

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 56-60

Chapter 56: Stab

The young patriarch had weird expression. Qin Mu's vital qi which was as thick as an arm was also called a vital qi thread?

Was there such a thick vital qi thread?

Was there such a powerful vital qi thread?

And what is 'I felt that my vital qi wasn't strong enough'? He had never seen such dense vital qi cultivation in the Spirit Embryo Realm!

The youth of Disabled Elderly Village had managed to stab through a wooden pillar that was as thick as a water barrel in one hit. He had also stabbed through a mountain rock that was six-yard thick in one hit as well. The strength contained in his vital qi thread had far surpassed who knew how many sword cultivators of Spirit Embryo Realm!

Village Chief smiled and gave advice to Qin Mu, "That's right. You haven't mastered the most basic movement of the sword skills and that is stab. What if you could focus all your strength in your stab? What if you could unleash all your strength that you have?"

Qin found it hard to believe and shook his head, "Using qi to manipulate sword uses vital qi thread to manipulate sword however vital qi thread is simply too soft. How can it unleash all of my strength?"

"It's possible."

Village Chief leisurely said, "Treat the sword as part of your body just like your hand. Now raise your hand and imagine you're holding onto a sword in your hand. With your index and middle finger on the blade of the sword, stab your hand out and the blade will follow!"

"Treat it as part of my body?"

Qin Mu was confused. His arm-thick vital qi once again swept up the treasure sword. With his right hand grabbing emptiness, his thumb pressed down on his ring and little finger while his index and middle finger stretched out just like placing them on the blade of the sword.

Qin Mu gave a stab forward and heard a screech. His vital qi had brought the treasure sword to stab forward, splitting apart the air and releasing a sharp screech!

He was surprised and elated. When he had used qi to manipulate sword just now, the power contained in the sword was at most ten percent of his own power and now he felt that the strength in the sword had increased by several times!

Young patriarch smiled, "This is called Secrets Of Sword Clutch, the introductory form of cultivating sword. Just now you pierced through mountain rock without using any sword secrets. It seems like your vital qi density is much higher than mine back then!"

Village Chief shook his hand, "However it's still not enough. Just by using Secrets Of Sword Clutch, it's impossible for him to defeat experts that have cultivated sword path for several decades. Mu'er let your vital qi flow out from your palm and try again."

Qin Mu followed what he said and coiled the vital qi from his palm onto the treasure sword. Stirring up his vital qi, he gave a stab forward once more.

Swoosh—

His sword stabbed forward and raised a whirlwind with the whistling of the sharp sword in it, which was screeching!

Young patriarch's eyes twitched and immediately sensed that the power of Qin Mu's stab had been raised by ten percent. It was simply formidable for Qin Mu to have such a huge enhancement with just an advice or two from the old crippled!

Village Chief shouted, "The vital qi thread isn't supposed to coil around the sword and should be rooted in the sword. The sword is part of your body and so is your vital qi! Try again!"

Qin Mu's vital qi immersed into the sharp sword and fused together with it, instantly making him feel as if he had grown another arm.

With this stab, he instantly felt that his strength was like a flood finding a hole to drain out. Seventy to eighty percent of his strength managed to accumulate in his sword as he gave another stab forward!

In the village, the wind whistled as the wooden pile that Butcher always used to prop himself on was split into half.

Qin Mu stared blankly. His sword hadn't even touched the wooden pile yet! It was the sword wind that had split the wooden pile into two!

Young patriarch exclaimed in admiration. With just a few words from the old cripple, he was able to bring out Qin Mu's potential. He indeed had extremely high attainments in sword arts.

"Still not enough."

Village Chief continued, "Your strength isn't fully unleashed. Your strength may have been used on the sword but what about your spirit embryo's? Where's the strength of your spirit embryo? The spirit embryo also has to hold the sword! Stab again!"

Qin Mu composed himself. In his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure, his spirit embryo followed his movement and stabbed his fingers forward!

“Not good enough! Where is the Secrets Of Elixir Heart? Secrets Of Elixir Heart not only requires you to cultivate out your elixir heart but also to plant your elixir heart in your sword! Plant in your sword now!”

“Still not enough, again! Plant the elixir heart in your sword, that’s the crucial point in Secrets Of Elixir Heart!”

“Legs to the earth is the source of strength. Use the leg techniques that Cripple had taught you to borrow strength from the earth!”

“Where are your eyes? Where’s Heaven’s Eyes that Blind had taught you? Let your sword grow eyes too!”

“The punches you had learned from Old Ma cultivate your muscles like a dragon. You’ve also seen a real dragon before, so why doesn’t your sword have the majestic atmosphere of the dragon and the destruction of Old Ma’s punches?”

...

Qin Mu practiced his stabbing over and over again while Village Chief expectation grew higher and higher. First, he requested him to adjust his own strength, then he requested him to adjust the vital qi’s strength followed by the spirit embryo’s strength as well as incorporating Old Ma’s fists and Cripple’s legs into the sword skill, increasing the difficulty.

In just a short while, he had stabbed countless times, however, Village Chief remained unsatisfied and made him continue practicing.

Granny Si, Cripple and the rest looked at Qin Mu who was practicing his sword and gave off expressions of shock. Every time the sword stabbed out, there would be a short and rush whistle which was followed by a violent gust that swept both sides. The flags on Blacksmith, Apothecary and Butcher’s shops fluttered backward from it.

With every stab he made, a sword mark would be made on the ground. That was the outcome when the sword wind brushed past the ground!

Granny Si was in disbelief as she muttered, “In just a short time, Village Chief managed to train Mu’er into a sword skill expert. This is simply too...”

Village Chief shook his head, “I didn’t teach him any sword skill. I merely help him organize his strengths together, piece together what all of you had taught him. Now he had merely learned the basics of stabbing and still have quite a long way to go to master the true stab. Furthermore, there’s still hack, curve, parry, wave, poke, jab, intercept, raise and so forth in the basic movements of swordplay. When he masters all these basic movements could he be considered to enter the door and be qualified to learn sword skills. Mu’er try stabbing your Pig Slaughter Knife!”

Just as he finished speaking, Qin Mu threw his Pig Slaughtering Knife into the air and manipulated his sword to stab it like lightning!

Clank—!

The sharp sword met with the Pig Slaughtering Knife and pierced through the treasure knife made from Winter Crystal Iron.

The Pig Slaughtering Knife fell to the ground along with the sharp sword as Qin Mu stared blankly before going forward to take a look. He had no idea he could have such great improvement in just a short time.

Stab, the most basic movement of sword skill could actually have such power!

Village Chief's heart jolted. It was also out of his expectation that Qin Mu had been able to master stab so quickly. "Mu'er, you can meet the Sword Hall Master now."

"Hold it!"

The young patriarch who was in front of him hurriedly raised his hand and a wooden club flew over from the forest. Stretching a finger out, he shaved the wooden club into a wooden sword that was about a yard long and passed it to Qin Mu, "Use this sword to meet him and don't use a real sword."

Qin Mu took the wooden sword and took a look at Granny Si. Granny Si explained, "Sword Hall Master had sealed his other divine treasures and only left his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure opened. With only the cultivation of Spirit Embryo Realm, you will stab him to death if you use a real sword. Go now."

Qin Mu thought for a moment and placed his sword pouch as well as his Junior Protector Sword at the village entrance. Carrying the wooden sword on his back, he went back into the wooden building next door to meet the Sword Hall Master.

The Sword Hall Master was still sitting in seiza with his hand on his sword case. With his piercing gaze, he asked, "You're back from consulting the number one in sword skills in the world? Use what you've learned and attack me! I would like to see who could be so arrogant to claim himself as number one!"

Qin Mu shook his head, "I didn't learn any sword skill. Village Chief only taught me a movement."

The Sword Hall Master frowned and said coldly, "I'll give you time, go learn again. Come back and face me once you've learned a sword move!"

Qin Mu replied awkwardly, "Your Heavenly Devil Cult Patriarch asked me to come to face you with a wooden sword instead of a real sword in case I stab you to death..."

"Ridiculous!"

The air of Sword Hall Master burst forth and the surroundings were filled with an acrimonious atmosphere. There were the clashing sounds of metals among it as if there were countless swords colliding with each other.

It was the smell of iron and blood mixed together. There was the smell of rust and reek of blood mixing together. Who knew how many humans and living beings had been killed to obtain such air!

His sword case unbuckled automatically and the rectangular case opened up, releasing all the treasures swords kept inside. The swords hummed loudly as they flew out joyfully.

He shared the same emotions with his swords. When he was happy, his swords would be happy. When he was angry, his swords would also be angry. When he wanted to fly, his swords would bring him to the skies and if he wanted to kill, his swords would slaughter.

He was the Sword Hall Master, Sword Maniac.

Now he wants to kill and so the swords in the case flew out and in a split second, filled the entire room with sword lights!

Without a thought, Qin Mu used his qi to manipulate sword and stabbed forward with Secrets Of Sword Clutch!

The sword lights burst forth from the sword case and with a soft clank, the sword lights shattered into pieces!

Bang—!

The Sword Hall Master crashed through the wall behind him in a flash and crashed onto the wooden building opposite with a wooden sword sticking out from his chest.

Qin Mu jumped in shock and quickly pulled his sword back, taking a look. He only gave a sigh of relief when he saw only some blood at the tip of the sword and it hadn't pierced through the body of the Sword Hall Master.

On the opposite wooden building, the body of the Sword Hall Master slowly slid down. He dropped down faster and faster in the air and landed on the ground on his butt. His eyes were lifeless and it seemed that he was still in a daze.

Are you alright?" Qin Mu waved at him.

The Sword Hall Master shook his head in a daze. His body wasn't injured badly but his spirit had been crushed.

Chapter 57: Cathouse Hall Master

Qin Mu drew back his head and walked into the next room. In the room was an alluring woman who was looking at the Sword Hall Master downstairs. Hearing Qin Mu's footsteps, she immediately turned around and said seductively, "Young Master's swordplay is outstanding. You even injured Sword Maniac of Sword Hall. I'm very impressed, but my body is very delicate and not as strong as Sword Maniac. May I request Young Master to be gentle with me?"

Qin Mu blinked his eyes innocently, "I'm only eleven years old and coming twelve this autumn. I don't understand what you're saying."

The woman's expression turned stiff, then she burst in laughter, "I thought you were the same as those stinky men and had decided to charm you yet I had forgotten you're still young and don't know the affairs between men and women. I'm the Cathouse Hall Master of our sacred cult. In the normal days, we live in a place of entertainment and are used to small talks. I had originally wanted to use the arts of seduction but I had made a fool out of myself. I'm impressed that Young Master could defeat so many hall masters at such a young age. However, I shall not be competing sword skills or fist skills. I shall be competing body techniques with you."

She took out her rouge case and gently opened it, giving off a tranquilizing sweet scent, "This is my favorite cardamom rouge. You and I shall stain our fingers red and compete in body movements in this room. We're only allowed to smear each other's faces, and whoever that has more finger marks on the face loses. How's that?"

Qin Mu nodded and smiled sweetly, "Alright, please go easy on me, big sister."

"Sweet talker!"

The Cathouse Hall Master burst with joy and gave him a supercilious look. She stained all her ten fingers red and passed the rouge case to Qin Mu who stained his ten fingers red as well.

The Cathouse Hall Master suddenly moved and her body was like a slithering snake. Her vital qi transformed into a snake tail and coiled around Qin Mu's legs.

Qin Mu stared blankly. He had seen this body motion before. It was when he was at Grandma Temple where he had fought a young girl who had this kind of body motion. The young girl's vital qi had transformed into a huge snake and coiled around his body. The young girl had slithered up and down his body before getting bruised all over by his Thousand-Armed Buddha.

"Could that girl be the disciple of this hall master?"

Qin Mu's feet pushed forward and before the Cathouse Hall Master could wrap herself around him, he escaped. The woman laughed gently and slithered up the wall. Her snake tail coiled around a pillar in the room and attack Qin Mu with her intricate finger skills.

Her arms were like spirit snakes as well and could warp freely. Her ten fingers were like ten spirit snakes as well and what was even peculiar was her jade-like fingers could actually stretch longer and shorter at will. Even her arms could do it too!

Qin Mu then saw something even more peculiar. The Cathouse Hall Master's body could also become thin and long, so flexible as if she had no bones. She hung on the ceiling of the room like a female python!

Qin Mu's leg skill was everchanging. As he slithered to and fro on the ground like a dragon, the Cathouse Hall Master also slithered freely on the roof. With her legs on top and head below, she continuously attacked Qin Mu.

Suddenly, Qin Mu's vital qi burst forth and a green dragon wrapped around his body. The green dragon stretched out its claw and dug them into the wooden walls. Executing his body techniques, he was able

to travel around the walls and ceilings freely. Qin Mu gave up defense for offense and executed Thousand-Armed Buddha to frantically attack the Cathouse Hall Master.

In the not very big room, the two people moved swiftly like wind and lightning. No matter if they were on the walls or on the ceiling, they all moved so smoothly as if they were on flat ground. They were like a dragon and a snake fighting ferociously as they coiled and danced around peculiarly.

Suddenly, the face of the Cathouse Hall Master was touched by Qin Mu and four finger marks appeared on her face, making her flustered. Qin Mu's hands then suddenly opened and his thunder in palm burst out in a rumble, confusing and frightening her out of her mind.

When she came back to her senses, her face was already filled with finger marks.

"That's the end, no more!"

The Cathouse Hall Master slid down from the ceiling and shook her hand, "That's the end. I've lost. My makeup has been smeared by you. Your body techniques are too weird, even your footsteps are weird as well. I can't catch up with you much less wrap you up."

Qin Mu also slid down and smiled, "Thanks for letting me win, big sister."

As the Cathouse Hall Master saw his red lips and white teeth, she couldn't help planting a kiss on his cheek and smiled, "Let me give you two rouge marks as well so big sister won't lose too miserably."

Qin Mu's cheeks turned beet red as his heart became restless as he walked out of the room in a stupor.

The Cathouse Hall Master giggled, "If I had known I could defeat you like this, I would have kissed you earlier! If you have any trouble in the future, just find a cathouse and tell the girls there that you are looking for Fu Qingyun and you will be able to find me!"

Qin Mu stood in front of the next room door to calm his mind back to normal first. The youth wiped off the lipstick prints on his face and walked into the next room while thinking to himself, "No wonder Grandpa Blind said women are all transformed from demoness. With just a kiss, my heart was almost sucked away..."

In the next room, there was a female butcher with a face that was even fiercer than male butcher's. She was grinding her Pig Slaughtering Knife in her hands and had a bone pick in her mouth.

Just as Qin Mu entered the room, the female butcher brandished her knife and slashed towards Qin Mu without a word. Raising violent gusts of wind in the small room, every slash was so ruthless that it could slice apart his belly without mercy!

Qin Mu immediately pulled out his knife to block. Ding, ding, ding, ding! Pattering sounds that were like beads dropping on a jade plate resonated out!

The two then jumped across each other and turned back. The two knives in the female butcher's hands turned a hundred and eighty degrees as she grabbed the knives in a reverse grip. Her eyes revealed an expression of excitement as she exclaimed in admiration, "Splendid knife skills!"

Qin Mu also held his Pig Slaughtering Knife in a reverse grip and said carefully, "Big sister, you and I are holding our knives in a reverse grip which means the next move we make should be a sure kill ultimate move. Knives are heartless after all, how about this, let's use our hands as knives and take care not to overdo it."

The female butcher threw her Pig Slaughtering Knives away which stabbed into the wall as she smiled, "You're right, holding knives in reverse grip means we're going to kill. If I kill you, Cult Mistress will definitely be mad and kill me. Let's fight bare-handed!"

Qin Mu's vital qi whirled and swept up his Pig Slaughtering Knife to sheath it back. With a jolt of his hands, flames ignited into two knives.

The female butcher trembled her hands and the edges of blades appeared around her hands. It was the White Tiger Vital Qi which sharpness was unmatched. Swinging both her hands and slashing through the air, she pounced towards Qin Mu, "Young Master, your fire knives will be at a disadvantage. They aren't as sharp as White Tiger Vital Qi!"

Qin Mu's gaze flickered. The moving flames flew down and extended to his small arms as if he was reverse gripping.

Pig Slaughtering Knife Skill Third Form, Raising The Knife From Forbidden!

The two of them almost had their bodies stick together as their footsteps moved continuously. With their knives so close to each other, they didn't even have to use their eyes to look. Just by feeling the strength coming out from one another's body they could tell each other's movement and react accordingly, be it offense or defense.

The main thing about reverse gripping was to be close, to minimize the degree of swings, to maximize the speed of the knife and tricky angles!

This is the highest level of battle method among the battle techniques. No matter if it's the spell factions or the divine arts faction, if they were to let an expert on the battle techniques school be so close to them, they'll surely die!

All six hundred and forty muscles in Qin Mu's body continuously trembled under his skin to provide him the maximum burst of strength in the shortest distance!

In just a short while, the female butcher and he were sweating profusely. To them, mobilizing so many muscles in such a short time while calculating the trajectory of the opponent's muscle in order to defend against the most vicious attack as well as cutting down the opponent, consumes a huge amount of energy for them!

Suddenly with his hands as knives, Qin Mu's hands entered a gap below the female butcher. Raising his hand upwards, he completely sliced apart the oily apron in front of her chest!

The female butcher took a step back and dismissed the White Tiger Vital Qi on her hands and took off the apron that had split into two halves, throwing them aside as she laughed cheerfully, "I've lost and

you've won. Your knife skills ain't bad. If you can't walk through all three hundred and sixty houses, you can always come with me and slaughter pigs for a living. ”

Qin Mu had a favorable impression of this chubby big sister and smiled, “I can still refine medicine and not necessarily have to slaughter pigs. I can also be a doctor to help the people.”

The female butcher spat out the bone pick in her mouth and sneered, “A doctor? If your patient died during your treatment, the victim's family would make you compensate them until you were bankrupt! It's still better for you to slaughter pigs. It's a stable job. If you slaughter pigs with me, I'll make sure you eat well and live well!”

Qin Mu's head started to swell as he inched away and mumbled, “We'll see, we'll see. I'm still young now...”

“Young Master!”

The female butcher raised her hands and pulled out the two Pig Slaughtering Knives from the wall and stopped him in his track as she said in a serious tone, “When you go back and meet Cult Mistress, do tell her that I, Bi Yao, miss her quite a lot and still remember her good.”

Qin Mu nodded.

The female butcher, Bi Yao, walked downstairs and came out to the village only to hear a sudden crash. As she raised her head to look upwards, he saw the wall of the wooden building exploding outwards as the Snake Catcher Hall Master flew down, falling head first into the ground and shattering the stone pavement.

Just as Bi Yao went forward and was about to pull the Snake Catcher Hall Master out from the ground, another bang sounded out and another man flew out from the shattered wall while flailing his limbs and smack face first onto the opposite building.

Bang—!

Another loud sound resonated out as the Divinity Hall Master flew out from the wall he shattered. Before he could even land, a devil voice sounded out from the building above, “Bo re bo re sa mo ye!”

A violent tremor traveled over as the Travelling Merchant Hall Master followed him and flew out.

Pulling Snake Catching Hall Master out from the ground, Bi Yao looked up and muttered to herself, “Young Master Mu's warm-up has just ended and he's starting to get serious...”

Chapter 58: Young Cult Master

The people in the courtyard increased in number. They were of all shapes and sizes and they all had different professions. The only similarity they shared now was that they were all looking up at the utterly dilapidated wooden building, which was now filled with thousands of holes.

Finally, the Wood Hall Master was beaten down as the whole wooden building collapsed to the ground.

Amidst the collapsed building, a Green Dragon coiled around his body and he punched away the shattered woods that were flying towards him as he walked to the second building.

Bang, bang, bang...

The wooden building tremored continuously as if a huge beast was rampaging through the building. The second building wasn't any better than the first, as the walls were exploding with figures flying out one after another.

Qin Mu was progressing faster and faster. It was obvious that he was absorbing battle experience, raising his battle awareness and his skills after defeating the hall masters one after another!

Rumble.

The second building collapsed and raised dust into the air.

Qin Mu then proceeded to the third building.

...

The night fell. In the village of the Heavenly Devil Cult, the stone basins on top of the stone pillars were filled with flammable oil and were ignited. Inside the village was bright like daylight yet outside the village was pitch black darkness. Once the light in the village comes into contact with the darkness, the lights in the village would be consumed by the darkness. It was two different worlds in and out of the village.

Among the fiery glow, over three hundred hall masters of Heavenly Devil Cult stood in the village as they raised their heads and looked at the last wooden building.

There were a total of nine wooden buildings. Every building had forty hall masters that were guarding forty rooms. By now, Qin Mu had fought his way to the ninth building and was about to reach the top.

"Young Master Mu hasn't taken a rest for an entire day and night, am I right?"

Cathouse Hall Master replied softly, "He started fighting since morning and other than having lunch and dinner, it seems like he hasn't stopped fighting yet."

Wind Riding Hall Master said, "It's almost morning and he is about to reach the top of the ninth building. Doesn't his energy and vital qi seem too plentiful? It doesn't appear that he had used up any at all. In addition, his stamina is so powerful that it's scary! However, the few fellows at the top floor of the ninth building aren't that easy to deal with either."

On the top floor, the four people were the four great cornerstones of all three hundred and sixty hall masters: Green Dragon, Vermillion Bird, White Tiger and Black Tortoise. These four halls corresponded to the Four Great Spirit Bodies and therefore, the chosen hall masters were outstanding talents who were carefully picked.

These four halls had the strongest martial power among all three hundred and sixty halls. The other hall masters all have their own talents and managed a single profession whereas these four halls were only in charge of battle prowess.

In the history of Heavenly Devil Cult, most of the Cult Protector Elders come from these four halls. Even some cult masters had come from these four halls.

The room in which Qin Mu had entered was the White Tiger Hall Master's room. White Tiger Vital Qi specializes in sharpness and is unbreakable.

Back when the cult master, Li Tianxing, was killed wretchedly on his wedding night and the cult mistress having vanished with the cult's legacy holy bible, the Four Great Hall Masters were all trained by the Devil Cult Patriarch to take over as the next cult master. Though he didn't expect them to be able to expand Heavenly Devil Cult, he wanted them to not be swallowed up by Eternal Peace Empire.

Even though the Four Great Hall Masters didn't reach the anticipation of Devil Cult Patriarch, they all had astonishing growth in strength.

Despite White Tiger Hall Master having sealed his other divine treasures and leaving his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure open, he was still a formidable enemy that Qin Mu had never met before!

This woman had refined her vital qi into an extremely durable vital qi thread. However, she didn't cultivate any methods of using qi to manipulate sword. Her vital qi thread itself was her sword.

It was almost impossible to see her vital qi thread clearly. When Qin Mu stepped into the room, the White Tiger Hall Master had her vital qi thread extending out from her ten fingers and draped around all corners of the room, making it difficult for Qin Mu to walk.

Her body was like an enchanting demoness in the Great Ruins. She was extremely flexible and moved freely in the room. Her fingertips had waves and waves of vital qi swords shooting out in all directions towards Qin Mu. They appeared to be her fingernails, yet they also seemed like flexible swords that could control their lengths freely.

Moving like a feline, she was extremely nimble in the small room. Whether it was the walls or the ceilings, they were all like flat ground to her.

This battle was very tiring. Qin Mu used his Pig Slaughtering Knife to cut down the fine vital qi thread in the room, but every strand was extremely durable and hard to cut apart. Furthermore, the White Tiger Hall Master kept putting up more threads with her trusty hands, disabling Qin Mu from defending against it.

On the other hand, the White Tiger Hall Master could move freely in her room and even use her limbs to stand on her vital qi thread, traveling to and fro as if she was flying.

Using her vital qi as a thread, her flexible sword was very peculiar. It could curve in all ways and even bend eighteen times, showing that her sword skills were not weak as well!

Qin Mu was repeatedly wounded, as he was required to be careful of both her vital qi thread as well as her vital qi sword, making it very tiring for him. Whether it was the Old Ma's fist skills or the Cripple's leg skills, he was unable to execute it. In addition, Butcher's knife skills couldn't be unleashed properly due to all the obstruction. Thus he was at a disadvantage.

Finally, with a stab of his sword, the wooden sword managed to hit the White Tiger Hall Master in the chest even after it was split into two by her vital qi thread. It pinned her to the wall and sent her out of the wooden building when the wall shattered.

Qin Mu raised his knife to cut away all the vital qi thread in the room and then took out medicine to apply on himself before bandaging up his wounds.

Sitting down, he took the time to recuperate and ate the food provided in the room. When the pain from his body has subsided, his stamina also recovered quite a bit. Breaking a few planks, he used Pig Slaughtering Knife to shave them into wooden swords and placed them on his back before entering the next room.

He had defeated three hundred and fifty-seven rooms out of three hundred and sixty rooms. Now he was left with the last three rooms.

His stamina and will had reached their maximum limits. The humming sound in his head was like the commotion of a thousand men.

He had never been so exhausted before and he wanted to lie on the floor to sleep more than anything else. Even his spirit embryo wasn't as active as it was before and was lacking in vitality.

He was no longer holding on to his will but from his mechanical way of battling – to fight on relying on his instinct.

There was only one thought in his mind – these people can't take away Granny Si who had raised him up. His parents may have given him life but it was Granny Si who had saved his life and raised him up painstakingly. Granny Si was his mother and his closest kin!

In the next room, the Green Dragon Hall Master came. When he saw Qin Mu walking over, he frowned, "Young Master Mu, you don't look okay, there's no need to rush. You can always take a break first..."

Before he could even finish speaking, Qin Mu raised his hand and stabbed forward. In a flash, the wooden sword flew straight towards Green Dragon Hall Master's body and blew him away!

In a daze, Qin Mu turned around and lifted his legs mechanically, slowly walking to the next room.

Bang—!

The wooden wall of the next room exploded open as Black Tortoise Hall Master used his Black Tortoise Shield to block Qin Mu's sword. However, he didn't expect the terrifying strength that was hidden in the sword to blow him away as well!

Qin Mu slowly walked out of this room and moved to the next room with heavy footsteps.

“Young Master Mu, I can wait for you to rest first...”

Bang!

Qin Mu stabbed forward and sent the Vermillion Bird Hall Master flying.

“It’s done?”

Qin Mu was stumped. Suddenly, all his remaining strength seeped out of his body and his legs turned limp, causing him to fall to the ground. In the distant, he could hear the clucking of the hen dragon from Disabled Elderly Village. That was the sound the hen dragon makes after laying its egg.

However, the youth was simply too exhausted and fell into a deep slumber soon after. At this moment, his spirit embryo frantically absorbed the golden light in his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and fell into a slumber as well.

Qin Mu had no idea how long he slept. When he woke up in a daze, he seemingly saw Village Chief and Apothecary and heard their voices from high up as if they were very far away. “There isn’t too much of a problem, it’s just that he’s too exhausted...” Qin Mu then fell back asleep.

He woke up several times and saw many faces beside him. Sometimes it was Granny Si, other times it was the young patriarch of Heavenly Devil Cult. He wanted to say something but he had no energy and once again fell back asleep.

When Qin Mu woke up again, he felt soreness all over his body but he was energized. The wounds on his body had also scabbed and had started to peel off. It must have been Apothecary reapplying ointments on him.

He sat up again and glanced around. He noticed that he was still in the room of the Vermillion Bird Hall Master and the surroundings were quiet without any sound.

“My spirit embryo is asleep again.”

Qin Mu checked his body and discovered that other than his spirit embryo being silent, there were no major problems, therefore he endured the soreness in his body and tried to stand up. Supporting himself on the stairs, he slowly walked downstairs. Every movement and every step caused excruciating pain in his muscle.

When he finally reached the first floor with difficulty, he walked out of the wooden building and raised his head to have a look and was stunned by the sight.

The village of Heavenly Devil Cult was filled with people and most of them were familiar faces. He had seen all three hundred and sixty hall masters and they were all in the crowd.

Other than the hall masters, there were also unfamiliar faces. There were strong workers that were thirty yards tall, white-haired elders, solemn Left and Right Guardians, Four Great Cult Heavenly Kings, and Eight Great Supervisors.

They were either standing or sitting and all of them were waiting silently without making a sound.

Seeing Qin Mu walking out from the wooden building, they all rose one after another and had their gaze on Qin Mu with a solemn expression.

The young patriarch of the devil cult was standing at the village entrance alongside the Village Chief, Apothecary, Old Ma and the rest. Granny Si was also standing there with a complicated expression as she looked at Qin Mu.

Suddenly, four elders bowed and their resonating voice pierced the clouds, "The Four Great Cult Heavenly Kings of the sacred cult pay our respects to Young Cult Master!"

Qin Mu stared blankly and didn't know what to do. However, more voices rang out in unison, "The Left and Right Guardians of the sacred cult pay our respects to Young Cult Master!"

"The Eight Great Supervisors of the sacred cult pay our respects to Young Cult Master!"

"The Twelve Cult Protector Elders of the sacred cult pay our respects to Young Cult Master!"

An even more resonating voice rang out. It was the deafening voice of all three hundred and sixty hall master shouting in unison.

"The three hundred and sixty hall masters of the sacred cult pay our respects to Young Cult Master!"

When had Qin Mu ever seen this kind of spectacle before? He couldn't help but feeling flustered and looked pleadingly at Village Chief, Granny Si and the rest. However, they remained where they were and looked from afar.

The cowherd boy of Disabled Elderly Village composed himself and suddenly had a calm bearing as he slowly raised both of his hands and spoke in a steady pace, "You may all rise."

"Thank you, Young Cult Master!"

Chapter 59: The Third Awakening

At the entrance of the village, Village Chief, Old Ma, Deaf, Blind and the rest looked at the ceremony next door in a daze with emotions surging forth in their hearts. Who would have thought the biggest cult of the devil path, the Heavenly Devil Cult with an impressive reputation, would welcome their future cult master in such a desolated place? A young cult master who was not even twelve years old?

Witnessing this kept making them felt like they were watching the story of a legend, even the beautiful sunshine was shining in many colors.

Granny Si suddenly teared up and choked, "He is going to leave us..."

“This is a good thing, granny.”

Apothecary smiled warmly, “The fledgling will always grow up one day. They will have to fly outside to see the vast world and go against the wind and waves, to leave their homes to see the dangers of the outside world. We can never make him remain by the side of us disabled elderly for the rest of our lives.”

Blind had a serene expression as he said calmly, “Legend begins from the first step he takes out from the village.”

With a smile on his face, Mute made a few hand signs and Deaf laughed, “You’re right, Mu’er’s future will definitely be more interesting than ours.”

The riverbank of Surging River.

Several magnificent and luxurious ships sailed in and stopped at the riverbank. The villagers of the Heavenly Devil Village started to leave one after another. Some traveled away through the sky while others took the ship and left. Some even transformed into strange beasts and entered the forest while some transformed into flames and water to leave.

They all had their own unique abilities and Qin Mu was dazzled. He may have defeated them in Spirit Embryo Realm but he himself did not have all these weird and rare abilities.

“Goodbye, Young Cult Master!” A woman waved to him before falling backward into the river and turned into a puddle.

Qin Mu waved back. He didn’t know whether they were good guys or bad guys. He only knew he had become their young cult master just like that. Will he still meet them when he leaves the Great Ruins?

“Our sacred cult had entered the Great Ruins forty years ago to search for Cult Mistress and now our virtuous achievements have come to their successful conclusion. Brother, Cult Mistress, you should know our sacred cult had not made a move for the past forty years and had no cult master to control the situation. Without our backbone, our sacred cult today is already in imminent danger.”

The young patriarch also stood up to leave and say his goodbyes to the Village Chief and Granny Si, “Now that the young cult master is chosen, it can only pacify the will of people temporarily but not for long. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor had his eyes on our sacred cult and wanted to subdue us to work for him. With me still being alive, I can delay this from happening for a few year. Therefore, when young cult master grows up, he must leave Great Ruins and become the cult master of our sacred cult officially.”

Village Chief looked at Granny Si. She nodded her head and replied, “Don’t worry, Patriarch. Since I’ve killed a cult master, I’ll return one to you. He will go to the sacred cult when he grows up and takes over the reigns as you wish!”

Young Patriarch called the Elder of Discipline over and gave everyone a bow before turning around. Walking towards the Surging River, the young and old man wearing cloth tunics and straw shoes stepped onto the river, traveling away.

Blind held onto his bamboo cane with both of his hands as he sang loudly, reverberating between the two banks of the Surging River.

“One coat, one hat, one small boat, one long thread and one-inch hook; one happy song with one wine jar, one man fishes on one spring stream! Devil Cult Patriarch, you and I are already old and I don’t know if we’ll have the chance to meet again, farewell!”

In the river, the young patriarch stopped in his footsteps and turned around to wave, “Goodbye everyone! Haha!”

He also started to sing loudly, “Eight hundred old men idle at home, filled with ambitions that never cease; rising to the heaven after death, clouds still float and water still flows!”

Blind praised, “As expected of the Devil Cult Patriarch, to be indifferent to life and death. Thinking that his life has been completed and smilingly look down on the changes in the human world from the heaven after his death!”

Village leisurely said, “This is a grandmaster. You aren’t far from attaining this frame of mind, Blind.”

“He’s still frivolous.”

Deaf laughed, “Blind only knows how to blindly read out verses but actually knows nothing of them. The verses don’t match the situation or scenery at all. On the other hand, Devil Cult Patriarch’s poem matches both the situation and the scenery without losing any heroism.”

Blind stuttered, “Y-you don’t know poems and you only criticize!”

Everyone laughed loudly.

Qin Mu also had a smile on his face as he looked at all these optimistic people. They may all be disabled in some ways but their spirits were extremely strong and sound.

“My kins...”

Suddenly, he felt a surging force flowing out from the heart of his brows. Qin Mu’s heart jolted and he immediately looked into his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure and was stunned for a slight second, “My spirit embryo has awakened again!”

This was the third time his spirit embryo had awakened. The first was when his consciousness had fused with it. The second time was when he was observing fire and water in the smithy where the spirit embryo had a second awakening after falling silent.

This time, it was after his experience with all three hundred and sixty rooms where the spirit embryo had absorbed all the golden light in the divine treasure and fell into slumber again.

However, its slumber was slightly longer this time and had only awakened now!

What change would this awakening bring him?

“Awakened again?”

Everyone had a weird expression when Qin Mu told them about the third awakening of his spirit embryo. Village Chief, Apothecary, Old Ma’s expression turned even stranger. The spirit embryo of other people only needs to awaken once so why did Qin Mu’s spirit embryo keep awakening on and off?

“Does the Four Great Spirit Bodies also awaken thrice?” Qin Mu asked.

Everyone looked at each other in the eyes and shook their head before looking at Village Chief in unison.

Village Chief couldn’t help feeling a headache as he grumbled to himself. It was fine if Qin Mu had awakened once, but to awaken time after time again was also an unfathomable mystery to him.

“It’s the Overlord Body.”

Village Chief coughed and blamed it on the Overlord Body for his lack of knowledge, “Aren’t all of you lacking too much knowledge? What the technique for Overlord Body called? Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique! What are the three elixirs? The first awakening means the first elixir, the second awakening means the second elixir and third awakening means the third elixir. Now that Mu’er had awakened the third time, it means that his Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique had small attainment. You can’t be arrogant, Mu’er!”

Qin Mu immediately nodded his head, “I will definitely not be arrogant.”

Apothecary seemingly smiled, “What if Mu’er awaken the fourth time? Will it be four elixir?”

Village Chief flew into a rage from humiliation, he wanted to just pounce on him and stab him in his two ribs.

However, Apothecary wasn’t wrong. What if this brat’s spirit embryo really awakens a fourth time?

How would he lie his way out then?

“Cough, cough. Mu’er, what difference do you feel about your third awakening?” Village Chief changed the topic and asked.

Qin Mu experienced his Spirit Embryo thoroughly and didn’t feel anything different from before. The only difference was the sea of golden light was much thinner than before.

The golden sea was very thin now and the golden light in the golden sea doesn’t seem to be able to produce themselves automatically, every bit that was absorbed by the spirit embryo meant that it was becoming lesser.

Qin Mu executed his vital qi and his spirit embryo mobilized his vital qi as well. Sometimes, it was Green Dragon coiling around his body, while other times he was covered by the Black Tortoise or would grow wings on his back. His vital qi would transform according to his will and no longer had to observe fire and water!

Qin Mu told everyone and they all looked at each other in dismay, unable to understand the change.

“This is a good thing.”

Village Chief let out a murky breath and said, “The third awakening of the Overlord Body’s spirit embryo allows him to change his attributes as will. In battles, this would allow him to easily unleash the power of various moves and that’s the marvel of the Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique.”

Everyone nodded their heads. Apothecary was about to say something but was stared at by Village Chief. He could only keep it to himself as he cursed the Village Chief silently, “I’ll see how you lie when Qin Mu awakens for the fourth time!”

“The gas leaves your nose like smoke, clears the insides your body and mind, makes a spherical world, which is completely empty, just like glass...”

Under the waterfall of Jade Cloud Valley, the sound of a young voice reciting could be heard coming from the straw hut. Looking into the windows, one could see a fourteen to fifteen-year-old youth holding onto a book as he walked around in the hut while reciting it. A fox with snow-white fur had her gaze fixed on him.

The youth was Qin Mu and the white fox was Hu Ling’er, the great demon of Jade Cloud Valley.

Not long after, Hu Ling’er’s breathing became longer and two white gas, which was like smoke, moved in and out as she inhaled and exhaled.

Hu Ling’er’s vital qi had become rich and mellow. The quality of her vital qi had reached an extremely high realm with her breath being like smoke.

It had been two years and eight months since the time Heavenly Devil Cult had visited. Winter had just passed and all lives were returning. It was still a season with spring chill in the air. The surface of Surging River had yet to melt completely as the broken ice flowed down the river.

The twists and turns of the river would frequently be obstructed by ice. The more ice that was piled, the higher it became, and eventually, it would form a dammed lake. This would cause the water to accumulate over time and when the ice wall could no longer withstand the wall, a huge flood would occur and drown countless of people and strange beast as it flows downstream.

These few days, Blind, Granny Si, Cripple and the rest went downstream to look for the dam so they weren’t in the village. Therefore, Qin Mu came out to look for Hu Ling’er and explained the scriptures to her.

In two years, his physique had almost caught up to Blind, though he was still shorter than Apothecary who had a towering physique.

Suddenly a forest-shaking-bellow came from outside the window. Qin Mu closed the book and placed it back on the bookshelf. The white fox was also startled awake by the bellow. As they looked out, they saw a huge beast that was over thirty yards in height sprinting toward their straw hut!

The huge beast had bone plates all over its body and was sprinting like thunder. It had a head of a dragon and feet of an elephant. It was a dragon elephant, a mutant born from a dragon and an elephant. However, on the back of the dragon elephant, there was a pitch black devil ape sitting on it. It was tall and sturdy and had a monk staff with twelve golden loops as it rode the dragon elephant towards the straw hut aggressively.

Hu Ling'er immediately jumped in front of Qin Mu. She opened her mouth and inhaled deeply before blowing forward.

Whoosh—

The violent gust blew straight towards the dragon elephant and the devil ape. Hu Ling'er's tail swayed and the violent gust became even more frantic as it began to swirl and turn into a tornado that swept the dragon elephant and devil ape into the sky.

The devil ape leaped from the back of the dragon elephant while both of its hands held onto the monk staff which was becoming bigger and bigger!

“Khakkhara—”

Devil ape gave a loud roar and came smashing down like a small mountain. Both of its hand gripped tightly onto the monk staff and pierced it into the ground. The violent wind currents instantly surged forth in all directions, breaking apart the little fox's tornado spell.

The devil ape pulled out his monk staff and leaped up as if it was flying and raised its monk staff to smash towards Hu Ling'er. However, it only heard a loud sound as Qin Mu raised his hand and blocked the move for Hu Ling'er.

At this moment, Hu Ling'er leaped up and spat out wind that was like three-yards-long-curved-blades. As the six to seven curved blades flew through the air, they didn't attack devil ape but instead, flew towards Qin Mu!

Chapter 60: General Qin And Seventh Young Master

It seemed like Qin Mu had expected it all along as he grabbed the khakkhara monk staff single-handedly and forcefully raised the devil ape along with its monk staff up before ruthlessly smashing it on the ground. With his other hand, his five fingers flicked out and a series of six explosion sounds could be heard as he shattered the curved blades made from Hu Ling'er's vital qi.

“Aaang—”

The dragon elephant suddenly exerted force in its legs. Taking advantage of the space created by the devil ape, Hu Ling'er rushed towards Qin Mu with its head lowered and made Qin Mu flew off from the collision!

The instant the dragon elephant collided into Qin Mu, its trunk suddenly grew longer and wrapped around Qin Mu who was in midair and pulled him back before raising his trunk up and smashing him into the ground.

The dragon elephant pulled him out from the ground and was ready to smash him once more. However, Qin Mu suddenly changed his leg skill and kicked the elephant trunk away before kicking the dragon elephant's face another hundred times, sending it flying.

"Young'un, down!"

A green dragon coiled around the devil ape's majestic body, smacking Qin Mu, who had just send the dragon elephant flying, onto the ground. With a roar, its thick and sturdy short leg lifted up and stepped mercilessly onto Qin Mu!

Cripple's Heaven Pilfering Leg Skill, Trample On Mount Meru!

Qin Mu who was sprawled onto the floor from the impact immediately flipped over and raised a single leg up while his body laid parallel to the ground. His other leg then came face to face with devil ape's huge feet.

He had always executed the move, Trample On Mount Meru. However, he had to change to this move in a rush so it did not have the usual standard but the power of it was astonishing nonetheless!

Devil ape grunted as it stumbled a few steps back. It then followed up by grabbing the dragon elephant's tail and smashing it towards Qin Mu. At the same time, Hu Ling'er's tail swayed and the whistling of wind sounded out as curved blades came spinning like tires towards Qin Mu!

Suddenly, sounds of breaking through the air came from the sky. Qin Mu's heart slightly jolted and immediately dodged Hu Ling'er and devil ape's attacks. Looking at the source of the sounds, he could see a hundred males and females wearing armor as they leaped through the forest and towards the upstream of the Surging River.

A few of them also noticed them and immediately stopped to take a look. One of the men saw Qin Mu, devil ape, and a white fox, and commented in astonishment, "Hunter?"

"Don't be a busybody, we need to move!"

Another person shouted softly, "The ship is almost here! We have to set up the formation on the river before the ship arrives!"

"Isn't this inappropriate? It wouldn't be good for us if words of us being spotted were to travel out."

"There are many experts hiding in seclusion in the Great Ruins. Don't cause any more trouble than necessary. Let us move, their ship is very fast and if we miss it, it would be too late for regrets!"

Wind picked up under those people's feet and they quickly vanished into the forest.

Qin Mu was bewildered and he spoke softly, "These people don't look like people from the Great Ruins. They seem to be rushing upstream and are planning to ambush somebody. The person even wanted to silence us so they don't seem like good guys... Ling'er, big fella, you see, honest people like us are always at a disadvantage, always getting silenced by people."

The little white fox immediately nodded her head in deep approval while devil ape twitched its mouth, "Believe? Fool!"

Qin Mu was about to say something when dragon elephant suddenly sprinted back and blew him away. Devil ape flew into a rage and violently pummeled the dragon elephant, "Rest, understand?"

Dragon elephant whimpered from the beatings. Qin Mu had also wanted to give it a beating but seeing how badly devil ape had pummeled it, he let it go.

This dragon elephant was the strange beast that lived next door to the valley of Doom Suppression Palace. It also had its own territory and was extraordinary with its body full of strength. Dragon elephant and devil ape were always unable to get along and would fight frequently. Dragon elephant would always run into devil ape's territory to steal wild beasts but ever since Qin Mu became the territorial master of the valley of Doom Suppression Palace and taught devil ape how to cultivate, the dragon elephant was no longer a match for devil ape.

Devil ape would frequently seek revenge and beat it up several times. When the dragon elephant could no longer take it, it decided to surrender and become devil ape's mount, looking rather impressive.

However, dragon elephant was slightly dumber and not as intelligent as devil ape and little fox.

Qin Mu's gaze flickered as he suddenly leaped up onto the waterfall and the mountain ridge. Over the mountain ridge was Surging River that was flowing by the walls of the cliff.

The river water brought the ice blocks downstream and there was still many floating ice on the surface. At this time, there was normally no ship that would sail on the river.

And at this moment, Qin Mu saw a ship sailing from the bottom of the river. It had a very fast speed as it broke through the ice. It was very outrageous seeing how fast it was going while going upstream and against the floating ice.

Devil ape, Hu Ling'er, and dragon elephant had also climbed up and sat beside him. Devil ape plucked up a pine tree and gave some pine leaves to the little fox.

Hu Ling'er immediately shook her head, but devil ape said, "Eat, strong!"

Hu Ling'er smiled and replied, "I don't eat this."

Devil ape then brought the pine leaves to the face of dragon elephant and said, "Eat, strong!"

Dragon elephant shook its head but devil ape pressed down his head and pummeled it again in anger, "Eat!"

Dragon elephant's eyes welled up with tears and ate the pine leaves silently, appeasing devil ape who then sat down to eat its share slowly. Hu Ling'er couldn't resist speaking out, "Big fella, did you know? Dragon elephant is not a vegetarian, it eats meat as it had the nature of a dragon and not an elephant."

Dragon elephant felt moved and immediately nodded its head.

Devil ape sneered, "Vegetarian, strong! I, vegetarian, strong!"

Dragon elephant's tears flowed profusely as it continued to eat the pine leaves.

The ship sailed closer and Qin Mu immediately saw the officers and soldiers wearing armor on the ship. There was an imperial canopy and under it, was a young general sitting there in an imposing manner.

On the wide deck, there was also a few paintings. In front of every painter was a bronze mirror that was three yards in height.

At the side of the ship, there were also soldiers dressed like herders as they opened iron cages and released the golden eagles from the ship.

Awakening his Heaven's Eyes secretly, he could see pictures of green hills and clear waters that kept on changing appearances as reflected on the bronze mirrors.

Suddenly, the cries of eagles sounded out and Qin Mu raised his head to see a golden eagle flying above them.

He instantly realized what was happening, "The pictures in the bronze mirror is showing them what the golden eagle is seeing! What sorcery is this? To project what the golden eagle see into a picture on the mirror... That's it! The painters are painting a topographic map of Great Ruins!"

Releasing the golden eagles high up into the sky to look at the topography of the areas around Surging River, then projecting it onto the bronze mirror allows the painters to paint the landscape. In this way, as they sail from downstream to upstream, they could paint out the topography of Surging River.

"Who are these people? Why are they painting the topographic map of Surging River? What are they using the map for?"

Qin Mu blinked his eyes in puzzlement.

At this moment, a soldier quickly went under the canopy and knelt down on one leg as he gave a fist and palm salute, "General Qin, there's someone spying on us on the riverbank!"

The young general under the canopy raised his eyebrows and turned his head to look at Qin Mu. Qin Mu's heart leaped as the gaze of the general turned over. It was as if there were two extremely bright light shining over, dazzling his eyes and disabling him from seeing anything!

Hu Ling'er and devil ape also exclaimed in astonishment and covered their eyes with their hands. Only dragon elephant was concentrated on eating the pine leaves and didn't notice anything wrong.

"They're just normal villagers on the riverbank."

The General Qin closed his eyes to take a nap as he said, "They aren't any threat if they can't even handle my gaze, there's no need to worry about them."

"Yes, general!"

The soldier hesitated for a moment and continued, "General, seven months ago under the emperor's orders, we had searched and seized the house of Yan Zheng, the director of Board of Rites. Yan Zheng always had an honest reputation among all levels of society and frequently spoke up for the small sects. He was also from the Hua Qing Sword Sect and had a high position in all levels of society. Seeing how general had seized his house and threw him into prison with the emperor ordering his execution under general's hand, our journey won't be too smooth. The remaining of Yan Zheng's lackeys would lay their hands on us."

General Qin smiled coldly, "It was the emperor's order to search and seize his house, it was also the emperor's order to execute him so what does it have to do with me? Yan Zheng angled for fame and actually accused that Imperial Preceptor had intentions of mutiny, wanting the emperor to immediately execute the Imperial Preceptor. How preposterous! For just a slight moment of fame, he would dare to drive a wedge between the emperor and Imperial Preceptor's friendship. He deserves death due to his impure intentions so who else should be killed if not him?"

He rubbed his temple and sighed, "The emperor wanted me to seize his house and execute him because I'm Imperial Preceptor's disciple and was promoted by him. It's also to tell all levels of society that the emperor has had the utmost trust in Imperial Preceptor and for the rest of the treacherous court officials to give up these thoughts! What a pity that some people couldn't see the current politics clearly and could not understand the meaning behind them, sending themselves to death."

The soldier continued, "However, there might be people angling for fame waiting to ambush us..."

General Qin waved his hand and said indifferently, "I'm exactly trying to bait the remaining lackeys of Yan Zheng out and capture all the rebels in one swoop!"

Standing up, he walked to the head of the ship and looked at the churning river bringing the floating ice downstream. Looking at the mountain range and cliff, he said indifferently, "Imperial Preceptor had ordered me to enter Great Ruins to draft out the topographic map of Surging River for the empire so to incorporate Great Ruins into our Empire's territory. These rebels not only have a lack of understanding towards the hard work of Imperial Preceptor, they even want to kill me? Aren't they worthy of death for trying to create chaos in the lands of Eternal Peace Empire?"

At this moment, a young master walked out from the ship's cabin. He wasn't fat but he had a little baby fat on his face. With a dot of red on the heart of his brow and a folding fan, he laughed, "I don't know whether to laugh or cry at the fact that this kind of person carries the title of an honest and faithful official! This kind of faithful official and honesty should just be exterminated!"

General Qin immediately turned around and greeted, "Seventh young master."

The seventh young master raised his head and looked up the mountain. From the mountain, the shadow of Qin Mu and devil ape projected down and shrouded the sailing ship.

"General Qin, I've heard that the aboriginals in Great Ruins are all people abandoned by gods, am I right?" Seventh young master asked.