

## Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 101-105

### Chapter 101: Corpse Immortal Cult

In the yamen, a booming voice rang out in a sneer, “Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor coerces the emperor in order to command the various sects, you have all suffered for long! Dyke River County Magistrate Gao Jude acted as an accomplice and was willing to become the eyes and ears of Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor therefore even his death couldn’t wipe out his crimes!”

In the inn, Qin Mu frowned, “The Dyke River County Magistrate died so fast? I’m really unlucky to encounter such a situation after leaving Great Ruins for the first time! Granny is right, the people outside are really fiercer than Great Ruins. The people of our Great Ruins are more simple. Come to think of it, what rank is the Dyke River County Magistrate? How’s his ability compared to the lower second ranking prefecture governor?”

There were nine grades and eighteen ranks in Eternal Peace Empire’s official positions. These official rankings were granted according to status and cultivation. Some cult masters or sect leaders have extremely high cultivation, therefore, they were conferred as high officials while those who had lower cultivation were conferred as local officials. There were also some who were conferred as governors of the various regions and counties.

For example, Mu Beifeng of Li River Sword Sect was the finest strong practitioner in the southern border, therefore, he was conferred as a lower second ranking prefecture governor who was extremely powerful.

Hu Ling’er sobered up and quickly executed her spell. The demon wind whirled out from the window while Qin Mu raised his hand and threw a cushion into the air. With the demon wind blowing on the cushion, Hu Ling’er immediately leaped up onto the cushion and asked bewilderedly, “Young Master, even if they are rebelling, they won’t go as far as to massacre the commoners in the entire city, right? They shouldn’t be a threat to us.”

Qin Mu jumped out of the window and before he could land on the ground, a gust of demon wind came blowing over and the youth immediately stepped on the demon wind to rapidly sprint out of the city, “My sword is Junior Protector Sword which is the sword of a lower first ranking high official of the Imperial Family. If discovered by these rebelling people, we are definitely going to die! Furthermore, a man won’t stand beside a collapsing wall. These rebelling people will definitely not allow the commoners in the city to leave therefore we’ll only be trapped if we stay here. When the great army of Eternal Peace Empire arrives, how many people will still be alive in the city? Corpse Immortal Cult seems to use corpses to cultivate.”

Hu Ling’er gave an uncontrollable shiver.

Qin Mu’s last sentence was simply too terrifying.

Corpse Immortal Cult used corpses to cultivate which also meant if the army of Eternal Peace Empire came forth to pacify this rebellion, the commoners in the city would probably be refined into flying zombies by the Corpse Immortal Cult regardless of their identities or statuses!

At this moment, Dyke River County was already in a great mess as battle cries sounded out everywhere. Corpse Immortal Cult came prepared this time. They first dumped the flying zombies that they had refined to block the dam of Dyke River County and then divided up their forces to infiltrate into the city.

When night came, the cult master of Corpse Immortal Cult attacked the yamen first to kill the magistrate.

Even though the magistrate of Dyke River County was also an expert and had extraordinary divine arts, he could only give up his head when he got raided.

At the same time, the other experts of Corpse Immortal Cult rushed to the four city gates to intercept and kill the soldiers in county city while the cult master brought the rest to kill officials like the county deputy, the county military officer, and the official registrar so that the soldiers would have no one to lead them.

Even though there were still experts in Dyke River County, there was no one to give commands and each fought his own battle. On the other hand, Corpse Immortal Sect used the yellow joss papers to line up a formation and constructed pathways that led everywhere in the sky. Their people in different locations could provide support to each other therefore Corpse Immortal Cult was bound to emerge victorious in this massacre!

“Cult Master has ordered to lock down the entire city and let no one leave!” A shout came from the center of the city.

Qin Mu had the foresight to leave early. With Hu Ling'er executing demon wind and Qin Mu stepping on the wind, just as the human and the fox was about to fly out of the county, sword screeches suddenly sounded out. Qin Mu even didn't look back while his fish dragon spat out Junior Protector Sword which flew into the sky and thrust backward!

Ding. A crisp sound traveled out and the flying sword which was thrust towards Qin Mu's back was deflected away. The speed of the momentum of Junior Protector Sword wasn't reduced as it flew along the vital qi thread and stabbed that person's chest, nailing the black-clothed man, who was stepping on yellow joss papers, to a flagpole.

The disciple from Corpse Immortal Cult ambushed him from his back but since childhood, he had learned sound localization from Blind. The direction where the sword came from, the location where the person was standing couldn't escape from his ears.

As that person gave a lethal blow ruthlessly, it was almost conditioned reflex that Qin Mu countered it by stabbing the opponent with Junior Protector Sword. It was a habit he had cultivated since childhood.

The demon wind brought the human and the fox out of the city when a voice cried out, “Senior Brother He Yin, someone has escaped from the city and even killed little junior brother?”

“Little junior brother?”

An astonished and furious voice sounded from the center of the city, "What are you people doing? How could you let little junior brother put himself in danger? How am I supposed to explain this to cult master? Guard the city, I'll go kill him!"

Qin Mu stopped in his steps and the demon wind instantly scattered. Hu Ling'er abandoned the cushion in the sky and leaped onto the backpack on Qin Mu's back before tunneling in.

"Little junior brother? Could he be the son of the cult master of Corpse Immortal Cult?"

Qin Mu landed on the ground and immediately sprinted away while thinking to himself, "He could also be just a normal disciple..."

Hu Ling'er's demon wind may be convenient but its speed couldn't match the speed of Qin Mu's sprint. Furthermore, it was harder to hide one's track in the sky whereas one could make use of the cover of the mountains and forest by sprinting on the ground, making it harder for enemies to catch up.

Suddenly, flames rose into the sky and transformed into fire birds flying in the sky, lighting up the sky in a snow white light. This was a divine art executed by a divine arts practitioner.

Qin Mu raised his head and the firebirds flying past. Behind the firebirds were yellow joss papers fluttering over as they laid out in the sky.

These yellow joss papers were long rectangular strips of paper that were as big as feet, which allowed people to walk on them.

"Heaven's Eyes, awaken!"

The vital qi formation markings revolved around Qin Mu's pupils as his Heaven's Eyes awakened. Looking back, he could see flying zombies stepping on the yellow joss papers and hopping through the sky.

The yellow joss papers split into two paths and the flying zombies also split into two groups. As more and more yellow joss papers appeared in the sky, they split into four paths and the flying zombies also split into four groups to search everywhere. Behind the yellow joss papers, a young Taoist carried a long sword case on his back. With the sword case opened, yellow joss papers flew out from inside and laid out continuously in the sky. This must be the Senior Brother He Yin that was mentioned by the Corpse Immortal Cult's disciple.

He stepped on the yellow joss paper as he walked in the sky. As he lifted his feet, the yellow joss papers would fly up and return to the sword case. Meanwhile, there were new yellow joss papers flying out from sword case, which would appear in front of him in the exact places where he would step on.

The reason why every yellow joss paper had to return to the sword case should be because that every time the yellow joss paper was used, the vital qi in it would be depleted and it was required to return to the sword case to replenish vital qi.

He walked forward but his speed was slow.

Qin Mu's heart sunk slightly. This was a divine arts practitioner that had opened his Six Directions Divine Treasure and it was difficult for him to escape from his pursue!

There was a Five Elements Realm and a Five Elements Divine Treasure between Six Directions Realm and Spirit Embryo.

Qin Mu had been cultivating diligently for the past three years and not long ago his spirit embryo had just awakened a fourth time. He had already reached the level of perfect Spirit Embryo Realm yet he was still unable to touch the Five Element Divine Treasure.

There was a difference of two realms between him and He Yin who was in the sky. Those were two huge gaps that he could never exceed.

From the various methods He Yin had exhibited, he should be a Vermilion Bird Spirit Body and cultivated fire-related divine arts. The sword case on his back showed that he cultivated sword skills. From the yellow joss papers that came spewing out from the sword case, he should be controlling the yellow joss papers by sword skills.

The yellow joss papers flew out and came back methodically to maintain the several flying corpses as well as the young Taoist traveling in the sky. This showed that his sword skill was extremely remarkable.

In addition, these yellow joss papers weren't only as simple as maintaining them to fly in the sky. On the yellow joss papers were Taoist incantations which were written on using cinnabar and blood, therefore, the power of every piece of paper would definitely not be weak!

"If I still had the Rulai's imprint from Grandpa Ma or Nine Heavens God Eyes from Grandpa Blind, I would have the confidence to fight with him, however..."

Suddenly a flying zombie bent over and came down to chase after him. With Qin Mu frantically running forward, more and more flying zombies came chasing after him continuously. These flying zombies couldn't really fly. The yellow joss papers from He Yin came flying continuously and landed under their feet to support them. This allowed the zombies to walk and even sprint or fight in the sky, therefore they looked like zombies that could fly.

As these flying zombies landed on the ground, they actually sprinted forcefully and had an astonishing speed which was even faster than martial arts practitioners!

Hu Ling'er popped her head out from the backpack and gave a blow which instantly raised demon wind. In the demon wind, formless wind blades were thrown towards the flying zombies!

Clank, clank, clank, clank. A series of collision sounds rang out and Hu Ling'er jumped in shock. The flying zombie had an incomparably hard body rendering her spells completely useless.

Qin Mu frowned. The flying zombies' bodies were incomparably hard and even much stronger than him. They were practically equivalent to human-shaped spirit weapons!

He promptly made the decision to execute Secrets Of Moving Rain and the clouds began to gather in the sky, followed by the pattering rain.

“Ling’er, assist with your wind!”

Understanding what he meant, Hu Ling’er immediately cast her spell. Spinning around and waving his hand, the raindrops shot backward and transformed into water swords. At the same time, the violent gust came blowing, which assisted the rain momentum, instantly giving an exponential boost to the power of Qin Mu’s spell as it thrust towards the flying zombies which were sprinting over.

The clanging sound of collision rang out. With the two of them acting together, the power of the spell greatly increased as the water swords instantly stabbed through the incomparably hard skin of the flying zombies, turning the five flying zombies that were chasing behind them into sieves!

However, those flying zombies seemed to have no feeling of pain as they continued to chase over frantically. They didn’t avoid anything that was in front of them as they shattered everything in their way, no matter trees or boulders!

“Since I can’t kill you by turning you into sieves, I’ll just have to shatter all of you!”

Qin Mu continuously executing Secrets Of Moving Rain while Hu Ling’er also continuously executed her gale, wearing out the flying zombies that were chasing behind and even shattering their limbs. At this moment, a firebird which was blazing with raging flames swooped from the back of the flying zombies. As the flames burst forth, raging flames were everywhere in the radius of dozens of yards. With the extremely high temperature, both their spells were totally broken!

Qin Mu and Hu Ling’er both gave a grunt. When their spells were broken, their qi and blood became unstable from the impact of the vital qi bouncing back.

“You dare to even kill Cult Leader’s son of our Corpse Immortal Cult, are you seeking for death?”

He Yin quickly rushed down from the sky and the flying zombies came down from the sky attacking Qin Mu. At the same time, the five flying zombies on land also came pouncing forward!

## **Chapter 102: Divine Arts Practitioner**

“It really was the cult leader’s son of Corpse Immortal Sect...”

Qin Mu’s face turned black. Isn’t this too much of a coincidence? The son of the cult leader just had to attack him and he just had to be so weak that he couldn’t even withstand a single stab from him.

The Corpse Immortal Cult definitely wouldn’t let him go this time!

Before the flying zombies in the sky came near to him, he had smelled a fishy smell. It could be obviously seen that the flying corpses were poisonous from their dark green fingernails!

“It’s corpse poison!”

When Qin Mu smelled the odor, he immediately recognized the toxicity. The medicinal knowledge Apothecary had imparted to him included how to identify toxic and medicine by odors. Qin Mu was

practically fed with medicine by Apothecary ever since he was a child, therefore, he had an extremely high ability to identify toxic and medicine.

The fingernails all had corpse poison on them and if the skin was pierced by them, first the blood will solidify. After that, the muscles would become stiff and as hard as boulder which no weapons could pierce through. Finally, one's consciousness would fade away and the spirit would disintegrate!

Qin Mu sprinted frantically but the speed of the flying zombies behind him was even faster. The distance between them grew closer and closer.

The yellow joss papers continuously laid the path forward as the flying zombies continued to leap repeatedly in the sky and were about to catch up to them!

Behind them, He Yin waved his hand and another firebird came flapping through the sky. Before they could even get close, Qin Mu could already feel the surging heatwave which raised up hot wind. The greenery on the ground became instantly shriveled and was completely dehydrated!

This person should have taken two approaches and cultivated both spell and sword control. This situation was rare in the past but with Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor bold and decisive actions to reform the old, he had gathered all the sects in the whole world for the Imperial Family and broken numerous inherent barriers, lessened the estrangement between different classes, therefore, the situation of classes converging appeared.

Even evil cults like Corpse Immortal Sects also took advantage of this big transformation to improve the techniques and divine arts of their own cult, developing numerous new spells and divine arts.

"That's not right. It should be three different classes! What these flying zombies are exhibiting the moves from the battle technique class!"

Qin Mu frowned and suddenly increased his foot force. With his body snaking forward like a dragon, he dodged the huge firebird.

Unexpectedly the huge firebird blew up with a boom. The flames exploded and instantly formed a rapidly swelling huge fireball which had a radius of twenty yards. The surging heatwave and blaze ruthlessly smacked Qin Mu away!

Before Qin Mu could land on the ground, he saw more yellow joss papers come fluttering over as eight to nine flying zombies passed through the flames from the explosion while stepping on the yellow joss papers to attack him!

These flying zombies were all strong martial practitioners of the Five Elements Realm. Their bodies were refined as hard as spirit weapons. Their moves were simple and they could only shovel, slice, cut and stab, however, if he was surrounded by them, there was no way he could escape.

There were flying zombies chasing him on the land and there were also flying zombie attacking him from the sky. Furthermore, He Yin was also attacking him using divine arts, therefore, the situation was extremely bad to him.

The yellow joss papers fluttered and rapidly broke through the air which giving off screeching sounds. He Yin seemed to be controlling the yellow joss papers but he was actually using sword skills. This kind of sword skill was extremely intricate and was not any inferior to the sword skill of Li River Sword Sect.

The most crucial point was that he had a very bad feeling about the Taoist incantations drawn on the yellow joss papers by cinnabar and blood.

If they were normal papers, they definitely wouldn't have the power of swords, but there were Taoist incantations drawn on them, and the talismans contained a hidden power!

As Qin Mu hovered in midair, he gave no explanation and used Heavenly Devil Creation Technique to seal his own souls and spirits. After that, he shook out the little fox inside his backpack with his vital qi. With his ten fingers rapidly poking, he also sealed her souls and spirits inside her body.

Hu Ling'er was embarrassed and angry after getting poked all over by him and slipped back into the backpack refusing to come out.

Sealing souls and spirits required one to poke the intimate parts of the body. She was still a female fox after all, therefore, she was still shy.

Qin Mu had no time to care about these matters. The yellow joss papers were paper money that was burned for the deceased and the talisman drawn onto the yellow joss papers meant that the power of the talisman was most likely aimed at the souls and spirits. If the power of the talisman burst forth when he got into contact with these yellow joss papers, his souls and spirits will probably be injured therefore he had sealed his souls and spirits in advance to prevent himself from being caught unprepared from the vicious attacks.

Whoosh—

The yellow joss papers came spreading down from the sky and with the yellow joss papers were eight flying zombies. The yellow joss papers flew past both sides of Qin Mu, allowing the eight zombies to surround and envelop him from all directions.

With his body in midair, Qin Mu started to fall while the five tattered flying zombies leaped up from and attacked him!

At the same time, the yellow joss papers weaved past the crowd of zombies.

“Bind!” He Yin cried out.

A yellow joss paper suddenly burst into flames, however, the Taoist incantation written by cinnabar and blood didn't vanish and instead grew bigger and bigger at the flames floated in the air, shining on Qin Mu up in the sky.

As if he had no feeling, the fish dragon leaped up behind Qin Mu's back and spat out a sword. The arm thick vital qi of the youth from Disabled Elderly Village burst forth and swept up Junior Protector Sword before giving a horizontal cleave.

Cleave Sword Form!

The sword energy broke through the air and the head of a flying zombie came rolling off.

He Yin who was currently rushing over was astonished. The power of the rest of his yellow joss papers burst forth as he tried to bind Qin Mu.

The use of his binding talismans was to bind the three souls and seven spirits of a human. If the souls and spirits were bound, the body would be unable to move as well. However, he was puzzled at why the previous binding talisman had not exhibited the effect.

The power of the Taoist incantations on the other talismans burst forth and strange Taoist incantations surrounded Qin Mu's front and back. However, Qin Mu wasn't the slightest bound and could still flick his fingers. Junior Protector Sword was changed from Cleave Sword Form into Flick Sword Form, flicking another flying zombie into half. He then followed up with Smear Sword Form controlling Junior Protector Sword to cut the neck of the third flying zombie in a circular ring.

The sword tip of Junior Protector Sword faced outwards and was waved in a full circle, causing the heads of the flying zombies all around to roll off onto the ground!

In a blink of an eye, the eight flying zombies immediately lost their heads and collapsed to the ground.

Wave Sword Form.

Qin Mu's sword skill was extremely fast. The simpler the move was, the faster the sword could strike. With the sharpness of Junior Protector Sword, the eight zombies were all cut down before they could even attack him!

He Yin had a pained expression. It was very easy to use flying zombies to surround strong practitioners of battle techniques or spells but against sword cultivators like Qin Mu, it would be slightly difficult.

Especially so when the sword of the sword cultivator was incomparably sharp. It was practically specialized in countering his flying zombies.

He used the Corpse Breeding Ground to create his flying zombies. The durability of the flying zombies' bodies was extremely high and they couldn't be hurt by normal spirit weapons. Furthermore, the flying zombies had no souls and spirits, therefore, spells that were targeted at souls and spirits were not useful as well.

Qin Mu's horizontal cleave seemed normal and ordinary but when the heads rolled down with just a raise of his hand, it meant that this sword was definitely surpassed most of the treasures among the spirit weapons!

He Yin hurriedly stopped and called back the five zombies below Qin Mu while sending the yellow joss papers in the sword case to slice towards Qin Mu!



Qin Mu took the chance to land on the ground and faced He Yin while moving backward. He executed Heaven Pilfering Leg Skill which Cripple had taught him to sprint so even when he was running backward. His sprinting speed was no less slow.

Chi—

Sword light flashed as Qin Mu used qi to manipulate the sword to stab at the yellow joss papers flying over.

Boom—

Violent explosions traveled over when his Junior Protector Sword contacted the first yellow joss paper. The Taoist incantation on the paper suddenly exploded and the burst of power instantly detonated the other Taoist incantations on the other papers. A series of explosions traveled out and Qin Mu suffered the impact of airwaves. With huge tremors to his chest, the air in his lungs was nearly squeezed out as he flew backward uncontrollably!

Flying dozens of yards away, Hu Ling'er in his backpack hurriedly executed her spells to raise a gale to cancel out the terrifying impact, only then did Qin Mu managed to stop.

However, the vital qi that was connected to Junior Protector Sword was also shattered by the explosions, causing Junior Protector Sword to whiz away and fall into the darkness.

Qin Mu landed on the ground and took a deep breath before giving two violent coughs. Despite being prepared, his lungs were still damaged by the explosions. This was simply because he had worn the Hundred Venom Golden Silk made clothes. If he didn't have this set of outfit, he would probably have died from this explosion.

"He's actually still alive?"

He Yin took out a jar of fishy smelling ointment and threw to one of the flying zombies before flying towards Qin Mu immediately. Flame divine arts were hidden in his yellow joss papers which could be used to slice opponents and could also explode. Apart from the explosions damaging the flesh body, the greatest damage was from the thunderclaps created from the explosions!

If one faced the impact of the thunderclaps head-on, their three souls and seven spirits would be shaken out of their bodies and disintegrate among the explosion!

It was really out of his expectation that Qin Mu could actually defend against the explosions and also the thunderclaps which could destroy the three souls and seven spirits.

However, it was nothing even if he had defended against that attack. Now that his extremely sharp treasure sword had gone missing after getting blown away and with the injuries from the explosions, only death awaited Qin Mu!

Instead of retreating, Qin Mu advanced and untied the sword sheath. He actually used his ability to use qi to manipulate the sword sheath like a treasure sword to stab it at He Yin. At the same time, his footsteps flickered indefinitely like a phantom as he closed in on He Yin!

He Yin sneered and his vital qi burst forth into firebirds which swooped towards Qin Mu. At the same time, the yellow joss papers fluttered out from the sword case on his back and slashed it at Qin Mu!

Qin Mu's footsteps became increasingly swift and with a sudden shout, he thrust his fingers at him.

Stab Sword Form!

The sword sheath whizzed toward He Yin and he sneered as a yellow joss paper flew out from his sword case and faced the sword sheath head on.

Even though the power of Qin Mu's stab was not small, the opening of the sword sheath was facing towards him. Without using the pointier end of the sword sheath, even if it struck him, it won't deal much damage to him.

He only needed to detonate one Taoist incantation and he would be able to block this attack from Qin Mu and blew the sword sheath away!

Right at this moment, the opening of the sword sheath suddenly transformed into a fish dragon opening its huge mouth pouncing over.

Being startled in his heart, He Yin immediately heard the sound of something breaking through the air behind him. The Junior Protector Sword which was blasted away actually whizzed back and came stabbing at the back of his heart.

He Yin immediately moved his body and wanted to avoid Junior Protector Sword and the fish dragon transformed by the sword sheath. However, a small furry head popped out from Qin Mu's backpack and spat out a whirlwind to bind his body in place for that instant.

As He Yin broke free from the whirlwind, he felt a cold sensation from the back of his shoulder. Junior Protector Sword stabbed into his shoulder blade and penetrated through it while bringing an arrow of blood into the fish dragon's mouth!

Just as Qin Mu succeeded in his attack and wanted to chase, the blazing flames from the firebird engulfed him which was followed by yellow joss papers flying into the flames.

Boom—

Violent tremors traveled out and Qin Mu flew backward while being covered in blood. His vital qi swept Junior Protector Sword as he crashed into the forest. He quickly leaped up and disappeared into the darkness.

### **Chapter 103: Corpse Killing Needles**

He Yin flew into a fury and wanted to give chase but a sharp pain came from his shoulder. When Qin Mu used the sword sheath to recall Junior Protector Sword, the power of that stab wasn't strong but because the Junior Protector Sword was too sharp, it still managed to penetrate through his shoulder bone and created a huge hole in his shoulder!

He Yin endured the pain and took out jade bottles, big and small. He first applied medicine which could stop bleeding before applying medicines that could treat broken bones and also regenerate flesh. However, the sharp pain was very unbearable.

Meanwhile, a flying zombie behind him took out ointment from the medicine jar and smeared it on the neck of a flying zombie which Qin Mu had beheaded. The zombie then grabbed the flying zombie's head and placed it back on the neck which had been smeared with medicine.

The flying zombie's head swayed and gave a few cracks, however, his head had been assembled backward therefore he was facing the back.

The flying zombie which had 'treated' him seemed to be oblivious and walked towards the flying zombie which had been split in half. He pieced the body back together and smeared the fishy ointment on it.

These flying zombies were either beheaded or split into half yet they still couldn't die. As long as the ointment from Corpse Immortal Cult was smeared on the limbs, the limbs would be reattached and they could still leap and frisk about. It was truly a surprising sight.

Corpse Immortal Cult which was used to creating corpses sure had their unique points.

Suddenly the sound of breaking through the air sounded out. Disciples of Corpse Immortal Cult quickly rushed to He Yin's side and one of the female disciples asked in astonishment, "Senior Brother He Yin, you're hurt? Is that brat very strong?"

"No."

He Yin replied with a grim expression and gritted his teeth, "He is at most at Five Elements Realm but his cultivation isn't bad. Furthermore, he has a very strange body technique and is skilled in sword control techniques as well as spells. He had a treasure sword which could be recalled back with his sword sheath and this sword is extremely sharp, so sharp that even my flying zombies can't defend against it! His injuries shouldn't be light as well. He shouldn't have escaped too far!"

Most of the disciples of Corpse Immortal Cult were astonished. The female disciple replied, "Since he is good in sword control technique and spells, he must be lacking in battle technique. Let us give chase and capture him to hand over to Cult Leader to deal with."

More than a dozen disciples of the Corpse Immortal Cult left hastily.

He Yin rose and also wanted to head over when a figure suddenly flew over. He Yin saw the face of this person and got startled. He immediately bowed and greeted, "Senior Uncle Qiao!"

That Senior Uncle Qiao frowned, "Not only have you not yet caught the brat that killed Cult Leader's son, you are instead injured by him. He Yin, you are really something!"

He Yin was embarrassed and asked, "Senior Uncle Qiao, Cult Leader..."

“Cult Leader has already known and is extremely angry. However, he’s still stabilizing the situation and quelling the riots in the city.”

Senior Uncle Qiao continued, “Now that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had suffered grave injuries, there are no heroes that wouldn’t take this chance to stir havoc and slay the clique of traitors in order to correct the laws and discipline of the imperial court. This time our Corpse Immortal Cult has sufficient reason to send forces to clip off Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor’s wings and take over Dyke River County City. Now that Dyke River County is under our Corpse Immortal Cult’s power, its foundation must be stabilized so that we can catch the remaining clique of Imperial Preceptor in one fell swoop! Cult Leader may be devastated but he still prioritizes the general situation first.”

He Yin understood and replied, “May I ask Senior Uncle Qiao to follow those few junior brothers and junior sisters. That person may not be old but he has a sharp sword that could transform into a fish dragon...”

Senior Uncle Qiao was astonished, “A sharp sword that could transform into a fish dragon? What is the specific shape? Tell me in detail!”

He Yin described Junior Protector Sword and the strange sword sheath causing Senior Uncle Qiao to be greatly shocked and cried out, “This is the treasure sword of a first ranking high official in the Imperial Family, a first class treasure in the world! Even our Corpse Immortal Cult doesn’t have such a powerful treasure! How could such an important treasure appear in the hands of this youth? Could he be the heir to one of the first ranking high official in the Imperial Family?”

His gaze flickered and smiled, “This sword is remarkable, the heavens must be wanting our cult to prosper by sending us a first ranking treasure sword! I shall go and plunder the sword!” Once he was finished, he disappeared in a flash.

He Yin frowned as he thought to himself, “Treasure sword of a first ranking high official? This is a treasure which symbolizes one’s position in the Imperial Family. How would a first-ranking high official hand the Imperial Family’s treasure sword to their own heir? Senior Uncle Qiao is not thinking this through... I should still quickly report this to Cult Leader!”

He immediately headed back to Dyke River County City.

Senior Uncle Qiao followed the trails left behind by Qin Mu and Corpse Immortal Cult’s disciples and searched his way over. Suddenly he frowned slightly when he saw the first corpse. The corpse of a Corpse Immortal Cult’s disciple.

There was a bloody streak across the neck of the Corpse Immortal Cult’s disciple. Other than that, there were no other injuries on his body and there were no bloodstains at his side either. From the wound, he should have been stabbed in the throat by the sword’s tip which sliced open the two biggest blood vessel in his throat.

From the angle of the wound, this Corpse Immortal Cult’s disciple should have been traveling on the yellow joss papers and got assassinated from the back. Before he could react, his throat had already been cut by the treasure sword.

However, what's strange was that there were no blood stains in the surroundings.

Senior Uncle Qiao frowned. This meant that this disciple didn't die here. He was disposed here after traveling in the air for some time.

His blood had already been drained while he was in the air.

What did this mean?

It meant that the youth that had killed him was standing right behind him!

This disciple should have been rushing forward while traveling on the yellow joss papers to search for traces of Qin Mu. Meanwhile, the youth had silently appeared behind him and sliced his throat in a single blade. The youth then kept close to him and controlled his sword case so that the yellow joss papers would continue to fly forward and pave the way.

At the same time, this youth controlled the corpse of the Corpse Immortal Cult's disciple to move forward continuously, making it look like he was alive as he caught up to the rest of the Corpse Immortal Cult's disciples.

"This is the art of corpse control!"

The expression of Senior Uncle Qiao changed slightly, "This youth also understands how to control corpses! The disciples of our cult are in danger! However, come to think of it, there should be no first ranking high official in the Imperial Family who is skilled at corpse control. Where is this youth from? Where did he learn the skills of corpse control?"

Now it was late at night and was almost reaching the third period of the night watch. Even though there was still moonlight, one couldn't see clearly or see too far ahead.

Senior Uncle Qiao could imagine how Qin Mu took advantage of the night to control the corpse of the Corpse Immortal Cult's disciple. This way he could get closer to the other Corpse Immortal Cult's disciples without alerting them. When they could finally see clearly, it was probably too late for them to avoid his sword!

Other than Corpse Immortal Cult, there were also other evil cults and devil cults which knew the art of corpse control. However, everyone had different skills and techniques.

Corpse Immortal Cult could be considered outstanding in the path of corpse control and raising corpses, however, their reputation wasn't too good.

From the method of Qin Mu's corpse control, it was very likely to be extremely remarkable. To be able to kill a Corpse Immortal Cult's disciple and control his body afterward to make him look like he was still alive, resulting in the other disciples to be unable to see anything unusual. This kind of corpse control art was extremely rare.

"It seems to be the Great Corpse Control Skill from Heavenly Devil Cult..."

Senior Uncle Qiao continued to give chase and not long after, he saw the second corpse, followed by the third and the fourth...

The corners of his eyes twitched when he saw that the seventh corpse. The seventh corpse had no skin which must have been stripped. However, even after the skin was stripped, not a drop of blood flew out and there were no bloodstains anywhere.

Senior Uncle Qiao had a huge change in expression as he let out a murky breath, "Heavenly Devil Creation Technique! This youth is a disciple of Heavenly Devil Cult!"

Now that the corpse was unrecognizable, this means that Qin Mu could be anyone among the disciples that had given chase!

A murderous intent flashed through Senior Uncle Qiao's eyes as he continued to give chase. Not long later, he met a few disciples of Corpse Immortal Cult. These few people had grouped together and looked around cautiously. When they saw his arrival, they all let out sighs of relief.

One of the disciples called out, "Senior Uncle Qiao..."

Senior Uncle Qiao flicked his fingers and fine needles that were as thin as cow hair shot into the hearts of the brows of these disciples in a flash!

Their gaze instantly turned lifeless as their souls and spirits rapidly disintegrated while they vomited out white foam.

These needles were Senior Uncle Qiao's spirit weapon which he called Corpse Killing Needles. As long as one got hit by the needles, his souls and spirits would disintegrate and become a walking corpse that had no soul left. Even the greatest gods and immortals wouldn't be able to save them!

A female disciple stuttered, "S-senior Uncle Qiao, w-why..."

Senior Uncle Qu traveled over quickly and check the bodies of these few disciples. He then frowned slightly.

He did not find Qin Mu!

If Qin Mu had used Heavenly Devil Creation Technique from Heavenly Devil Cult to strip the skin and transformed into the appearance of a disciple of Corpse Immortal Cult, there should be a red line on his skin but there was no red line on the bodies of these disciples!

This meant that Qin Mu wasn't among them!

"Crap, I've fallen into his trap! I've killed the wrong people."

The corners of Senior Uncle Qiao's eyes twitched as he looked at the bodies of the Corpse Immortal Cult's disciples and calculated silently, "If I leave their corpses as they are, I'm afraid Cult Leader and the other old fogeys would perceive something. It's still better to get rid of the bodies."

Flicking his nails, the powder hidden in his nails flew out and landed on the bodies. The flesh and blood of the Corpse Immortal Cult's disciples instantly melted. Even the bones and the clothes on their bodies also melted and turned into a puddle of pus.

Senior Uncle Qiao gave a sigh of relief and squinted his eyes to look at his surroundings. He didn't find any traces of Qin Mu. Suddenly his body trembled and with a whoosh, countless of red dots flew down from his Taoist robes. They were thousands and thousands of corpse beetles.

The corpse beetles vibrated their wings and flew off in all directions. As the moonlight sets in the west, the east was suffused in white. As the swarm of red colored corpse beetles flew in the sky, they were like fireflies roaming in the wild before the sun rose.

"A first ranking high official's treasure sword should be enough to use as a cult legacy's treasure."

Senior Uncle Qiao raised his head and looked at the red clouds in the east while mumbling, "Cult Leader has been sitting in the leader position forever and it's time for him to move his butt..."

Great Ruins, Disabled Elderly Village.

"Mu'er, it's time to wake up and eat. Why are you still sleeping?"

Just as Granny Si finished her words, she couldn't help turning blank. These few days after Qin Mu had left, she would also make an extra portion when cooking and called Qin Mu over to have his meal. She would always forget that Qin Mu had left the village.

Granny Si sighed and finished her breakfast alone and in silence. Putting the bowls and pots aside, she didn't wash them and just sat at the table, lost in her thoughts.

Suddenly the little old woman stood up and went into her room to pack up her stuff. Carrying her basket, she walked out of her house with tiny steps and headed out of the village.

At the village entrance, Apothecary and Village Chief were still drinking tea, sitting around leisurely and contented.

Granny Si paid no attention to both of them. Carrying her basket, she continued her walk to exit the village.

"Old Woman Si, you want to leave the village. Aren't you going to say something?" Village Chief asked unhurriedly.

#### **Chapter 104: Baddies Leaving The Village**

Granny Si turned around and blinked her eyes innocently, "Who is leaving the village?"

Village Chief smiled, "I may be a laity, but I also know the intention of a song when I hear one. You haven't been eating and sleeping well for the past few days, therefore you naturally couldn't stay here

any longer and definitely want to go find Mu'er."

Annoyed, Granny Si retorted, "You even saw through this. I'm leaving, not going to stay here anymore!"

Apothecary gave a cough and said, "If you leave the village, who will help you suppress the devil in your heart? Because we are here in the past, the primordial spirit of Cult Master Li dare not be impudent. If you leave, I'm afraid you won't be able to suppress Cult Master Li. Cult Master Li has an extremely deep attainment in the devil path and even transformed into a devil seed before he died, planting himself into your Dao heart, living off your Dao heart, waiting constantly to bite back. If you can't vanquish him or suppress him, he will bite back and obliterate your primordial spirit and take over your body."

Granny Si's gaze wavered, "He will not take over my body."

"Because he loves you too much?"

Apothecary sneered, "That's where you're wrong. By taking over your body, he will be reborn with your body. That way he would become you. What he loves isn't you but your shell, so when he becomes you, he can love himself. He is the devil in your heart and you are also the devil in his heart. By using your body to be rebirth, he would have conquered the devil in his heart. Cult Master Li is using you to temper himself. He's trying to become god."

Granny Si shuddered and suddenly smiled, "Apothecary, after saying so much, can you help me get rid of this devil in my heart?"

Apothecary fell silent. The primordial spirit of Li Tianxing had already been planted in Granny Si's Dao heart and he had no way to get rid of it. It was not only him who could not get rid of it, Old Ma with his Buddhist skills couldn't get rid of it as well. Even Village Chief's sword couldn't get rid of the devil in her Dao heart.

The only one would get rid of the devil in her heart was Granny Si herself. All they could do was to help Granny Si suppress the devil in her heart.

"I've stayed here for over forty years so what's the use of me staying on if all of you can't get rid of him?"

Granny Si carried her basket and left without turning her head back, "I'm going to find Mu'er. I'm always worried that he would go hungry and cold or get bullied by others. Don't you worry, if I can't suppress that Old Devil Li, I'll come back!"

Village Chief and Apothecary frowned together.

Granny Si carried her basket and came to the riverside. She summoned a River Carrier over and boarded it, sailing downstream.

After the River Carrier had swum thirty miles downstream, Granny Si was suddenly stunned when she saw a blind man walking on the river with his cane. Granny Si's face instantly turned black and stretched



her hand over to picked this blind man up, putting him on the back of the River Carrier. She then asked angrily, "Blind, are you trying to make me stay as well?"

Blind stared blankly and smiled, "So it's granny. I was simply walking, what is it about making you stay?"

Granny Si was skeptical and asked, "Aren't you trying to stop me and prevent me from leaving the village by running so far ahead early in the morning?"

Blind complained, "You walk your path and I walk mine. Why do I need to make you stay? That's right, old woman, where are you going? Can I take a lift from you?"

Granny Si blinked her blurry eyes and smiled, "I'm going to Eternal Peace Empire. Do you want a lift?"

Blind clapped his hands, "I'm going to Eternal Peace Empire as well!"

Granny Si stared at him with her eyes wide open. Looking at Blind's innocent face, Granny Si sneered, "What are you going to Eternal Peace Empire for?"

Blind replied indifferently, "My eyes are blind so I'm going to find the person who had dug out both of my eyes."

Granny Si's heart gave a jump, she then smiled, "I thought you were worrying about Mu'er's safety and planned to go to Eternal Peace Empire to find him. So you were going to take care your proper business."

"He has grown up and naturally he would be able to handle all sorts of changes."

Blind's words made Granny secretly ashamed until she heard what Blind continued to say, "I'll not find him and will instead observe him from the shadows."

At this moment, a shooting light flashed past in the sky and when Granny Si raised her head, the shooting light had already disappeared without a trace. Suddenly that shooting light turned back again and landed on the back of the River Carrier with a swoosh. Cripple's figure appeared as he looked resentfully at the two people on the beast's back.

Blind grumbled angrily, "Cripple, it's scary to see you running around like a ghost! What are you doing?"

"Going out of the village to take a walk."

Cripple took a look around and asked, "Have any of you seen Old Ma? I haven't seen him since yesterday. He didn't return last night."

Granny Si was astonished, "Old Ma didn't return? He always returns to the village punctually."

Cripple sighed and said, "I reckon he must have also missed Mu'er and left for Eternal Peace Empire. I'm going to find him. This old fellow left without saying a word and I'm going question him why. Why did he have to abandon our friendship of many years? I'm also going to take a look at my leg..."

Blind sneered, "Aren't you thinking of finding Mu'er?"

Cripple retorted coldly, "Me miss him? I wouldn't miss him! He's just a brat that was picked up by us and had been naughty and annoying since he was small. I have long wanted to send him away... Eee, look ahead! That scoundrel in front looks like Butcher... It really is Butcher!"

A while later, there were four people standing on the back of the River Carrier. Of course, Butcher was using his hands to stand. The three of them looked at one another while Blind propped himself with his bamboo cane and listen, however, no one made a sound.

Granny Si carried her basket. Cripple propped himself with his cane and whistled. Butcher put down both of his hands and placed them on his hips to look around.

After some time, Blind mumbled, "Other than the four of us, Old Ma had also run away, so only Apothecary, Village Chief, Deaf and Mute are left in the village..."

"Mute ran off."

Butcher gave a grunt and said, "Before Village Chief and Apothecary woke up, Mute had already run off while carrying a huge chest. I came out to chase him but I couldn't catch up!"

Blind was stunned and didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "In that case, only Deaf, Village Chief, and Apothecary are left."

Cripple chuckled, "We are not missing Mu'er at all. We all have our own proper businesses to take care of. I'm going to the imperial palace to take a look at my leg in case Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor decides to marinate it, grill it and smoke it. It would be bad if he decides to make it into ham."

Blind nodded his head, "I also have proper business to take care of. I need to take revenge for my eyes."

Granny Si also nodded repeatedly and smiled, "As the saintess of the sacred cult of the previous generation, I'll naturally have to meet the new cult master for his ascension to power."

Butcher took a while to think of a reason and said, "I think the lower half of my body could have been dropped at some place, I'll need to go and take a look. I might still be able to reattach it."

The four of them all gave sighs of relief and spoke in unison, "Therefore we all have proper businesses to take care of!"

In Disabled Elderly Village, Village Chief and Apothecary sat at the village entrance and drank their tea silently. After some time, Apothecary said, "There are only four of us left in the village."

"Apothecary, Old Ma had left yesterday."

Village Chief drank his tea and continued, "Their temperament is still poor and they can't sit still. Deaf is still the man of great erudition and scholarship, being able to keep himself calm and comp..."

He turned his head and stared blankly at Deaf who walked by them carrying a bamboo basket which was shielded from the sun with a cloth.

Apothecary couldn't resist asking, "Deaf, where are you going?"

Deaf seemed to not hear what he said and continued walking.

"That wretch is pretending not to hear again!" Apothecary ranted angrily.

"Now there are only two of us left in the village."

Village Chief didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He suddenly asked, "When are you leaving?"

Apothecary hurriedly shook his head, "How would I dare to leave when I have so many enemies outside? What I'm worried is now that all the baddies have run out, they would probably cause quite a big commotion. The baddies in our village..."

Village Chief smiled, "Let the people outside have a headache. If you want to leave, you can leave too. I'll stay and look after the village and wait for all of you to return."

Apothecary hesitated for a moment and shook his head, "I would only cause more trouble if I leave. Among the baddies in our village, my reputation is the worst..."

Village Chief said with a half smile, "If it wasn't the case, you would have left long ago."

The two of them looked at each other and laughed out loudly.

At the common border of Dyke River County and Tiger Sun County, Qin Mu raised his head and looked at the morning sun. With Vermilion Bird Vital Qi bursting forth from his hand, he burned the clothing he had stole from the Corpse Immortal Cult's disciple. As for the human skin, he had already thrown it away while escaping. He had still some qualms about wearing other people's skin. Furthermore, he was also carrying a huge backpack and inside were all the scattered items that Granny Si had prepared for him. He wouldn't be able to wear the human skin or else there would be a huge hunch and be easy for people to see through his disguise.

"What is hidden in Granny Si's hunchback?" A curious thought emerged in Qin Mu's mind.

As he was carrying a backpack, he would become a hunchback if he wore a human skin. Since Granny Si wasn't a real hunchback, this meant that there was definitely something hidden inside. Qin Mu was very curious at what strange and rare items would be hidden inside.

After a night of escaping, he had no time to rest and the repeated fierce battles had really exhausted him. Hu Ling'er was so tired that she had already fallen asleep inside his backpack.

A gust blew over and Qin Mu immediately caught up to the cusp of gust to travel on the wind. However a few steps later, he could feel the exhaustion in his body and could only land back on the ground to walk passively.

Suddenly, buzzing sounds came from the sky and looking towards the source of the sound, Qin Mu saw a few fire red beetles flying towards him. These beetles seemed not to be afraid of humans as they circled close to him.

“Corpse beetles!”

The corners of Qin Mu’s eyes twitched as he gave a yawn and mumbled to himself, “I’m so tired. I should find a place to sleep...”

Giving a few flicks with his fingers, the few beetles instantly exploded into pieces!

Qin Mu immediately increased his speed and rushed away.

He had once seen this kind of corpse beetle at Apothecary’s place. There were green and black corpse beetles but the red corpse beetles were the hardest to get. These red beetles he saw were indeed the red corpse beetles!

And at this moment, more buzzing sound came out. Raising his head to have a look, his scalp turned numb when he saw a red cloud heading for him aggressively!

That red cloud flew lower and lower. Suddenly the red beetles flew into the forest and tunneled into motley burial mounds. The ground of the motley burial mounds trembled and skeletons crawled out from the ground, came striding to Qin Mu!

More corpse beetles flew over and tunneled into the bodies of wild beasts like wild wolves and fierce tigers on their way. The eyes of those wild beasts turned red with fury and actually pounced towards Qin Mu!

## **Chapter 105: Lizhou Prefecture Magistrate**

“Expert from Corpse Immortal Cult! He’s even stronger than that divine arts practitioner called He Yin. He’s at least one realm higher than him!”

Qin Mu’s heart trembled violently. These corpse beetles should be raised by the expert of Corpse Immortal Cult. He was able to control so many corpse beetles from such a far range and use them to control the countless skeletons in the motley burial mounds as well as the various beasts in the wilderness. From this, one could imagine how dense this person’s cultivation was!

This was much harder than controlling flying zombies.

These corpse beetles entered the bodies of the skeletons and the fierce beasts, resulting in their strange transformation. The bones of the skeletons turned red in color while the fierce beasts just turned into red furred carcasses which chased after Qin Mu frantically!

This kind of method was much stronger than He Yin’s.

“His motive is not to kill me but to delay my escape by using these corpse beetles to control the skeletons and beasts!”

Qin Mu used his vital qi to control his sword. As Junior Protector Sword flew out, it executed Wave Sword Form and the treasure sword flew continuously in circles around him, creating loops after loops. As he continued to sprint forward, Junior Protector Sword also continuously cut its way forward, slicing the skeletons and red furred beasts pouncing from front and back into pieces!

However, every time a skeleton got shattered and a red-furred beast got sliced into pieces, there were red corpse beetles flying out from their bodies. They would either tunnel into the ground or fly into the distant forest, resulting in a never-ending cycle of corpses tunneling out and red furred beasts rushing out from the forest!

Qin Mu’s scalp turned numb. These carcasses and skeletons had delayed his escape. That expert which was chasing him would definitely catch up in a while!

Right at this moment, Hu Ling’er was rudely awakened by the commotion. Seeing the situation, she immediately executed her spell to summon the demon wind. The power of the wind grew larger and larger until it turned into a tornado and swept away all of the red furred beasts and skeletons that were blocking their way.

The pressure on Qin Mu decreased hugely which increased his speed as he sprinted forward.

At this moment, a red corpse beetle flew over and landed on Qin Mu’s backpack. It then tried to tunnel into Hu Ling’er’s nose.

Hu Ling’er gave an astonished scream and immediately scrambled out from the backpack and climbed onto Qin Mu’s shoulder. More beetles came buzzing over. It was obvious that the expert from Corpse Immortal Cult who was chasing them had discovered that Hu Ling’er could control the wind, therefore, he had targeted her with the corpse beetles, trying to turn her into a red-furred beast as well.

“Sunshine Refining Yang Soul In The Sky!”

Qin Mu’s vital qi transformed into blazing flames as he cast a mudra into the sky. The Vermilion Bird Vital Qi transformed into a burning sun shooting off its brilliant rays. The corpse beetles squeaked weirdly as green smokes started to emanate from their bodies. All of them landed on the ground and remained motionless.

“Thunderclap Eight Strikes works. It can destroy the souls and spirits of the corpse beetles!”

Qin Mu was astonished and surprised. He executed Sunshine Refining Yang Soul In The Sky as he sprinted and green smoke came out from all of the skeletons and carcasses when they got shone by the burning sun. The skeletons clattered to the ground in pieces while the carcasses dropped to the ground.

And so the skeletons and carcasses stopped blocking his way and started sprinting with him. As the skeletons sprinted, they suddenly stretched out their hands to pluck off their ribs to use them as curve blades, throwing them at Qin Mu!

Hundreds of ribs as thick as huckleberries whizzed past and whirled in the air. The ribs flew in an arc therefore even if they didn't hit Qin Mu, it would fall back into the skeletons' hands.

Qin Mu's head started to ache and he could only execute Wave Sword Form again to block all the curve ribs blades which attacked him from all directions. His speed was once again slowed down.

Corpse Immortal Cult's offensive methods were simply strange. They had flying zombies, yellow joss papers, corpse beetles, skeletons, red-furred carcasses and even skeletons which broke off their ribs to use them as flying blades. It was really fantastic oddities of every description.

Suddenly Qin Mu saw a farmland in front and there were farmers farming. It was the season of spring harvest and there were many farmers who had woken up early to harvest their crops.

"Run away quickly!"

Qin Mu waved his hands and shouted, "Everyone, run quickly!"

Those farmers raised their heads to take a look and couldn't help being startled. The skeletons and red furred carcasses swarmed over like flood and looked terrifying. They immediately threw down the sickles in their hands and escaped. However, their speed was way slower than Qin Mu and the red furred beasts. At this speed, they would definitely be caught up.

Qin Mu immediately changed direction and avoided them. However beside the fields was the official road and there were passers-by as well. In front was a horse carriage and there were two bodyguards riding draft horses. A female voice came from the carriage, "What the commotion outside?"

A bodyguard on the horse bowed and replied, "My lord, there is a disaster caused by skeletons which are currently chasing a youth in embroidered clothes. The youth was worried they would collide with the farmers in the field so he had lured the skeletons to horde onto the official road. There are also red furred beasts and they looked very strange. They should have been controlled by someone with corpse beetles. It's mostly like Corpse Immortal Cult from Xiangxi.

"Now that the world is starting to be peaceful, there will always be demons and monsters coming out to create havoc."

The woman in the carriage commanded, "Bodyguard Shi, go and get rid of the skeleton horde and red furred beasts. Don't drag the commoners into the fray."

"Yes, my lord."

The bodyguard didn't get off the horse and instead took out a silver sword pellet. With a flick of his finger, his sword pellet flew into the sky and whirled in the sky. With every spin, there would be a snow white sword light shooting out.

That sword pellet whirled at an extremely fast speed and sword lights came shooting down like rain. When Qin Mu was running, he could only hear a whooshing sound as the skeletons sprinting behind him shattered into pieces and turned into powder!

Meanwhile, the red furred beasts were beheaded. In not even a breath's time, the hundreds of skeletons and red furred beasts that were chasing him were all annihilated.

Red corpse beetles flew out from the skeletons and carcasses but before they could fly away, they were wiped out by the sword lights.

"Orthodox sword skill!"

Qin Mu immediately stopped and looked at the horse carriage in front. The sword skill which the bodyguard beside the horse carriage used was an orthodox skill. He had seen similar sword skill from Li River Sword Sect which was impressive.

This kind of sword skill required many swords to be refined into a sword pellet and was very powerful when facing foes. It could also be arranged into a sword formation.

Of course, those who could execute sword pellets were all experts because sword pellet was simply too heavy. To be able to use vital qi to make sword pellet soar into the sky, the person's cultivation must be matchlessly strong.

The bodyguard beside the horse carriage was that strong and the person in the horse carriage should be pretty remarkable.

In the distance, that Senior Uncle Qiao suddenly felt his corpse beetles completely died in an instant and was astonished. He didn't continue forward and stood at the treetop to gaze from afar.

"The horse carriage of Lizhou Prefecture Magistrate!"

His expression changed hugely and urgently turned back to leave, "The magistrate of Lizhou Prefecture is a ruthless person and I'm no match. I shall retreat first!"

He immediately flashed away and vanished without a trace.

Bodyguard Shi on horseback reported to the person in the carriage, "My lord, Corpse Immortal Cult has retreated."

The woman in the carriage said, "Call the youth over."

"Yes."

Bodyguard Shi got off the horse and bowed, "This young master, there's an invitation from my lord."

Qin Mu came forward to the side of the horse carriage. The curtain of the horse carriage was lifted up and the woman inside revealed her side face. It was a beautiful woman with rosy cheeks and red lips. Turning her face over to size up Qin Mu. Looking at his bright and neat clothes, she thought that he must be from a rich family and asked, "This young master, where are you from?"

Being neither humble nor arrogant, Qin Mu replied in neither servile nor overbearing way, "I'm from Dyke River County City."

The woman asked, "Has Dyke River County City already fallen into enemy hands and taken over by Corpse Immortal Cult?"

Qin Mu nodded his head and exclaimed in admiration, "Big sister sure is intelligent."

"Big sister? After being the magistrate of Lizhou Prefecture for so many years, it's still the first time someone has addressed me as big sister."

The woman didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She called Bodyguard Shi over and ordered, "Hand down an order to counties like Tiger Sun and Carefree Peace to prepare their troops to head to Dyke River."

Bodyguard Shi acknowledged and immediately left.

The woman looked at Qin Mu and said, "Now that Corpse Immortal Cult from Xiangxi has taken over Dyke River County City, it would most likely be a disaster for the people there. You are also considered something of an oddity to be able to escape. I see that your clothes are pretty luxurious so you should be from a rich family. What are your plans?"

She had a gaze of pity. It was obvious that she felt now that Dyke River County City was taken over by Corpse Immortal Cult, there won't be anyone who could survive in the city. Since Qin Mu was from Dyke River County, his family would have most likely died in Dyke River County and there was no way for them to come out alive.

That's why she would ask if Qin Mu had any plans.

Qin Mu hesitated for a moment before answering, "I plan to go to the capital."

The woman nodded her head and said, "It's also good to go to the capital. Our Lizhou Prefecture is also going to deploy our troops to Dyke River County. With the chaos from the war, there would be bandits arising. This is not a safe place to be. Do you have any travel permit to go to the capital city?"

Qin Mu stared blankly and shook his head.

The woman muttered to herself irresolutely and said, "I'm Yuyuan Chuyu, the magistrate of Lizhou Prefecture. An armed rebellion happened in Dyke River County under my rule and this is my fault. It's natural you wouldn't have a travel permit when you had to escape from Dyke River County City in a panic. I reckon Dyke River County Magistrate must have also died in the armed rebellion. Bodyguard Qu, prepare my writing materials."

The bodyguard at her side acknowledged and immediately retrieved writing materials, sending them into the carriage. Raising her brush, the woman wrote some sentences on the documents with her beautiful handwriting. She then asked again, "What is your name?"

Qin Mu told her his name promptly.



The magistrate, Yuyuan Chuyu wrote down Citizen of Lizhou Prefecture Qin Mu and stamped it with her official seal. When the ink was dry, she passed the document out of the carriage and got someone to pass it to Qin Mu.

“This is your travel permit, a document to clear the customs. With this travel permit, you can enter all the big cities you pass by on the way, and no one will give you any trouble.”

Magistrate Yuyuan Chuyu placed down her curtain and her voice came from inside, “There’s no need for you to miss your family. There’s nothing worth reminiscing left in Dyke River County. Go to the capital city quickly. My elder brother Yuyuan Chuyun is an official there. When you reach the capital city, say that I have recommended you. I hope that I can still see you again.”

“Thank you big sister!” Qin Mu bowed and went down the official road.

Yuyuan Chuyu sighed, “A pitiable boy, ruined and orphaned at such a young age. I’m afraid he’s the only one left alive in Dyke River County...”

“This big sister Chuyu sure is nice.”

Qin Mu kept the travel permit document properly and thought to himself, “Now if I get interrogated when I reach the capital city, I can say I’m a citizen of Lizhou Prefecture. No one will know I’m from Great Ruins. Now that I stayed up all night, I should go rest at Tiger Sun County.”