

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 86-90

Chapter 86: Living Realm Of The Dead

Qin Mu sat under the lantern and the jade pendant in front of his chest was giving off a weak glow. The jade pendant still wanted to float up and fly far away.

“This isn’t Carefree Village? If not, where exactly is Carefree Village?”

The small boat sailed forward unhurriedly, its speed was not too fast nor too slow. Ever since he boarded this small boat, Qin Mu noticed that those skeletons paid no attention to them as if they couldn’t see them.

The skeleton mountains returned to normal and the skeletons seemed to return to death, sinking back into silence.

Qin Mu shook his head as he recalled all the unimaginable encounters he had met along the way. Everything that he never imagined was actually happening and each encounter was stranger than the previous.

The monsters in the darkness, the messengers of death in the village by the river, the world in the fog, to the small boat they were taking, as well as the skeleton boatman. All these seemed so inconceivable yet they all actually happened.

Furthermore, the world in the Great Ruins’ darkness wasn’t as simple as Village Chief had thought. Village Chief had originally thought only Dark Realm existed but from how it looks, a simple Dark Realm couldn’t entirely explain what they had seen.

Dark Realm could possibly exist and it could be possible that there were other worlds in the darkness other than Dark Realm.

“Village Chief, who was the man that had gave us Fengdu coins?” Qin Mu turned his head to peek at the boatman and asked in a low voice.

“An old friend.”

Village Chief had an indifferent expression, “I haven’t seen him for a very long and I have not heard news of him. I thought he was dead but I didn’t expect him to still be alive. It’s pretty impressive for people of my era to survive until now.”

Qin Mu’s thoughts wandered far away. Village Chief’s era must have a large number of heroic figures that was like an era of all-stars. Many world-shaking people must have been born then that was just as impressive as Village Chief.

However, what a pity it was that time waits for no one. Even if they were peerless in their generation, they were approaching old age in their later years, leaving them with not long to live.

“I didn’t think he was still so active and love to run here and there. I had no idea he would run here this time.”

Village Chief smiled, “He knows how to study more than me and have encountered much more mysteries than me. Actually, I’m envious of how free and easy he’s living, being much relaxed than me. Mu’er, you may meet him in the future, as he doesn’t have a fixed home and love to join in the fun everywhere. His name is Ling Jing. He has a mole under his left eye and is missing a ring finger on his right hand that was severed by me.”

“Village Chief, where is this boat bringing us to?”

Qin Mu looked around and they were quite a distance away from the entrance of this strange world. He couldn’t see where they came from and didn’t know where they were going if they continue to float down like this.

Furthermore, who knows if this was Great Ruins?

This might not even be the world the Great Ruins was in!

Village Chief slightly frowned. Qin Mu’s jade pendant had led them here and it was the first time he had met such queer incident and came to such a queer place after living in Great Ruins for such a long time. However, since Qin Mu’s jade pendant had brought them here, it should be related to the origin of the jade pendant.

Now that they didn’t know where they were and they were unable to get down the ship, they could only let the boat and the strange boatman bring them into the unknown.

“Mu’er, if I didn’t bring you out, I might never find this place at all.”

As he spoke, the fog in front of him turned faint and revealed a vast land. The mountains were no longer skeleton mountains and beside the shore of the sea of fog, there was a dock made out of wood where only boats could berth at.

The small boat made from a leaf came to a gentle stop as it reached the dock.

Qin Mu immediately took out a Fengdu coin and planned to pay the boat fee when the boatman raised two white skeletal fingers.

Qin Mu then took out another Fengdu coin and the boatman nodded his head. The two of them disembarked and walked towards the land. When Qin Mu turned back to have a look, he saw the small boat and the skeleton boatman had vanished in the fog. Only the lantern at the ship’s bow was still giving off a weak glow in the fog.

“Strange place...”

The jade pendant on his chest gently floated up and pointed forward.

Qin Mu followed Village Chief forward and didn't walk far before he saw a boundary stone which had a few writings in seal script on it.

"The living realm of the dead, the living shall not go further while the dead shall go forward."

Qin Mu read the words on the boundary stone and the two of them were stunned. Qin Mu hesitated to ask, "Village Chief, are we still going forward?"

Village Chief looked forward and faintly saw numerous villages. He smiled and said, "Since we're already here, how can we not continue and have a look at what's in front? Let us continue on."

Qin Mu followed him and both of them crossed the boundary stone. Suddenly, Qin Mu cried in astonishment. Raising both his hands, his hands had unknowingly become ghastly bones of the dead!

He immediately pulled open his shirt only to see his flesh had all disappeared, leaving only ghastly white bones!

Looking at Village Chief, he had also become a skeleton floating in the air. What's strange was Village Chief actually grew arms and legs!

His chest and head were all white bones but his arms and legs had blood and flesh!

However Village Chief clearly didn't have arms and legs so why did he suddenly grow arms and legs?

"The living realm of the dead, living realm of the dead... Mu'er, let us go back." Village Chief suddenly said.

Qin Mu moved back to the boundary stone and looked down to see his blood and flesh coming back. Whereas Village Chief's arms and legs had disappeared while his head and chest had returned back to normal.

"I see. There's actually exists such an incredible world..."

Village Chief smiled and walked back into the living realm of the dead, "Let us go in to have a look."

Qin Mu suppressed the shock in his heart and followed him into this incredible world. Village Chief's feet landed on the ground and he started walking. He suddenly stopped to look at his hands and gave a rueful sigh, as if he was recalling fondly of his missing limbs.

In front, the mountain range stood tall and there were temples after temples as a decently scaled village appeared in front of their eyes.

The two of them came to this village and found that there were birdsong and fragrant flowers, and the entire place was very tranquil. The villagers lived in peace and worked happily, raising livestock. When they came to the village entrance, there was still a white and plump pig snorting as it walked past them.

Qin Mu and Village Chief stood still at the village entrance and didn't enter, making a few of the villagers turning around to look at them with a weird gaze. After a while, an elder tottered over, his face that was filled with wrinkles gave a smile as he asked, "Visitors from outside, what can I do for you?"

Qin Mu and Village Chief bowed to greet and Qin Mu asked, "Sir, may I know the way to Carefree Village?"

That elder raised his hand and pointed to the back of the mountain, "After you cross these mountains and pass by a gate, you'll be able to see Carefree Village."

"Much thanks."

"You're welcome."

Qin Mu and Village Chief went up the mountain. Qin Mu turned his head back and saw that the villagers in the village were still looking at them with peculiar gazes.

Village Chief explained, "In their eyes, we are the dead therefore they are looking at us that way."

Qin Mu turned back his head and said, "Village Chief, there's something strange... Grandpa Blind helped me open the nine heavens of god eyes so even when my eyes are not there I could still see something hazily..."

Village Chief halted, "What did you see?"

Qin Mu replied, "The devil aura on their body."

Village Chief thought deeply and explained, "The living realm of the dead should have a rule that changes life and death. This is the power of gods and devil. When we entered here, we seemed to have no flesh but when we exited the living realm of the dead, our flesh reappeared immediately. This means that our flesh actually still exist, just that it was warped by the rules, therefore, we can't see or touch it. Mu'er, since the nine heavens of your god eyes are still there, can you use your vital qi to execute the nine heavens of your god eyes?"

Qin Mu immediately tried and quickly sensed his eyes. He then directed his vital qi into his eyes and executed the Nine Heavens God Eyes Formations imprinted in his eyes. He instantly felt everything in front of his eyes becoming extremely clear.

He turned his head back and everyone in the village had a change in appearance. They were no longer humans and were skeletons. Even the livestock and that plump pig had turned into skeletons!

The villager's skeletons were different from human skeletons and had a strange shape that was clearly not human.

Qin Mu described what he saw and Village Chief pondered before replying, "They're the Heavenly Devil Horde."

"Heavenly Devil Horde?" Qin Mu stared blankly.

“Heavenly Devil Horde is the devil race. Your Heavenly Devil Cult may have the two words ‘Heavenly Devil’ but they were all still humans under name of Heavenly Devil Cult. However, Heavenly Devil Horde is different. Legend says that Heavenly Devil Horde is a race that had come from a foreign land and have an extremely strong nature to invade other lands. As for where they had come from, no one knows. Some legend says...”

Village Chief paused and didn’t continue. Looking forward, he said, “Could this be the world of Heavenly Devil? It doesn’t look like it. Let us continue forward, if this is the world of Heavenly Devil, we’ll have to leave immediately!”

Crossing several mountains, they finally came before the gate which the elder in the village had talked about.

With two mountains as pillars, there was a stone bridge on the mountain gate as a beam. Written on the mountain wall was two words, Fengdu.

Qin Mu’s heart leaped and had an ominous feeling. Legend says that Fengdu was the gate of hell, could this be hell?

However, Village Chief turned a blind eye to it and walked passed it. Qin Mu immediately followed and when they saw what’s in front of them, their hearts were both slightly shocked.

In front of them, in the center of the squarish cities, there were lofty, majestic shrines and temples that were reaching through the clouds. There were innumerable cities, innumerable palaces and innumerable temples. As far as the eyes could see, there was no end to the cities!

This was the vast, boundless and spectacular world behind the gates of Fengdu!

“This should be the capital city of Fengdu.”

As Qin Mu thought about that, he suddenly saw a ruined ship. It was a ship formed by mountains and on the ship were chains floating in the air like the strings of a kite. At the end of these kite strings were tied to a gray spheroid.

An enormous spheroid which was half broken.

It was a moon.

Chapter 87: Trap

Qin Mu muttered, “Why would Moon Ship be here...”

The ship should be Moon Ship as it had similarities with Sun Ship. Around Moon Ship was dead silence and not even a figure could be seen. This ship had collapsed and laid flat between the mountains. More than half of the waning moon hanged in the sky motionlessly and the ship was over forty miles away from the nearest city.

The direction which the jade pendant was floating towards was the direction of Moon Ship.

The two mysterious ships on the geographic map of Great Ruins, Sun Ship and Moon Ship. Qin Mu and Village had already seen Sun Ship and had never seen Moon Ship yet.

This Moon Ship was no smaller than Sun Ship. Sun Ship was like a huge volcano with legs, having peaks that were spewing fire and lava boiling. On the other hand, Moon Ship was entirely silver grey in color, creeping there like a silver toad with three legs. To be exact, it was like a toad carrying a ship while creeping among the mountains.

It was as if Moon Ship was alive as the mountain slowly moved up and down like it was breathing. However, the ship's body was already in ruined and in a much worse condition than Sun Ship.

Sun Ship had appeared in Great Ruins and returned to Sun Well, so how did Moon Ship appear in the living realm of the dead and not return to Moon Well?

"Is Carefree Village referring to Fengdu or Moon Ship?" Qin Mu mumbled.

"Carefree Village, what is carefree? When one dies, they would naturally be carefree. Could Carefree Village be referring to Fengdu, living realm of the dead?"

Village Chief suppressed the shock in his heart, "However, Carefree Village may also be referring to Moon Ship. As Moon Ship broke through the darkness, the people on-board lived in peace, carefree and without worries... Didn't Sun Guardian told you that Carefree Village only appeared in the darkness but he didn't know where it would appear. This means that Carefree Village is constantly moving and if so, this could be explained if Carefree Village is in the area covered by Moon Ship. Moon Ship appears at night, therefore, Moon Ship would move at night. With Moon Ship bringing Carefree Village to appear at night, the ship would be constantly moving, therefore, Carefree Village would be constantly moving as well, having no fixed location. Mu'er..."

He paused before saying, "This is only my guess, however, if it's true, you may be a Moon Herder."

"I'm a Moon Herder?" Qin Mu was slightly stunned, not understanding the meaning of it.

"If you are born in Carefree Village, you may be the descendant of Moon Herders."

Village Chief smiled, "Didn't you say you met a woman stretching her hand out to you and tried to put her palm together with yours on the dragon pillar in Border Dragon City? I think that woman may be your kin or even your..."

He didn't continue, but Qin Mu understood what he wanted to say. It might even be his mother!

Back then, Moon Ship must have brought Carefree Village to the outskirts of Border Dragon Village. Sun Ship came in the day while Moon Ship came at night. That woman must have discovered Qin Mu and noticed the jade pendant on his neck, therefore, wanted to acknowledge him!

However, being in such a dilapidated and desolate state, could Moon Herders live in this place?

Furthermore, why would Moon Ship appear in the living realm of the dead?

Suddenly a melodious singing came from Moon Ship. The gloomy voice was cold and dismal, sounding like a mother that was missing her long lost child.

“When I left here; Willows shed tear.

“I come back now; Snow bends the bough.

“Long, long the way; Hard, hard the day.

“My grief overflows; Who knows, who knows...”

...

When Qin Mu heard the song, he only felt the urge to cry, just that he didn't have any flesh, therefore, there were no tears to be shed.

That song from the huge Moon Ship was faintly discernible and was somewhat lonely and melancholy. The longing for her child had turned into a gloomy temperament.

Looking at Moon Ship, there was a good looking woman standing at the bow of the ship in the gray fog and looking over at Qin Mu.

Their endless gaze of longing seemed to meet across the air.

Qin Mu wanted to close his eye but he couldn't. Keeping silent for a moment, he then told Village Chief, “Village Chief, let us go back.”

Village Chief was slightly stunned and asked him softly, “Aren't you going up to meet her?”

Qin Mu shook his head and said stupefyingly, “She's not my kin and this is not Carefree Village.”

Village Chief's heart shuddered, “What did you see with your Nine Heavens God Eyes opened by Blind?”

Even though he was powerful, Blind was still stronger than him when it came to eyes. Now that Blind had opened the nine heavens of Qin Mu's god eyes, what Qin Mu could see he might not be able to see.

“What I see isn't a woman and is a devil god.”

Qin Mu's gaze landed on the woman on Moon Ship and what he saw wasn't a mother longing for her child but was a malevolent devil god with disk-shaped bone spikes on its back emanating black aura!

The devil god was singing softly and seemed to be baiting him over!

This wasn't a situation of meeting kin but was a scam. From the moment the jade pendant had shone on the dragon pillar in Border Dragon City, it was a scam which purpose was to bait Qin Mu to enter this place!

“Man! Even I, an old martial wanderer also almost fell into his trap!”

Village Chief took a deep breath and his divine light shone bright, grabbing Qin Mu to rapidly retreat back. Meanwhile, the woman on Moon Ship suddenly became berserk and frantically flew over through the air from the ship’s bow!

The woman whirled like a spinning top in mid-air, her body growing bigger and bigger. Her face also became more and more malevolent as she finally struggled free from the constraint of her skin, revealing her real body. It was a devil god that had eight long legs, two heads, and five tails!

Her legs were like human arms and her feet were like human hands. She sprinted extremely fast in the air as she gave chase!

“Padma dalie!”

Lotus blossomed in front of Village Chief and filled the sky and the ground. The apparitions of devil buddha sat on the lotus as they all raised their palms and unleashed their mudras at Village Chief!

These devil Buddhas were all apparitions, however, they seemed to materialize and had a physical body. Every move from the devil buddhas was different as the attacks came from all around Village Chief and Qin Mu.

Buddha was supposed to be sacred yet this devil cultivated the divine arts of devils into devil Buddhas. It could be said that it had betrayed the scriptures and strayed from the path.

Village Chief’s expression didn’t change and remained calm. A sword light flew out from his finger and flashed from lotus to lotus. The sword light was so fast that Qin Mu couldn’t catch it with his eyes and could only see a snow white light winding among all the lotus and devil Buddhas.

The next moment, the lotus all shattered into pieces and the head of the devil Buddha exploded with a bang, turning into devil vital qi which rushed out in all directions.

“Sa Paramita!”

The devil pounced over and just as her voice dropped, a huge whirlpool appeared behind Village Chief and spun rapidly. It was like a monster that had a mouth full of razor-sharp teeth as countless of razor-sharp blades revolved around in the whirlpool. In the whirlpool was a long rainbow bridge which was flowing rapidly into the whirlpool.

Village Chief and Qin Mu were instantly pulled in by the whirlpool. The rainbow bridge pulled the two persons into the insides of the whirlpool and countless of sharp blades came attacking from all directions, slicing as they revolved.

The end of the whirlpool was like a paradise with birdsong and fragrant flowers. Everything looked so peaceful but that was obviously where the core of this devil’s killer move lay!

“Mu’er, stand on my hair!”

Village Chief gave a shout and his hair started growing furiously. Every strand of hair was like a huge and thick pillar penetrating out from the whirlpool along the rainbow bridge. Qin Mu landed on one of the strands of hair and stood there. He could only feel that the hair under his feet was swelling rapidly, becoming thicker and longer as it almost penetrated through the whirlpool.

Whereas the other hairs were like the messy dance of wild snakes as they broke the blades in the whirlpool which was coming in all directions. Countless shattered blades fell into the whirlpool and were crushed into powder by the powerful current.

Qin Mu raised his head and saw the huge and malevolent face of the devil god at the entrance of the whirlpool. With her eyes sparkling slyly, she opened her mouth wide open and waited for Village Chief to send him into her mouth.

Right at this moment, Village Chief's other strands of hair tunneled into the devil god's mouth and gave a forceful tug, pulling the devil god into the whirlpool as well.

"Mu'er, quickly go to the dock and board the ship to leave! Go now!"

The strand of hair gently flicked Qin Mu out of the whirlpool which then closed with a rumble. Village Chief and the devil god had vanished.

Qin Mu's body dropped from the sky and he was quite a great distance from land. If he was to drop straight down, he would definitely die!

He hurriedly took in a deep breath and blew out. A gust was instantly created in front of him and Qin Mu's feet rapidly moved to step on the cusp of gust, slowing down his falling speed,

He huffed and puffed a few times before finally landing on the ground. This was still Carefree Village which was saturated with gray fog, however, the darkness didn't invade here, therefore, it was still a safe place to him.

Suddenly a huge whirlpool appeared above his head. Four thick and long arms popped out from the whirlpool and clawed towards the sky. The malevolent devil popped his head up as she tried to crawl out of the whirlpool.

However, something seemed to be grasping firmly on her legs and she was pulled back into the whirlpool once again.

"Heavenly Devil Horde!"

An angry roar came from the whirlpool. As the devil god was pulled back into the whirlpool, Qin Mu saw black dots spurting out from the whirlpool.

"Leave quickly, Mu'er!"

Village Chief's voice came from the whirlpool, "Go on ahead, I'll catch up to you! Quick, if the devil gods in the city are alarmed, you won't be able to escape..."

The whirlpool disappeared and Village Chief's voice was cut off.

In the air, the black dots fell to the ground like shooting stars, shaking the ground from the collision. Gray fog then started to surge over, becoming thicker and thicker. When the black dots had landed on the ground, they were shrouded in fog, therefore Qin Mu couldn't see clearly what was exactly inside.

The fog soon spread over to Qin Mu and flooded over the youth. From the gray fog came the thumps of heavy footsteps which were like huge stones pressing down the heart.

Chapter 88: Heavenly Devil Horde

"Village Chief was pulled by the devil monster into the whirlpool, would he..."

Qin Mu had all kinds of bad thoughts. Turning back to take a look, he wasn't far from the gates of Fengdu. The fog hadn't totally flooded the gate yet but if the fog continued to rise, he wouldn't be able to find the gate anymore.

"Village Chief has such strong abilities, he would definitely be fine! I need to leave this place now and not to become his burden!"

Thump, thump, thump.

The gray fog saturated the air and the footsteps in the fog were in a mess. Some came from his back and some came from his sides. There were also some blocking his way to the gates of Fengdu.

Qin Mu composed himself and immediately rushed towards the gates of Fengdu. As he sprinted forward rapidly, he got closer and closer to the incomparably huge mountain gates of Fengdu when suddenly a loud growl came from his front as a shadow flew towards him.

Without any explanation, Qin Mu stabbed his sword finger out. The fish dragon of Junior Protector Sword leaped out, spitting out the treasure sword which sliced apart the gray fog and stabbed the shadow as fast as lightning!

Swoosh—

As the gale whistled, Junior Protector Sword pushed the shadow back and with a piercing sound, the shadow collided onto a stone pillar and was nailed to death.

Qin Mu continued to sprint forward forcefully. As he passed by the stone pillar, his sword finger pointed backward and Junior Protector Sword flew back into the fish dragon's mouth behind him.

The corpse of the shadow slid down the pillar and revealed a sinister looking mutant. It had fish scales all over its body and frog webbing on his hands and feet.

The mutant's vital qi had yet dispersed and was still coiling around its body like a huge bloodstained snake. Qin Mu smelt a fishy stench and suddenly felt giddy. He stumbled and knew that it was obviously a highly toxic divine art!

He then felt the painting which Deaf had drawn on him by using dragon's blood heating up and the toxicity quickly vanished.

"Divine arts practitioner? I actually killed a divine arts practitioner?"

Qin Mu was stunned and suddenly remembered when he was executing his vital qi and used it to manipulate sword, the great furnace that Mute hid in his chest had ignited in flames and instantly raised his vital qi by a hundred times!

It was exactly this Great Furnace which had suddenly increased his vital qi to the extent where he could slay a divine art practitioner in one sword!

What's even more incredible was the great furnace only suddenly increased his vital qi when he was executing it. When Qin Mu kept his vital qi back, his vital qi would revert back to usual. This way there wouldn't be a huge burden on his body.

It was like filling a cauldron with water. If a cauldron could only fit three buckets of water and ten buckets of water were poured in, seven buckets of water would overflow out. However, a human body wasn't a cauldron and there was no place for the vital qi to overflow, it would normally result in bodies exploding.

The marvel of Mute's great furnace was after lending Qin Mu a hundred times vital qi, these hundred times vital qi would return to the great furnace and not affect his body.

Qin Mu sprinted forward and his mind was processed quickly, "That way with my current cultivation I can also execute divine arts? In that case, it's not like I can't fight the Heavenly Devil Horde."

The great furnace that Mute had placed in his body provided him with a hundred times vital qi, such a vigorous vital qi was something Qin Mu had never even dared to think of. Previously his fist skills were still fist skills and knife skills were still knife skills. However now he felt that he could use his hundred times vital qi in his body to execute the divine arts of fist skills and knife skills!

How powerful would the abilities that Old Ma and Butcher had imparted to him be like after breaking through into divine arts?

His footsteps grew faster and faster as he subconsciously incorporated Heaven Pilfering Leg Skill which Cripple had taught him into his sprint, pouring the boundless vital qi in his body into his legs.

Qin Mu gave a long whistle and his feet took a step out. The air under his feet was compressed under his step and formed a gale. This was the wind formed by his own footsteps.

As he took this first step, Qin Mu instantly felt that the air was flat ground. Everywhere in the vast sky was flat ground and places he could land his feet!

His speed suddenly increased as he traveled in the sky. In just a few steps, he broke free from the gloomy gray fog and appeared in the sky above the gray fog before dashing towards the mountain gates of Fengdu.

Suddenly a huge figure leaped up from the gray fog. It was a monster that was blazing with flames and looked like it was formed from lava. Its punch was as heavy as a mountain as it punched towards the sprinting Qin Mu!

Qin Mu's hurriedly increased his speed and broke through the air. Suddenly the Pig Slaughtering Knife on his back flew out from its sheath and landed in his hand!

Sun On East Sea Thousand Layer Waves!

Pig Slaughtering Knife gave off a glorious luster just like a blazing sun leaping up from the east sea along with a thousand layers of waves surging forth.

Zhng zhng zhng—

Sounds of clashing rang continuously as Qin Mu collided with the colossus and bounced off straight away, returning his knife back into the sheath and sprinted away.

Thud thud thud thud. Stones fell to the grounds and a huge head followed right after. The huge lava giant was broken down by his knife skill!

This was the divine art of his knife skill. The lava giant was a powerful divine art practitioner that had immense strength, however, when compared to the divine arts of Butcher's knife skills, it was still slightly weaker!

Lightning suddenly flashed in the sky as a handsome youth rose up from the gray fog below. Lightning crisscrossed among his hands and his ten fingers suddenly opened up. The lightning weaved around each other to form a net and struck towards Qin Mu!

"Divine arts evolved from Green Dragon Vital Qi? Can it be stronger than the divine arts from Old Ma's fist skill?"

Qin Mu gave a shout and released a punch. The vital qi in his fist transformed into dragons and formed forty-five dragon forces, Tempest Of The Nine Dragons!

The forty-five Green Dragons roared broadly and powerful, swallowing the handsome youth along with lightning flashes and thunder rolls.

Both of their fists met and the body of the handsome youth turned stiff. He then exploded with a bang as his flesh turned into forty-five red dragons surging out!

"I'm that strong?"

Qin Mu jumped in shock. He had seen the power of Tempest Of The Nine Dragon from Old Ma's hand but Old Ma was Old Ma after all. It was natural that his attacks were powerful. However, now that Qin Mu had unleashed his fist skills to the level of divine arts did he realize how astonishing was the power of Thunderclap Eight Strikes.

However, Tempest Of The Nine Dragons had created too big of a ruckus and would definitely allow the Heavenly Devil Horde in the dense fog to pinpoint his location through the sound!

Qin Mu immediately heard the sounds of breaking through the air and his heart fell. The numbers of Heavenly Devil Horde that the devil god had sprinkled out just now were too many. If he couldn't be in a favorable location, it would be impossible for him to defend against them.

He was getting closer and closer to the mountain gates of Fengdu. Suddenly a pitch black devil cloud rolled out in front of him and blocked his vision. Qin Mu sighed and immediately halted, dropping back down into the fog.

A huge head popped out from the pitch black devil clouds. The face was filled with a curly mustache and his gaze spewed fire as he looked around.

The devil cloud then rapidly shrank. The huge head also shrank together with the devil cloud and when the devil cloud had shrunk to three yards, an ugly woman appeared. Her mouth was filled with yellow teeth that were like thick nails and on her back was a bloody bottle gourd that was as long as a human, meanwhile the shrinking devil cloud continued to tunnel into the mouth of the bottle gourd.

Another woman rose into the sky and stood on the gray fog. This woman had pretty facial features, white smooth skin, a fantastic figure, big bust and a skinny waist, however, from her back grew a thick and long scorpion tail which barb was swinging around.

The two women looked downwards to search for Qin Mu and didn't find him. Suddenly the swooshing sound of a sharp sword broke through the air and before the scorpion lady could react, a sword light had come slashing across her neck.

The scorpion lady covered her neck and wanted to put her head back on her neck yet she couldn't help it as her head slid off uncontrollably.

This was the most basic sword art that Village Chief had taught him. Cleave.

The ugly woman gave a screech and the devil cloud on her back surged out again. In the devil cloud stood a giant and even though there was only the upper half of his body, his fists were like mountains as he went smashing ruthlessly down at the direction where the sword had come from!

Boom.

Dull thumps sounded out as a groan came out from the gray fog. The eyes of the ugly woman lit up and the giant in the devil cloud continued to smash towards that location!

After the giant in the devil cloud had punched a hundred times, the ugly woman gave a smile as she saw the blood spatters on the giant's fist. She descended down into the gray fog and her feet touched the land.

Her spirit weapon was out of the ordinary and was the blood bottle gourd. The giant with only the upper half of his body from the bloody bottle gourd was the divine art that she had cultivated from her

technique. However, under the nourishment of the bloody bottle gourd, the giant's body had already been refined like steel and iron, having astonishing strength.

The ugly woman landed on the ground and walked to the place where the giant had hammered, only to see a corpse which had been smashed in bits. Her expression changed hugely when she saw that it wasn't a human corpse but the corpse of her clansman!

At this moment, her heart felt a chill as Junior Protector Sword stabbed through from her back.

Behind her, Qin Mu had silently closed in and disappeared back into the gray fog after retrieving his sword. With the layers of dense fog and the Heaven Pilfering Leg Skill Qin Mu had learned from Cripple, it was the perfect place for Qin Mu to assassinate!

As he weaved around in the dense fog, he concealed himself and headed towards the sources of sounds, using sword or knife to kill them in one blow!

The vast gray fog gradually became thicker and thicker that Qin Mu couldn't see much farther with his Nine Heavens God Eyes.

Suddenly a pitch black tentacle waved past in front of him and Qin Mu stood there motionlessly to let the tentacle pass him. Chi chi chi. A fine sound traveled out as spider silks flew past his body and formed a web.

The spider silks trembled as if there was something stepping on the spider silk and stretching it taut, giving off a tune that was like strumming a string instrument.

The spider silks grew more and more, gradually enveloping the surroundings of Qin Mu. More tentacles in the fog also flailed around in the air, trying to force him out.

Qin Mu frowned and directed his vital qi secretly into his white glove. The thread of the glove secretly popped its head out just like an extremely fine spirit snake.

This fine thread clung onto the spider silk in absolute silence and slowly snaked its way forward, crawling from this spider silk onto another spider silk. This white gloves was equivalent to the scriptures of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and formed by countless of tadpole scripts. It could change its shape and size at will, therefore, Granny weaved this treasure into a glove for Qin Mu to wear.

Controlling Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, Qin Mu let the fine thread overlapped with the spider silk. After some time, the thread of the white gloves on his hand had come off and only five fingers were covered.

Chapter 89: Sword Against The Devil Horde

Qin Mu's vital qi moved slightly and his vital qi thread which was as thick as an arm pulled out Junior Protector Sword. According to the motion of the muscles' trajectory, he deduced the actual location of the tentacles' owner.

Putting his fingers together, his left hand suddenly stabbed out and a sword hum instantly came from Junior Protector Sword. The sword stabbed into the gray fog in a flash and a shriek sounded out. At the same time, the spider web trembled and a woman with eight claws on her back flew towards him on the spider web. The eight razor-sharp claws stabbed down towards Qin Mu!

The five fingers on Qin Mu's right hand opened up and with a pull, the entire spider web suddenly rose up and wrapped the eight claw lady right in the middle. Qin Mu executed his vital qi and Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures started to shrink and sliced the eight claw lady into pieces!

Qin Mu let out a sigh of relief and the fine thread of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures continued to shrink back into a glove on his hand without any traces of blood.

"What is the race of these Heavenly Devil Horde? They are like humans yet they aren't humans. They are like demons and yet not demons as well. There were also some like bugs but they aren't completely bugs too. This is really weird."

Stepping on the spider web, he continued to walk forward but he didn't make any sound as Cripple's Heaven Pilfering Leg Skill was truly light.

Junior Protector Sword flew back into the mouth of the fish dragon behind him. Qin Mu used his vital qi to maintain the fish dragon form of the sword sheath so that he was always ready for a fight.

He carefully came to the side of the Heavenly Devil Horde who was stabbed to death by Junior Protector Sword to take a look at the body. It had eight legs but all the eight legs were long tentacles. That was terrifying.

"With the fog being so heavy, it isn't a good thing for me, however, it isn't any better for the Heavenly Devil Horde. As long they can't swarm me at once, I would be able to save my life!"

Qin Mu stood in the gray fog and stopped moving. Instead, he listened to any strange sounds in his surrounding.

At this moment, his surroundings had suddenly fallen silent and no sound could be heard.

Qin Mu picked up a stone and flicked it. The stone landed on the ground and other than the loud and clear rolling sound of the stone, there was no other movement.

He waited for a while before flicking out another stone and there was still no movement. Qin Mu finally gave a sigh of relief, "The Heavenly Devil Horde must have all been killed by me. It should be safe now..."

Suddenly a gale blew through the valley, dispersing the gray fog that had saturated the air. Looking clearly at his surroundings, Qin Mu's scalp couldn't help turning numb. Around him actually stood an extremely high number of Heavenly Devil Horde. There were several hundred of them.

When he was standing there motionlessly, these hundreds of Heavenly Devil Horde were also standing motionlessly in the gray fog, waiting for him to give the game away. However, Qin Mu totally didn't expect so many people to be standing around him!

He leaped into the sky and traveled through the air on the gale. The instant he rose into the air, the hundreds of Heavenly Devil Horde also moved in unison to pounce on the youth in the sky.

These hundreds of Heavenly Devil Horde were also divine arts practitioners and there were eight kinds of Heavenly Devil Horde. The first kind was the fish scales mutant that Qin Mu had seen. The second kind was the lava giant. The third kind was the handsome youth while the fourth kind was the ugly woman. The fifth kind was the lady that had a human appearance and a scorpion tail. The sixth kind was a woman with eight claws and the seventh kind was the mutant with eight tentacles. The eighth kind was a mutant with two huge snakes as arms.

At this moment, the hundreds of Heavenly Devil Horde pounced into the air in unison and all the various exotic divine arts and strange body parts attacked towards Qin Mu at the same time. With all the attacks being so densely packed together, it was impossible for him to defend against them.

Qin Mu's hair stood on ends as he knew he couldn't defend in time under such a situation!

At this moment, Buddha aura burst forth from the heart of his brows and a great Buddha leaped out.

"Om Mani Padme Hum!"

The great Buddha put his palms together and his aura burst forth like rings. Countless of severed limbs flew in all directions as the hurricane-battered and wiped out all of the Heavenly Devil Horde.

The Buddha aura gradually faded and the apparition of the great Buddha in front of Qin Mu also faded before disappearing entirely.

That was the apparition of the great Buddha Old Ma had placed in the heart of his brows. It would only burst forth when he encountered a life-threatening danger and could only be used once.

Qin Mu gave a sigh of relief and was slightly stumped for words, "Why was there a sudden gale which blew the gray fog away? If it wasn't for that gale, I wouldn't have been found by those Heavenly Devil Horde."

Now he noticed the source of the gale, it was from Moon Ship.

The colossus actually slowly got up. Because this ship was simply too big, even much bigger than Border Dragon City, it had raised a gale which dispersed the gray fog when it slowly got up.

"Sun Ship requires Sun Guardian to control to be able to move. Could it be that there's a Moon Guardian on Moon Ship? If there's still a Moon Guardian guarding Moon Ship, there might be my clansmen on-board..."

Qin Mu's spirit stirred. It was then he saw black smoke as thick as a pillar from the temple in the closest city to Moon Ship. It was evident that they had detected the ruckus made over here.

Without further thought, Qin Mu immediately rushed out of the mountain gates of Fengdu. With all his strength he sprinted to the other end of the mountains. Cripple's Heaven Pilfering Divine Legs was

unleashed by him without restraint. He became extremely quick like flickering light and passing shadows!

There was an abnormal movement from Moon Ship, therefore, it meant there was someone onboard controlling it, however, he was in a precarious situation now, thus he couldn't go investigate.

He sprinted past a few mountains and the sea of fog once again appeared in his sights. Qin Mu was about to rush over when a suction force came from below, sucking away the air under the feet and caused him to fall from the sky immediately!

Crash!

Smoke and dust permeated the air and Qin Mu had smashed a big pit into the ground. As the youth slowly got himself up from the pit, he realized he had landed in the village which he had first met after coming ashore.

At this moment, people in the village put down what they were busy with and stood up. They all stared at him peculiarly.

What had made the wind under his feet vanished was the bellows which a blacksmith looking person was holding. Human skin was draped over piston edges to form an air sac and had a spring inside to spring it open after compressing it to suck air. The nozzle of the bellows was a human head.

The blacksmith looking person was holding onto the two handles. It was him who had used the bellows to suck the air under Qin Mu's feet, making him fall uncontrollably.

In front of the straw hut next door, a plump auntie who was chopping dumpling fillings stood up with two kitchen knives on her hands which were still dripping blood.

Behind Qin Mu, a man who was pounding grains of rice also stopped and took out the pestle from the mortar. Under the pestle was a hammer as big as a crock which was dripping blood. In the stone mortar was a human head.

At the back of the village, a tailor was cutting fabrics which were human skins. The tailor stood up while holding scissors in one hand and a measuring ruler on the other.

The assistant at the dye workshop was also hanging up fabrics he had just dyed and fished them out from the huge cauldron which was filled with blood. As the dye workshop's assistant saw Qin Mu crashing down, he put down the human skin on his hand and wiped his bloody hands in front of his chest.

A child that was squatting in front of a house and eating spit out a finger bone which flesh had been cleanly eaten. The white and chubby pig snorted as it walked past with a ghastly white arm in its mouth. The elder at the village entrance was also smoke a tobacco pipe made from human bone. Every smoke he puffed out would form a skull shape which would give off mournful screams before dispersing.

More villagers appeared in front and behind of Qin Mu, blocking his path to advance and his path to retreat.

Behind Qin Mu, the fish dragon spat out his sword and his left hand held his knife in a reverse grip.

Suddenly the vital qi in his body turned frantic and rushed into the painting Deaf drawn on him with dragon blood. Instantly a terrifying strength flooded to his entire body, filling him up with the power of a dragon. At the same time, Deaf's painting made him feel like he was currently a god!

Even though he was now in a skeleton form, it was a facade. His flesh and skin were still there just that it couldn't be seen or touched.

When Village Chief had told him to reopen the nine heavens of his god eyes, he had realized this point.

At this moment, Deaf's painting was awakened by him and he felt an immensely powerful strength coursing through his body. His vital qi also rose furiously. As the incomparably vigorous vital qi overflowed from his body, it turned into a huge python coiling around him!

His aura rose dramatically as concentrated water vapors suddenly rose under his feet and turned into great waves. In the great waves, a Black Tortoise was faintly discernible.

He was now like a god which possessed powers without boundary!

He felt that it was as if he had become a god that could control water, being able to change the rivers with a raise of a hand!

Slaughter his way out of the village!

There was only this thought in Qin Mu's mind. He had to slaughter his way out of this village no matter what!

Rip rip rip. Around his came the sound of human skins ripping. The skins on the villager's bodies ripped apart as tall and sturdy bodies squeezed out from the skins. These people in the village weren't human and were Heavenly Devil Horde!

The children, women and even the pig had all changed their forms and turned into divine arts practitioners of Heavenly Devil Horde. There were some who had even awakened their Seven Stars Divine Treasure!

Only the elder who was smoking the tobacco pipe made from human bones remained sitting at the village entrance and didn't transform.

"Die!"

Qin Mu shouted and rushed towards the village entrance!

The moment he started to rush out, all the Heavenly Devil Horde suddenly moved and attacked him!

Both of Qin Mu's hands swung around, huge waves overflowing to the heavens surged forth between his hands with a rumble. The vast and mighty river was like the impact of a huge python, sweeping up all

the Heavenly Devil Horde that were swarming from all directions. With a flick of the huge python's tail, the houses were shattered into pieces by the huge flood reaching the heavens!

Qin Mu's sword finger stabbed out and his Junior Protector Sword flew into the long river and stabbed towards the Heavenly Devil Horde which had been swept into the river. He executed all the basic sword forms that Village Chief had imparted to him and every strike was extremely close to perfection!

The long river was instantly dyed red by the blood and became a huge red river. Corpses floated inside the huge river and those were the Heavenly Devil Horde he had slaughtered.

Beneath Qin Mu's feet, a wave whooshed up and a Black Tortoise appeared as it carried him up and down the river and towards the village entrance. Behind him, the entire village had been razed to the ground and after the flood subsided, all that was left was a ground filled with corpses!

Chapter 90: Horizontal Sword On Knees To Slay Demons

At the village entrance, the elder who was smoking the human bone tobacco pipe finally had a change in his expression. He turned around to face Qin Mu who had an overbearing presence as he rode the surging waves over and came crashing down with an earth-shattering pressure!

A current, if fast enough, would be able to shatter everything, slice everything and destroy everything!

That's the marvel of Black Tortoise Vital Qi. Using Black Tortoise Vital Qi to control water, as long as the speed of the water reaches hundred and fifty yards in an instant, it would be able to slice through steel. If it lands on a person, the person would definitely split in half and there's nothing it can't destroy.

Qin Mu rode the cusp of the wave as he crashed towards the elder with an overbearing presence!

Activating Deaf's painting with the dragon precious blood plus the great furnace that Mute had hidden in his body, Qin Mu had confidence that he could take on anybody!

At the village entrance, the elder smoking the human bone tobacco pipe raised his hand and collided with the all mighty long river. The entire long river was slithering forward like a huge python collapsing and turned into huge puddles of water that splattered everywhere!

At the same time, the elder's two fingers gently pinched and stopped the momentum of Junior Protector Sword that was stabbing out!

"Did you find Carefree Village?" the elder chuckled.

Right at the instant, the elder pinched Junior Protector Sword, Qin Mu's palm had already gripped onto the sword's hilt and he stabbed forward with all the strength in his body!

The elder's power was beyond his expectation. However, with his Nine Heaven God Eyes, he could see the change in strength in the elder's body.

When the elder raised his hand to block the long river and pinch the sword tip, his strength had already reached its limit. Now with the addition of Qin Mu's body strength, it would surpass the limit which he could defend against.

The dragon's precious blood and Deaf's painting raised the strength of his physical power to its maximum. Therefore his strength that could be unleashed by his body wasn't any weaker than his violent magic power!

As the sword stabbed out, the elder instantly had a change in expression. His fingers weren't able to pinch the tip of the sword and his palm was pierced by Junior Protector, which continued to stab into his chest!

"Let me send you to Carefree Village now, old man!"

Power burst forth beneath Qin Mu's feet as he pushed Junior Protector Sword into the elder. The elder was originally sitting but now he had to plant both his legs into the ground. Even so he was unable to defend against Qin Mu's astonishing power and both of his legs created two lines of deep pits in the ground!

Clang!

The elder's other hand raised his human bone tobacco pipe and smacked it heavily on Junior Protector Sword. Qin Mu's arm turned numb from the tremors and he immediately let go of the sword. Sweeping the sword up with his vital qi, he swung the sword horizontally in an arc and sliced towards the elder's neck!

Wave Sword Form!

His sword skill had received Village Chief's guidance and even though it was a simple stab, wave, and flick, its power was extremely terrifying.

That elder immediately evaded but Junior Protector Sword continued to swing around in an arc and closed in on his neck. Thus he could only continue to retreat!

If he retreats any further, he would have to retreat to the boundary stone that marks the living realm of the dead.

At the same time, the splattered water once again rose up and whooshed over from all directions like huge pythons as they coiled around the elder.

Suddenly, the human bone tobacco pipe flew out from the elder's hand and block Junior Protector Sword. At the same time, dense smoke billowed out from the tobacco pipe and formed skulls which cackled weirdly as they flew towards Qin Mu, tunneling into his body to try to tear his soul apart.

Sealing his soul using Heavenly Devil Nature Technique, Qin Mu let the skulls formed by the smoke nibble and tear at his soul freely but they couldn't do it no matter what.

Taking a deep breath, he suddenly blew out a gale!

Whoosh—

The fog, as well as the skulls, were all dispersed by his breath. Even though he hadn't learned another wind control spells or divine arts, his current cultivation that had been forcefully boosted by Deaf and Mute reached an unimaginable height. Therefore even his breath could become a spell divine art.

The tobacco pipe collided with Junior Protector Sword and sparks shot out. Those sparks instantly turned into flaming red lava as they flew into Qin Mu's face. Qin Mu shuffled his footsteps and dodged the incoming lava and increased the intensity of his attacks.

The huge pythons formed by the water coiled around the elder and countless of water swords came stabbing towards the elder.

The elder's tobacco pipe bowl suddenly became huge like a big black pot covering down. A powerful suction force came out and sucked away all the water. However, it also extinguished the fire inside the tobacco pipe.

Qin Mu's body closed in like a phantom and flailed his arms. Whether it was a palm or a fist, he frantically attacked the elder like Thousand-Armed Buddha. His fist skill changed suddenly as it had knife light hidden within and by pairing it with his irregular footsteps, it made his attacks impossible to defend.

The elder had no choice but to continuously retreat. His strength was even higher than Qin Mu but Qin Mu's body and feet movement, as well as his fist and knife skills, were unpredictably strange. Especially Junior Protector Sword, which was so sharp that even his tobacco pipe couldn't withstand it. The moves that this sword had executed were all incomparably simple but it was extremely effective. It had fast speed, enough strength and could repeatedly break through his tobacco pipe's defense while aiming at his weakness!

Qin Mu was like a sword skill expert. Even though the sword moves were plain and crude, it made him appear like an effortless expert. It was very intractable and he had no choice but to retreat.

The simplest sword moves that Village Chief had taught combined with Blind's Nine Heavens God Eyes, he had succeeded in every strike!

The elder moved another step back and was suddenly startled as he saw a boundary stone at the corner of his eye.

The boundary stone of the living realm of the dead.

Raising his knife and pushing forward, he leaned forward and had to swing his knife upwards causing the elder to have no choice but to retreat. With his foot moving back, the flesh on his entire body vanished and he turned into white bones.

And with a step forward, Qin Mu crossed over the living realm of the dead and his flesh instantly came back.

Without another word, the elder immediately turned and left, jumping into the sea of fog. With his flesh back, Qin Mu's body strength would increase and with the elder's flesh disappearing, his strength would decrease. With the imbalance of strength now, he could only retreat.

Qin Mu sighed of relief. This elder was extremely powerful. If they continued to fight on like this, when the time comes where the dragon's precious blood loses its effect, it would be Qin Mu's death.

Walking to the dock, the sea of fog was boundless and no end could be seen. There was a faint lantern light shining from the sea of fog.

"Can Village Chief make it in time?"

Qin Mu turned his head back to have a look and saw gloomy devil clouds from the living realm of the dead continuously swarming here. It was obvious that the strong practitioners in the city had been activated and came forth to investigate. It wouldn't be long for the surging devil clouds to make their way here.

Qin Mu wait for a moment and the boat with a lantern had come. Yet Village Chief still wasn't here.

The devil clouds were already very close and if he still doesn't leave, he won't have the chance to anymore.

Taking out a Fengdu coin, Qin Mu smacked the coin into a wooden pillar on the dock and boarded the tiny boat.

The boatman wearing the woven coat rowed his boat and moved towards the sea of fog. Qin Mu stood on the bow of the boat to look back but when he still didn't see Village Chief, his heart sunk.

The devil clouds had surged the village and soon reached the dock. However, the small boat has sailed into the fog, vanishing without a trace.

"Village Chief is so strong therefore he will definitely come back safely!"

Qin Mu consoled himself and sat down under the boat's lantern. He took down Junior Protector Sword from his back and placed it horizontally on his knees, looking quietly at the fog surging in front. The power in Deaf's painting had already started to fade and the effect of the dragon's precious blood was also fading. The great furnace gradually turned dull and was about to go off.

The small boat moved forward unhurriedly and slowly went further and further.

Suddenly, the fog under the boat surged upwards as a white skeleton in tattered clothes leaped up from the sea of fog and pounced towards Qin Mu!

Qin Mu seemed to be already expecting him and the moment the skeleton's head popped out from the sea of fog, Junior Protector Sword on his knees was already raised.

Cleave Sword Form!

Qin Mu continued to sit up and looked forward as he swung his sword in a horizontal cleave. The white skeleton in clothes hurriedly took out his human bone tobacco pipe to defend but he couldn't block against this breathtaking cleave in time!

Junior Protector Sword cleaved his neck before he could even raise his tobacco pipe. With a flash, his head swayed and dropped into the sea of fog while his body remained on the boat. Still standing on its feet, the skeleton body had a pouncing pose but there was no strength in it anymore.

"I've long waited for you. I was always looking at you who was under the boat."

Qin Mu put his sword back into his sheath. The nine heavens formation markings in his god eyes were gradually fading away as well. The power from dragon's precious blood and deaf's painting were also rapidly vanishing as he said to the headless skeleton, "When you were sneaking into the sea of fog and following the ship, it was all in my eyes. I was waiting for the moment you send yourself to me and let me kill you."

The white skeletons seemed to suddenly lose its strength and collapsed on the floor, separating into bones.

Qin Mu looked at the human bone tobacco pipe and hesitated for a moment. He then threw the shattered bones and the tobacco pipe overboard. This tobacco pipe was a good treasure as it could withstand so many strikes from Junior Protector Sword and belonged to an extremely high category spirit weapon. However he didn't like it because it was made from human bones, that's why he threw it away.

"Village Chief, you definitely have to be safe..." the youth sat back under the lantern and continued to place the sword at his knees, muttering to himself.

The small boat sailed past the white bones mountains and towards the entrance of this incredible place.

In the living realm of the dead, a whirlpool suddenly appeared in the sky. It was split in half by a stunning sword light as Village Chief slaughtered his way out from the whirlpool where blood kept on flowing.

The blood colored whirlpool hung in the sky as blood flowed out continuously. It looked as if the sky was bleeding.

Turning back, Village Chief moved his ten fingers and sword light shot out from his fingertips. The sword lights nailed the whirlpool and sealed it up. Blood continued to flow from the whirlpool and there seemed to be a huge monster inside attacking the entrance of the whirlpool furiously. However, it was blocked by Village Chief's sword light and couldn't rush out in a short while.

Village Chief sighed of relief and immediately headed towards the mountain gate of Fengdu. He was about to fly past the mountain gate when he suddenly halted and saw a bird head mutant with two wings. It was standing on one leg and had the other leg hidden under its feathers.