

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 251-255

Chapter 251: Not an Expert in Techniques of the Devil Path

The monks wanted to go forth when Monk Ming Xin said, "Hold it, fellow senior brothers, let me subdue this devil and kill this monster!"

Before the monks could even say anything, Monk Ming Xin had already rushed forward and winked at Qin Mu while saying in a low voice, "When you fight with me, do a few blows before admitting defeat. Once you admit defeat, they will be too embarrassed to kill you. Also, don't use devil techniques, or they will be infuriated again."

'The heart of this little monk isn't bad, he's much better than Old Monk Jing Ming.'

Qin Mu's gaze flickered and he smiled. "You and I shall exchange some pointers."

Monk Ming Xin immediately made a move, and it was Thunderclap Eight Strikes, Spring Thunder on the Lonely East Sea. As he moved, thunder rang through the area as though an overflowing river was surging into the sea as the spring thunder suddenly exploded.

When this move was executed, it had the illusions of a divine art. The vital qi that was both in front and behind Monk Ming Xin could be faintly seen transforming into majestic mountains with the river water surging down from them. It looked like it had come from the sky and smashed into the sea.

When the moves of Thunderclap Eight Strikes were executed to this extent, they were almost no different from a divine art. Rulai's Mahayana Sutra of Great Thunderclap Monastery was indeed worthy of its reputation!

Qin Mu also executed Thunderclap Eight Strikes which were just as impressive and majestic. Mountains and rivers, a vast sea and spring thunder, as well as world-shaking booms, exploded as the muscles on these two people flexed. The tendons were like fine dragons snaking here and there under the skin, pushing the circulation of strength to its maximum, cheering up the monks.

"Ming Xin, beat this devil to death!" a dried up, thin old monk shouted out. "This devil actually cultivates our Great Thunderclap Monastery's technique; it's a blasphemy against Buddha, so beat him to death!"

Qin Mu's move changed and transformed into Thousand Armed Buddha, and in that instant, his palm transformed into afterimages which made it seem as though he had a thousand arms. Each movement of a palm caused the sound of thunder as if a huge buddha was waving his thousand arms to subdue devils. All the monks had a change in expression when they saw this.

Qin Mu, this devil from Heavenly Devil Cult, had already comprehended every single essence of Thunderclap Eight Strikes. Just based on this Thousand Armed Buddha, his attainments surpassed eighty to ninety percent of the monks in the monastery.

The voices of the monks grew softer as they muttered in their hearts, 'Seems like Ming Xin's attainment in this move is inferior to his, he probably can't win...'

Ming Xin also executed Thousand Armed Buddha to fight back, and he immediately knew that his attainments were lacking. His body trembled as he executed Winning Skill and expanded exponentially. Countless buddhist scriptures surrounded his body like a huge bell which rang non-stop.

The two thousand-armed buddhas clashed, and the superior one was determined at that instant. Qin Mu's palm hit the huge bell which was the buddhist scriptures, and rings of buddha rays burst forth from the wall of the bell.

At this moment, where did Qin Mu look like a devil? He was clearly an eminent monk that had achieved his Dao. A young buddha that had green dragons surrounding him as he looked extremely dignified.

The next instant, Monk Ming Xin saw Qin Mu's palm breaking through the huge bell and changing into a fist mudra that hit him in the heart, astonishing him.

Qin Mu's fist had gone precisely through the flaw in his Rulai's Mahayana Sutra. With his fist as a mudra, he exploited that flaw and went straight for the body. This strike had hit him straight in his lethal point!

However, Qin Mu's fist didn't have much power. He retracted it after giving a gentle punch.

The hearts of the monks calmed down. 'This devil's cultivation isn't high, only his moves are exquisite.'

Monk Ming Xin composed himself and immediately countered, only to see Qin Mu slithering around him like a dragon. With his thousand arms moving about, countless flaws appeared on the buddhist scripture bell in an instant. The lethal points in the heart of his brows, his ears, his eyes, the back of his heart, his sea of qi, his jade occiput were all marked once by Qin Mu. In the blink of an eye, he had received hundreds of fatal attacks!

These attacks were all aimed at the flaws of Monk Ming Xin's Rulai's Mahayana Scripture. He was stunned for a moment, then felt like he was a cauldron that was leaking water everywhere. There were fatal flaws everywhere, and cold sweat uncontrollably rolled down his forehead.

To remove the flaw, he had acted according to his initiative and changed Rulai's Mahayana Sutra. He thought he had erased the weak spot on his throat, but instead, he had affected the rest of his body, creating more flaws in his technique.

'The cultivation of this devil is indeed not high!' All the monks were put at ease now. 'If he can't break through Ming Xin's Golden Bell Body Protection, no matter how intricate his moves are, there will be no power behind his attacks.'

Qin Mu stopped, and Monk Ming Xin came to a realization. He swiftly expressed his thanks, "Thank you senior brother for your guidance! Only now do I know that Rulai's Mahayana Sutra can't be carelessly changed."

Qin Mu shook his head. "It's not that you cannot change, you just lack an opponent who can allow you to express your talent and potential to its fullest extent. If you had a person that had profound

knowledge and wide horizons, he could push you to improve, to continuously change your technique. In that case, you would achieve perfection.”

Monk Ming Xin immediately looked at him, and Qin Mu shook his head again. “I can’t, I don’t have the ability. You can go find Rulai, let him impart to you Rulai’s Mahayana Sutra directly. I as your opponent will limit your improvement.”

Monk Ming Xin acknowledged this, but said, “Rulai is all about destiny, I don’t know if I have this destiny... Crap!” His expression changed, and he stamped his feet. “This is bad! If you had lost to me, they wouldn’t be able to steel themselves to beat you to death, but now that you defeated me, they will certainly kill you! What should we do?”

“Ming Xin, fall back. “A middle-aged monk came forward with a slightly grim expression as he scolded, “Junior Brother Ming Xin, aren’t you too kindhearted! This is subduing the devil, yet you held back and did not take his life, are you going to leave this devil alive to bring chaos to the world? This is a grave sin!”

Monk Ming Xin opened his mouth, wanting to say something when that monk swept his sleeves at him. “Are you not going to fall back and reflect on yourself?”

Monk Ming Xin could only fall back feeling grieved. ‘When had I held back? I clearly executed my full strength!’

The middle-aged monk looked at Qin Mu and said, “Cult Master Qin, you’re the cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult, while I’m merely a monk with no reputation in the Heavenly Dragon Cloister of Great Thunderclap Monastery. This isn’t considered the big bullying the small, right?”

Qin Mu smiled. “It’s not. I’m the big that’s bullying the small.”

The middle-aged monk chanted one of the many names of buddha and said, “Cult Master Qin, I shall let you understand the vastness of Buddhism. Look at this dragon pillar beside you, the dragon form on this dragon pillar is one of the Hundred Dragons Portraits of our Great Thunderclap Monastery. This little monk will use it to send devil cult master to paradise.”

Qin Mu examined the dragon pillar beside him, paying attention to the dragon portrait of a ferocious heavenly dragon. With its sharp claws clasp down, it looked like it was subduing devils.

The middle-aged monk suddenly moved and came speeding over with heavy footsteps as he shouted, “I hope cult master can be reborn into a good family in your next life and not be a devil again!”

Boom!

He smashed a mudra downwards, and thunder boomed. What he executed was Tempest of the Nine Dragons from Thunderclap Eight Strikes. His vital qi had transformed into a green dragon whose form was none other than the heavenly dragon on the dragon pillar beside Qin Mu!

The green dragon surged forward with bursts of thunder, just like a dragon king descending onto the world!

Qin Mu retracted his gaze from the dragon pillar, and his vital qi suddenly burst forth. It was similar to Tempest of the Nine Dragons, and when the two dragon forms clashed, the roaring of dragons continued endlessly. Ninety green dragons appeared around the two people, and they were the dragon force formed by the fist skills. Each person had forty-five dragons.

The ninety dragons clashed as the dragon-shaped vital qi threaded around the dragon pillars to fight.

“Great cultivation, Senior Brother Tan Xin!” all the monks cheered.

When their voices faded away, the middle-aged monk couldn't resist letting out a grunt. He could feel Qin Mu's magic power overwhelming him as the unpredictable transformations of the dragon forces in his fist left him confused. Qin Mu had also used the dragon form on the pillar, but there were a hundred changes in that form, so even though Qin Mu had used one kind, the countless changes within it made his opponent unable to guard against all of them.

'He has received the true teachings of our Heavenly Dragon Cloister...'

The eyes of the middle-aged monk revealed despair when the forty-five dragon forces formed by his vital qi instantly disintegrated. The forty-five dragon forces from Qin Mu merged into one and rushed at his chest with a whoosh!

Qin Mu had received the true teachings of the Hundred Dragons Portraits in Heavenly Dragon Cloister after reaching this place and seeing the reliefs for the first time. This was something that was simply impossible!

The middle-aged monk instantly understood that things were bad and executed the other dragon forms of Hundred Dragons Portraits in hopes of solving the transformations of the dragon force in Qin Mu's fist.

His cultivation was higher than Monk Ming Xin's, and he had awakened his Six Directions Divine Treasure, which meant he had an extraordinary ability. His vital qi could materialize to form divine arts.

Heavenly Dragon Cloister was one of the cloisters in Great Thunderclap Monastery. The monks cultivating here were mostly in Five Elements or Six Directions Realm. There were some stronger practitioners of Seven Stars Realm, like Monk Xin Kong who had incinerated himself earlier.

Of course, the abbot of Heavenly Dragon Cloister was very powerful, but at this moment he, Old Monk Jing Ming, was accompanying Old Ma and Blind with the other old monks and was unable to excuse himself.

The middle-aged monk was considered one of the more outstanding experts in Heavenly Dragon Cloister, but his vital qi cultivation couldn't be compared to that of Qin Mu. The transformations in his dragon force were also way inferior.

'Crap, I can't solve them...'

Monk Tan Xin's expression changed, and his chest exploded with a bang. Forty-five dragon forces burst from his body, and forty-nine ferocious dragon's heads opened their jaws wide to roar angrily at everyone.

The blood light scattered all around, and a lot of fresh blood flew in all directions, landing on the faces and clothes of the monks.

Qin Mu shook his head. "If you don't have any murderous intentions, I will hold back and not harm your life. But if you insist on killing me, I won't hold back."

The monks were all in a daze.

Suddenly, a monk pointed at Qin Mu and said in anger, "He used techniques of the devil path to kill Senior Brother Tan Xin! What he used were the techniques of the devil path!"

Qin Mu's gaze landed on him, and he said slowly, "Thunderclap Eight Strikes is a devil skill? I'm in Five Elements Realm and he is in Six Directions Realm, and I used the same move as him to kill him, yet you guys don't want to admit that his skill was inferior so you say it's the devil path? Rulai, your disciples have shamed you."

"Deluding people with lies, I'll kill you!" a voice shouted out angrily, and a yellow-robed monk came rushing over with boundless vital qi surging about him. He had the cultivation of Six Directions Realm, and his technique was incomparably overbearing, his power like rolling thunder.

Qin Mu didn't bother to look at him and raised his hand to send Junior Protector Sword out. Sword lights burst forth as the sun set in Surging River. The yellow-robed monk was instantly filled with thousands of holes and his corpse landed on the ground. With an ice-cold expression, Qin Mu said, "This is Sunset Sword Skill of Yuyuan Empire."

A monk pounced behind him, wanting to land a fatal blow, but a gate suddenly opened behind Qin Mu's body. It was Gate of Heaven Influence.

The monk rushed into the gate and saw the light of a lamp shining in the distance. The soul of that monk was instantly sucked into Youdu and left with the boat.

Qin Mu closed the Gate of Heaven Influence behind him and said coldly, "This isn't a technique of the devil path as well, this is Youdu's Gate of Heaven Influence."

"Kill this devil!" Another monk came rushing over, and Qin Mu punched in his direction. "Sa mo ye!"

The soul of that monk was dragged out of his body and disintegrated in the air. Qin Mu then said angrily, "This is a technique of the devil path! Do you understand? I'm absolutely not an expert in techniques of the devil path!"

Chapter 252: Monk Ming Xin

"Kill the Heavenly Devil Cult Master and take revenge for our senior brothers!"

Everyone's emotions were stirred up at the same time, and they came swarming over at Qin Mu like bees. He frowned slightly, and his body trembled. Thousand Armed Buddha burst forth, and the buddha rays shone brilliantly with incomparably resounding buddha voice lingering around Heavenly Dragons Cloister.

Qin Mu was like an unmovable buddha withstanding attacks from all directions. With exploding bangs that rang out continuously, the monks flew off in all directions. They smashed into the dragon pillars, and some of them split into three-five pieces on the spot.

Qin Mu shook his body, and the thousand arms that were both in front and behind him vanished. The buddha rays also vanished.

He swept his gaze over the monks that were lying everywhere and brushed his sleeves. "This is the Thunderclap Eight Strikes of your Great Thunderclap Monastery, is this technique of the devil path too? Technique is only righteous when used righteously, when used for evil, even Thunderclap Eight Strikes or Rulai's Mahayana Sutra will become of the devil!"

Old Ma coughed and looked towards the flabbergasted Old Monk Jing Ming beside him. "Senior brother, your Heavenly Dragon Cloister is getting a little messy. I think we should go take a stroll through Heart Meditation Cloister."

Old Monk Jing Ming looked at Qin Mu resentfully. Most of the monks that Qin Mu had beaten and killed were his disciples. However, since Old Ma and Blind was beside him, he didn't dare to make a move recklessly.

He was especially worried about the blind man beside him. Even though that man's eye sockets were empty, he could feel a murderous intent that circled his throat whenever he wanted to make a move.

If he really dared to make a move, he was certain that the bamboo cane of this blind man would pierce his throat the next instant.

His Rulai's Mahayana Sutra had a flaw which left a weak spot at his throat, and no matter how he changed it, it didn't get fixed.

The other old monks of Heavenly Dragon Cloister also didn't dare to make a move. While standing beside Old Ma and Blind, they felt like there were two Mount Merus pressing down on them. If they made a move, their bodies would be smashed into pieces!

Cold sweat broke out on Monk Jing Ming's forehead, and he said, "Junior brother, your disciple killed my monks of Heavenly Dragon Cloister and even destroyed some Hundred Dragons Portraits..."

Old Ma remained silent.

Blind said calmly as he propped himself on his bamboo cane, "Senior Brother Jing Ming, Heavenly Dragon Cloister being destroyed is your own fault. If you didn't point out that Mu'er was the devil cult master, this wouldn't have happened. Don't blow things up, once it happens, the mess won't be so easy to clean up."

A droplet of cold sweat rolled down Monk Jing Ming's forehead as he coughed. His voice was like a loud bell when he said, "Cult Master Qin is a guest from afar, do not be impudent, fall back."

Once he had said that, the monks over by the reliefs seemed relieved and immediately helped their companions that were laying on the ground.

Old Ma said, "Mu'er, come back."

Blind beamed at the youth. "You fought, destroyed, and also lectured. We are guests, so it's not good to be too impudent. Old Ma said we should take a stroll around Heart Meditation Cloister. Won't you come along?"

Qin Mu acknowledged their words and bowed to Monk Ming Xin. "Little monk, if you can't stay in Great Thunderclap Monastery any longer, come find me in Heavenly Saint Cult."

Monk Ming Xin was bewildered. "How can I not stay here any longer? My master treats me very well, and these senior and junior brother take good care of me as well. I won't turn bad. You too, don't be the devil cult master anymore. Won't it be better to abandon evil and turn good? Buddhism says that the sea of bitterness has no bounds, repent and the shore will be at hand..."

Qin Mu shook his head and said firmly, "You are a true monk. Sometimes, true monks are not tolerated in the monastery of fake monks. When the monastery can't tolerate you anymore, you will have to go find your tathata, your perfect awakening."

"Read less buddhist scriptures, most of those that write them have never been Rulai, and if they can't become buddha, how can they guide you down that path? Destroy the buddha and Great Thunderclap Monastery in your heart, and you will become your own buddha, the world will become your Great Thunderclap Monastery, and all living things will become your Dao friends, your senior brothers." He stretched his finger out and touched Monk Ming Xin on his heart with a smile. "Here, lies a real buddha."

He then touched Monk Ming Xin at the heart of his brows. "Here lies a fake buddha. Don't let your belief become your devil, your restraints, and the obstruction to your perception. What you should do is lift your head to face the world and have a clear conscience."

"Place a scale in your heart and let it become your principle when weighing good and bad, right and wrong, righteous and evil, buddha and devil. Walk outside more to see what people do and not what the buddhist scriptures say. It's impossible to become buddha by only staying in the monastery and thinking about good and evil."

Monk Ming Xin's mind was blown, and he seemed to be deep in thought.

Qin Mu turned around to walk to Old Ma. On his way, he greeted Monk Jing Ming. "Sorry great masters for disturbing your peace."

Monk Jing Ming returned his greeting and said, "Devil cult master is courteous. Their cultivations aren't there, and cult master's devil nature is too great. You're good at bewitching people's hearts and ruthless in your attacks, a natural old devil."

Qin Mu shook his head. "The cultivation of my mind is still shallow. If people want to kill me, I can only retaliate. The state of mind of you great masters is profound. If people wanted to kill you, would you retaliate?" When he finished saying this, his gaze turned unfriendly and Junior Protector Sword came whooshing out of its sheath.

The gaze of Old Monk Jing Ming and the rest landed on the shining sword blade, and they shook their heads slowly.

Qin Mu returned the treasured sword back into its sheath and let out a pent up breath before smiling. "I thought that you eminent monks that have achieved Dao had achieved the state of not being afraid of life and death, not afraid of honor and disgrace. But you are still the same as me, an ordinary human that has a devil nature. Farewell. Grandpa Ma, Grandpa Blind, what kind of place is Heart Meditation Cloister?"

Old Ma brought them away while saying, "Heart Meditation Cloister is where Great Thunderclap Monastery's monks cultivate their hearts. The cultivation in that place is different from here. For cultivation, monks will first cultivate their hearts. There are many monks there who cultivate unspoken meditation."

Blind let out a sigh of relief and smiled. "It's good that they don't cultivate speaking, this saves the effort of talking about the acts of monks in reality while they talk about buddhist teachings. After all, when you want to talk to them about tidying up their sect, they will talk to you about buddhist teachings. If you talk to them about logic, they will talk to you about buddhist teachings. But if you talk to them about buddhist teachings, they will come over to beat you. These buddhist believers can't even do what they preach."

Old Ma hesitated and stopped. "In that case, let's not go to Heart Mediation Cloister."

Qin Mu was bewildered and cried out, "Are the monks in Heart Meditation Cloister like this as well?"

Old Ma shook his head. "There still some who don't cultivate unspoken meditation in Heart Meditation Cloister. It's good that you tagged along since if I was the only one here, they would definitely come to nag at me. But you are the devil cult master, so they will want to nag at you more, and if they can't convince you, what happened in Heavenly Dragon Cloister will be re-enacted."

Blind shook his head, "In that case, let's not go. Great Thunderclap Monastery is full of fake monks, with few that can do what they preach. As long as you say that they do something wrong, they will quarrel with you. The hardest thing to do is to convince a person. They can't break the obstruction in their awareness and always like to complicate the simplest logic, leaving you befuddled. If you followed their topic, you would have certainly lost."

Old Ma said, "The best logic is still in truth, in the end, it comes down to what is done. In this world, there truly are not many real monks. Most of them are fake, those that open their mouths and quote classics like spewing out a deluge of heavenly flowers; they only know how to speak and not do. It's already fortunate if there is one true monk among a hundred. Rulai is old and has neglected the teachings. Lately, he seems to be lacking the strength even if he has the mind to do it."

Old Ma originally didn't like to talk much, but since he was revisiting his old haunts, his words subconsciously grew in number.

Monk Jing Ming looked at them walking farther away, then glanced at his own companions in dismay.

"Evil nature, this Heavenly Devil Cult Master truly has an evil nature."

An old monk sighed. "Rulai wants him to stay in the monastery, but I'm afraid this isn't the luck of our Great Thunderclap Monastery."

Another abbot said, "I can't understand why Rulai wants him to stay. He's the devil cult master, which devil cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult is easily swayed?"

Old Monk Jing Ming said, "You guys don't have to guess blindly. Rulai's intention is to use buddhist teachings to influence him, to let him know the vastness of buddhism, abandoning evil to become good, converting him to buddhism. Rulai had thought to take him as a disciple yet Heavenly Devil Cult's Patriarch reached out first and snatched him away."

The old monks were all bewildered. They knew that he and Old Rulai had a deep master and disciple bond, so many things were not hidden from him. Because of this, they trusted his words and asked, "There was such an incident?"

"That khakkhara staff is a keepsake, yet he gave it away to a monkey. Rulai felt that the destiny was broken, so he didn't go find him. But actually, there's a second reason as to why Rulai made him stay. Heavenly Devil Cult is starting to prosper because they have this Cult Master Qin. He also has a close relationship with Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. As to the snow disaster, Heavenly Devil Cult Master was farsighted and ordered the entire devil cult to support the emperor in sending disaster relief. Now, with the emperor and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor as the arms of Heavenly Devil Cult, it will definitely prosper."

The old monks' expressions changed, and they stamped their feet. "What must we do?"

Old Monk Jing Ming said, "If this Cult Master Qin got trapped in Great Thunderclap Monastery, the momentum of Heavenly Devil Cult will be broken. With the devil weakened and buddha rising, our Great Thunderclap Monastery will be fortuitous. Even if Heavenly Devil Cult will try to find another devil cult master, they probably won't find another one as outstanding as him. As for the third intention..."

There seemed to be buddha rays flickering on and off in his eyes as he said faintly, "Is because of the next rulai. Old Rulai didn't have the boldness of Heavenly Devil Cult Patriarch to choose a little brat as the cult master, but he still admires Ma Wangshen and feels that he's the most suitable to inherit his cassock and alms bowl. What a pity..."

The other old monks looked at one another and said in unison, "What a pity."

Little Monk Ming Xin came walking over muddle-headed and said to Old Monk Jing Ming, "Master, I..."

Old Monk Jing Ming saw that he was in a daze and straightened him out. "Good child, you have been bewitched by the words of Heavenly Devil Cult Master. A devil is best at bewitching the hearts of people, and it's even worse if he's the Heavenly Devil Cult Master."

"But I feel that what he said made sense..."

Old Monk Jing Ming laughed loudly. "Good child, there are many buddhist scriptures in our monastery that judge devils, go and see what your seniors say. You will then straighten out your thinking without me to needing to enlighten you."

Monk Ming Xin was still ill at ease.

Old Monk Jing Ming frowned. He could see that the impact Qin Mu's words had brought to this little monk was too strong, so it was best to give him tasks that didn't require much thinking. "Go and help your senior brothers up, then lift the dragon pillars up. Even though they are broken, they can still be fixed."

Monk Ming Xin acknowledged his words and went to help his senior brothers of Heavenly Dragon Cloister and treat the injured. However, those monks didn't give him a pleasant look and drove him away by brushing their sleeves.

Monk Ming Xin was stunned. He went to lift up the collapsed dragon pillar, but a couple monks walked over and pushed him to the side.

When he squeezed forward again, he was pushed down to the ground. He looked at everyone in a daze before getting up quietly to go to the Depository of Buddhist Texts to read buddhist scriptures; however, he couldn't absorb any logic that he read.

Old Monk Jing Ming was tidying up Heavenly Dragon Cloister when he suddenly saw Monk Ming Xin carrying a little bundle down the mountain. His heart moved slightly, and he called out "Ming Xin, have you brought your buddhist scriptures?"

Monk Ming Xin stopped and said, "Master, I brought a Heart Sutra."

Monk Jing Ming nodded. "Go down the mountain and return back soon. The sea of bitterness has no bounds, repent and Mount Meru will be at hand, where Great Thunderclap Monastery is."

Monk Ming Xin knelt down and gave two kowtows to him before turning to leave.

Behind him, the bell of Great Thunderclap Monastery rang as the sun was high up in the middle of the sky. Its light cast a long shadow of the little monk down the mountain.

Chapter 253: Fo Xin

When Monk Ming Xin came to Eternal Peace Empire, he could still see clouds in the sky. The influence of the snow disaster had yet to fade, and soldiers continued to send disaster relief everywhere. The victims were still escaping for their lives while many bandits were plundering houses. Starving people were fleeing all over the place, unable to find any way to get by.

“There’s a white and tender monk here!” The starving people were delighted when they saw Monk Ming Xin. “We can eat him without washing!”

He immediately ran away. The starving people, who’ve been lacking food for quite a long time, could only give up since they couldn’t catch up to him. One of them said, “I told you not to make a noise. When he was close, we could have just pounced on him and taken a bite; this way, that white and tender monk wouldn’t have been able to run away.”

Monk Ming Xin’s heart was alarmed, and he trembled in fear. After starving for two-three days, he still couldn’t find anything to fill his stomach, yet, he had been chased over a dozen times by other starving people.

Great Thunderclap Monastery was serene, but the outside world was vicious, with famine everywhere. Such things were not written about in the buddhist scriptures, since only when one was full and warm could they think about buddhist scriptures.

The Heart Sutra that he had brought along was also useless; it couldn’t solve his problem of having no food.

His current whereabouts were slightly farther away from civilization, so it was too far for the imperial court to help. There were many victims of the disaster and starving people, as well as many corpses of those who had died strewn across the roadside.

There were also wild wolves and dogs which had become demons by eating human corpses. They formed packs and went around hunting those that were still alive.

Dogs were normally tame, but when a disaster came, they did not scoff at human flesh. They reproduced fast, and were even fiercer than wolves!

“This is hell...” Monk Ming Xin shed tears when he saw demons and corpses everywhere.

“Monk, do you have a child?” A thin victim with a pale face grabbed onto his clothes while holding in her embrace a child. Her face was pale and bony, starved. “Give your child to me, I’ll give mine to you, you can eat my child and I’ll eat yours...”

Monk Ming Xin screamed and broke free to escape.

“Rulai!” Monk Ming Xin ran countless miles until he could no longer run. He then knelt down onto the floor and shouted sorrowfully, “Are you not seeing this human world in Great Thunderclap Monastery?”

He walked forward muddleheaded, stumbling with every other step. When he saw a monastery in front of him, he went inside and saw a couple of humans hanging from the roof. They were stripped of their skin from head to toe, and there were some monks that were squatting in the corner, holding a metal basin with meat. When they saw him, they immediately said in astonishment, “Abbot, abbot, there’s a monk that’s been left on his own!”

The old abbot came out in a hurry. "Where are you from, monk? There aren't a lot of rations left here and even the land has been gnawed a few times by the starving people. Yuan Ding, give him a bowl of food and let him leave. My buddha of compassion."

A basin of human flesh was placed in front of Monk Ming Xin, stunning him. And he felt the buddha in his mind crumble and collapse.

He jumped up and frantically smashed the buddha statue nearby, pushing it down and smashing it into smithereens. The other monks came over in a hurry to stop him and said angrily, "This monk is crazy, he's been possessed by the devil! To blaspheme against buddha, to deceive and destroy the ancestors!"

Monk Ming Xin let them beat him and didn't retaliate. Soon, he turned into a bloody mess. At that moment, a group of officers with men arrived and slew the monks in the monastery.

"The monks were eating human flesh, they are really becoming lawless... General, there's still a monk here who doesn't look human anymore from all the beatings. Eh, there's still breathing!"

The soldiers brought Monk Ming Xin for the general to take a look. "He won't die. Monk, I see you have the ability, why didn't you retaliate when they beat you?"

Monk Ming Xin said with a stupefied expression, "I have flaws all over me..."

The general smiled. "It's good to have flaws, who doesn't have them? Only experts know that they have flaws. You have some ability, so follow me to protect the land. These immigrants even gnaw on the land to dig out the grains that were just planted. Come people, burn this monastery down!"

The soldiers came forward to set fire and soon the monastery started burning.

Monk Ming Xin nodded, but then he remembered something. He immediately ran toward the fire. "My scripture!"

The general ordered his men to hold him back. "What scripture do you have? How thick is it?"

"Only two pages."

"Such a cold weather yet such a thin scripture, can't even be used for a fire." The general raised a single finger, and sorrow could be seen in his eyes. "We just need to have one season of harvest, and all the people in the world will have things to eat and no longer starve. This world will become human world once more and not hell. Therefore, protecting the land is of utmost importance; we can't let the immigrants ruin it! When the world is peaceful once more, you can go and read your buddhist scriptures. When that time comes, I'll give you bucketloads of them myself so you can read whichever you want!"

Monk Ming Xin was stunned. Only read scriptures in times of peace?

Then how could they save those that were suffering? How could they enlighten all living things?

If they could not be used during times of chaos, able only to save people from suffering during times of peace, what use did they have?"

'Cult Master Qin is right, those that write buddhist scriptures are not really rulais.'

When Monk Ming Xin left with the officers and their men, his plain cotton clothing and grass shoes that were once white were covered in bloodstains. 'From today onwards, I'll be my own rulai, I'll write my own buddhist scriptures!'

In Great Thunderclap Monastery, the bell's ring was long and drawn out, and Qin Mu looked toward the west. There he saw Great Ruins, which had been through a grave disaster. He then looked toward the east, and there lay Eternal Peace Empire, which was experiencing a snow disaster.

Great Thunderclap Monastery was right in the middle of both of them, not receiving any disaster or calamity. It was indeed a good place. The monks on the mountain had no worries and only needed to concentrate on studying buddhism, without being mindful of the disasters outside.

"Great Thunderclap Monastery has over four thousand cloisters, Heavenly Dragon Cloister and Heart Meditation Cloister being the more high-end cloisters. Every cloister is responsible for different things and what they comprehend is different. If there are any outstanding disciples, they will be taught by the old monks so they won't need to move around from cloister to cloister," Old Ma explained.

"For example, let's take that Monk Ming Xin. He was specially taught by Monk Jing Ming, so he had a teacher to guide him and was more outstanding among the other monks. Those with the highest comprehension and buddha nature, meanwhile, are taught personally by Rulai."

Qin Mu looked down and saw the mountains peaks were like petals of a lotus, surrounding the main golden peak which was in the center. There were tens of thousands of temples and monasteries with incense burning in front of them.

"Great Thunderclap Monastery does have its good points. It has quite a similarity with Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor on the teaching of disciples," Qin Mu said while nodding.

Old Ma brought them around the mountain to visit the wonders there. At this moment, he led them toward an awe-inspiring pagoda. "Heavens Cloister's first heaven is Yamaraja Cloister, the second heaven is Sagara Nagaraja Cloister which represents a state of mind in Rulai's Mahayana Sutra. If you went to the topmost realm, there would be Sakra Cloister and Brahma Cloister there. If you would to count from that top, Brahma Cloister would be the first heaven."

Qin Mu raised his head and was shaken. This pagoda was way too majestic. It was a magnificent sight with an air about it of truly standing above mountains and rivers

They walked into the pagoda and came to the first cloister, Yamaraja Cloister, where they saw a few young monks were cultivating Rulai's Mahayana Sutra. An old monk immediately came forward and said, "Ma Wangshen."

"We just want to walk around here."

The old monk had a troubled expression when he said, "This is where we cultivate Rulai's Mahayana Sutra..."

Suddenly, another voice spoke up. "Senior brother, our buddha said that there's nothing to hide in Great Thunderclap Monastery; we can let them go anywhere."

The old monk looked over and immediately said, "Fozi."

A young monk walked in and greeted Old Ma, "Senior brother." He then also greeted Qin Mu, "Cult Master Qin."

Qin Mu returned the greeting and smiled. "So it's Fozi Fo Xin. I saw you outside Imperial College once, but we've never met before."

This monk had a clean round head and gave off a feeling of something precious. His eyes were bright like jewels and his earlobes were like droplets of water. A red mark was drawn at the heart of his brows, which was very extraordinary. He was none other than Fozi Fo Xin.

Fozi Fo Xin had once followed Old Monk Jing Ming to block the gate of Imperial College, and Qin Mu had went to take a look. Because the young patriarch didn't give him any benefits and Qin Mu still had to paralyze the green bull, they didn't exchange blows.

When Imperial Physician You and the rest had paralyzed Imperial College, Si Yunxiang had sneaked out to fight and forced Fozi Fo Xin to retreat after being defeated.

Fozi Fo Xin sized up Qin Mu and saw that even though this Heavenly Devil Cult Master looked like a gentleman that was polite, cultured, and refined, he had a very invasive gaze. He could feel a wild and unruly bearing bursting forth from his gaze, stabbing into the inner hearts of others. This made his heart leap up uncontrollably. 'The devil nature of this person is quite serious!'

Fo Xin said to the old monk, "Rulai said that's there's no problem even if we show Cult Master Qin Rulai's Mahayana Sutra. Without buddha nature, there's absolutely no way to cultivate Rulai's Mahayana Sutra of our Great Thunderclap Monastery. What's more, Senior Brother Ma also used Rulai's Mahayana Sutra, so if he wanted to teach Cult Master Qin, he would have done so a long time ago. Two benefactors and Senior Brother Ma, please study to your heart's content."

The old monk calmed down and started explaining to the little monks the marvel of the first heaven, Yamaraja Heaven. He no longer had any qualms about Qin Mu and the rest being here.

After a moment, Qin Mu comprehended something and used what he just heard about Rulai's Mahayana Sutra. He felt cold and warmth in his body as if he had descended into hell and become yamaraja.

Fo Xin saw precious rays suddenly coming out from the youth's body, and his heart jumped slightly. 'Those are buddha rays! He had comprehended the first heaven of Rulai's Mahayana Sutra just by standing here? Could he have a buddha nature? Isn't he a devil?'

Old Ma also saw the buddha rays that had suddenly burst forth from his body and said, “Mu’er, you have already achieved the first heaven of Rulai’s Mahayana Sutra, so there’s no need to listen here anymore. Let us head to the next level.”

Qin Mu followed Old Ma and Blind to Sagara Nagaraja Cloister, and Fozi Fo Xin hurried after them. There was also an old monk here talking about all kinds of marvels of Sagara Nagaraja Heaven.

Not long later, Fozi Fo Xin saw the buddha rays on Qin Mu’s body becoming stronger.

He was greatly shaken. It was impossible for people with devil nature to cultivate Rulai’s Mahayana Sutra. Qin Mu was the Heavenly Devil Cult Master, a devil among devils, but he could actually cultivate to the second heaven of Rulai’s Mahayana Sutra just by standing and listening for a while. Wasn’t that just too shocking?

One has to know that the reason Fo Xin was called Fozi was because he had a pure and limpid heart of a newborn. Back when he had first come to this place, he had also managed to cultivate Rulai’s Mahayana Sutra to the fourth heaven in a short time, shaking Great Thunderclap Monastery. He was then honored with the name of Fozi.

From what he heard, it had been the same for Ma Wangshen as well. Fo Xin had heard about his legend, and it was rumored that Ma Wangshen had managed to cultivate to the fifth heaven in one shot. Due to this, Old Rulai had had extremely high expectations for him, grooming him to become his replacement.

‘The devil of Heavenly Devil Cult can’t have as great a buddha nature as me!’ Fo Xin thought to himself.

When they came to the third heaven, Qin Mu comprehended the mental state of Candra from Rulai’s Mahayana Sutra, cultivating Candra Heaven. Buddha rays appeared behind his head, and they were as splendid as moonlight. Yet there were not many monks who had cultivated to this heaven in the whole Candra Cloister!

When in the fourth heaven, Qin Mu comprehended the mental state of Surya, and buddha rays shone from the back of his head like a blazing sun. He was like an eminent monk who had achieved his Dao!

Chapter 254: The Root of the Trouble

Fo Xin drew in a shaky breath. He had also broken through four heavens one after another, cultivating to the mental state of Surya. When he reached Marici Cloister, he couldn’t cultivate it right away, yet even so, it was enough for him to be called Fozi.

Didn’t this mean that Qin Mu also had the buddha heart and was no inferior to him?

If Qin Mu continue forward and broke through the mental state of Marici Heaven, wouldn’t it meant that this devil’s buddha heart was even stronger than Fo Xin’s own?

How could a devil have a greater buddha nature than someone who cultivates buddhism?

After coming to Marici Cloister, Qin Mu listened to the scripture, and not long later, flames of light came from his body.

Fo Xin's mind was blown, and he became muddleheaded. Qin Mu, this devil, actually managed to cultivate to the fifth heaven in one go, which was the same aptitude as Ma Wangshen's, the same kind of buddha heart!

How was that possible?

He was a devil! He was clearly a devil, so it should have been impossible for him to cultivate Rulai's Mahayana Sutra!

Fozi Fo Xin composed himself. He was the monk with the highest aptitude and comprehension in the last hundred years and had the best buddha heart, so he had never expected to be surpassed by a devil.

Everyone came to Hariti Cloister, and Qin Mu was finally got stuck. He didn't manage to cultivate the sixth heaven of Rulai's Mahayana Sutra.

Fo Xin was dazed. Qin Mu had cultivated five heavens in one go, which was already the aptitude for becoming rulai!

'If he converted to buddhism, master would most likely choose him as the next rulai...' Fo Xin started to worry about his personal gains and losses. "I can't let him become Rulai's disciple, the next rulai can only be me!"

Once this thought was born, it could not be stopped.

"Fozi, I've heard that Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor came here once. How many heavens did he cultivate?" Qin Mu suddenly asked.

Fozi Fo Xin composed himself and said, "Imperial Preceptor's coming here is something that happened a hundred or two years ago. I've heard from seniors in the monastery that Rulai had followed him then, and Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had comprehended seven heavens in a short while."

Qin Mu jumped in shock and shook his head. "As expected of the genius that appears once every five hundred years, I can't compete with him."

Old Ma was also astonished. "Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor actually managed to comprehend seven heavens in one go? Remarkable, if he entered buddhism, he would have become rulai, if he entered a Dao Sect, he would have become a Dao master, and if he had entered your Heavenly Saint Cult, he would have become the sacred cult master! Such a talent, there is no one who can compare with that!"

Blind also exclaimed in admiration, "Cripple was not treated unjustly by having his leg chopped off by him."

Old Ma and Blind brought them through all levels of the twenty heavens pagoda, and two-three days passed without them noticing it. Qin Mu had listened to all twenty heavens of Rulai's Mahayana Sutra

once and had exclaimed in admiration at the exquisiteness of it all. They were no inferior to Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures.

He had no intention of cultivating Rulai's Mahayana Sutra, but he could use other people's knowledge to improve himself. Rulai's Mahayana Sutra was worthy for him to use as a reference.

Fo Xin looked at Qin Mu, and his gaze flickered. "Cult Master Qin's aptitude isn't bad as well. Cult Master, since our Great Thunderclap Monastery has shown our Rulai's Mahayana Sutra to you, I wonder if little monk can browse your Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures?"

Qin Mu took out a ball of thread from his taotie sack and said generously, "What harm is there? Anyone in our cult can learn Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, so there's no problem even if it was taught to outsiders."

He pulled onto the head of the thread, giving it a gentle pull. Instantly, countless words swarmed out and rolled into the sky.

Qin Mu didn't hide anything and just showed the entire Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures in front of Fo Xin.

When Fo Xin saw the first sentence of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, his expression changed. He felt the ideals before him clashing with buddhism's ideals. As he looked over and saw the Seven Writings of Creation, he couldn't help frowning. "This is truly the technique of a devil cult, there's no compassion in it at all. All it's teaching is evil skills! Cult Master, put it away, this little monk can't look at this!"

Qin Mu was bewildered, but did as asked and retrieved Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, which were still a ball of thread.

At this moment, a monk suddenly hurried over and spoke in a low voice to Fo Xin. The message astonished its recipient, and he saluted the group while remaining calm and collected. "Three benefactors, it's already late, so may the three of you return back to your rooms to rest."

Blind yawned and said, "We're guests so we shall comply with whatever's convenient for the host. Mu'er, Old Ma, let's return to our rooms to rest."

The three of them walked out of the pagoda, and Blind suddenly said, "Just now, the monk told Fo Xin that the crown prince of Eternal Peace Empire came to request an audience with Old Rulai."

Qin Mu was stunned. Eternal Peace Empire's Crown Prince?

What was he doing by coming to Great Thunderclap Monastery at this time?

What scheme was he playing by requesting an audience with Old Rulai?

Blind's ears twitched, and he said, "Fo Xin had the monk lead Eternal Peace Crown Prince to Hall of Great Strength while he went to Thousand Buddhas Pagoda himself to inform Rulai... He entered

Thousand Buddhas Pagoda, but I can't see or hear what's happening inside it. Rulai has come out and told the monks around to do their best to chant the incantations, suppressing Li Tianxing."

Old Ma's expression changed slightly, and he said in a hurry, "How could the buddhist skills of those monks suppress Li Tianxing? Rulai is careless, the thousand buddhas in the pagoda are dead, so even if their energy can be excited by the incantations of the monks, it won't be enough to suppress Li Tianxing! Quick, to Thousand Buddhas Pagoda so that Li Tianxing won't escape!"

The three of them immediately hurried towards the golden peak, but Qin Mu was much slower than the others. When he passed by his room, he saw the dragon qilin still lying asleep, and the old monk beside him still reciting scriptures for him.

"Fatty Dragon!" Qin Mu hurriedly shouted out, and the dragon qilin woke up and ran over, leaving the old monk behind.

That old monk shouted out angrily, "Brute, no wisdom at all!"

Qin Mu jumped onto the dragon qilin's back and said, "Head to the golden peak at your fastest speed!"

"But Cult Master, you haven't given me anything to eat these days."

"Head to the golden peak as fast as you can, and I'll give you two buckets!" Qin My immediately told him.

The dragon qilin was instantly motivated and dashed toward the golden peak in a frantic rush.

Inside the Thousand Buddhas Pagoda, there were corporeal bodies of the previous Rulais, while outside there were monks sitting on the roof as well as by the windows and door. They chanted buddhist incantations to excite the corporeal bodies of old Rulais.

Through those corporeal bodies, the incantations transformed into texts with forms which were like huge dragons that flew to and fro, surging into the heart of Granny Si's brows to suppress and refine her heart devil, Li Tianxing.

These last couple days, Old Rulai had personally led all the monks in using the buddha nature hidden in the corporeal bodies to suppress and refine Li Tianxing. The effects could already be seen by how Granny Si was waking up more and more frequently due to Li Tianxing's primordial spirit having been weakened by a lot.

This was why Old Rulai had been at ease to leave, handing the task over to the monks. After all, there were so many corporeal bodies of the previous Rulais to keep watch.

Yet at this moment, Granny Si's pupils became incomparably dark, and she chuckled. A voice that was brimming with seductiveness came from the pagoda, and it was like a lover whispering sweet nothings beside one's ears. That voice tunneled into the monks' ears, into their hearts, and instantly, all the monks' buddha hearts were thrown into chaos as devils were born within them.

“Hold on!” an old monk shouted out sternly. “Don’t listen to her voice!”

Just as he said these words, a beautiful face popped out from the pagoda and smiled sweetly at him. A devil was born in that old monk’s buddha heart, and the wheel of buddha rays behind his head dimmed. He then fell from the pagoda.

“This is bad!”

Another old monk chanted out the many names of buddha before raising his two fingers to stab his eyes, planning not to see Granny Si’s appearance. With resolution, he dug out both of his eyes, but then gentle laughter reached his ears, tunneling into his buddha’s heart and making it itch.

That old monk gritted his teeth and stabbed his ears, piercing his eardrums so he couldn’t hear her voice.

The old monk’s head was covered in blood as he loudly chanted buddhist scriptures, exciting the corporeal bodies of the previous Rulais that were in the pagoda. Since he couldn’t see and hear, he wasn’t aware of the monks falling off from the pagoda and crashing loudly against the floor.

Suddenly, he felt a soft and slender lily-white hand that had the perfect temperature caressing his face and his bald head.

The body of the old monk trembled, and the buddha rays behind his head suddenly dispersed. He fell from Thousand Buddhas Pagoda as well.

Qin Mu pushed the dragon qilin to rush to the golden peak only to see all the monks falling off and crashing into the ground. Old Ma and Blind broke through to chase after Granny Si who had already escaped the suppression of Thousand Buddhas Pagoda.

The speed of the three of them was extremely fast, and they disappeared in a flash. Even the dragon qilin could only watch the dust behind them, having no way to catch up.

Qin Mu was stunned. “You guys...”

The golden peak was in a mess, and Old Ma and Blind had both rushed away, leaving him to sit by himself on the back of the dragon qilin.

The youth was stunned for a moment, then said resentfully, “I wonder if Great Thunderclap Monastery will be willing to let me, this Heavenly Devil Cult Master, go. It’s not a good feeling to be in the enemy’s camp without any elder to support you...”

Just as Old Rulai sat down in the Hall of Great Strength, thinking to chat with Eternal Peace Crown Prince, a monk came rushing in to report, “Revered One of the World, Li Tianxing has escaped!”

Stunned, Old Rulai shook his head. “I’ve underestimated him. I thought that as an upright devil cult master, he would find it disdainful to learn the art of charm; never would have I expected that he would still have tricks up his sleeves. Since I can’t suppress and refine him, let Heavenly Devil Cult Master leave the mountain.”

Eternal Peace Crown Prince was astonished. "Heavenly Devil Cult Master is in Great Thunderclap Monastery? Is he the palace grandee of my imperial court?"

Old Rulai nodded in agreement. "It's him."

Eternal Peace Crown Prince was delighted. "Buddha, this person is Heavenly Devil Cult Master, one who did much evil, so he can't be let off. Why don't we just rid this world of that evil on this mountain?"

Old Rulai shook his head. "He had a favor to ask from me by coming up the mountain, so I had him stay. However, since I couldn't do what he requested, I will have to allow him to leave the mountain. Our Great Thunderclap Monastery cannot act like a devil."

Eternal Peace Crown Prince still wanted to say more, but Fozi Fo Xin got up and said, "Revered One of the World, I shall send Cult Master Qin down the mountain."

Old Rulai nodded and looked towards Eternal Peace Crown Prince. "Crown Prince, this old monk knows your intentions for coming and also knows what you are planning. It's because this concerns all living things under this world that this old monk had come over in a hurry and let Li Tianxing take advantage of this. You should have met Teacher Poor and the rest, right?"

Eternal Peace Crown Prince nodded. "They can't handle my father, so we earnestly request Buddha to lend a hand."

Old Rulai smiled. "His Majesty's Nine Dragons Monarch Technique has already been cultivated to its maximum, so there are indeed not many people who can handle His Majesty, but this old monk is one."

At this moment, Fozi Fo Xin came to find Qin Mu. "Cult Master Qin, Revered One of the World ordered me to send you down the mountain."

Chapter 255: Severe Devil Nature

"Thanks for the trouble, Fozi."

Qin Mu expressed his thanks. Since Fozi Fo Xin followed him, he didn't ride the dragon qilin but had jumped off to walk with him. This was courtesy.

"The sky is already dark; we should have let cult master remain here for another night."

The two people walked down the mountain without hurry. Even though their footsteps weren't fast, they were still ten times faster than ordinary people.

Fo Xin said, "Even though Cult Master Qin only spent a little time in Great Thunderclap Monastery, you have created quite a mess. There are some monks that have lost their lives while others returned to their normal lives, but even so, Rulai still lets cult master leave the mountain."

Qin Mu smiled. "Rulai has a wide breadth of mind which I admire very much, as expected of the number one awakened of buddhism. Rulai had abandoned sectarian bias and was willing to save Granny Si, for which I'm very grateful to him."

Fo Xin smiled back at him. "Cult master, I would like to take another look at Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scripture, is that possible?"

Qin Mu took out Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and opened them up, revealing countless passages of text. Fozi Fo Xin browsed through them as he walked and shook his head. "Truly harmful skills. Every divine art and every technique teaches how to take the lives of others, and even the methods of cultivation are very evil."

Qin Mu was astonished. "Fozi, why do you say that?"

"Look at this Heavenly Devil Creation Technique, which strips skins to make them into clothes. The souls, spirits, qi, and blood all have to be sealed in order to make clothes that can be constantly changing. Isn't this an evil skill?"

Qin Mu smiled. "Heavenly Devil Creation Technique mainly cultivates the inner body, using this technique to seal your own soul, spirit, qi, and blood can prevent outside magic from invading you. It isn't to strip skin and make clothes. If one wanted to transform, they could do it by matching Heavenly God Creation Technique with Spirit Creation Technique."

Fo Xin shook his head. "Cult master, you are the one who has comprehended wrongly. Who hasn't heard about the evils of Heavenly Devil Technique? You are still young, so how much could you have read? It's thus normal that you have comprehended wrongly. Take a look at this Precelestial Creation Technique. This is clearly a devil technique that can only be cultivated by plucking the precelestial qi of a newborn child! Those who cultivate this technique will never age but how many newborn babies must be harmed for that!"

Qin Mu didn't know whether to laugh or cry as he corrected him the monk. "The so-called precelestial qi isn't referring to infants, but to the state of infants. Before an infant is born, they are in precelestial state, the beginning of yin and yang, preserving their origin. A placenta connects precelestial to the mother, so there's no need to breathe, thus their souls are pure and flawless. Fozi, you have understood wrongly, there's no need to eat the placenta or the infant to cultivate this technique. Instead, you have to treat yourself like an infant."

Fo Xin shook his head. "Cult master, you are still going to deny it? Isn't this Earth Aeon Creation Technique a devil technique used for gathering devil flames from the sun and earth to refine all living things? The more people are refined to death, the more damned souls there will be, and the greater power the skill will have. In the end, the devil flames will turn into hell, all for the aeon of earth!"

Qin Mu smiled. "This technique has the word creation, so it's used to cultivate spirit, to strengthen one's primordial spirit."

"Using other people's souls to strengthen one's primordial spirit, how's that not a devil technique?" Fo Xin asked.

Qin Mu shook his head and said, "This technique can be combined with Precelestial Creation Technique, preserving the origin of one's heart and spirit, turning oneself into an infant state and connecting oneself to the earth. By plucking the qi of mother earth, one can strengthen their primordial spirit as well as create all living things. Fozi, I have been cultivating Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures these few days and my spirit embryo is abnormally strong, the effects of these two techniques are not small. You can also cultivate them."

Fo Xin smiled. "I won't cultivate, I just want to criticize."

Qin Mu took a deep look at him. Fo Xin looked magnanimous and didn't seem to be lying, so Qin Mu smiled at him.

"In that case, Fozi may continue."

Fo Xin continued to browse as they walked away from Great Thunderclap Monastery. "Your Heavenly Devil Cult is worthy of the devil word; the devil nature in its teachings is too heavy. These techniques, skills, and divine arts are both shocking and frightful. This technique that's called Sending Funeral Technique. If one wants to cultivate it, are they going to exterminate an entire family?"

Qin Mu shook his head. "This technique is actually the technique of our Heavenly Saint Cult's Funeral Hall, and what they cultivate are paper humans and paper horses. They help people arrange funerals, drive away ghost, and bring good fortune to their descendants. Fozi, if you're going to look at the scriptures with prejudice, there's no need for you to browse anymore. I'm afraid your buddha's heart will be spoiled."

Fo Xin laughed. "Cult Master Qin, my Great Thunderclap Monastery has already shown you Rulai's Mahayana Sutra and you don't want me to read Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures?"

Qin Mu smiled slightly. "Alright then, as you wish."

The two of them continued down the mountain, and the more Fo Xin read, the more he shook his head. When they reached the bottom of the mountain, it was already the dead of the night. Bu this time, he had managed to read more than half of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures.

Qin Mu looked around. In front of him was Eternal Peace Empire. If he had gone down the other side of the mountain, they would have faced Great Ruins, but since it was shrouded by darkness at this time, it couldn't be stepped into.

The New Years was already over, and it was the second month of the year. In the sky, the stars were sparse, but the moon was shining brightly. It was a crescent that gave off a serene light that was brighter than usual.

This was near Great Thunderclap Monastery, so the dark clouds above had been long removed by the eminent monks. Because of that, the sky was especially clear.

There were some villages nearby that believed in buddhism and worshiped buddha. However, the land around here belonged to Great Thunderclap Monastery, so all the people around were farmers. They

didn't have to pay rent to the imperial court, but send offerings to Great Thunderclap Monastery for using the land to produce crops.

Qin Mu wanted to return to Eternal Peace. The first reason for that was to continue cultivating, while the second was to manage Heavenly Saint Cult. Li Tianxing had also run in the direction of Eternal Peace Empire when he had broken free from Thousand Buddhas Pagoda.

Fo Xin was still reading Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures when the two of them came to the mountain gate. The monk guarding the gate was sitting with a lantern while an elaphure strange beast was sleeping next to him.

There were also some retainers nearby, who got up the moment they saw them. Fozi Fo Xin went up to inquire about their origin, and one of them answered, "We are the retainers of the crown prince. Since we're all ordinary people, we can't enter the monastery and have to stay outside to wait."

"I'm sending the devil cult master down the mountain so I don't have the time to entertain everyone. I beg your pardon."

Fo Xin called the elaphure over and led this strange beast over. "Cult Master Qin, I'll need another hour to finish reading. If Cult Master doesn't mind, I would like to continue to send you off. The elaphure of my Great Thunderclap Monastery listens to dharma all year round and has a profound cultivation, so it can definitely match up to your dragon qilin."

Qin Mu revealed a smile. "It's best this way."

The elaphure and the dragon qilin moved at the same pace while buddha rays appeared behind Fo Xin's head to shine onto Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures for him to continue studying it.

"Devil cult master?" The eyes of the retainers of the crown prince lighted up, and they asked, "Which devil cult master?"

The monk who was guarding the mountain gate said, "Which one could it be? That is Cult Master Qin of Heavenly Devil Cult. He came with a tumultuous momentum and bewitched many of the monks in the monastery to return to normal lives. During these couple of days, there were monks continuously leaving the mountain to return to normal lives, some of them being my senior uncles."

The retainers looked at one another and smiled. "We can find our merit here! Heavenly Devil Cult killed Sun Nantuo and eradicated Nantuo Monastery, and we actually managed to meet him here of all places! Go, let's go and get our merit!"

"Good men, don't do evil and kill people, don't harm Fozi!" the gate monk said in a panic.

The retainers of the crown prince smiled. "Don't worry!"

Qin Mu sat on the back of the dragon qilin and kept looking up at the moon in the sky, bobbing up and down as the dragon qilin moved. Now was the eighth day of the second month, and the crescent was very curved.

Soon, Fo Xin let out a breath of relief and returned Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures to Qin Mu. "Little monk has finally finished reading, those scriptures are truly a devil classic. Why does Cult Master Qin keeps looking at the moon in the sky?"

"There's no moon in Great Ruins." Qin Mu retracted his gaze and gently touched Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. They turned into a ball of thread, and he smiled. "Thus, every time I see the moon, I find it very beautiful and captivating. Furthermore, I want to see the boundary of Great Thunderclap Monastery."

Fo Xin was slightly stunned and asked curiously, "The boundary of Great Thunderclap Monastery?"

Qin Mu nodded. When he saw the moon being blocked by the dark clouds in the sky, he leaped off the back of the dragon qilin. Half of the place where he had landed was lit up by the moon while the other half was in the darkness left by the dark clouds.

"The boundary of Great Thunderclap Monastery should be around here. Please take a look, Fozi. The eminent monks of Great Thunderclap Monastery removed all the dark clouds in their territory, so the dark clouds here belong to Eternal Peace Empire and have nothing to do with Great Thunderclap Monastery."

Fo Xin also jumped down from the elaphure and raised his head to look at the sky before looking at the ground. He said in astonishment, "I never knew Great Thunderclap Monastery had a boundary. In this case, there should be a boundary stone nearby."

Qin Mu interest was spiked and he smiled. "Why don't we find it?"

Fo Xin seemed to also have the temperament of a youth, and the two young men started to search around. After some time, they found a broken cliff which was a mountain peak. Only half of the thirty yards tall mountain peak was left, and on it, a few words were written. They said 'Great Thunderclap Monastery Boundary'.

Fo Xin clapped his hands together and laughed. "There's really such a boundary stone! Even though I'm a monk of Great Thunderclap Monastery, I've never heard seniors mentioning this before. Cult Master Qin, I've heard that Heavenly Devil Cult doesn't cultivate the heart and doesn't have much requirements regarding the frame of mind. The techniques of your Heavenly Devil Cult are fast to cultivate but because you guys cultivate techniques and not the heart, you're easily possessed by the devil."

While standing under this boundary stone, Qin Mu raised his head to examine the handwriting. "There's such a saying."

Fo Xin's gaze flickered, and he said, "Buddhism techniques cultivate the heart, so if we added the fast cultivation of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, wouldn't it be perfect?"

Qin Mu was still examining the words on the boundary stone, so he said absent-mindedly, "This I do not know."

Fo Xin looked at his back at Qin Mu's back, while he looked at the boundary stone in front. Neither of them spoke another word.

Suddenly, buddha rays shone brilliantly and a thick devil qi emanated. Under the boundary stone, the world was split by the buddha and devil, one righteous and one evil clashed with a bang!

Qin Mu turned around, and the buddha rays behind his head shone brightly. He was like a huge yellow-robed buddha whose every raise of the arms and every lift of the feet would result in thunder. What he executed was Rulai's Mahayana Sutra. Meanwhile, Fo Xin emanated the sinister devil qi as devil flames blazed around his body. What he executed was Earth Aeon Creation Technique!

The two of them suddenly clashed under the boundary stone without saying a word. Qin Mu's vital qi created clouds above his head. Within them, five heavens with ten thousand buddhas could be seen faintly. In the meantime, the devil qi around Fo Xin raged, and the devil flames burned more and more furiously.

The two of them leaped up like rabbits and soared down like falcons under the boundary stone of Great Thunderclap Monastery. But suddenly, a loud bang rang out as Fo Xin grunted and moved a step back. Qin Mu took a step forward and struck with palm after palm, his every hit as heavy as the boundary stone of Great Thunderclap Monastery!

Fo Xin moved back continuously, fresh blood flowing from his eyes, ears, mouth, and nose.

Boom!

Qin Mu smashed another palm down, and he was like a huge buddha striking with colorless karma fire. Fo Xin raised his hand to receive the blow, and the sound of bone cracking could be heard. He then moved back and felt his back leaning against the boundary stone, making his heart sink.

Boom!

Qin Mu struck again, and Fo Xin gave another grunt as he crumbled and sat down under the boundary stone. He raised his hand and said, "Enough, I admit defeat..."

Qin Mu raised his fist and smashed down with fist after fist. After a moment, he stood up, while Fo Xin was left a bloody mess.

"Your devil nature is severe. I'm going to leave you alive to see how you'll ruin Great Thunderclap Monastery in the future." Qin Mu pulled back his fists, his fingertips dripping with blood. Looking at Fo Xin who was beyond recognition, he said softly, "You misinterpret every technique you see in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and you're more like the devil than the devil. If I leave you alive, Great Thunderclap Monastery will definitely be destroyed in your hands."

Fo Xin still had breath and wanted to say something, but a sword light struck him at that moment. It pierced through the heart of his brows, and the flying sword penetrated his skull, nailing him to the boundary stone.

As he died, he could hear a voice shouting in delight. "The devil cult master is finally dead! The devil nature of this wretch is so heavy!"

“Fozi is still too kindhearted and didn’t land the fatal blow.”

Someone else laughed. “In the end, we are still the ones who got to finish him! Sever his head and collect the reward from the crown prince!”