

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 81-85

Chapter 81: Dark Realm

The girl that herds the sun disappeared with her Sun Ship and darkness soon surged forth and swallowed the lands.

“What was the patriarch of Sun Herd Clan trying to say?”

Qin Mu fell into deep thoughts as darkness shrouded the lands. The dragon pillars lighted up again and the fire basins in the city were also ignited. The temples gave off a glow when night fell.

The jade pendant on his chest also gave off a faint glow. From the words of the Sun Herd Clan, the jade pendant should be from Carefree Village and he should also be from Carefree Village. However, on the maps of Great Ruins, there are no records of Carefree Village. It was like this place didn't exist in Great Ruins.

“Where exactly is Carefree Village? Why would Carefree Village only appear when darkness descends?”

He stared blankly at the darkness outside Great Ruins. He wanted to enter the darkness to search for that Carefree Village but the areas shrouded by darkness were so vast, who knew where the vague Carefree Village lies?

Furthermore, how can he travel safely through this mysterious darkness?

The darkness was so dangerous, the little jade pendant was not enough to protect him. Treasures like the stone statue, on the other hand, were too heavy. Carrying a statue was like carrying a god, he couldn't do it.

“Will my parents be at Carefree Village?”

Qin Mu's determination declined. Standing on the dragon's head of the dragon pillar, he raised his head, seemingly trying to touch the thick darkness outside.

With the darkness surging outside the city, there seemed to be a thin membrane separating the light from the darkness. A huge hand appeared on the membrane as if it wanted to touch his hand.

Qin Mu raised his head and saw the two hands going closer and closer to each other.

Whispers came from the darkness. It was like numerous gentle voices whispering to him, persuading him to enter the darkness and embrace it.

The whispers grew louder and louder as if the voices had tunneled into his brain as they repeatedly persuaded.

Qin Mu's gaze became hazy and the two hands were close to pressing against each other.

Gradually, the darkness in front of him was no longer darkness but a grand world. He saw a world inside like a mist or a water mirror, where a woman was stretching out her hand from a distant, trying to touch his hand.

The woman's face was blurry and he wanted to see it clearly but he couldn't no matter what.

The jade pendant in front of his chest slowly floated upwards and as if it was trying to float into the world in the darkness.

"Mu'er, what are you doing?"

A startled and angry voice came from Qin Mu's back and Qin Mu pulled back his hand. Deaf appeared behind him and startled him back to his senses. Qin Mu woke up from his trance and immediately pulled back his hand, breaking out in cold sweat.

If he really touched the hand in the darkness, what would happen? Every person who had landed in the darkness died horribly so would he have been eaten by the monsters in the darkness?

The huge hand in the darkness also pulled back and disappeared. The phenomenon in the darkness also vanished.

In Qin Mu's absent-mind, he seemed to hear a sigh coming from the darkness, but Deaf apparently didn't notice anything.

Deaf erupted in anger and pulled him away, scolding him furiously, "There are devils in the darkness that is good at bewitching the heart of people, be careful not to be abducted!"

"Devils, that bewitch the heart of people?"

Only now did Qin Mu feel fear after the event. He hid his jade pendant back into his shirt as if he was hiding his thoughts together with the jade pendant and thought to himself, "The day will come when I walk in the darkness to search for the source of darkness and find Carefree Village!"

"Grandpa Deaf, what exactly was that in the darkness? Why could I suddenly see the things in the darkness?" Qin Mu pondered for a while before asking.

"The Dark Realm lies in the darkness."

Deaf continued, "Village Chief knows the best about things in Dark Realm as he had been there before. Let us move to City Lord's Manor, Village Chief is also there so let him explain it to you."

Qin Mu's heart trembled. Village Chief had been to the world in the darkness?

Village Chief was actually so powerful to survive even after going into the darkness?

"Mu'er, you actually saw the world in the darkness?"

In City Lord's Manor, everyone in Disabled Elderly Village gathered together. Granny Si was still wearing Fu Yundi's skin. Apothecary, Mute, Old Ma, Deaf, Blind, Cripple, Butcher were all here and listening to what Qin Mu had encountered onboard Sun Ship and the hand in the darkness.

Village Chief was incessantly astonished, "I indeed have been to the world in the darkness. When I came to Great Ruins, all my hopes turned to dust and my heart died when my ambitions had no fruition, yet I was unable to die..."

He gave a bitter smile. However, the rest of the villagers in Disabled Elderly Village all knew this feeling. They all had the courage to meet death yet they couldn't die. This was because they all still had responsibilities lying on their own shoulders and they haven't passed on to others.

"Back then, I was lying on the edge of life and death, wanting to end my life time and time again. One time, I couldn't resist the temptation of the devils and entered the darkness."

Village Chief recalled with a serene expression, "I thought I was definitely going to die when I entered but I was too strong, so strong that the darkness couldn't kill me in a short time."

This sentence would make others think that he was boasting but the villagers of Disabled Elderly Village didn't have this kind of thoughts. When Village Chief said he was too strong, he really was too strong.

What kind of terror was the darkness? Everyone in Disabled Elderly Village was the finest experts in this world but other than Village Chief, no one else would dare say they could enter the darkness and not die.

Village Chief continued, "I walked in the darkness frantically, screaming towards the monsters and devils in the darkness, begging for death. However, at that moment, the darkness in my eyes gradually faded and I saw the world in the darkness. It was a world that overlaps with Great Ruins but it was a different world. It was a strange world that was peeled off from the darkness all of a sudden..."

Everyone's heart shuddered, there was really such a world?

How does the world in the darkness look like?

"Even the darkness had faded then, there was still something like the fog that shrouded everything in front of my eyes, making me unable to see too far. The warped figures cleared my mind making me able to see them but not clearly. They were all very strong and even stronger than me. They waved to me, seemingly trying to invite me over. However thinking of the responsibilities I was still carrying, I couldn't die there and retreated back out of the darkness."

Village Chief continued solemnly, "After that, I tried to enter the darkness again to search for the world hidden in the darkness but I couldn't find it anymore. The world that Mu'er saw should be the world I saw. I refer to the world in the darkness as Dark Realm and the world we are in as Light Realm. Light and dark correspond and alternate with each other. During the day, the Light Realm dominates and when the night falls, the Dark Realm dominates. Mu'er, the Sun Guardian of the Sun Herd Clan told you that you might be from Carefree Village and Carefree Village sometimes appear in the darkness?"

Qin Mu nodded.

Everyone looked at one another while Apothecary smiled, "Mu'er, go back to rest first. Eternal Peace Empire has just retreated and there are still crooks mixed in with the honest folks. We'll have to be on night watch."

Qin Mu understood and left the City Lord's Manor, returning to the inn to have a rest.

In City Lord's Manor, Village Chief, Apothecary, Cripple, Mute, Granny Si and the rest had a grave expression. After some time, Cripple chuckled, "The child we raised just might have been born in Dark Realm, a devil of the darkness world..."

Deaf's iron ears twitched and sighed, "We should have suspected so when he suddenly appeared in the darkness back then. If it was the child of an ordinary family, he would have died in that situation yet he was still able to survive in the darkness. What do you think, Mute?"

Mute gave a few ah's and Deaf sneered, "Not of our race, the heart is certainly different! Do not speak for him!"

"Deaf, you're too extreme."

Apothecary solemnly said, "Mu'er's jade pendant might be from Carefree Village and he might not necessarily be. Furthermore, so what if he is from Carefree Village? No one has been to Carefree Village before and it might not belong to the Dark Realm and be evil. Furthermore, not only devil resides in Dark Realm. There might be other possibilities to Mu'er's birth."

Granny Si sneered, "So what if Mu'er is a little devil from Dark Realm? He is our child that we endured all sorts of hardship to raise, he is our flesh and blood!"

Cripple retorted angrily, "Granny, you are being unreasonable now..."

"Unreasonable? Damned Cripple, are you think of killing Mu'er then?"

...

The few people argued here and there. Old Ma who was silent all this time suddenly said, "We are the ones who brought Mu'er up. We are also the ones who taught him. If we are devils, we would have brought up a devil. What kind of person are we to determine how he would be raised."

Everyone became silent. Old Ma always had little to say but every word he said were significantly important.

"Old Ma is right."

Old Ma was the one Cripple respected the most, therefore, he nodded his head, "I've worried too much. What do you think, Deaf?"

Deaf looked at Mute as he was the closest with Mute. Mute's rosy red face that was roasted by the furnace revealed a smile as he gave some ah's. Deaf replied, "I know you're not a bad guy, I also feel

that I'm not bad neither. If Qin Mu does become a devil, we'll have to blame them. Other than us, the rest of them in the village aren't any good!"

Granny Si became angry, "Damned bookworm, are you discriminating those that are cultivating the devil path?"

Deaf sneered and plucked out his iron ears, indicating that he didn't want to pay attention to them anymore.

Village Chief got a headache and said, "We're all from the same village so the less said, the better. Deaf, put your ears back, it actually quite scary."

Deaf stabbed his ears back with a plop and Village Chief continued, "I was thinking of bringing Mu'er to Dark Realm and have a look if there's a Carefree Village there."

Everyone jumped in shock.

Village Chief smiled, "Don't worry, when I first entered Dark Realm, it was four hundred years ago. I have also improved in the past four hundred years. Let me have some time to make preparations and then bring Mu'er around the darkness."

Chapter 82: The Qin Of Qin Mu

Early next morning, Ling Yuxiu came to the inn to look for Qin Mu and bid goodbye.

She was still the same, using her beautiful hair at the sides to make her face look thinner. Sitting next to Qin Mu, she ordered a pot of green tea and had a clear gaze, "Great Ruins is a place of poverty and is not suitable for prolonged stay. The world that you can only see here is a desolate place. Only by walking out of Great Ruins could you experience the vastness of the outside world. Outside, the spells and divine arts see new developments every day as Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor and the emperor establish a new generation of great aspirations and abilities. The spells and divine arts of Eternal Peace Empire is currently going through a great transformation! You have the guts and the potential, therefore, I don't want you to be tarried in such a remote and desolate place. I may be a woman but I also would like to achieve great things. If you are willing to leave with me, we can depart today."

Qin Mu was stumped for words. Should he follow this girl to Eternal Peace Empire?

He actually really wanted to go out of Great Ruins to experience the outside world. Great Ruins was too dangerous and with his current ability, it was basically impossible for him to explore Great Ruins. Even existences like Village Chief had never explored the entire Great Ruins.

What he need now was an experience.

The people outside of Great Ruins came into Great Ruins for experience however he wanted to go out of Great Ruins for the experience. Ling Yuxiu's invitation was very tempting to him.

Even though Imperial Preceptor wanted very much to unify Great Ruins and occupy here, Qin Mu had no ill feelings against him. On the contrary, he held Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor in high esteem.

For Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor to make such a great change and employ other sects for his own use to create ultimate arts together and to promote the development of spells and divine arts. This kind of breadth of mind and talent made Qin Mu admire him.

He wanted to go out to meet the new generation and the new ultimate arts that such a peerless talent had founded.

“Where do you stay?” Qin Mu asked.

“The capital city.” Ling Yuxiu replied.

The youth pondered and smile, “Capital City of Eternal Peace Empire, I’ll definitely go there. You can return to the capital city first, I’ll find you when I go there.”

Ling Yuxiu frowned, “You’re not going with me?”

Qin Mu had a headache, “My guardians have a strict rule. I have to clear their tests before I can leave home. There are nine guardians, therefore, there are nine tests for me to pass before I can go out for an experience.”

Ling Yuxiu was astonished, “Even with your ability you can’t pass the test?”

She felt unbelievable. With a raise of a knife, Qin Mu slew Fu Tingyue and that was truly breathtaking. One should know that Fu Tingyue was the number one martial arts practitioner in Border Dragon City, even though being number one in Border Dragon City means nothing in Eternal Peace Empire, Qin Mu’s ability was considered to be outstanding in Spirit Embryo Realm. In her eyes, he had no problem entering top ten in Eternal Peace Empire.

Yet with this kind of ability, Qin Mu wasn’t able to pass his guardians’ test?

“My family’s rules are slightly stricter.”

Qin Mu replied ashamedly, “I have to pass nine test before I’m considered an adult but I’ve yet to clear even one.”

“In that case, I’ll be waiting at the capital city for you. That’s right, there are Inspection Mirrors guarding at the borders, if you pass by the borders, you need to be careful.”

Ling Yuxiu stood up and was about to walk out but she suddenly halted, giving a smile that was yet not a smile, “I’ve given you a handkerchief so shouldn’t you give me something back?”

Qin Mu immediately searched his body and couldn’t find anything of value to give as a gift. Thinking for a moment, he took down his big iron hammer and gave it to her.

Ling Yuxiu didn't know whether to laugh or cry. Biting her red lips, she asked, "You're giving a girl a big iron hammer?"

Qin Mu scratched his head and took down his Pig Slaughtering Knife, bamboo cane, brush and ink, and a pouch of dragon coins, mumbling, "Choose any one you like..."

"Forget it, I'll take the big iron hammer then."

Ling Yuxiu got a headache and carried the big iron hammer out of the inn. Outside the inn, numerous divine arts practitioners stood at both sides of the door. Qin Feiyue was pulling onto a steed while standing there. When he saw Ling Yuxiu walking out, he looked peculiarly at the iron hammer in her hands. Even though there was doubt in his heart, he didn't ask questions and immediately said, "The preparations for the ship are done. May seventh young... seventh princess get on the horse!"

Ling Yuxiu flipped her body up the horse. Looking at Qin Mu who was flabbergasted in the inn, she winked at him and spat out her tongue.

Qin Mu startled blankly and stuttered, "Y...you..."

"I'm the fatty seventh young master who you've described as chubby! Cowherd, let us meet again in the capital city!"

Ling Yuxiu giggled, her voice was clear and loud like a bell. With a hand holding onto the big iron hammer, her other hand was cracking the horsewhip.

Qin Mu was stunned as he grabbed the fragrant handkerchief in his hand, unable to say anything. Qin Feiyue waved his hand and numerous divine arts practitioners of Eternal Peace caught up Ling Yuxiu in quick steps. He then glanced toward the inn before going into the inn and sat down in front of Qin Mu. Looking straight at Qin Mu with a bright gaze, he asked, "Your surname is Qin?"

Qin Mu composed himself and suppressed the shock from knowing that Ling Yuxiu was the fatty seventh young master who's chubby. Nodding his head, he replied, "General's surname is also Qin. I've heard other people refer to you as Little General Qin."

"In this vast world, there are many people with the surname Qin."

Qin Feiyue poured tea for himself and said indifferently, "Some people have a poor fate, therefore, they are born into poverty while others have a good fate, therefore, they are born into riches and honor. A surname Qin can't represent anything. You may have the surname Qin but you're an abandoned person, a lowly commoner of Great Ruins. Little brother, don't be delusional, you are unworthy to be associated with her." Finishing his words, he finished drinking the cup of tea and left behind a gold ingot, turning around to walk out of the inn.

"Little General Qin, I don't understand what you're trying to say."

Qin Mu stood up and also walked out of the inn. The inn owner immediately came over and bowed, "Young Master is going back?"

Qin Feiyue was slightly stunned. He had thought the inn owner was calling him but he didn't expect the inn owner to bow to Qin Mu.

"There's no need for formalities in front of outsiders."

Qin Mu waved his hand and look around at the vast Border Dragon City, at the majestic buildings and the prosperity.

This place, is his city!

He walked towards the City Lord's Manor and passed by the gambling den where a crowd of burly men bowed, "Young Master!"

Walking past the cathouse, the female brothel keeper brought the girls out to bow, greeting in unison, "Young Master!"

Walking past the bookstore, flower market, vegetable market, butcher shop, restaurant, antique store, general store, pharmacy, smithy, weapon store, people all came out and bowed to him.

"Young Master!"

"Young Master!"

"Young Master!"

...

Qin Feiyue frowned. Looking at Qin Mu walking all the way to City Lord's Manor, the gates of City Lord's Manor open wide and Fu Yundi walked out to welcome him while laughing heartily. At the same time, he ordered the guards at his sides, "Are all of you blind, aren't you going to greet young master?"

The divine arts practitioners guarding the door bowed and greeted loudly, "Young Master!"

"From this day on, this entire city will be our home!" Fu Yundi laughed loudly and walked Qin Mu into the City Lord's Manor.

Qin Feiyue greatly frowned. He had no idea what had gone wrong. He didn't know why Fu Yundi would be so cheerful with the person who killed his son. It was like Qin Mu was then his son and not Fu Tingyue.

He had no idea how Qin Mu had latched onto the rich and powerful Fu Yundi.

"Uncivilized barbarian can only be king of the streets and never step his foot up the imperial court."

Turning around to leave, his body suddenly shuddered when he reached the city's gates. He figured out exactly what was wrong and turned his head back to look unbelievably at the City Lord's Manor at the end of the street.

“Heavenly Devil Creation Technique! Cult Mistress!”

He composed himself and turned to leave, “Fu Yundi had already died and got his skin stripped. The Fu Yundi in the city now is Cult Mistress of Heavenly Devil Cult! The owner of Border Dragon City has shifted! The divine arts practitioners under Fu Yundi should all have been changed away to the divine arts practitioners of Heavenly Devil Cult. The entire city are people from Heavenly Devil Cult! Luckily Imperial Preceptor was stopped by the huge ship, or else...”

He shivered uncontrollably. Now that Cult Mistress was wearing Fu Yundi’s skin, if Eternal Peace Empire’s great army were to enter the city, this Cult Mistress only need to wreck havoc with her accomplices and destroy the dragon pillars of Border Dragon City. This way, the Eternal Peace Empire’s army will be eliminated in one fell swoop, causing a great deal of damage to Eternal Peace Empire’s strength and even a setback that could lead to the ruins of Eternal Peace Empire!

Looking back at Border Dragon City, the owner had changed and it was not a place where he or the Eternal Peace Empire could rebuke Heaven and Earth anymore.

This city now belongs to the Qin. It may be the same Qin but it was the Qin of Qin Mu and not his Qin.

Chapter 83: The Ultimate Armaments

“I can really study numerous powerful divine arts in these sculptures!”

In the last few days, Qin Mu hovered around the dragon pillars and the temples in Border Dragon City. During nighttime, he would either sleep in the temple or on top of the dragon pillar. When he woke up, he would observe and analyze the marvel of the sculptures in a trance.

Using Heaven’s Eyes to examine these sculptures. He analyzed the sculpture’s three graces which were the shape, aura, spirit and pondered over the sculpture’s three states which were the essence, power, intensity. In his eyes, these divine statues were not statues but instead had different kinds of vital qi directions which possessed both a material form and an internal spirit. They had an extraordinary vigor, to concentrate qi into essence, circulate qi into intensity and form qi into power.

He was still a martial arts practitioner and had yet to touch divine arts. However, his brain was already thinking of creating divine arts by following the methods used by the divine being to sculpt the divine statues.

Qin Mu was observing the sculpture of a goddess stepping on the river. His vital qi started to circulate actively and with a sudden whoosh, his vital qi transformed into flowing water and surged out from his hands, like a river with waves churning and water surging. Every slam of his palm had the sound of waves surging and as his palms alternated at his waist!

The power of Qin Mu’s palm grew stronger and suddenly with one smash, his vital qi transformed into a surging river and burst forth twelve yards, shattering a huge rock in front of the temple into pieces!

This attack of his wasn’t a divine art and was more like a spell but not a spell. It was similar to battle techniques but it wasn’t battle technique. It was very strange.

“Excuse me.”

Qin Mu bowed to the sculpture of the goddess stepping on the river before retreating out from the temple and went to the ancient temple next door.

In the ancient temple was a divine statue of a human’s face with the claws of a tiger while stepping on two dragons. Qin Mu sat in front to observe this divine statue and analyze.

As three to five days passed by muddle-headedly, Qin Mu managed to grasp the three graces and the three states of the statue and his vital qi involuntarily circulated accordingly to what he was seeing. Suddenly, a radiant gold light appeared on his body and every movement he made sounded like metals colliding with each other!

His form was similar to the divine statue. Suddenly, a total of seven golden and dazzling disks appeared around him. The edge of the disks was razor sharp and had a weaker glow, while the golden color in the middle of the disks was the most intense.

Qin Mu’s body moved and used Secrets Of Sword Clutch, making the disks move as well. As the vital qi circulated, the glow in the heart of the disk grew brighter. Suddenly, Qin Mu pointed his sword to stab forward and golden lights came out from the seven disks. The golden lights were very fine and were like extremely thin swords made from golden threads.

Chi chi chi—

Seven fine swords that were like golden threads flew out in a flash and stabbed the place where his sword had pointed.

Qin Mu kept his hand back and saw sword holes that had appeared on the ground.

“It’s still not as powerful as Old Ma’s fist skill... Eh, something’s wrong, when did my vital qi become White Tiger Vital Qi?”

Qin Mu suddenly came to the realization and was pondering over it when something strange burst out suddenly in his Spirit Embryo Divine Treasure. His spirit embryo took a deep breath and instantly absorbed all of the remaining golden light in the golden sea!

Qin Mu suddenly felt the heart of his brows getting emptied out, his mind turning blank and giddy. When he regained consciousness, he discovered his Spirit Embryo had fallen asleep again.

“Wait, Village Chief clearly said the three elixirs of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique meant that the spirit embryo would awaken three times. Why does my spirit embryo showing signs of a fourth awakening?”

Qin Mu was a little bewildered. With the spirit embryo in deep sleep, he was only left with half of his cultivation, making it was slightly strenuous for him to continue maintaining his Heaven’s Eyes. Therefore he left the ancient temple at once.

“Young Master, Patriarch has sent a letter to you.”

Just as he walked out from the temple, he saw an elder in green bowed and stood outside, he was not sure how long he had been there. The elder in green immediately came up and took out a letter from his sleeve, “May Young Master read it personally.”

“Devil Cult Patriarch has a letter for me?”

Qin Mu temporarily let go of the fact that his spirit embryo was having a fourth awakening. Receiving the letter, the elder in green immediately fell back as Qin Mu opened up the letter, “To Young Cult Master, it’s been three years ever since the goodbye at Surging River. As one grows old they become more aware of their lifespan. I’m already old and looking at my lifespan, only seven years are left. I hope I can meet Young Cult Master again in my living days and witness your ascension.”

Qin Mu closed the letter. The message meant that Devil Cult Patriarch only has seven more years to live and wanted to meet him again while he is still alive, officially making Qin Mu the Cult Master.

“Ling Yuxiu wants me to find her at Eternal Peace’s capital city and Devil Cult Patriarch also wants me to meet him. It’s time for me to decide whether to stay or to leave.”

Qin Mu composed himself. Does he want to leave Great Ruins, leave Disabled Elderly Village and leave this family that had raised him?

He summoned the elder in green over and said, “Pass my reply to Patriarch, in a few days time I will leave Great Ruins and go meet him.”

The elder in green acknowledged and turned to leave.

Qin Mu pondered for a moment and came to City Lord’s Manor. At this moment, the sky was turning dark and in City Lord’s Manor, Village Chief and the rest were gathered together. These elderly were all wearing the new clothes that Qin Mu had personally sewn for them. Qin Mu had bought a lot of silk in the city and was making clothes for the first time. The clothes were actually quite fitting just that the fabric Qin Mu chose was slightly garish, therefore as the elderly wore their new clothes, they were all like old and rich landlords who looked bright and pretty.

However, this was Qin Mu’s kind intention, thus the old men were all very happy.

“Mu’er, Village Chief has come out from cultivation and is ready to bring you to Dark Realm in the darkness to search for your birthplace.”

Apothecary waved him over and smiled, “You’ll leave tonight!”

Qin Mu’s heart pounded violently in excitement and threw the thoughts he had to the back of his head before hesitating for a moment, “There are numerous dangers in the darkness, Grandpa Village Chief...”

“No worries.”

Village Chief gave a warm smile, "My old bones can still handle that. Mu'er, this time we are entering the darkness, therefore, you are not to leave my side. Granny, pass the Great Education Heavenly Devil Scriptures to him for protection."

Granny Si took out a ball of thread from the little basket and gave a flick. A strand of thread flew over to Qin Mu and weaved around Qin Mu's hand, forming a glove in the short while.

Qin Mu gently gripped his hand and was astonished. He couldn't feel that he was wearing a glove.

Village Chief ordered again, "Cripple, take your Emperor's Disk over and let him wear it."

Cripple took down a jade disk from his neck. This jade disk was like a pendant yet not a pendant. It was as big as a palm and had strange writings on it that were continuously flowing and changing.

Cripple put the jade disk on Qin Mu's neck with a pained expression, "Mu'er, be absolutely careful not to lose it. This is what Grandpa Cripple got in exchange for my leg! The Emperor's Disk is worth one of my leg!"

Village Chief assured, "Don't worry, the Emperor's Disk won't be lost. Mu'er, take off your clothes."

Qin Mu didn't understand the meaning of it and took off his shirt, revealing his toned body.

Village Chief gave a cough, "Take off everything and don't wear any clothes."

Granny Si turned over and Qin Mu took off all his clothes, leaving the glove on his hand.

Apothecary took out a fat worm with an aching heart, "This cup of blood is the precious blood of a poison dragon. It wasn't easy for me to get this..."

The fat worm was squeezed by him and a small cup of blood was filled.

Deaf came forward and took out his brush. Dipping the brush in blood, he started drawing on Qin Mu's back. What he drew was one of the four statues in Disabled Elderly Village, the tortoiseshell elder that had a huge snake coiled around his body.

When the dragon blood was used up, Deaf finally finished drawing the huge snake all around Qin Mu's body. The last drop of dragon blood was forced out by him on the last stroke, making the brush clean, "Mu'er, you can wear back your clothes."

Village Chief continued, "Mute."

Mute the Blacksmith came forward and his body tremored. Blazing flames emanated out from his body and formed a huge great furnace. The flames in the furnace seemed to have gods and devils hidden inside.

Mute raised his hand and gave a hard push, making the great furnace flew to Qin Mu instantly.

Qin Mu didn't feel any heat when his body contacted the great furnace that looked incomparably astonishing. The great furnace became smaller and smaller before finally vanishing into his body.

Village Chief continued, "Old Ma."

Old Ma came forward and the Buddha voice suddenly boomed out. With rays of light shining ten thousand fathoms, the dense vital qi behind him formed a great Buddha that had ten thousand fine rays at the back of his head.

Rulai.

This Rulai strode over, becoming smaller and smaller before disappearing into the heart of Qin Mu's brows, vanishing without a trace.

"Blind, it's your turn." Village Chief said again.

Blind lifted up his bamboo cane and tapped it on Qin Mu's heart, giving a low shout, "Eyes awaken!"

Qin Mu's body trembled violently and felt boundless vital qi rushing from his heart to both his eyes. With a few thrums, nine pupil rings instantly appeared in his eyes!

Heaven's Eyes, Green Heaven's Eyes, Cyan Heaven's Eyes, Cinnabar Heaven's Eyes, Bright Heaven's Eyes, Jade Heaven's Eyes, White Heaven's Eyes, Violet Heaven's Eyes, Fire Heaven's Eyes. The nine heavens of god eyes opened up one after another!

Qin Mu instantly felt that the world in his eyes was deconstructed layer after layer and reconstructed layer after layer. It was as if his eyes could see through everything.

This was Blind using his own cultivation to help him awaken his eyes. Even though it wasn't Qin Mu who awakened these eyes personally, the effects of the nine heavens of god eyes were not any weaker.

The world he was seeing now was completely different from what he normally sees. This was the world under the state of god eyes!

Village Chief's body floated up and hovered three feet off the ground. He then smiled, "Now this should be enough. Mu'er, follow me, we shall go visit Dark Realm."

Granny Si opened her mouth wanting to say something but she didn't stop them from going, "Mu'er, be careful. If you meet any danger, just abandon Village Chief that damned old man and run back on your own."

Village Chief was brimming with confidence as he brought Qin Mu and floated out of the City, laughing loudly, "Don't worry Granny Si, I'll definitely bring him back safe and sound!"

Chapter 84: The Strangeness In The Darkness

In front of the city gates and facing the boundless darkness, Qin Mu couldn't help but feel anxious. The darkness that could kill anyone it touches was right in front of him. Gently pulsating like a living thing,

the darkness was warded off by the glow given off by the dragon pillars and the temples in the city plaza.

He was about to enter the darkness.

Behind him, Granny Si, Old Ma, Cripple and the rest were much more anxious than him. As the city gates creaked open, it was like their hearts were being gripped.

Seven tremors sounded out from Village Chief's body. It was as if seven treasure vaults were blown open in his body, making his aura suddenly extremely violent. Imposing and divine as he floated towards the darkness, he said, "Let us go, Mu'er."

Qin Mu immediately followed him and looked at Village Chief with his Nine Heavens God Eyes. He couldn't help but be shocked when he didn't see a limbless Village Chief but saw an imposing god instead!

At this moment, in his eyes, Village Chief was a god with robust limbs who was similar to the gods he saw in the temples. The only difference would be that Village Chief was a living god and the gods in the temples were just sculpted out.

"I knew the old man was still himself."

Blind propped himself on his cane and sighed, "Old man is still much more powerful than us!"

Mute nodded his head repeatedly in deep agreement, "Ah ah, ah ah ah!"

"Mute's right."

Deaf approved, "It's just that we don't know how long the old man can last. If he can't last long enough, both of them are going to die."

Granny immediately spat twice, "Pooh pooh! Touch wood! May luck be with them!"

In the darkness, the jade pendant on Qin Mu's chest lit up while the youth carefully followed Village Chief who was floating forward in the darkness. Turning back to have a look, Border Dragon City was like a city of hundred gods in the darkness. There were huge dragons on the city walls and huge gods standing upright in the city, guarding that piece of land to prevent the darkness from getting close.

"Village Chief."

He suddenly remembered something and immediately said, "My spirit embryo went into a slumber again."

Village Chief's figure stumbled and the light flames blazing around his body almost extinguished. He immediately stabilized his state of mind and asked, "Mu'er, you haven't told any of those old fellows right?"

At the instant when his state of mind wavered, strange devil voices came from the darkness. It was as if the devils in the darkness were whispering to each other, trying to take advantage of the opportunity when the light flames extinguish to break in.

Qin Mu looked cautiously at his surrounding and shook his head, "I didn't have time to tell granny and the rest. Village Chief, didn't you say each awakening is one elixir of Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique? I had already awakened three times and awakened my three elixirs. Now that my spirit embryo is asleep again, it would be the fourth awakening when it wakes up again. Did something go wrong when I was cultivating..."

Village Chief sighed of relief and smiled, "This is a good thing. The three in Overlord Body Three Elixir Technique isn't the three in one two three four. The path produced one, one produced two, two produced three and three produced all things. The three in Overlord Body is the three in three produced all things, therefore there are possibilities of awakening multiple times."

Qin Mu suddenly saw the light and exclaimed in admiration, "Village Chief is wise."

Sweats rolled off from Village Chief's forehead as he exclaimed to himself, "I sure am quick witted. After that explanation, no matter how many times Qin Mu awaken in the future, it will be easy for me to explain. The little fellow is easy to fool but it would be harder for those old fellows in the village to believe me. Luckily they don't know about this yet..."

However, Qin Mu didn't feel that there would be a fifth awakening as all the golden light in the golden sea were absorbed by his spirit embryo.

The darkness was thick and as they went deeper into the darkness, the darkness around them turned denser and denser. It was different from what Qin Mu had seen previously. Previously when he had stretched out his hand, the darkness actually faded and Dark Realm appeared along with a woman stretching her hand towards him.

Whereas now, the darkness was getting darker and darker instead. Other than the places illuminated by Village Chief's light flames, he couldn't see anywhere else.

Suddenly the light screen violently tremored as if there was some huge monster crashing into the light screen. Qin Mu immediately took a look and his scalp turned numb. He saw a huge shadow trying to tear apart the light emanated from Village Chief!

Swish.

Among Village Chief's hair, a sword light flashed out and flew into the darkness. The huge shadow warped and flickered around like a phantom before fading away, seemingly retreating back into the darkness.

The sword light flew back and Village Chief had a solemn expression. A drop of blood gently slid off the sword light and hung on the tip of the sword light. Qin Mu raised his hand to get ready to retrieve this drop of blood when Village hurriedly shook his head and said, "Don't touch it."

Ding.

The drop of blood landed on the ground and gave off the sound of when a metal collides with a rock. What followed it was the withering and drying of every single surrounding vegetation.

Following Village Chief forward, only after three hundred yards did they leave the area affected by the devil properties of that blood. He couldn't help but be overwhelmed with shock.

"Just now, that dark monster's ability is extremely strong and is not any weaker than me."

Village Chief had a grave expression as he looked around him. He could faintly see shadows creeping around him, moving and changing irregularly. There seemed to be countless of monsters hiding around them, "That drop of blood is the blood of the devil god. If you touched the blood just now, the god statue that Deaf painted on your would have been tainted and would be unusable. Mu'er, you have floated down from upstream so we'll move upstream along Surging River."

Not long after, they reached the side of Surging River. Village Chief floated on top of the river surface while Qin Mu followed him by stepping on the river. Looking around, Qin Mu could still see shadows continuously moving and peculiar whispers sounding out time and time again. It was as if the devils in the darkness were discussing how to eat them, making his blood run cold.

However, with Village Chief by his side, he felt much more secure.

Village Chief said, "Let us go to the end of Surging River. We'll have to sprint about two thousand miles and your speed is too slow, let me carry you."

Qin Mu suddenly felt his body turning light and floating up like a goose feather. The light flames around Village Chief suddenly blazed brightly. Within the divine light, his body started to become more and more imposing, just like a giant who's able to support both heaven and earth, taking wide strides towards upstream of Surging River.

Qin Mu was dumbstruck. This kind of speed was simply as fast as lightning. In his daze, they passed by thousand mountains and waters in a flash!

If he used his naked eyes to look at Village Chief, Village Chief was still limbless. However, using Nine Heavens God Eyes to look, Village Chief had robust limbs and was glorious like gods. The two different forms existed simultaneously.

In that case, does the Village Chief have limbs or no limbs? He was slightly befuddled.

As they moved, they passed by countless mountains and traveled countless miles. The surface of Surging River was becoming narrower which obviously meant that they were getting closer to the source of Surging River.

Along the way, Qin Mu saw numerous sights he couldn't see normally. He saw giants towering along the coastal area emanating divine light like torches!

They were the stone statues on both sides of Surging River. In the morning they were ordinary stone statues and when at night, his naked eyes could only see stone statues giving off light but with his god eyes, he could see another world!

Other than these villages, there were also ancient ruins on both sides of Surging River. The divine light there was like daytime and Qin Mu even saw living giants moving in the ruins!

“Are there living gods and devils?” He was stunned.

Other than the giant moving in the ruins, he saw even stranger stuff. In the darkness, there were behemoths, which only appeared in legends, hunting for food!

The divine beasts that was as big as mountains fought with monsters in the darkness, shattering mountains and rending the earth. These divine beasts had divine light all around their bodies and were like fire torches in the darkness!

Tonight he saw a totally different Great Ruins, an epic world that was like a fairy tale.

Back when Granny Si picked Qin Mu up from the water, they could deduce that Qin Mu and the woman in the water had floated down from upstream. Now that they were reaching the source of Surging River, if they still can't find Carefree Village there, they could only return.

Great Ruins was too big and too dangerous. They couldn't search the entire Great Ruins in just one night.

At this moment, Village Chief suddenly halted. Qin Mu immediately stabilized himself and was about to say something when his hair uncontrollably stood on their ends. He immediately shut up and even stopped breathing.

In front of them was a huge army marching deep into Great Ruins. The soldiers of this army were tall and majestic just like gods and devils that were shining radiantly. However, their face was ashen with lifeless eyes and had tusks jutting out from their mouth. Even though their aura was extremely terrifying, these gods and devils were clearly corpses!

Some of them were missing arms and some were missing legs. Some had half of their head left while others had a huge hole opened up in their chest. The weapons in their hand were also badly damaged.

Now the great army formed by the corpses of gods and devils hurried on through the forest and crossed the river. There were also ancient bronze war chariots in the army. The war chariots were battered and the war flag hung on them were also full of holes.

Bronze warships which also sailed from far away. These bronze warships were also extremely worn out and had huge holes on the sides of the ship. The masts of the ship had also collapsed.

Qin Mu didn't dare to breathe and even Village Chief held his breath, as he quietly looked at this strange army troops.

When this army of corpses had crossed Surging River, Qin Mu then panted heavily. Village Chief also let out a murky breath with his flickering gaze, "Let us follow and have a look." After he finished speaking, he floated towards the army of corpses.

Suddenly, the sound of slaughter that shook the sky came from the front and terrifying pulses traveled over. Village Chief brought Qin Mu to the peak of a mountain and both of them were shocked at what they saw.

They could only see the badly damaged corpses of gods and devils fighting a war. The ones they were fighting were also corpses that were wielding all kinds of weapons and were giving off extremely intense glow which shone onto the valley, lighting it up like it was daytime!

"This is the ancient battlefield of gods and devils!"

Village Chief had a slight change in expression and immediately pulled Qin Mu back while solemnly saying, "I have come to the ancient battleground of gods and devils in the day once and it was very dangerous that I almost couldn't make it out alive. In the day, not one corpse of gods and devils could be seen. It's only when the darkness surged over will the corpse revive and march into the battlefield for war..."

Qin Mu was stumped for words. What kind of hatred did they have for each other for these gods and devils to still continue to fight after their deaths?

"Mu'er, be careful. We are deep in Great Ruins now, do not wander away." Village Chief very solemnly said.

Chapter 85: Lone Boat On The Sea Of Fog

As they continued to head up the river, only thirty miles was left until the source of Surging River. However, stranger things were happening.

Qin Mu saw bright lights in front that was illuminating the darkness. There was a village and the lights were very eye-catching in the darkness.

In the village, there was an elder pasting and binding paper ship. Each time a paper boat was finished, it would automatically fly out of the village and berth and the riverside. In the river, men and women who were dripping wet would board the boat and the paper boat would float towards the heart of the river where the dense fog was and disappear into the dense fog.

"Those are the messengers of death."

Village Chief whispered, "They appear at night to extradite the people that died in the river. Do not alarm them."

"Messengers of death?"

Qin Mu was curious and gave a few more looks at the elder. The elder's face was blurry as if there was a veil covering his face, Qin Mu was unable to see his looks.

The elder in the village seemed to notice as he raised his head to look at Qin Mu. Qin Mu's blood ran cold and felt his soul wavering, it was as if it was trying to fly out of his body. However, at this moment, a booming Buddha voice came from the heart of his brows. The Rulai imprint the Old Ma placed in the heart of his brow shone brightly and blocked the gaze of the elder.

"Living being goes no further." an indistinct voice traveled over as the elder lowered his head and continued to paste his paper ship.

Village Chief said prudently, "Mu'er, don't meddle with the world after death."

"The world after death?"

Qin Mu was stunned and asked, "We are clearly in Great Ruins and this isn't the world after death, why does Village Chief say so..."

"There are many peculiar places in Great Ruins that are linked to different worlds. That little village is the place link the world after death and our real world."

Village Chief replied, "Not only Great Ruins have this kind of places, there are also similar places outside of Great Ruins. If you leave Great Ruins and meet such a village and such an elder, do not get involved with them. If you don't provoke them, they will not meddle with the real world. However, they are very knowledgeable and you can ask them for directions. Brother, may I ask how to go to Carefree Village?"

The elder raised a finger and pointed towards the darkness, "You can't go to the real Carefree Village."

Village Chief gave his thanks and they continued to move forward. Not knowing how far they had walked, the jade pendant on Qin Mu's chest suddenly floated up and pointed forward.

Qin Mu's heart stirred slightly, "Village Chief!"

Village Chief turned back and saw this scene before nodding his head gently. Qin Mu took down the jade pendant and hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he let go of his hand.

The jade pendant floated upwards and flew forward. Village Chief immediately brought Qin Mu along to follow the pendant. The floating speed of the jade pendant grew faster and faster as if it was a shooting star that was piercing through the darkness.

Qin Mu and Village Chief quickly caught up and suddenly heard a "plop" sound. It sounded like a little ball dropping into the river when the jade pendant had collided with an invisible membrane and created ripples in the air.

In front of Qin Mu and Village Chief, there seemed to be a strange world that was slowly opening up with those ripples. In front of them was a vast land shrouded by fog which had towering mountains. The land was hidden deep in the darkness, overlapping with the darkness that was not exactly darkness.

"There's really another world in the darkness!"

Village Chief brought Qin Mu along to catch up as he stretched his arm to grab the jade pendant, unable to concentrate, "Is this where Carefree Village is? Will my parents be here?"

The jade pendant was still trembling in his hand as if it wanted to fly to its owner's location.

Qin Mu wore the jade pendant back on his neck and use the jade pendant to lead the way. Village Chief immediately blocked him and said calmly, "Mu'er since we are already here, there's no need to rush. We should take things step by step. There is something weird..."

Qin Mu calmed himself down and walked forward. The mountain range here was elegant but they were covered by gray fog, making them look blurry. Is this really Carefree Village?

Didn't the messenger of death said they wouldn't find Carefree Village?

The gray fog in front made the mountains faintly discernible. Suddenly a crisp crack sounded below Qin Mu's feet and a voice came out, "Ow, you hurt me..."

Qin Mu jumped in shock and immediately looked down. He saw a skeleton hand pulling itself out below his feet and a skull popped out from the fog, 'looking' at him with its empty eye sockets.

"Human!"

The skeleton gave a piercing scream which reverberated in this hazy gray world.

Qin Mu immediately moved back one step and another crack sounded beneath his feet. Only now did he see the countless skeletons on the ground. There were innumerable bones accumulated and piled up together, unaware of how deep it was!

The nine heavens in his eyes revolved as he looked towards the mountains and shivered uncontrollably.

The mountains in the fog were built by countless of bones. These bones formed piles and piles of mountains while being hidden in the fog!

Qin Mu's hair stood on their ends as the bones on the ground stood up one by one. Skeletons swayed as they stood up in the hazy gray fog and all kinds of distorted voice reverberated in the fog, "Human? Where's the human?"

"It's been very long since a human came by! Which human could make his way here?"

"They have flesh, we have no flesh, steal their flesh—"

...

Village Chief frowned as he looked afar. The mountains far away were also trembling and the mountains stood up and strode over like a monster formed by innumerable white bones. As the white bone mountains walked over, there were also countless of skeletons dancing around and climbing the mountain, making these white bones behemoths bigger and bigger.

These bones still had the might of gods and devils, which clearly meant that they were the bones of gods and devils!

The noisy voices of the skeletons were loud and chaotic as they kept shrieking to eat the humans who had made their way here.

“Where did so many dried bones come from?”

Village Chief also couldn't help but to rant and rave. A few small skeletons that were only three feet dashed out from the gray fog and grabbed onto Qin Mu's leg to bite. Qin Mu shattered them with a palm but even more skeletons clattered as they sprinted over. It was like a huge wave in the big sea. Very intimidating!

Village Chief's vital qi flowed out and transformed into sword lights but there were simply too many skeletons here. Even he was having a headache, especially towards the bones of gods and devils as they were even harder to deal with.

However at this moment, light blossomed from the heart of Qin Mu's brow and the apparition of a great Buddha appeared behind them to keep watch. Countless of skeletons instantly screamed and escaped in all directions.

Numerous skeletons gathered together while escaping and turned into sprinting giants. Some giants tripped and turned into countless of skeletons running away as they landed on the ground. As they ran and ran, they gathered together again and formed a skeletal giant.

Qin Mu sighed of relief. The apparition of the great Buddha left in the heart of his brows indeed had an effect on those strange skeletons, making them not dare to come near.

The skeleton mountains far away also halted and looked from afar. Seeing the great Buddha behind Qin Mu, they dared not come near.

The undulating billows of gray fog made the fog between the mountains looked like a sea of fog. Suddenly, there was light shining over and Qin Mu concentrated his attention on the light. He was slightly stunned when he saw a small boat made from a leaf floated between the two mountains of bones.

The small boat made from a leaf floated on the fog. At the bow of the small boat, a lantern hung on the lone mast. There were no sails and the lantern was giving off a weak glow.

At the aft of the boat, a boatman wearing a tattered woven rush raincoat and a bamboo hat on his head was rowing the oars. Under the lantern sat a man who was also wearing a bamboo hat, his face couldn't be seen clearly.

The small boat quickly reached in front of them and the man under the lantern stood up. Turning around, he bowed towards the boatman and took out a gold coin.

As the boatman stretched his hand out to take the gold coin, Qin Mu immediately saw that there was no flesh on the boatman's palm!

Under the bamboo hat and woven rush raincoat was actually a skeleton!

A skeleton rowing a boat!

The man under the lantern disembarked the boat and was slightly stunned when he saw Qin Mu and Village Chief. He bowed and greeted with an old voice, "Brother."

Qin Mu and Village Chief bowed and returned the greeting, "Brother."

The person pressed down on his bamboo hat and walked away.

Village Chief suddenly said, "Hold your steps, brother."

The person halted.

Village Chief asked, "Does brother have any spare coins?"

The person gave a hoarse laughter, "You didn't bring any money and you planned to make the ghost row the boat?"

Village Chief gave a smile, "That's why I would like to borrow some from brother."

Laughter came from under the bamboo hat, "Old Sword God, it's been awhile since I last saw you. There aren't many people left from our generation. It's also fate that we can meet here. Fine, I'll give you some Fengdu coins."

He stretched out his palm and the few gold coins floated in his palm.

With a grave expression, Village Chief's vital qi showed its form, growing arms and legs. He slowly stretched his hand out and grabbed towards the gold coins.

As both of their hands touched each other, their body swayed.

The man under the bamboo hat pulled back his hand and turned to leave while sighing, "You're old but you're still slightly stronger than me. But it's good that I'm younger than you and can live slightly longer than you."

Village Chief sent him off with his gaze, "You're stronger than before but you might not live longer than me."

"That's hard to say."

The man under the bamboo hat leaped and vanished. Village Chief opened his palm and four gold coins landed in Qin Mu's hand. The arms and legs that were formed by his vital qi gradually turned faint as he said, "Mu'er, let's board the boat."

Qin Mu board the small boat worriedly. Village Chief also floated up and leaned himself on the mast. The boatman at the aft of the boat adjusted the bow of the boat and rowed the boat unhurriedly as it stably sailed towards the dense fog in the depth of the skeleton mountain.