

Tales of Herding Gods Chapter 71-75

Chapter 71: Let Me Kill Someone

Qin Feiyue composed himself and told Venerable Hei, "Imperial Preceptor has no interest in the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures."

With his droopy eyes, Venerable Hei chuckled, "If Imperial Preceptor has no interest, I wonder if General Qin is interested?"

Qin Feiyue's heart trembled. He knew no matter what he says, he would be unable to dispel the wariness that this vicious fiend had towards him.

An elder below Qin Feiyue raised his white brows and said, "I'm old and do not have many days left to live, therefore I would like to have a look at the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures that is rumored to be able to turn into a god and into a devil. Can I get permission from Cult Mistress and Venerable Hei!"

"That's not a problem."

Cult Mistress looked around with her beautiful eyes and smiled, "Who else wants to have a look at the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures?"

A yellow-faced woman sitting below Fu Yundi smiled, "If Mistress doesn't mind, I would like to take a look at this godly but devil bible."

Cult Mistress looked at Fu Yundi, "How about City Lord?"

Fu Yundi laughed heartily, "Don't be offended, Mistress. I'm not harboring any thoughts on the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and only wants to take a look at the so-called mysterious technique that could turn one into a god and into a devil. I want to mutually corroborate our techniques. I have no ill intentions to Mistress and even have tender, protective feelings for you. The vicious Heavenly Devil Cult had searched so long for Mistress, Mistress must feel helpless alone. I would also like to share some of Mistress's troubles."

Qin Mu blinked his eyes and swept his gaze over all the strong practitioners. Everyone in River Suppression Floor had expressed interest in Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures and that was why everyone didn't dare to lay their hands on Cult Mistress so as to prevent harm to themselves.

Because even if they were to steal the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures from Cult Mistress, they would be the one targeted by everyone next!

Cult Mistress looked at everyone's expression and suddenly burst out in a laughter. Her slender white hands opened up and a jade box appeared on her hands, "Inside this is the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. The talismans outside are the seals of the past generations Devil Cult Master."

The atmosphere in River Suppression Floor became extremely solemn. Qin Mu immediately felt a tyrannical and dreadful aura locking onto him. Ling Yuxiu also gave a silent groan. The aura was not aimed at them but was aimed at Cult Mistress who was beside them. However, because the two of them were very close to her, Qin Mu and Ling Yuxiu were dragged into the fray.

Cult Mistress paid no mind to it and opened the jade box. There seemed to be a tune coming from the box as a thread peeked its 'head' out of the jade box like a spirit snake before slowly rising up.

"It really is the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures!"

Venerable Hei knocked his crutch and said resolutely, "Please keep it, Mistress!"

Qin Mu had a weird expression as he stretched his neck to look at the jade box, an unspeakable strangeness welled up inside him. That's not the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, that was clearly the ball of thread that Granny Si often carried around with her!

He remembered this ball of thread. Granny Si often put the ball of thread in the basket and the thread was coiled around a jade hairpin which was currently inside the box. When he was young, Granny Si would often put him in the basket when she was tailoring clothes. There was once Qin Mu couldn't hold back and defecated inside the basket, covering the entire Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures in a stench.

"She's really Granny Si!"

The youth didn't know whether to laugh or cry, "I was wondering why granny didn't remain at the inn, so it turns out that she had dolled herself up and came out to have fun..."

Cult Mistress paid no attention to Venerable Hei and the thread rose higher and higher. Suddenly the thread swelled up and became thicker and thicker. When the thread was as thick as a water barrel, everyone's expression changed. They saw that the thread wasn't actually a thread but was marvelous writing formed by countless of letters!

Numerous letters formed a circular shape which overlapped one layer after another. Countless of layers together, when shrunk to the extreme, made it look like a thread and not letters.

This was the Heavenly Devil Cult's legacy devil bible, Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures.

"Now can everyone be sure that the item is real?"

The countless letters suddenly shrunk and turned back into a thread and returned to the jade box.

Cult Mistress closed the jade box and used the talismans of past Devil Cult Masters to seal it back. She then lightly laughed, "However, if you want to take a look, you will have to first consider carefully. Whoever that sees the Heavenly Devil Cult's legacy devil bible will become the enemies of Heavenly Devil Cult. I won't be the one who gets hunted down by Heavenly Devil Cult and all of you would have to die today. So which one of you is coming over to take the jade box away?"

Everyone's expression changed hugely. They all had hesitation in their heart. The jade box was right in front of them but none of them dared to take it away!

Qin Feiyue's expression wavered. Other people might be afraid of Heavenly Devil Cult but he wasn't. No matter how strong Heavenly Devil Cult was, they wouldn't be able to stand up to Eternal Peace Empire. However, if he took away the jade box, he would become everyone's target and it was hard for him to even live to walk out of the City Lord's Manor.

Other people had the same thoughts. Even if Fu Yundi was hesitant to make a move, they were unable to make a decision.

Cult Mistress took delight in observing everyone's expression. She was happy to see a situation where all the strong practitioners who were insufferably arrogant were having a headache over it. This was a kind of joy for her.

The building was filled with silence. At this moment, Qin Mu stretched his back and stood up, "I'm full! Sister Yuxiu, thank you for bringing me here to have a good feast. City Lord, do I need to pay for eating a meal here?"

He broke the silence and regained the lively atmosphere in the building. Everyone seemed to be smiling as they all looked at him. This youth was clearly from the village and had never seen the world before. He came here to eat for free and actually still asked Fu Yundi if he had to pay.

Fu Yundi coughed to dispel the awkwardness, "Since you're here, you're also a guest. Since I have invited everyone here to dinner, I won't take a single cent from little brother even though you are not on the guest list."

Qin Mu gave a smile which was radiant like the sun, "Even if City Lord doesn't want to take from me, I can't not pay. I don't have much money on me, is a hundred dragon coins enough? Please wait a moment, City Lord. Let me kill someone and win the money to pay you."

Fu Yundi frowned. Qin Mu didn't wait for his reply and walked down River Suppression Floor. In a step, he crossed onto the lake and walked towards the platform, calling out, "Young Master Tingyue, I heard that abandoned people can earn a hundred dragon coins by fighting in this arena. I'm an abandoned people so let me have a try."

His footsteps were in no hurry and did not slow down as he came to the platform and looked at the youth in front of him.

On the platform, the abandoned youth in front of Fu Tingyue was totally stained with blood. A slave threw the youth's body into the lake and used water to clean the platform.

There was a huge fish in the lake churning up waves to grab a bite of the youth's mangled corpse.

Qin Mu stood on the hard ground and looked at the youth in front of him. Fu Tingyue was the same age as him but his brows had a ruthless look, it was obvious he had killed countless people.

The youth was sizing him up with the vicious gaze of a wild beast.

The atmosphere in River Suppression Floor suddenly fell silent again. They were all seasoned strong practitioners that had great divine arts and wide knowledge but never would they expect Qin Mu to fight with the number one person in Spirit Embryo Realm to earn these hundred dragon coins to pay Fu Yundi.

“What big guts...”

Elder Bai Shan sighed, “It’s hard for youth which such guts to survive until adulthood. They normally die at this age.”

Fu Yundi smiled, “Since it isn’t confirmed who will be the one to take away Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, why don’t we first spectate such an unexpected situation. When this interesting incident comes to an end, we’ll then decide the new owner of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures. What do you think, Cult Mistress?”

Cult Mistress smiled, “I, as a frail woman, what opinion could I have?”

Ling Yuxiu gritted her teeth silently. She was about to rise and call Qin Mu back when Qin Feiyue coughed as a warning, therefore, she could only sit down.

Platform on the lake.

A middle-aged man walked over while holding a tray. On the tray was a coin pouch. Fu Tingyue raised his eyebrows and said, “In the pouch is a hundred dragon coins, if you win me, you can take it away. However, for the past three years, there were a thousand people who came forward and none was able to take away this pouch of dragons coins.”

Qin Mu pondered over it and asked, “You are the number one practitioner of Border Dragon City?”

Fu Tingyue smiled arrogantly and nodded, “Publicly known to be number one. In a radius of three hundred miles, I’m the number one among all the martial arts practitioners! I’ve lost count of the numbers of martial arts practitioners I’ve killed. They were all killed in battle and not relying on my father’s fame! As long as they died under my hands, none were able to make it out alive!”

Qin Mu nodded his head gently, “Your weapon of choice?”

With his arms behind him, he smiled, “You can choose any weapon. I’ll choose my weapon at will. Anytime I want to use my weapons, I can feel free to use it.”

Zhnng. A clear hum rang out as Pig Slaughtering Knife flew into Qin Mu’s hand.

His method wasn’t molding qi into thread but was through mutual sense. His vital qi and the knife had mutual sense, which senses each other mutually just like two pieces of magnet attracting each other!

His vital qi circulated more and more frantically, becoming much more violent. The scene where he had slain the huge snake once again appeared on his body.

The angrier he gets, the more violent his vital qi becomes. The mutual sense would become stronger and the knife would become much sharper!

However, Qin Mu's face was extremely calm. With a calm appearance, the rage was blazing violent in his heart!

Chapter 72: Slaughter The Son To Pay The Bill

Butcher's insanity seemed to have been imparted to him through the Pig Slaughtering Knife Skill. Butcher's knife was originally an insane knife, a knife driven by one's emotions!

"You use a knife?"

Fu Tingyue burst into laughter when he saw the knife that was the size of a chopping board, "What knife is this?"

Qin Mu's body moved and knife's light suddenly burst forth like explosions. It was like the turbulent sea with waves overlapping as they crashed down onto Fu Tingyue!

Fu Tingyue's arms remained behind him and he sneered.

The tinkling sound of weapons colliding rang out as a silver light repeatedly clashed with Pig Slaughtering Knife. The silver light was a very tiny sword.

The sword was only three inches long.

It was this tiny sword that was flying around like lightning. There was a vital qi thread connected to this sword as Young Master Tingyue controlled the sword to fly all around him, appearing and disappearing unpredictably!

Following that, another seven tiny swords flew out and blocked Qin Mu's rapid attacks, disallowing his knife to break through.

His swords were spirit weapons that could change their shapes freely. Now that his sword was three inches, it was harder to block and much easier to control. In addition, it was also much more nimble!

By pouring vital qi into a three inches sword, it could strengthen the sword and increase its power!

He had eight three inches sword was controlled using Eightfold Heavenly God Technique. As the swords appeared and disappeared unpredictably, it was impossible to defend against them. He was not called the number one practitioner of Border Dragon City for nothing!

He had experience countless of battles and killed countless of people. With a fiendish aura like him, even gods and devils have a hard time to get close to him!

However, Qin Mu's knife became heavier and heavier resulting in the power of every knife becoming stronger and stronger. As the blows rained down a storm, it was getting harder for the tiny swords to defend against it.

Because his sword control technique was personally taught by Border Dragon City Lord and because of his extremely intricate sword skills, he was able to defeat so many martial arts practitioners in Great Ruins.

His sword skills could defend against Qin Mu's knife but the power from the knife was gradually exceeding the limit he could defend against.

This means that the density of Qin Mu's vital qi was even higher than his. The reason why he was able to block the strikes earlier was that Qin Mu's vital qi wasn't completely mobilized. The more strikes Qin Mu gave, the more vital qi was being mobilized, resulting in his attacks becoming stronger and stronger!

Young Master Tingyue's face was becoming redder and redder as if blood was going to drip out. The power from Qin Mu's knife was simply too powerful, causing the range to execute his eight tiny swords to become smaller and smaller.

The swords and knife of both grew faster and faster. Their footsteps were also moving more and more rapidly in the center of the platform. As they circled around each other, the speed of their attacks was dazzling!

Suddenly, Qin Mu's body closed in on Fu Tingyue's body.

Fu Tingyue was startled and his scalp turned numb, "A sure kill battle technique?"

He knew about the sure kill battle techniques. Once one was closed in by a practitioner cultivating battle techniques, it means that the opponent was about to unleash his sure kill move!

"Crap!"

In River Suppression Floor, Fu Yundi's expression changed hugely as he immediately rose up and pounced towards the platform on the lake through the air.

At the same time, every muscle on Qin Mu's body convulsed frantically like a poisonous dragon and a snake intertwining each other, providing incomparable strength to his body. His twitching muscles and tendons made him sense every movement his opponent was making, every path and mobilization of strength!

Every action and reaction of his opponent was reflected in his mind.

A cold gaze flashed across Qin Mu's eyes. The sure kill skill of the Pig Slaughtering Knife Skill!

Raising The Knife From Forbidden.

Raising the knife from forbidden, the vehicles and horses rumbled like thunder. Entering the palace alone, out with the king's head in his hand!

The muscles in Qin Mu's entire body twitched. Pig Slaughtering Knife went from his right hand to his left hand as he held it in a reverse grip. With an upward arc, the knife passed through two tiny swords then upwards from Young Master Tingyue's crotch!

A simple raise of a knife split open the belly like slaughtering a pig.

That was Butcher's Pig Slaughter Knife Skill.

At the same time, two tiny swords stabbed towards Qin Mu's eyes. With a flick of his fingers on the right hand, his fingertips got pierced open but the two tiny swords were also flicked away.

Boom—!

A deafening bang sounded out from the River Suppression Floor behind Qin Mu. The entire building was split into halves by an indescribable power!

The tall building was split into halves and collapsed into the lake, splashing waves towards the shore. The water extinguished countless of lanterns on the maiden's hands, raising a series of astonished screams.

Fu Yundi's face turned green as he stood on the ruins of River Suppression Floor. He gritted his teeth as blood stains dripped from the corner of his mouth.

When he urgently tried to save his son just now, he was intercepted by Heavenly Devil Cult Mistress before he could even move out of the building. In his hurry, he took the blow head on and got severely injured by Cult Mistress.

It was a small matter being injured but he wasn't able to save his son!

In front of him, Cult Mistress raised her hand calmly to comb her hair and smiled, "City Lord, it's a battle between the younger generation yet you personally interfered, isn't that against the rules? Luckily I had stopped you in time before City Lord could commit a blunder."

The corners of Fu Yundi's mouth twitched and he resisted the blood that was welling up in his throat. Swallowing the blood back into his stomach, he gave a forced smile, "Cult Mistress is right. My son's skill is inferior to him..."

The corners of his eyes twitched sinisterly, "he deserved to die! I was anxious just now and made a fool out of myself."

On the platform on the lake, Qin Mu sheath his knife and stood upright.

"My knife, is called Pig Slaughtering Knife."

His twitching muscles gradually calmed down and he said indifferently, "Young Master Tingyue, you aren't bad for injuring two of my fingers."

In front of him, a blood streak appeared from Fu Tingyue's belly and extended upwards. The blood streak rose higher and higher, coming to the throat then to the nose and forehead. His chest then split open and his entire body separated into halves, spilling his blood all over on the floor.

Qin Mu took big strides to the middle-aged man who was in a daze and grabbed the coin pouch on the tray. The middle-aged man had an ashen expression and suddenly grabbed Qin Mu's arm and shouted, "You've killed Young Master Tingyue..."

Swcch—

With a swing of his knife, Qin Mu beheaded the man. Turning around, he shook the Pig Slaughtering Knife to shake off the bloodstains and returned it back into the sheath. He then walked back to the collapsed River Suppression Floor.

A plop sounded behind him as the corpse of the middle-aged man fell into the lake. It was then following by the churning sounds of the water as the fish monsters scrambled to grab a bite of the corpse.

Qin Mu stepped on water and reached the River Suppression Floor that was razed to the ground. He raised his head to look at the green-faced Fu Yundi as well as the astonished face of everyone around. The youth gave a sincere smile and handed over the coin pouch to Fu Yundi who was in front of him while saying, "City Lord, here's a hundred dragon coins, this is my payment."

The corners of Fu Yundi's eyes twitched and he didn't stretch his hand out.

"I'm not used to owing someone a favor. Since I have eaten the meal City Lord had provided, I must pay you back even if City Lord doesn't want to accept it. Us abandoned people of Great Ruins might be poor but we still have our own integrity."

With a radiant smile, Qin Mu let go of the coin pouch. As the coin pouch dropped to the floor, the dragon coins rolled out from the coin pouch and were scattered everywhere. Some even rolled into the lake from the cracks on the floor.

"Now that I've settled my bill, it's time for me to return. City Lord, everyone, I would have to ask to be excused."

He moved back a few steps and turned to leave. As he stepped on the ripples, he laughed heartily, "With heroes seated and drunk on wine, I slaughtered the son to pay the bill! Delightful, delightful!"

Ling Yuxiu blinked her bright and beautiful eyes, wanting to call him back but she held herself back. After all, she was a guest in the City Lord's Manor, even though she was a noble guest, she was still the one who had brought Qin Mu into City Lord's Manor. Now that Qin Mu had killed the City Lord's son in front of everyone, it wasn't good for her to have too many connections with Qin Mu.

Cult Mistress stood in front of Fu Yundi and blocked his gaze that was locked on Qin Mu. She then smiled, "Since no one dares to take away the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, I shall continue to keep it, farewell!" When she was done, her body flashed and vanished.

“Trying to leave!”

Venerable Hei shouted and rushed out to chase Cult Mistress, along with the yellow-faced woman, white brow elder and the rest of the people. Fu Yundi hesitated for a moment and called a divine arts practitioner over, ordering him quickly, “Bring men to follow that youth and kill him to take revenge for Yue’er! Also, find people to bury Yue’er...”

Finished with his orders, he also went in the direction where Cult Mistress had left. Compared to the revenge of his own son, the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures was much more important!

Ling Yuxiu stood up quietly and tried to sneak out of the ruins of River Suppression Floor when Qin Feiyue’s towering figure appeared behind her.

“Your Highness, stop fooling around.”

With a faint gaze in his eyes, Qin Feiyue said, “The Imperial Preceptor’s army is near.”

Ling Yuxiu became disappointed and grumbled, “I haven’t had enough fun coming out this time...”

With a gentle gaze, Qin Feiyue spoke to her gently, “If seventh princess admires that youth, when Great Ruins becomes part of Eternal Peace Empire’s land, you can just summon him into the palace and give him the title of a eunuch. This way he can often accompany the seventh princess.”

Chapter 73: Assassinations On Festooned Street

A night in the Border Dragon City was bound to be lively.

“There’s someone stalking me.”

When Qin Mu left the City Lord’s Manor, he immediately felt there was someone stalking him. The divine arts practitioners from City Lord’s Manor had no intention of hiding their presence. They must have felt that there was no need to hide their presence in front of a little martial arts practitioner, therefore, they simply stalked him openly.

At this moment in Border Dragon City, there were festooned cars parading on the street. The merchants in the city decorated festooned cars that were over dozen yards high. The festooned cars were decorated in the shapes of huge strange beasts and various shapes of gods and devils. On the festooned cars were female dancers dancing gracefully. The dancers were also gorgeously dressed in the attire of the stone statues in the various village. As Qin Mu walked on the festooned street, it was like he had entered a world of gods and devils dancing.

The festooned street was making a deafening noise and there were people everywhere squeezing and pushing each other. Both sides of the street were adorned with lanterns and huge stone pillars. On top of the pillars were stone basins that were filled with kerosene that was blazing furiously.

There were also people walking on stilts that were over thirty yards tall. They could cross twenty yards in a single step and the practitioners on stilts were also bearing a fire torch with a kerosene bottle gourd

in their other hand. Blowing a mouthful of kerosene to the fire torch, they could spew out fire snakes that were several yards long.

It was bustling and flourishing yet it still had the wildness of Great Ruins.

Qin Mu walked into the crowd and suddenly the sky became extremely bright. Fine lines had unknowingly filled the sky and intertwined each other. The fine lines suddenly swelled up one by one into huge silver dragons and swam rapidly around in the skies of the festooned street.

The silver dragons swam around and could be seen that they were formed from countless of letters. When they swam around, they would give off a loud and clear devil voice that was cryptic and abstruse.

Bang, bang.

Violent tremors traveled out along with the brilliant rays that shot into the sky. Those rays of light rushed into the darkness above Border Dragon City and were instantly absorbed by the darkness without creating even a single billow. Even monstrous impacts when entering the darkness was like a clay ox entering the sea, disappearing without a trace.

The crowd below became even more lively as they cheered loudly. They would never have thought that it wasn't fireworks but the battles of strong practitioners happening above them. Luckily the impact was towards the darkness in the sky, otherwise many people below would have died.

The silver dragons traveled back and forth and a few terrifying figures appeared among the light like gods and devils. It was Border Dragon City Lord Fu Yundi, Venerable Hei, yellow-faced woman and the rest clashing each other in the sky.

Qin Mu was also weaving quickly through the crowd as this wasn't a safe place to be. Even though the impacts created by the strong practitioners were all towards the sky, what if the impacts came downwards?

Blood would definitely flow like a river and countless of people would turn into corpses!

The rumbles of thunder sounded above Border Dragon City, rolling around at a great speed. The thunder was sometimes in the east of the city while other times they were in the west of the city, moving to and fro as fast as lightning.

Behind him, the divine arts practitioners from the City Lord's Manor continued to chase after him. Even as Qin Mu tunnel around the crowd, he wasn't able to shake them off.

"Tonight's encounter sure is weird. However, I still created trouble by not resisting my murderous intent and killing the City Lord's son. I must quickly inform granny and Grandpa Blind to leave this place as early as possible!"

Qin Mu was about to hasten his footsteps when he heard a dragon roar from behind him. A divine arts practitioner with a green dragon coiling around his body pounced on him. He was still over twenty yards away from Qin Mu when the green dragon weaved through the crowd and was close to pinning Qin Mu down!

Qin Mu was about to dodge when a roll of white silk hanging down the building at the side of the street wrapped itself around the neck of the divine arts practitioner, pulling him up from the crowd and pulling him into the room of the building.

In the building, a few women at the prime of youth had hidden knives in their sleeves as they stabbed them towards the divine arts practitioner's chest.

Qin Mu raised his head and looked. They were the few big sisters that previously called him up to play with them when he had first entered the city.

He continued to walk forward and passed by an alley. In the alley was a divine arts practitioner wearing a bamboo hat whose body shook when he saw Qin Mu passing by. From the alley, towering waves appeared from emptiness. The huge waves like huge snakes as they opened their jaws to bite down on Qin Mu. There were silver fish inside the huge fish that were probably spirit weapons.

And at this moment, there was a blacksmith workshop opposite the alley where the blacksmith was a giant that was twenty yards tall. He was smithing a fine steel long knife. The knife handle was five yards long while the blade was six yards long. The giant grabbed the long knife and pierced it through the wall to the alley, spearing the divine arts practitioner wearing the bamboo hat and nailed him to the wall.

The giant blacksmith then pulled out his knife and wiped away the bloodstains. He then continued to forge the knife in the blazing flames of the forge.

Qin Mu was stunned for words and continued to walk forward. With the clamoring of the gongs and drums in the festooned street, figures leaped quickly as if they were flying on the roof of the houses on both sides. They were the divine arts practitioners of City Lord's Manor and they quickly closed in on Qin Mu.

One of the divine arts practitioners leaped down and before he could even land on the ground, a snake in the basket of a snake charmer suddenly stretched out its head. The snakehead suddenly became extremely huge and swallowed the divine arts practitioner that leaped down from the sky. Its head then shrunk back to normal and returned to its basket.

Other few divine arts practitioners landed on the ground and weaved among the crowd. One of them passed by a wine shop and the waiter inside was looking at the festooned cars happily. Suddenly the wine shop waiter carried a huge wine jug and dunk it on the head of the divine arts practitioner. When the divine arts practitioner entered the wine jug, his bones and flesh immediately melted, turning him into a jug of wine.

The wine shop waiter placed the wine jug properly and sealed the mouth of the jug.

The other few divine arts practitioners from City Lord's Manor met a drunkard in a crowd. The drunkard spewed fire at them and turned them into ashes. Some of them were assassinated and were sliced at their throats. Some were carried into the festooned cars by the dancers and vanished without a trace.

As Qin Mu walked down the street, his heart was bewildered when he saw such a sight. There was quite a number of divine arts practitioners who came to hunt him down from the City Lord's Manor but they had all died without a sound in the crowd.

"Who are the people helping me? Are they the Heavenly Devil Cult? Does Heavenly Devil Cult have such a great power in the city?"

He came to the inn and was about to go in when he suddenly saw Blind.

Beside the inn was a gambling den and Blind was currently being carried out by two men in black, he was then thrown onto the floor.

Qin Mu immediately went over and Blind had climbed up by himself. He patted his butt and shouted towards the gambling den, "My bamboo cane!"

The doors of the gambling den creaked opened and a bamboo cane was thrown out that hit Blind's head.

Blind picked up his bamboo cane and smiled, "I'm unlucky this time. I promise that next time all of you won't see how I cheat. I will definitely win back all my money! Mu'er, is it you? Come to say, I've met quite an interesting sight today, I saw a big hen dressing up prettily and going out to have fun. There was also a small rooster following her to have fun."

Qin Mu was bewildered, "They are just two birds, what's so weird about them? Grandpa Blind, let us return to the inn."

When both of them returned to the inn, Granny Si's astonished cry sounded out. Qin Mu immediately barged in to see Granny Si holding up a coin pouch in astonishment.

Qin Mu stared blankly and immediately pushed the window opened. Looking outside, he still saw the silver dragons transformed from the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures fighting with the strong practitioners outside. Turning his head back, he still saw Granny Si in the room, making him very puzzled.

"Could it be that the Cult Mistress I've met in the City Lord's Manor isn't Granny Si?"

Qin Mu's heart grew increasingly puzzled and he smiled, "Did granny just return? I've brought some food back for you and Grandpa Blind." He then took out the oil paper and placed it on the table to open it up.

Granny Si's blurry eyes revealed a moved expression and she sat down, trembling. She smiled and said, "Mu'er sure is filial. What's going on with that sack of dragon coins?"

Qin Mu looked at her eyes and was bewildered. Granny Si's gaze was very similar to the Cult Mistress's gaze. Even the smell of the rouge was the same.

However, why were there still silver dragons transformed by the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures?

He composed himself and told them about his encounter in the little alley.

Granny Si had a queer expression as she stammered, “Y-you use a single dragon coin to earn over three thousand dragon coins? If granny knew that you had so much money earlier, I would have gone and indulged myself instead of going to look for a free meal.”

Qin Mu told them about how he met the beautiful woman in the City Lord’s Manor and said, “Granny, I have killed the City Lord’s son, it isn’t suitable for us to stay here for long, we need to leave as soon as possible!”

Granny Si pulled out the jade hairpin from her head and beckoned her hand, suddenly a fine thread came flying in from outside. This thread automatically coiled themselves around the jade hairpin and turned into a ball of thread in just a few seconds. She threw the ball of thread into her basket and smiled, “I’ve turned the Border Dragon City Lord’s Mistress into a cow and you’ve killed their son, he sure is unlucky. However, there are more unlucky things waiting for him. He has committed too much evil and karma is waiting to strike. Since you have earned these dragon coins, you can keep them for yourself, they may be of use in the future.”

World shaking roars came from outside, among them was Venerable Hei shouting, “Cult Mistress has escaped!”

“Quickly search all the areas and all of you must search her out!”

“Outside is filled with darkness, the demoness couldn’t have escaped out of the city!”

...

Blind leaned his ears to hear the commotion outside and suddenly said, “That little general with the surname Qin is staying here and not leaving. With the topographic map of Surging River, he’s clearly waiting for Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor. Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is planning to move his army into Great Ruins. Border Dragon City would be the first to bear the brunt. Since little General Qin is staying in City Lord’s Manor, it means that Border Dragon City Lord Fu Yundi had come to terms with him. When the time comes, Border Dragon City would be the first stronghold for them to invade Great Ruins. This city is very big and could hold up to ten thousand soldiers and horses.”

Granny Si beamed, “Therefore Fu Yundi have to die.”

Blind nodded his head and said, “He must die. Mu’er has killed his son so if Mu’er leaves the city, he will definitely catch up to him. That would be the day he dies. Great Ruins isn’t a place where Imperial Preceptor can set his foot in so he better scam back where he had come from.”

Qin Mu looked at Blind and then looked at Granny Si. He didn’t know what they were planning.

However, it was also weird. Granny Si had never brought Blind into the city in the past yet she brought him this time. Qin Mu had thought nothing about this earlier but now that he was thinking about it, there was something strange going on here.

If Blind was always in the gambling den and didn't leave, how did he know what had happened in the City Lord's Manor?

Or was Blind in the City Lord's Manor as well?

"Sleep early, Mu'er. Maybe granny will become the Border Dragon City Lord tomorrow!"

Qin Mu slept outside while Granny Si slept in the inner room. Just as Qin Mu was getting sleepy, he suddenly heard Granny Si rolling on her bed and whispering to herself, "I'm so excited that I can't sleep! Not only will I be bringing home the dragon pillars of Border Dragon City, the whole city will have the surname Si tomorrow! This is bad, I really can't fall asleep, hee hee hee hee..."

Chapter 74: Change In Ownership Of Dragon City

Qin Mu was bewildered, "Why isn't granny's back hunched anymore? She seemed to be rolling around excitedly on her bed..."

The next day, Qin Mu woke up and realized Granny Si wasn't in her room anymore, but breakfast was already prepared.

The youth washed up and ate breakfast before going downstairs to look for Granny Si and Blind. Both of them had already prepped the cow cart and loaded the seasonings and fabric they had bought onto the cart.

What puzzled Qin Mu was that Blind was harnessing three bullocks in front of the cart. There were also another three big bullocks following behind the cow cart.

All six bullocks looked at Qin Mu and fear could be seen in their eyes as they shivered.

"Granny, didn't we sold all six cows?" Qin Mu questioned.

Granny Si yawned and slowly said, "I simply found it hard to fall asleep yesterday night, therefore, granny went out and bought another six cows."

Qin Mu was skeptical and saw the six big bullocks shaking their heads. He didn't know what they were trying to say as they could only moo.

It was still early morning when the cow cart was driven out of the city. There were already some horse carts on the road as the villagers who came into the city to trade took advantage of the early morning to return to their villages, hoping that they could make it back before nightfall.

Qin Mu drove the cart to the pier and the river was already churning. There were numerous villagers worshipping the river gods and summoning the River Carriers. Beside the shore, the big-nosed River Carriers were enjoying the smell of the incense and puffing out big rings of smoke. Some River Carriers were already carrying villagers who were returning from a rewarding trip.

Blind also offered incenses at the riverside to summon a River Carrier. He fed it some food and Qin Mu drove the cow cart onto the back of the River Carrier. The huge beast started to swim upstream.

The river flowed majestically from the west to the east. When they came, they floated down from upstream. Now that they were going upstream from downstream, the water resistance ought to be very strong.

However, the River Carrier's speed was no slower than when it was floating down. With this speed, they only need to rest a night at Grandma Temple and will return to Disabled Elderly Village the next day.

Unknowingly, they had traveled seventeen miles on the river. Granny Si's expression moved slightly. Carrying her basket, she smiled and said, "My work is here. Blind, you two move on ahead."

Blind nodded and warned, "Be careful."

Granny Si leaped and suddenly vanished without a trace.

Qin Mu looked upwards and saw Granny Si in the air without dropping down for quite a long time.

Blind, on the other hand, was used to it and was not concerned as he stood upright with his cane, facing the wind.

Not long after, Qin Mu suddenly saw that in the sky behind them, a cloud suddenly became blood red. Bloody rain then started to pour from the sky, staining Surging River scarlet red.

"What happened in the sky?"

Just as he was thinking about it, a head dropped down from the bloody cloud and into the river.

Qin Mu's hair stood on their ends. He saw the face clearly the instant the head had fallen into the river. It was the yellow-faced woman who was in City Lord's Manor!

Qin Mu raised his head. What exactly happened up in that cloud?

That rain came quickly and went away quickly as well. The bloody rain that stained the river red seemed like it was only an illusion. As the river water flowed downstream, it soon regained its clarity.

Qin Mu washed off the blood stains on his body. He waited for quite some time but Granny Si still didn't appear. However, Blind was still calm and wasn't even the slightest worried.

Right at this moment, Qin Mu suddenly felt a wave of force that made his heart palpitated. Coming from the downstream of Surging River, it was world-shaking and extremely terrifying. Even the River Carrier under their feet became uneasy and increased its speed to swim upstream.

Blind's ears suddenly twitched and he shouted, "Mu'er, get a stable footing and don't fall into the river!"

Qin Mu immediately got a stable footing. It was as if his feet grew roots into the back of the River Carrier. Only now did he hear a peculiar whooshing sound coming from his back, making him dumbstruck as he turned his head to have a look.

He could only see the huge river behind them rising higher and higher rapidly. The river was actually flowing in reverse from downstream to upstream!

At this moment, the river surface downstream was already thirty yards over both sides of the shore. As the towering snow white waves surged forth, it came crashing down towards them!

The huge waves got closer and closer to them and the water splashed frantically towards both sides, flooding the dense forest on both shores. The terrifying waves surged forth and the whooshing sound turned into a world-shaking rumble as if a few hundred thunderclaps had broken out in a valley!

Qin Mu felt a chill down his spine as he saw the excessive splashes from the huge waves fading away to reveal a huge hand. This hand was almost as wide as the river surface as it pushed mercilessly from downstream up!

Blind remained calm and collected as if he didn't notice the terrifying situation behind them.

The huge hand formed by the river water soon reached three hundred yards behind them. At this moment, the huge hand suddenly fell apart. The huge body of water dispersed to its surroundings. The waves surging forward raised their River Carrier thirty yards into the sky before landing back down again.

Qin Mu recovered from the shock and immediately grabbed onto the cow cart to prevent it from slipping into the water.

Blind used his bamboo cane to poke the River Carrier's head. The River Carrier immediately turned its direction and swam downstream again, "Mu'er, let us return to Border Dragon City."

Ten miles downstream, Border Dragon City Lord Fu Yundi descended from the sky and landed on the river surface with quick steps. He took two steps forward before stopping and looking around with a dark face, "Which senior brother broke my spell?"

"It was not a senior brother but a senior sister."

Granny Si carried her little basket and walked over on the river surface. Her wrinkles creased together as she beamed, "City Lord, aren't you afraid of harming the villagers of Great Ruins by creating a havoc on the river? If your attack had connected, villagers in over thirty miles would all have to die under your hands, what a great sin it would be."

"You're the old hag that's with that abandoned person?"

Fu Yundi replied coldly, "So you're the one who imparted the ultimate arts of the battle techniques to him so that he could kill my son? I will have to take revenge for my son's death, if you block my way, you'll die!"

Granny Si sighed and took out a ball of thread from her basket as she said faintly, "City Lord, this is the Great Education Devil Sacred Book you have been anticipating for a long time, what a pity that it would be your last time seeing it. You will still be alive but you will be sealed by me in your human skin. With me wearing your skin, I will take over Border Dragon City and meet Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor..."

Fu Yundi's pupil contracted, as the ball of thread spun in Granny Si's hand. The thread extended out rapidly and intertwined over the river surface. The thread turned into a huge net and Fu Yundi was caught in the net.

"Yesterday night when your son had died, it gave me the chance to sneak an attack on you. If you had known your place and focused on healing yourself yesterday after you were severely injured, you might still have the chance to escape today."

Granny Si beamed, "However you are too greedy and came to chase me, wanting to steal the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, which determined your end today."

"Killing me with just you? Dream on! How many years have you only cultivated?"

Fu Yundi's body wavered and his vital qi burst forth frantically. His dense vital qi formed an eight arms and eight heads heavenly god behind him that could almost be passed off as real. The eight arms and eight heads heavenly god that was formed from his vital qi almost had a physical form!

The heavenly god behind him was holding onto eight instruments that almost formed a physical substance as well!

As the Border Dragon City Lord, he naturally had an extraordinary technique!

"The Eightfold Heavenly God Technique is indeed a remarkable technique. However, it's only remarkable and it's still far from reaching the realm of god!"

Granny Si chuckled and her skin suddenly molted away. A woman in her prime age walked out from granny's skin, she was the peerless beauty Cult Mistress from City Lord's Manor!

She sped along forward and the threads transformed by Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures traveled back and forth rapidly. Fu Yundi gave a shout and faced the palm of the beautiful cult mistress head on. He then sneered, "Si Youyou, you are just merely over a hundred years old, can your magic power be stronger than mine?"

Boom—

Both of their palms clashed together, and 'Granny Si' was pushed back into the air.

"Thinking of leaving?"

Fu Yundi leaped into mid-air and suddenly felt something strange, "Why did I become so light..."

He lowered his head and saw a man of flesh without his skin standing on the river.

He looked at himself and gave out an involuntary scream. He had become a human skin himself and the man of flesh below was also him who had his skin stripped away!

The instant 'Granny Si' clashed her palm with him, the thread transformed by Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures tunneled into his body and sealed his three souls and seven spirits in a split second before skinning him.

'Granny Si' being pushed back into the sky was actually her taking the initiative to rise into the air. With a pull of her threads, his human skin was directly pulled out from his body!

"Fu Yundi, you're just so-so."

'Granny Si' raised her hand to grab this human skin and put it on herself. Her appearance and action became exactly the same as Fu Yundi.

Below, Fu Yundi's skinless corpse sank into the water and was swept away by the river.

Her body dropped down from the sky and landed on the river. Exactly at this time, the River Carrier that was carrying Qin Mu and Blind also swam here.

"Border Dragon City Lord?" Qin Mu's scalp turned numb and the Junior Protector Sword at his waist gave off a crisp jingle, ready to attack anytime.

"Mu'er, I'm granny."

Out came Granny Si's voice from Fu Yundi's mouth which then became Fu Yundi's voice again that literally had no difference, "Eternal Peace Empire's army should be reaching soon, am I right? When will Village Chief and the rest come?"

Blind turned his head and replied, "They should be arriving in the city anytime soon. This time the Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor is coming in aggressively. Granny, now that you're acting as Fu Yundi, you cannot give the game away, otherwise, with the Eternal Peace Imperial Preceptor's ability, he can just take your life away in one move. Can you replicate the Eightfold Heavenly God Technique of Fu Yundi?"

Chapter 75: Qin Mu's Properties

Granny Si's vital qi surged out and a heavenly god with eight arms and eight heads appeared behind her. It was the same as Fu Yundi's Eightfold Heavenly God Technique. Qin Mu closely inspected and couldn't find any difference.

"The Creation Writings of Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures is indeed remarkable. No wonder it was called the technique that could become a god or a devil."

Blind exclaimed in admiration, "Is this the Heavenly God Creation Technique of the Creation Writings?"

Granny Si nodded her head and Fu Yundi's voice came out from her mouth, "Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures is divided into heaven, earth, human, god, ghost, devil and spirit writings. This is indeed Heavenly God Creation Technique that is good at imitating other techniques."

Blind became silent for a moment before saying, "There are some things I shouldn't say but Mu'er is already fourteen years old, therefore I need to emphasize it again. Mu'er is now the young cult master of Heavenly Devil Cult and will have to leave Great Ruins one day. When are you imparting the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures to him?"

Qin Mu was also bewildered. These two years, Granny Si had never imparted the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures to him and had never even brought it up.

Granny Si sighed, "If I let him cultivate Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures now, it would probably twist his thoughts. The devil nature of this technique is way too intense."

Blind nodded his head. Being honored as the holy bible of Heavenly Devil Cult and as a technique that could turn one into a god or a devil, Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures naturally had an intense devious nature. Even for an adult with matured wisdom, they may be enticed by the thousands of strange devil techniques recorded in the book and walk down the wrong path.

For example, the night watchman who had cultivated the Precelestial Freedom Technique. He had misinterpreted the cultivation method of Precelestial Freedom Technique and used the method of raising a snake to absorb the precelestial pneuma of newly born infants, resulting in his death under Granny Si and Blind's hands.

"Actually, if he can completely comprehend the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures, cultivating this holy bible isn't any different from righteous techniques and no evil would be done. However, if there's even the slightest misinterpretation, he will walk down the wrong path. Though he would still be able to cultivate it."

Granny Si's head hurts as she said, "Furthermore, it would also gain a powerful strength, making it even more peculiar. However, a big flaw would be left behind. The only upper hand is that it would be fast to cultivate, which is why Heavenly Devil Cult is called Heavenly Devil Cult. When the cult was first founded, Heavenly Devil Cult was called Heavenly Saint Cult. It was rumored to be founded by the saints from heaven who decided to enlighten all living beings by imparting them techniques. However, many of the cult followers had cultivated wrongly and the techniques became more and more demonic, which was why it was later called Heavenly Devil Cult. Even though Mu'er always had his own ideas, I'm scared he will misinterpret the writings on the scriptures if I just handing him the Great Educational Heavenly Devil Scriptures."

She immediately leaped into the air and returned to Border Dragon City, "I shall go back to the city to prepare and wait for the vanguard of Eternal Peace Empire! The rest of you settle down in the city first!"

After some time, Qin Mu and Blind once again returned to Border Dragon City. Border Dragon City was not as bustling during the day as it is at night. However, there were still many villagers from various villages that haven't left.

Qin Mu and Blind returned to that inn again and since the inn owner was part of the Heavenly Devil Cult, he had already prepared the rooms for them.

Blind was excited, "Mu'er, let me bring you to the gambling den to see the world. Us grandpa and grandson will definitely have success and win big!"

Qin Mu remembered the scene where Blind got thrown out onto the street from the gambling den and shook his head, "I'm not going."

Blind then mumbled, "How about you give me some dragon coins..."

Qin Mu took out the coin pouch and Blind stretched his hand in to grab a bunch of coins before leaving happily with his bamboo cane. Qin Mu didn't whether to laugh or cry. Blind loved to gamble yet he wasn't willing to use his ability and only relied on his luck to gamble with others.

Since young, Qin Mu had learned sound localization and could determine any dice or domino just by listening. If Qin Mu could do it, why couldn't Blind?

Furthermore, with Blind's god mind's eye, he can definitely win any bet he makes. However he precisely didn't want to use his ability and rely on luck to gamble, therefore he lost whatever he bet on.

Qin Mu went downstairs and the inn owner came forward with a smile, "Young Cult Master is leaving? Do you need subordinate to make some preparation for you?"

Qin Mu shook his head, "There are ears in the inn, There's no need to address me as young cult master, you can just address me as young master."

"Yes, Young Master."

Qin Mu gave it some thought and asked, "Whose property is the gambling den next door?"

The inn owner was full of smiles and replied, "It's naturally Young Master's property. Does Young Master want to go there and have a look at your own property? Subordinate will now go over to inform the gambling den's owner to come and serve..."

"My property?"

Qin Mu jumped in shock and was slightly startled. He then shook his head, "There's no need for that. How many properties in Border Dragon City are mine?"

The inn owner muttered to himself irresolutely and calculated, "Market, gambling den, inn, restaurant, cathouse, antique shop, household utensils shop, medicinal store, blacksmith workshop, weapon store... Young Master, in the entire Border Dragon City, over half of them are young master's property and over half of the city's population are young master's people. Every gambling den, every brothel, every vegetable seller and butcher in the market, every tea maven in the inn, every blacksmith, every assistant and apothecary in medicinal store, every owner of the weapon store, as long as Young Master gives the command, they will sacrifice their lives for Young Master without a word!"

"No wonder there were so many people helping me to kill the pursuers last night."

Qin Mu stared with his eyes wide open and felt dizzy. After a while, he slowly said, "Tell the gambling den to not always win against the blind man who came with me. Let him win some as well, but do not to let him keep on winning. Let him win some and lose some, as long as he's happy it's fine."

“Understood.”

The inn owner stepped back and left to take care of the matter. Not long later, he brought a middle-aged man who was wearing silk clothes and a sable fur coat over. His fingers were adorned with jade rings. The inn owner paid his respects, “This is the owner of the gambling den, our sacred cult’s Incense Master Han.”

Incense Master Han had a troubled expression, “Young Master, it’s not that subordinate don’t want to let the blind man win, it’s just the blind man cheated publicly with an underhanded method. If he wasn’t so open about it, I would have closed an eye.”

Qin Mu was bewildered, “How did he cheat?”

Incense Master Han replied, “When playing dominoes, whenever the blind man got a bad draw, he would point to the window and say there was a divine bird outside before changing his domino openly in front of everyone’s eyes. In addition, the dominoes he took out from his pocket were green in color when all our dominoes are black in color. I am really helpless, may I request Young Master to assign me something simpler.”

Qin Mu didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. He kept silent for a moment before saying, “Let him win a few rounds, if he cheats again then just beat him slightly softer.”

“Subordinate understood.”

Incense Master Han turned around to leave and Qin Mu composed himself. The entire Border Dragon City’s property is his? More than half of the people here belonged to him?

When did he become such a rich and powerful man in this world?

“Heavenly Devil Young Cult Master sure has a great name. Using this as a comparison to the thousand dragon coins I had earned yesterday, that really wasn’t really much.

He felt very weird. Was Fu Yundi the Border Dragon City Lord or was it him?

Furthermore, since granny had killed Fu Yundi and was wearing his skin, doesn’t this mean that the entire Border Dragon City was his?

He had a preposterous feeling and shook his head as he walked out of the inn to stroll around. Yesterday night he had only seen the ancient temples near the City Lord’s Manor. This time he planned to visit the dragon pillars of Border Dragon City.

Border Dragon City was so big yet these dragon pillars could protect this territory from the darkness invasion, therefore they should be remarkable.

Qin Mu opened his Heaven’s Eyes and inspected the dragon pillar in front of him while exclaiming in admiration. The sculpture on the dragon pillar was a dragon god that was extremely huge. The size of

the dragon was nearly as huge as the remnant of the dragon king's bones he saw in Surging River Dragon Palace.

These dragon gods coiled around the stone pillars that were a hundred yards wide and were very sculpted vividly. The stone pillars were five hundred yards tall therefore one could imagine how huge the divine dragons were.

Qin Mu raised his head and the dragon gods on the dragon pillars seemed to have turned alive. Even though the dragons seemed to look fierce, they also had a divine and majestic atmosphere.

"In the maps of Great Ruins, this city wasn't Border Dragon City and was Heavenly Dragon Star Palace. This was the art of a divine being and if I could study the path of the vein lines on the sculpture, it would be a great benefit to my painting and calligraphy. I might even comprehend the technique of the divine person!"

Qin Mu became exhilarated and slowly inspected the composition of the vein lines on the dragon pillar. Even though the divine being that sculpted the dragon pillars didn't wish to incorporate his technique into them, the path of the sculpture involuntarily bore the mark of his divine arts techniques. To other people, they might just be a relief sculpture, but because Qin Mu learned calligraphy and painting from Blind, he deeply understood the principle within.

"In the map of Great Ruins, beside the Heavenly Dragon Star Palace was the Star Sea that was no more than seventy miles away from here. Judging from the name, Heavenly Dragon Star Palace should be the place where Heavenly Dragons stayed. With this place being so vast, could this be the place where the dragon race gathered? The darkness invasion also turned the dragon race into ruins."

Qin Mu looked around and sighed with sorrow. Suddenly an astonished cry came from above, "Cowherd, how come are you are still at Border Dragon City?"

Qin Mu heard a familiar voice and raised his head towards the voice. He saw a small head popping out from the dragon pillar and it was the girl who brought him into the City Lord's Manor to eat for free.

Ling Yuxiu waved her hand at him and her voice traveled, "Are you able to come up?"

Qin Mu looked at the height of the pillar and hesitated. The stone pillar was too high and now that there's no wind to borrow strength from, he could only run up along the pillar.

He could run up mountain cliff but mountain cliff was normally a hundred to a hundred fifty yards tall. He had yet to try running five hundred yards vertically upwards.

Qin Mu moved back a dozen of steps. He suddenly gathered strength below his soles and ran towards the dragon pillar. In just a few steps, his speed was pushed to its maximum and he rushed towards the dragon pillar like a flickering light. His feet then stepped on the dragon pillar like flat ground and he sprinted upwards!

His speed and burst were astonishing as he sprinted three hundred over yards in one shot towards the peak of the dragon pillar!

“Crap, I can’t make it up...”

Qin Mu felt the burst of strength reaching its limit as his speed started to slow down. He was still ten to fifteen yards away from the peak of the dragon pillar.

He managed to rush another ten meters up before he ran out of strength and his body started to drop down. At this moment, a ribbon hung down from the top of the dragon pillar and coiled around his wrist. With a gentle tug, he was pulled upwards.

Qin Mu did a flip in mid-air and landed on the peak of the dragon pillar. Looking around, he saw that this place was actually very smooth like a huge stone platform. A dragon’s head was sculpted on the south side of the platform which could be accessed from the stone platform.

Ling Yuxiu came forward and uncoiled the ribbon on his wrist while smiling, “You actually ran up here. Didn’t you know? There’s a set of stairs inside the dragon pillar you can come up from.”

Qin Mu looked at her ribbon and was astonished, “The quality of the ribbon isn’t bad.”

“Of course.”

Ling Yuxiu was extremely proud of herself, “This is weaved by Nature Fragrance Silk which are offerings to the emperor. Of course, they are of the best quality. Take a sniff, it’s very fragrant. It’s the fragrance of nature and would never disperse.”

Qin Mu lowered his head to take a sniff and there was indeed a fragrant odor. He then smiled, “I also have a sweat towel that is weaved by Nature Fragrance Silk, it has the same fragrance.” Once he said that, he took out the ‘sweat towel’ from his chest.