy and if they misjudge the situation, I'm afraid these sects that had revolted will die miserably."

The merchant ship had a huge beast in the water pulling it along therefore it traveled at an extremely fast speed and reached Dyke River County in the evening.

Dyke River County was constructed along the river and somewhat bigger than Border Dragon City. Looking around with his Heaven's Eyes, Qin Mu didn't find any divine statue with majestic grandeur and felt slightly uneasy. Suddenly he came to the realization and mocked himself, "I thought I was still in Great Ruins..."

Living in Great Ruins since young, it was already his instinct to look for places to stay that were under the protection of the divine statue before nightfall. It would be hard for him to change this habit within a short period of time.

In front of Dyke River County, the caravan suddenly stopped. Fishing boats appeared in front of them and there were fishermen that were using hooks to fish up the dead bodies in the water.

"What bad luck." A merchant shook his head.

Qin Mu brought Hu Ling'er with him and entered the city with the caravan. Just as he stepped into the city, he saw numerous coffins placed on both sides of the street. There were about four to five hundred of them.

Qin Mu jumped in shock. Some coffins were empty and there were soldiers who were carrying corpses to place them inside the coffins. Some coffins were covered up and the residents of the city had all avoided far away, not daring to come near.

"What happened here? Why did so many people die all at once?"

Qin Mu was bewildered. A merchant went forward to ask and a soldier replied, "They're floating corpses swept over here by the river. We also don't know where they came from. We reckon that there was a flood upstream and drowned them, washing them down to our Dyke River County, then they got intercepted by the dam. The county magistrate said that if these corpses piled up, a plague would occur therefore they ordered us to make some thin coffins to put the corpses in. We then will bury them tomorrow morning."

"So that's what happened."

One after another, the merchants drove their carts around to avoid the coffins and look for inns to rest their feet. Qin Mu also found an inn to stay. After dinner, he took out the geographic map of Eternal Peace to study.

Dyke River County was in the central of Eternal Peace. Heading up north, he would be able to reach the capital city in about ten days. If he continued east, he would be able to see the sea in about a thousand miles.

The sky gradually dimmed and darkness of the night got denser and denser. Qin Mu put down the map and looked out the window. The darkness here was different from the darkness in Great Ruins. The night sky in Eternal Peace Empire turned dark slowly and there were the moon and the stars shining in

the sky. However, when night fell in Great Ruins, darkness swarmed over from the west and shrouded everything instantly. There was no light in the darkness.

He carefully stretched his hand outside the window and there was no danger in the darkness outside.

“What exactly had Great Ruins gone through to have such a weird occurrence like the darkness invasion?”

The youth dispelled the doubts in his heart and took out Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures to continue to study.

Pulling out a thread from his white glove, he soaked his vital qi into it and the thread instantly expanded. Becoming thicker and thicker, it revealed innumerable writings.

Qin Mu studied it attentively. This time he was comprehending the Creation Writings of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. There were quite different varieties of Creation Writings in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. There were Heavenly Devil Creation Technique, Heavenly God Creation Technique, Precelestial Creation Technique, Human King Creation Technique, Ghost Creation Technique, Spirit Creation Technique, and Earth Aeon Creation Technique.

Among them, Qin Mu had learned Heavenly Devil Creation Technique but Granny Si didn't teach him the complete technique and only taught him the method to seal souls and spirits.

“There are seven writings in Creation Technique which are Precelestial Technique, Earth Aeon Technique, Heavenly God Technique, Heavenly Devil Technique, Human King Technique, Ghost Technique, and Spirit Technique. They were all interrelated to Creation so could there be some relation between them?”

Qin Mu studied writing after writing. Stripping skin to make clothes was only an additional path of Heavenly Devil Creation Technique. The most powerful point of this technique was to strengthen one's souls and spirits. Heavenly God Creation Technique was good in imitating the technique of others, however, after studying it carefully, Qin Mu felt what the Heavenly God Creation Technique was trying to express was to have an impermanence power and form. Imitating other techniques and divine arts was just the superficial of Heavenly God Technique.

Precelestial Technique reverses the aging process, therefore, this technique could make one stay young forever. The young patriarch of Heavenly Devil Cult should have cultivated Precelestial Creation Technique. The Precelestial Freedom Technique of Heavenly Devil Cult should be a branch of Precelestial Creation Technique.

Earth Aeon Technique cultivates the living soul. Human King Technique cultivates the way of the king. Ghost Technique cultivates the communication with the underworld. Spirit Technique cultivates transformation.

The seven writings of Creation Technique all had their exquisite points but were difficult to understand. Qin Mu was engrossed in the book. He pondered the wonders of the writings until the late night before he realized it. The perfect stillness outside was interrupted only by occasional gong hit sounds from the night street patrol.

At this moment, a cold wind blew in from outside the window. The candlelight flickered and Qin Mu immediately raised his hands to protect the candle flame. Suddenly a soft creak came from the street which sounded clearly in the silent night.

Qin Mu was startled and extinguished the flame with his hand. Rushing to the side of the window, he closed the window and left only a slit open.

Spreading his fingers open, the thread transformed by Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures immediately flew over and weaved itself into a glove which was as thin as cicada's wing.

Looking out from the window, Qin Mu could see moonlight shining onto the streets of Dyke River County. With coffins placed on both sides of the street, the night watchman struck his gong as he walked over from the other end of the street.

Suddenly the night watchman seemed to see something as he stopped.

Creak, creak.

The weird sound traveled out. The lid of a coffin was pushed half opened and a figure sat up in the coffin.

Clang.

The gong in the startled night watchman's hand dropped onto the ground and the figure in the coffin suddenly flashed past. Landing in front of the night watchman who was currently frightened stiff, the corpse stabbed forward with both of his hands and severed the night watchman's head from his neck.

Qin Mu's heart trembled slightly. He could hear more creaks sounding out continuously as the coffins started to open up as the floating corpse sat up. At this moment, a door opened up on the street as dozens of Taoists came out one after another.

The Taoist in the lead wore an eight divinatory trigrams yellow robe and a Taoist cap on his head. A horsetail whisk rested on his elbow as he trod on the clouds. The Taoists behind him were wearing black Taoist robes and they all had sword cases on their backs as they followed silently.

Yellow joss paper flew out from the sleeves of the yellow robe Taoist and floated in the air, forming a long bridge.

The long bridge formed by the yellow joss paper connected from this end of the street all the way to the yamen of Dyke River County's magistrate!

Afterwards, the floating corpses leaped up and flew out from the coffins. Sprinting stiffly in the air, they stepped on the yellow joss paper and ran towards the yamen!

Concentrating his gaze, Qin Mu saw the corpses rushing into the yamen. After that, more yellow joss paper flew out from the yellow robe Taoist's sleeve and formed bridges in the sky, however, this time it was to the north, south, east and west gates.

Behind him, the black robes Taoists immediately rose into the sky and headed towards all four gates while stepping on the yellow joss paper.

“Crap!”

Qin Mu’s heart jolted and spun around like a whirlwind. Packing up his clothes into a bundle, he woke up the white fox and quickly said, “Don’t say a word, we need to leave quietly! Ling’er, wield your wind!”

Hu Ling’er didn’t understand what he was saying and blinked her sleepy eyes in a daze.

Suddenly a world-shaking bang came from the yamen and a voice cried out in astonishment and anger, “Flying zombies! There’re flying zombies! The Corpse Immortal Cult had invaded, quickly protect the lord!”

“Your lord is dead and here is his head!”